

THE CAMPUS

undergraduate newspaper of the city college since 1907

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Thursday, December 22, 1977

Deferrals offered; stricter policies set

By Linda Tillman

Imposing more strength guidelines, University Chancellor Robert Kibbee has allowed the College to offer hardship tuition deferrals next semester.

Though not meeting the

University's requirement for a 90 per cent collection rate, Ann Rees, vice provost for student affairs, announced that the six point deferral program will be instituted under the stricter conditions.

Some of the tougher regulations include a minimum

down payment of \$250—an increase of \$50 over last semester's requirement—and a maximum deferral amount of \$300. The student must also apply for TAP and BEOG before being considered for a hardship deferral. "They don't have to qualify for the aid, but they have to at least apply for it," said Rees.

The deferrals, which permit students to postpone payment of their total tuition bill, have become a source of controversy. According to Student Senator Ken Glover, educational affairs vice president, the new policy lacks provisions for part time students and late registrants. He also complained about the increased minimum down payment requirement, citing to meet the \$250 minimum.

"The purpose of deferrals is to allow students to go to school," Glover said. "The new program conveniently reduces enrollment,"

he added. "Deferrals are a good thing, but they should have thought it (policy) out better."

In the proposal to the BHE, Morton Kaplon, vice president for administrative affairs, said that the tighter requirements would not pose as a "serious threat of turning away students who are serious."

Some 2100 students received deferrals totaling \$469,000 this term, \$150,000 of which remains uncollected.

According to Kaplon, the College expects to collect between 83 and 88 per cent of the outstanding payments by June, 1978. Under the new guidelines, he expects the college to "achieve a significantly higher percentage of return."

"In the last analysis it all boils down to the same thing—they just have to time their payments differently," said Rees.



Photo by Henry Morales

Morton Kaplon

Plan student corp. for next semester

By Michael Arena

The Student Services Corporation, already delayed for five years, is expected to get off the ground next semester following finalization of its bylaws Tuesday by the Policy Advisory Council.

The corporation will allocate student activity fee monies and is expected to also consolidate the accounting of fee expenditures as mandated by the Board of Higher Education three years ago. In addition, the corporation is expected to increase student input into the operation of Finley Student Center.

The activity fee consists of \$25 from every full-time undergraduate student, and funds Finley Center, all three student governments, the Day Senate Concert Committee, intercollegiate athletics and the New York Public Interest Research Group.

A board of directors, comprised of eight students and seven faculty, will operate the corporation. Although City University dictated the implementation of a student fee dispersing body for all CUNY colleges several years ago, the Student Senate has stalled its initiation here until they were guaranteed that a majority of the board members would be students.

Vice Provost Anne Rees, who will serve as president of the corporation, said she expects members to be named by the spring semester.



Photo By David S. Eng

Robert Dolphin

Student senates urges PAC to reject two year skills test

Calling the proposed two year skill test "a scheme to reduce enrollment that clearly violates students' rights," the Day and Evening Student Senates this week urged the Policy Advisory Council to reject it.

In a three page joint resolution, the senates repeatedly denounced implementation of such an exam that would "cause irreparable damage to student opportunities to pursue professional careers."

The Senate declared "if City College adopts the standardized robots rather well learned professionals."

However, time did not allow PAC to hold discussions or vote

on the resolution.

Midway through the two hour meeting, ten students, representing various campus organizations, entered the President's conference room and quietly took up seats behind President Marshak. The students said they wished to witness PAC's decision on the Senate's resolution.

Visibly upset, Marshak questioned Ken Glover, educational affairs vice president, about the legality of the students' presence.

"There was a general consensus that they [PAC] would hold closed meetings," Marshak said. "If we wanted PAC to be a large assembly we would meet in the Great Hall. But we arranged it this way."

Glover defended the students' presence at the meeting saying that the Senate's resolution on the two year test was of direct interest to them.

"The students are not here for a discussion. They are here to listen to the report to be given by the Day Student Senate," Glover said.

Raymond Jack, President of the Day Student Senate agreed that the students presence was necessary. "The people don't see you on campus, President Marshak, or half of the deans," Jack bolted. "We will be representing them. They are spectators."

Finally, after a 35 minute debate on the subject, council members agreed to let the students remain. The delay, however, left only for the Senate to present the resolution. Marshak said he would call for a special SCOPAC meeting on the subject after the Christmas recess.

Marshak also said he would consider the arrangement of a special student panel to discuss the student skills test. He added that student participation might be "a good idea."

State official knocks CUNY's tuition plan

By Lisa Rubin

State Senator Franz Leichter has charged that mismanagement by City University and the Higher Educational Services Corp. has cost CUNY more than \$11-million in tuition fees, and CUNY students "hundreds of thousands of dollars."

The University, Leichter charged Saturday, has been placing the state's Tuition Assistance monies (TAP) into interest-bearing accounts instead of promptly certifying students' awards.

"Six hundred to \$800 is a lot to shell out at once," Leichter said, adding "it has sometimes taken eight months to a year" for the TAP awards to be approved by the state.

Leichter said that CUNY has admitted it is holding funds received on claims certified for the last academic year and that it still has many claims that have not been certified.

"Neither the Higher Educational Services Corporation nor CUNY is able to determine how many student applications have not been processed, what money is due any students or what money is due any school."

The HESC, which administers the state scholarship and TAP programs, has allotted \$49-million to CUNY in the last year.

A proposed remedy would be legislation requiring CUNY to adopt a payment system comparable to the private colleges," Leichter said. These colleges allow students to defer payments on that portion of their tuition which the TAP checks are anticipated to cover.

In addition, HESC forwards the checks to the private colleges in the students' names, Leichter said that CUNY gets a lump sum of 75 per cent of its total claims, "well in advance of any determination of their or the students' entitlement to such funds."

Leichter said he would ask State Comptroller Arthur Levitt to conduct an "immediate and complete" audit of CUNY's and the HESC's handling of these funds.



Photo by Debbie Dorwilt

Uninvited students surround Pres. Marshak at PAC meeting

Student Decisions

The Senate also pushed through an amendment to the bylaws which seeks to limit board meetings when a quorum is not composed of a majority of students.

"We want it to be such that the decisions that are affecting students will have a majority of students deciding them," said Senator Ken Glover, vice president for educational affairs. "Students should have input into what affects them directly."

Evening Senate President Robert Dolphin noted that the student governments made a "lot of concessions in the final document. We asked the question why we should have any faculty members at all," he said.

Bylaws require that the corporation be responsible for "the full disclosure" of all financial information to the College and to the student governments. It further stipulates that semesterly written statements include "the source of all income from other sources creditable to the Student Activity accounts, disbursements and surplus accounts."



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Letters to the Editor: Africa "affaire"

To the Editor:

With regard to the "affaire Africa House", I sent Lisa Rubin a large packet of material on 10/17/77. Included therein was a covering letter, a copy of which is enclosed.

The statements I made were based on my recollection of having been involved with the project personally to a very small degree, and in addition, as a result of my looking through the CP&D files to see if there were something there which would refresh my memory. It had been the hard and fast practice in CP&D to have a copy in the file of everything that left the office—in particular documents having to do with the expenditure of funds. Finding none, I concluded that the Africa House bills which appeared in the file were ones I had approved.

It appears from Mr. Canavan's letter that there are, indeed, bills on file in the Business Office that bear Mr. Reck's signature. I do not question Mr. Canavan's veracity—the documents are there in the public record and can be verified. That so many bills bear Mr. Reck's signature is news to me, but so be it. From a long association with Mr. Reck I second Mr. Canavan's statement that anything Mr. Reck approved was legitimate.

It is clear from Mr. Canavan's letter that there were other bills which were paid which bear neither by signature nor Mr. Reck's. I know nothing about them—the dates, amounts, payee, etc. In line with this, the only point in Mr. Canavan's letter with which I disagree is the statement that "these procedures were followed to the letter for all work done on Africa House after the memo was issued. From October, 1974, on, no payments for work done on the building were approved by me nor authorized by Mr. Carroll... 95% of the invoices." Work didn't start until 1975; some bills were paid without Avallone or Reck approval; accordingly, there was some departure from the "letter" of the Oct. 1974 memo for some work. In my opinion, this is no great earthshaking revelation, but I include it here to set the record—such as we may reconstruct from the bits and pieces available—straight.

A number of points raised by Miss Rubin in her list of questions to me some weeks ago, regarding the architect for the job, certificates of occupancy, what happened at the Building Dept., etc. were answered by me at that time. I do stand on my statement, however, that CP&D's involvement was minimal in the whole project, for we did not have responsibility and authority for the job. CP&D did not approve or disapprove the plans and specs, nor did it approve bidders, receive and review bids, supervise construction, etc. My signature on

three or four bills coming to about \$475 attests to the fact that I did make sure that the work billed was done. Mr. Reck's signature on bills he signed are to be construed likewise. (The other bills which were paid I can not speak for.) To seek a scapegoat in either Mr. Reck, Mr. Canavan or myself based on the approval of bills, when our involvement was distant and a "sometime thing" during the course of the work is really reaching. The strong implication that any of us played loose with the expenditure of funds is unacceptable to me.

As titular head of CP&D for many years, I accepted the brickbats as well as the bouquets. This present exercise is not an attempt to evade the issue. If copies of bills approved by Mr. Reck were in the CP&D files, of course they would have been acknowledged then as they are now. But there is no inference to be drawn that my actions or those of Mr. Reck were sleazy, underhanded, or dishonest. Mr. Reck and I are professionals; our word is our bond—and our signatures (or seals) are not for sale.

The ultimate thrust of this journalistic exercise escapes me, but perhaps it is good that the matter be aired. There is nothing to hide and there are no good guys and bad guys in this scenario. I dare say that although you (and I) may disagree with other members of the administration from time to time, they are all honest and honorable people. And that includes Messers, Marshak, Carroll, Canavan, Scott, Reck—and me.

Eugene A. Avallone
 Professor Mechanical Engineering

The tale end of Africa House

It certainly took long enough, but recent admissions by former administrators involved with the Schiff monies for on-campus ethnic facilities have finally put to rest most of the questions on the Africa House renovation project. From what we can piece together after these eight long months of searching, the vast majority of expenditures for the project were indeed signed for by a College official. But this apparently only certified that work was done. Sign-off did not certify to the work's quality nor did it indicate any potential trouble spots such as the inadvisability of renovating the lower floors of a building with a faulty roof.

A further hole left in the story concerns original cost estimates for the renovation. Why were these estimates—said to have been in the hundreds of thousands of dollars—ignored or at best set aside? We must conclude that the President ill-advisedly wished to "do something" to show his equal concern for each facility mentioned in the original grant.

All the problem areas come back to one main problem with the dissemination of the grant monies. Experts were not integrally involved, and procedures used to verify the quality of the work left much to chance.

As has been mentioned before, the Hillel House renovation was saved merely due to complaints. The College got off lucky on that one because the contractor was tracked down and made to make good on his work order.

The same cannot be said for the Africa

House project. From all accounts, that contractor skipped town, departing for parts unknown.

And hurricane or no hurricane, Prof. Scott did send a memo to Robert Carroll, vice president, almost a full year before the storm swept through this area damaging the roof. In the memo Scott complained of problems with both the contractual agreement and the quality of work. Sheer negligence—due perhaps to the busy schedule of the administrators involved—then resulted in the improper monitoring which would have precluded the current shambles of the four-story brownstone on 141st St.

A few observations are in order as this story draws to a close. College officials, most notably Robert Marshak and Bob Carroll not to mention Osborne Scott, have been most uncooperative during this affair. Had one of them just checked the business office and reproduced the sign-off signatures, it would have been swiftly reported that indeed, a College person had monitored the work.

And when queries about the project were brought up at the few and far between press briefings, they were generally answered in cursory, generalized terms. One retort was "I'm not going to answer any more Africa House questions from the press," and another rebuke was "Why don't you pursue something else for a change."

For a change, we hope all parties have already a few lessons, and subsequent legitimate investigations will be treated more amicably.

Talking with the unknown

The recent arrival of the Office of Communications and Public Affairs' newspaper, The City College Forum, seemed to reflect a public relations policy that seriously neglects the needs of students.

While hundreds of students were facing debarment and many more threatened with the proposed college skills test, The Forum chose to discuss the success of the College's concerted fund raising campaign, last month's alumni dinner and the imminent North Academic Center Construction. There was no positional statement from President Marshak concerning the vital issues that will determine the future of these students at the College.

This would not be so bad if the President met regularly with the student press to discuss these topics. But in each of the past three years Marshak has become progressively more reclusive. This semester he met with the press only twice with each conference lasting an hour.

Responding to this, Marshak says that he never refuses personal interviews with

individual reporters. But we are suspicious of a policy that denies an open forum where all student media can equally participate.

Meanwhile, Provost Alice Chandler seems to be following the standard that Marshak has set. By frequently cancelling reporters' appointments, the Provost has been less than helpful in reducing the confusion over the College's position of the two-year skills test.

In short, the top two administrators, who make policy affecting some 15,000 students, have neglected their responsibility to inform the College community of those decisions through the student press.

While we don't expect the overworked and understaffed public relations office to publish The Forum weekly or even monthly with statements on administrative policy, we think that Marshak's first New Year's resolution should be to come out of his walled fortress and discuss the issues that directly affect students. We believe that the first step in this direction is to re-establish the monthly press conference.

Corrections

On the dates

In a story last week dealing with the Africa House renovation, it was reported that Prof. Osborne Scott (Black Studies) had warned the College of the contractor's "excessive delay in completion of work, poor supervision, misrepresentation of work, the fraudulent use of material and the eventual abandonment of work." Due to a typographical error, it was also reported that Scott had acknowledged the contractor's absence on October 1, 1977. The actual date of Scott's report was October 1, 1975—over a year before Hurricane Belle struck. Former Vice President for Administrative Affairs John Canavan contended that the College was never notified of Africa House's damage sustained from the hurricane nor did Scott give "notice of the departure of the contractor following this damage."

On the hours

For the vacation period from Dec. 27 to Dec. 30, the College libraries will be operating on a special holiday schedule. Cohen, Science, and the Engineering libraries will be open 9-5, the Music library will be open from 1-5, and the Architecture library hours are 10-5.

Happy Holidays
 from the staff of the Campus



Collage by Wing Kwang

AN OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS: Santa Claus, kids and a modern day holiday tree decorate the College and the surrounding community.

Highs, lows, weather room

By Mary Ellen McManus

What do you do when you are calibrating your thermometer in Chem Lab and you need to know the barometric reading? Or when you feel like taking off to Great Gorge instead of to your English 40.1 class, and you need a ski report to help you decide?—Call up the weather? Tune in to Storm Field?

No need to go so far. CCNY has its very own weather station here on campus to provide you with all that vital information and much more.

The double doors leading to the weather station on the ninth floor of the Science building are cluttered with cartoons, memoranda, job information and an invitation to a Christmas Party. Inside, the constant clicking of the teletype machine is accompanied by the banter of the staff as they work together to forecast the weather.

The staffers are all graduate and undergraduate students in meteorology, an interdisciplinary major based in the Earth and Planetary Science Department. They are a fun-loving but dedicated group, bound together by a greater than average interest in the weather.

Steve McIntyre, a junior, explains, "Weather to us is like the stock market. When, for instance, the tornado warning alarm sounds, we all jump out of our seats and rush into the teletype room."

The information received on the teletype from the National Weather Service in Washington, D.C. is posted at regular intervals in the station. Then the data is compared to generalized information on Guidance Forecast Maps posted on the wall. The student weatherpeople use this information and their own empirical intuition to produce a weather forecast.

Aside from providing valuable experience to the potential meteorologists, the station serves to give students more insight into their academic and career goals. Pete Bergmann, a graduate student who has worked in the

station for six years, is now preparing forecasts for Radio WOR's John Gambling. Bergman considers himself fortunate: "The job market stinks. I'd say less than 25% of students who receive their B.S. now work in related jobs."

However, because of the hardships suffered by the economy due to the severe cold and drought last year, the government is beginning to increase research funding. As one student said, "Last winter was the best thing that happened to Meteorology."

The weather station also serves to bridge the gap which exists between students and faculty. Meteorology professors Prof. Stanley Gedzelman, and

Prof. Albert Ehrlich drop in regularly to discuss problems the students may be having, share their experiences, or just rap about the weather.

The weather station is open all day Monday through Friday, and the students warmly welcome all visitors. Gedzelman explained that many students who possess an avid interest in the weather and a talent for forecasting feel intimidated by the physics and math required in the meteorology curriculum.

Although the weather staffers agreed this winter will not be as cold as last, they adamantly predicted a white Christmas.



Photo by Henry Morates

Peter Bergmann forecasts the weather.

Profs, scored by students sweat about grades also

By Jo Ann Winson

The grade that your professor gives you at the end of the term definitely counts. But what about the grade you give your professor on the Course and Teacher Evaluation Survey?

According to Michael Ribaldo, of the Office of Institutional Research, that grade counts too. The survey, he explained, is part of "a number of inputs, including peer evaluation, publications, etc. that are used in decisions on reappointment, promotion and tenure."

A six-team questionnaire which most students have filled out this week, was devised by a committee of administrators, faculty and students. Departments may add more questions or a page for comments. Since 1973 this survey has been distributed by instructors to their classes each fall.

The results of this mandatory survey are not available to students. Ribaldo explained that "they go to department chairmen, divisional deans and promotion committees." Each instructor may see his own evaluations.

The future of graduate students and non-tenured faculty can be decided by evaluations, but

tenured professors are not immune. Ribaldo explained that the student ratings are used when tenured faculty come up for promotion. The survey also is used as "a feedback mechanism so that instructors may change their teaching technique and style," said Ribaldo.

How accurate are student evaluations of their instructors? "It's hard to say, because there are several variables," Ribaldo commented, citing as examples "whether or not the course is required or an elective, whether the instructor is a junior or senior faculty member, and whether one expects to get an A or D in the course."

Prof. James Organ (Chairman, Biology) noted that "for this department those who are scored very high or very low by students are scored the same by faculty. Most are scored sort of in the middle, which means they're doing an adequate job."

Unfortunately the students don't take the evaluations as seriously as the faculty does. "We look at them very seriously at reappointment time and at tenure time," said Organ.

high quality fuels like benzene and ethane from low quality coal. The process is called Fast Fluidization.

Prof. Robert A. Graff, (chemical engineering), who is head of the Institute, explained that by reacting coal and hydrogen at a high temperature and pressure, yields of 17 different fuel products including natural gas (methane), benzene, xylene and toluene are obtained. Much of the work now centers on finding the optimum conditions for fuel products.

Graff said that one of the goals of the Institute is to make available clean products from coal that were previously only accessible from oil.

The Clean Fuels Institute was founded at the school in 1973 and has been expanding each year. Besides helping the College's prestige, it has helped its purse. The work is supported by the U.S. Department of Energy to the tune of \$300,000 dollars a year in on-going grants. About \$100,000 dollars goes directly to the College for operating costs, according to Graff.



Photo by Daid S. Eng

Ronald Gerson taking a class evaluation.

Listening students help save program

By Tammy Ann Green

Have you heard? The College's audiometric program has been rescued.

Director Joseph Danto devised a way to save the program by proposing that groups of students interested in speech pathology and audiology administer hearing tests in public schools near their homes.

Student-run screening teams visit elementary schools during the school year, testing as many as 6,000 children. Those who fail the preliminary testing, as well as a second threshold test, are referred for medical evaluation or repeat testing under stricter conditions.

Student training is provided by a Bureau of Handicapped Children audiologist during a one-day orientation at participating schools, which is a requirement for majors at the College and American Speech and Hearing Association certification.

According to Danto, "early identification of a hearing impairment is critical for the normal development of a child's educational, intellectual and social skills. Undetected hearing impairments," he continued, "become serious learning disabilities, and permanent hearing loss engenders lifelong debilitating handicaps."

This year the program is funded by a \$45,000 grant from the Sherman Foundation. The College is matching \$33,000.

Students from Hunter College, Columbia and New York Universities are also participating, but volunteers are needed. Lipsky said, "We're calling on the community-minded students, preferably those who have an interest in speech and hearing who would like to do something beyond the call of duty."

Danto echoed, "The more [volunteers] we get, the more students we can test. The more the merrier."

Thirty... Thirty... Thirty... Thirty... Thirty... Thirty...

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By Dale Brichta

I never intended to come to City College. I've heard people in the admissions office call the College "a student's alternate school," but in my case it wasn't even that. I came here simply because I didn't fill out my application for horse training school on time, and therefore was not accepted anywhere else.

So five looong years ago I found myself traversing the 138th Street Hill from Broadway on my way up to the College. It was 98 degrees that August day and I remember that I had to register at 4:00 and be upstate by 7:00. The admissions room lost my packet and I almost didn't register. Welcome to City College.

Back then college meant going to class, getting grades (not only good grades, but grades, period) and occasionally tip-toeing into the ever-inundated office of The Campus. At that time a plethora of journalistic talent existed here and the sounds of tapping typewriters always filled the room and halls.

To the uninitiated, it must be rather difficult to understand why anyone would forego (notice how I snuck that in there) the joys of class and theoretically learning, for the payless painful grind of putting out this newspaper.

As my successor as editor has told me so often, it's for Friday morning.

Oh those Friday mornings, which postdate Thursday nights which in turn postdate even later Wednesday nights. But Fridays contain efforts of those preceding days, and despite the typos, the paper's presence makes it more than bearable and that's always been enough to put forth another issue. And another. And another. And so the pattern has gone for through 141 volumes, for the past 70 years.

Despite learning to write, retaining a sense of news judgement and ethics not to mention a deeply ingrained Campus



Dale Brichta

tradition, it's the people who make this newspaper The Campus.

David Wysoki was Editor-in-chief when I really joined the paper in 1975. My clearest recollection of the General—who chose not to pen his own thirty column because he did not want to "waste" what precious little space this paper has for news—is of him pacing and chain-smoking as he dictated an editorial on deadline.

A short second to David's deadline antics must be those peerless press conference questions aimed at former Provost Egon Brenner, which no one but the Provost and the General could have understood. Oh, and he did a good job of pressing the President too. We could always count on David to liven up a boring meeting with "Well tell me this then..." Good Old David.

The fall I became very involved, a young man bopped into the office with a newsboys' cap tilted precariously atop his

head and a briefcase tucked tightly under on arm. He had one noteworthy credential; his surname was the same as that of a former editor.

And he proved that talent does run in the family, because Mike Arena eventually succeeded me as editor, and although he still swears that law is in his blood, we know that it's printer's ink. Michael and I never went a day on deadline without a rip roaring argument, usually begun by me. But we learned a hell of a lot about journalism and writing from one another, and I know he'll never try to use Spring Fever: on a photo caption again.

Jeff Klokis. I speak for every student, faculty and staff person on this campus when I say I wish you the very best that life can offer you both professionally and personally. Your insights and always generous shoulder were deeply important and are greatly appreciated.

There are so many others. Jerry Saltzman, who lost six years of his life to a practical joker on our trip to Troy, and who has become a fine journalist and editor in two very short years. Lisa Rubin, a woman of indescribable talents, who has corralled some of the best stories this side of Mike Oreskes, and who remains a dear friend. My photo editors Greg Dumiak, one of the nicest most talented (albeit slow) persons one would ever hope to meet, and Ed Prins, who spent those same hours I did waiting for our paste-up man Tom to get off the phone and who also had to deal with the Kingsman creeps out at Sports Eye.

Other staffers who have left their mark include Rogeroo (a panic and then some—in more ways than one) Ginnie (when I asked her if she could be our business manager, she replied "All Chinese people can add, Dale") Sue and Paul, Liz (she taught me how to edit) Paula and some of our newer staff; Emily, Linda and

Meryl.

I often wonder what I would have done at this college were it not for discovering Bernard Bellush. He is retiring this semester so I'm glad that I am too. I know we'll continue to maintain contact. And Bernie Sohmer. How does one describe this man, who has given us nourishment (literally and figuratively) so many times since we've had the pleasure of knowing him. How do students at this College survive without knowing Bernie? (I'm reminded that most of them do know this affable perceptive, generous man) One question Bernie: When do you ever see your family? Then there's Irving Rosenthal and his lovely wife Ruth, and special thanks to Phil Baumel and Mort Kaplon for making my life easier.

I swore I would not write one of these things, and I have just completed my sixth page. I'm sure there are other people. Ed, Shirley, Roz, Sy, my friends behind the food counters and cleaning the halls, Freddie Alan and Trolio. But this is a column, not a novel.

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Photo by Henry Morales

Jazz singer Alison Stewart belts them out in Shepard.

Student sings jazzily

Most people would think that a performance of jazz singing at the College would be a second rate effort. Those folks couldn't be more wrong. Alison Stewart, in her senior recital, was an exemplary performer of absolute professional quality.

Stewart performed seven songs and it was difficult to pick a best of the best. She started her gig with a remarkably fluid and ethnic rendition of Rogers and Hart's "I Didn't Know What Time It Was." Ten seconds into the song the realization came that this was no ordinary student performer.

Her mellow voice and perfect technique made for one of the top deliveries of the song to date. This may sound like a strong statement, but strong statements were the order of the day. "You Got Into My Heart," written by herself, was Stewart's next

selection. The low-keyed song was extremely well orchestrated and proved to be very moving.

The performance was not strictly jazz. It was more a combination of almost everything being heard today. Elements of

country, folk, rhythm and blues and soft rock augmented the jazz overtones in a manner that made it seem as if this is the type of singing to come.

"I'm singing jazz," said Stewart after the performance, "but I'm also singing with other influences." That influence is what made her stint in Shepard 200 so interesting. "It appeals to people who aren't jazz fans," she continued "What it amounts to is to be able to do whatever I want to do. That includes all types of music."

Stewart's professionalism extends not only from her voice but to her graceful and personal manner. She communicated with the audience so well on Monday that even those who didn't know her felt as if they were old friends. "Everything that I Feel" by Stewart and "Polka Dots and Moonbeams" by Jimmy Van Heusen were the next two selections and the quality never let up. The forty-five minute performance was much too short. It could have lasted hours and no one would have moved.

In reference to the music department Stewart said "I think they're great. They've been very supportive and have gone out of their way to help."

That help has obviously created one of the finest artists ever to appear here and it is a foregone conclusion that she will become—and deservedly so—a top-notch and well appreciated artist in the years to come.

—Roger Jacobs

Great punk is not just all-American junk

The Ramones are an all American band, reflecting the fears, desires and feelings of a small group of increasingly apathetic and disgusted young Americans.

Essentially their message is that any four geeks in leather jackets can pick up instruments and play rock. Their music, which many say lack imagination and style, is great precisely for that reason. There is no other band that can generate the three chord electricity and excitement of a song such as "Rockaway Beach."

The Ramones reach a fast and furious pace that few other rockers even care to come close to. Their songs usually don't last more than two and a half minutes, and seem even briefer than that. Their third album "Rocket to Russia" continues that tradition, containing fourteen tracks. They have improved tremendously as instrumentalists and composers, without giving up their unique style. "Rocket to Russia" stands alone as an achievement in rock and roll.

The Sex pistols could easily be described as the British answer to the Ramones, but in many ways the bands differ startlingly. The Sex Pistols may have been dismissed as just another poor rock and roll band, but they have called themselves 'punk' sing some pretty rebellious lyrics, and the whole world listens.

Their loud, rowdy music lacks

the precision sound of Ramones. Lead singer Johnny Rotten's voice is certainly rotten but mixes decently with the group's particularly driving rhythm section. This comes across in songs such as "Sub-mission," "Pretty Vacant" and "Anarchy in the U.K." Often, though the tightness of the band collapses and they lose the almost machine-like quality of their music on "Bodies No Feelings," and "New York."

The Sex Pistols show a great deal of promise on their debut album, "Never Mind the Bullocks." However, the disc has been thrown together sloppily, and we really won't be aware of their full potential until they release a serious work.

Elvis Costello is the latest member of the unique new force in rock. Along with Graham Parker, Bruce Springstein and

Blondie, his unusual style is a synthesis of fifties cloo-wop and early sixties pop resulting in the sophisticated minimalist style of the seventies.

On his debut album "My Aim Is True" Costello shows his unique style clearly, over and over again. The album hits a high point in the sure to be a classic "Watching the Detectives." The flip side also deserves attention. Elegantly produced by Nick Lowe, it runs through a variety of musical, modes and motifs, contrasted with Costello's coarse voice.

The remarkable fushion he performs can be best heard on "No Dancing," "The Angels Want to Wear My Red Shoes," and "Alison."

It stands clear that Elvis Costello is bound to be one of the unique performers of our time.

—Steve Nussbaum



Photo By Steve Bauman

Johnny Rotten of the Sex Pistols.

'Messiah' yule treat

Handel's Messiah has become almost as ubiquitous at Christmas time as turkeys are at Thanksgiving. However, as often as it is performed during the holiday season, a good performance never ceases to provide a stirring evening.

The Oratorio Society of New York has presented Handel's oeuvre a hundred and fifty seven times. If the one hundred and fifty six previous shows have been as good as this one, then we will see many hundreds more in the years to come. Tuesday was a special night at Carnegie Hall.

With Fifth Avenue in full regalia of lights, evergreens and picturebook storefronts, it was only natural that Handel's crowning achievement should be emanating from the most famous stage in the world.

The Society featured as soloists Sherry Zannoth, soprano, Bonnie Bradley, mezzo-soprano, David Britton, Tenor, and Samuel Ramey, bass.

Zannoth was superb in her charming soprano role. She cleared herself admirably in her New York debut, hitting the demanding high notes with clear, unflinching accuracy.

Britton is another young performer. Coping with the tenor spot, he projected quite well and emphasized the remarkable acoustics of the 86 year old hall.

Bradley spiced her performance up by utilizing varied facial expressions. Her almost pixie-like attitudes did not detract at all from her fine performance.

Ramey is, unlike the other three soloists, a very well known artist, as the leading bass of the New York City Opera. His resounding voice boomed through the audience, reaching the highest tier in the

house.

Edward Brewer was marvelous at the harpsichord. He played with a certain distinction, not so much a style change but a small difference, making his work more flavorful than the rest of the orchestra.

The small orchestral group performed ably under the circumstances, but were somewhat overshadowed by the mammoth chorus. As far as that chorus is concerned, without trying to sound chauvinistic, it was the men who stood out in this performance. The basses and tenors, usually playing second fiddle to their higher pitched alto and soprano counterparts, were absolutely marvelous here. Their voices ran clear and true, without the slightest hint of lack of unity.

The surprise of the evening, however was turned in by the solo trumpeter Raymond Mase. He performed his arduous task with the enthusiasm and perfection that marks a top-notch artist.

Future yuletides will be greatly enhanced by the Society and its annual Messiah performance.

—Roger Jacobs

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Thirty . . . Thirty . . . Thirty . . . Thirty . . . Thirty . . .

By Gregory Durniak

The Spring of 1972 saw President Robert Marshak up at bat at what was soon to become one of the last of the great Campus-Op softball games in central park. Marshak played first base for OP while I filled in as catcher. If Marshak only knew the curves he'd see from that gang in the years to come. I was just Tony's brother then, a high school junior who loved to play softball. Who remembers the score? All I know is, that day and others like it left an impression on me. There had to be more to this newspaper than putting out issues every Friday morning, when you're too exhausted to read anyway. Sure we knew we'd never see half the people in the staff box, but at least we could try.

I got hooked on The Campus about five years ago—before I even got here—when they published my photos from that game. Since then I've worked under nine different editors and with six managing boards. Annotated, and in order, my chiefs were: Mike Oreskes, the first Bionic Journalist, Sal Arena, who got his greatest photo ideas at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoons, Phil Waga, completely off-the-wall, who loves everyone and who everyone loved, Tony Durniak, the brother I rarely saw that term though he slept just down the hall at home (David Wysocki, to whom I'll forever be "just a photographer," Liz Carver, the managing broad, one more word out of her and I'll trample her geraniums, Dale Brichta, who is what Abe Rosenthal calls "thin-skinned," hopeless, like Marshak and me, Sal . . . er . . . Mike Arena, whose father certainly slipped ink into their baby formulas years ago, and finally Jerry Saltzman, the only thing I ever got out of EE 111.

I also understand a little better what Myron Rushetsky's Thirty Column said: "I really regret that I didn't work harder in engineering, and get to know the other students and professors better . . . Bu. I guess it's too late to do anything about it." In my retirement this term I've done more work within the Engineering School than in all of my four years combined.

What's The Campus all about? It's doing 40 down Fifth Ave. on rainy Thursday nights with a box of over 500 photos, yet always the one you need gets left behind. It's having a thousand things to remember, writing them down, and walking around with a hundred pieces of paper jammed in your back pockets. (Now that I'm wearing suits for interviews I have so many inside pockets. My

habit has gotten worse). They were all extremely important things too, like: "30 party's tonight, who'll pick up the pastrami? Never mind that, pick up the Arts page photos in Shepard, and by the way, our lead story fell through, we'll need those photos of the Yoga demonstration after all. Yoga demonstration? What Yoga demonstration? forget it. . . just pick up some mustard for the 'corned beef.'" Oh, they lived quite well in the "good old days," when Tony and I catered those nights at the printers.

A lot went into those Thirty parties downtown. I don't know how Freddy and Allen, our typesetting philosophers, ever got any work done with these cacophonous mobs we called a staff. They were nights of inspired creation and perspired frustration that wore on past two, three, four o'clock Friday morning, leaving glassy eyed editors gazing upon centerfold-covered walls. My contribution became the theme from Million Dollar Movie, played on a Hohner Harmonica. Brahm's Lullaby followed — if Freddy didn't shove the Hohner down my throat first—"How's Tony?" Just fine Freddy, just fine.

Then there was the drive home at 5 am. It's amazing I'm still alive. With half the managing board stuffed in the back seat, we'd take off up Sixth Ave. for the 59th St. bridge. They say I never saw half the traffic lights, and almost hit a tractor trailer one night while fighting over the car radio. Those were very close calls, and very long nights.

The Finley Darkroom is another story. Within those dilapidated four walls some of the finest photos ever taken have been created. David Eng and his gang are doing it right now. Even I got inspired once in a while. Like the medics in M.A.S.H., who practice what Hawkeye calls "Meatball Surgery." The Campus evolved its own form of "Meatball Photography." There was Ron Har-Ziv's 4-8 rule, who got perfect prints in 4 seconds at F8 for everything. Its quick drying negatives by waving them through the halls. Its data sheets that only help so much when a photographer shoots a roll of tri-x at two different speeds, neither of them right. Only one thing I never understood. How OP could rate that darkroom as one of the "most sensuous spots" on campus. Truly there are warped minds work in F336.

Sure, I'll admit I almost failed CE 110, but when The Campus went to Boston and saw Floyd's boys play basketball at Harvard, I got to play Frisbee on the fields of M.I.T. Now that's impressive. Try telling your friends how exciting Mohr's circle can be. The

year before that, we traveled to Troy, and saw The Beavers almost make it to the top in the NCAA Division III Tourney. Richie Schoenholtz, you were truly in rare form those two days, and our cheerleaders gave those upstate yokels a bubbling touch of City's "Brown Sugar."

Unfortunately, camera and camaraderie can't last forever. As Promotions Editor, I saw attendance at The Annual Softball Games slowly decline. This year no one showed up at all, and OP can barely fill their staff box anymore, never mind the bases. Therefore, to Errol Griffiths, our barehanded third baseman, thanks for the ski trips, Helga, we'll miss you, Dalia, please don't go away mad, Paul, may you truly find The Holy Grail, and to Edmond Prins, who made the only sane decision. You all helped keep that spark alive.

The "good old days" are gone, and I'm told I'm the last of an era of Campus journalism. Those were the glory years, when editors spent money like water, chasing "journalistic excellence" like so many Don Quixotes through Harlem. They couldn't be reasoned with. Rosenthal's English 51 would have served better as an "Introduction to Economics." Vicki Gorski, you put up with a lot as their business manager; you deserved the best. How did you get stuck with us? Imagine, one of our own, almost made Valdeictorian.

The week of May 16th, 1975 saw six thirty columns, the College torn by riots, and ground-breaking ceremonies for Aaron Davis Hall.

In one week "north campus" became a battleground, and Volume 136, Number 10 became a classic. It was my one chance to cover a "Kent State" confrontation, but I had to keep



Photo By David S. Eng

Greg Durniak: catcher, caterer and photo editor

my telephoto distance, and stand with the "Times" and "News" pros safely a block away. I'd bust my chops for this paper, but not my head. My other confrontation was with a six foot Jamaican security guard who turned out to be camera shy. It took six Wackenhut guards and dented Nikkormat to settle that dispute. Everyone should be arrested at least once before they graduate.

It's been a long time. I've worked on over 90 issues now, used over 400 rolls of film, taking well over 14,000 photographs on 2000 feet of film. I staffed with Paul Karna, a photo editor with real style, who got his diploma "with a hack license on the back."

So who knows who we'll be at Alumni dinners 20 years from now. I know The Campus will still be around, though I might not recognize the College. It could

become the most beautiful piece of real estate in the nation, if you believe in Master Plans. I only regret the eventual completion of the NAC jungle gym will bring on the demolition of Finley Student Center. I swear, I'll sit in front of the first bulldozer that comes through the south campus gate, three piece suit and all. Finley is City College. We lost the lawn to a mudhole, it's all we have left.

What's to come? They tell me an OP staffer will be editor next term. There's talk of deals and mergers. They've already lost Michelle Williams, the greatest backhand in journalism, and the best editor The Campus never had. I don't know. I just came up to the office to eat my lunch. What's that? . . . going to the snack bar? Yeah, get me a large order of fries . . . and some piece of mind.



Photo By Gregory Durniak

Mighty Marshak at the bat

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7 • THE CAMPUS • Thursday, December 22, 1977

By Lisa Rubin

My College years have been, to put it mildly, tumultuous.

Starting as a squeamish Bio-Med major, I marched on to become the straight conservative leader of the then lesbian-Marxist Women's Center before finally embarking on my journalism career, here.

I didn't feel any more at home when I joined the Campus two and one half years ago. But that didn't matter. I was too busy wondering, "what's going to happen in this story next?"

Eventually, though, I grew to be begrudgingly fond of the live-in crew here.

The Campus became an anchor amid the havoc wrought by irresponsible, dare I say, irresponsible roommates. Through dreary dates, and lunatic roommates, the Campus was always there as a source of stable excitement.

And the College provided one of the jumpiest "labs" a student journalist could ask for.

At this newspaper I learned how to focus in on a story, and how to let it unfold. To be sure there were also the more mundane problems, like tracking down that forever elusive administrator and making him comment/not comment. I found that sitting on his car, helped.

But flashbacks of how which officials got away with dodging which questions—still rattle me.

The painful truth is that none

of these people could have just gotten away unless the press failed to get after them. I, for one, don't feel that any of the questions raised in my investigations have been resolved. Hopefully the new managing board will tackle new as well as remaining questions with a more thorough and aggressive approach.

To Meryl, Emily, Linda et al: Please remember that the administration and the student senates must, not should, account for every penny at any time. Access to information is by law the prerogative of the entire public, not just the spenders.

Another suggestion: don't forget the outside approach when "The Inner Circle" clams up.

I also hope that the Campus

and the students begin to "read each other" better.

But enough of that. I have graduated from the Campus. Now I must graduate from the College.

May the 100 year old living College story book and all of its characters, readers, and well, MOST of its authors reap the best of fortune.

P.S. I would like to put in a word of thanks to friends and co-workers:

To Liz, who taught me how to snoop for survival; David, who showed me how to focus for the sake of sanity; Dale, from whom I

learned how to liven up copy, (to help keep a job); Jerry, who always had the bottom line approach to a story; and to Michael, who gave me moral support and taught me to never assume anything.

To all the students, staff, faculty and administrators who gave me information and or insights, thank you for your role in (hopefully) clarifying the issues to the readers.

And thanks to Israel Levine and Phillip Baumel, Morton Kaplon, administrators who never shut their doors to the press and

Bernard Sohmer, who, as far as I know, has never shut his door to a single student.

Dear Dean Rees, I hope you decide that a Dean of Students must insure that information on student or student oriented fees must ALWAYS be publicly accessible.

And to President Marshak, the next time you take a look at the magnetic high school component of your Urban Educational Model complex, don't overlook the girls of Music and Art. As an alumnus from that school, I can attest: the guys there are terrible.



Photo by David Eng

Lisa Rubin getting the facts

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Runners take tri-meet

By Wendell Moore

On Saturday afternoon, the men's track team concluded one of its finest weeks with a can opener.

Unlike the usual champagne showers, coach Francisco Castro provided his runners with cans of citrus juice and cold cuts after their romp over Brooklyn College and New York University. The cheers and celebrations were also extended for the Beaver's second place finish in the third annual Carnival Relays held last Saturday in Nat Holman Gym.

"I am very proud of the team," rejoiced Castro during the juiced-up jubilee. "They performed well and ran hard."

The Brooklyn and NYU tri-meet was undoubtedly a CCNY slaughter. Eighteen City runners were pitted against 11 NYUers and a dismal nine Kingsmen. "We only had half of our squad at the meet," said Castro. "The guys just didn't show up."

However, the missing Beavers weren't missed as the home team went on to win the meet by 64-34-13, CCNY, NYU, and Brooklyn, respectively.

William Epton and Donavan Bryan led off the contest by taking first and second places in the hurdles with times of 8.3 and 8.5.

Jim O'Hagen led in the one-mile relay, handing the baton to Mike Randel who connected with anchorman Tom "We know" Loyd. Loyd popped the tape with a first place finish of 3:39.4.

Tracker Lazaro "Breeze" Valdez's birthday fell on the day of the meet, and he definitely blew out a few candles when he gushed to his first place finish 1:16.7 in the 600 yard dash. "That was my best time ever in that event," the joyous birthday Beaver said.

A Strong NYU

"NYU was pretty tough," explained Castro, "but most of our top runners weren't participating in many of the events. All of our freshman and newcomers competed," the coach

continued, "and I was very impressed by their performances." Captain Richie Stewart added, "This meet showed that we have a lot of team versatility."

On Saturday Dec. 10, the Beavers' versatility was at its best as they took second place in the prestigious Carnival Relays. Castro, who was in charge of the city-wide indoor event, claimed, "This was the best Carnival out of the three years of its operation."

At least 1,000 spectators were on hand to witness the 600 high school and college participants do their thing. "This is the type of activity that gives recognition to City," stressed Castro.

The Beavers turned out to be the center of the activity in this jamboree, as they broke the College's shuttle hurdle relay record with a time of 31.4. Hurdlers, Bryan, Jean Day, Morton Gordon and Billy Epton, shattered last year's solid time of 31.8.

CCNY also took first place in the two-mile relay, setting a new College floor record at 8.09. Alfonso Martin led off the race, boosting teammates Lee Grant, Oscar Amero, and anchorman Stewart to the win. "We didn't expect to do this well in the two-mile," the coach said. "We finished 13 seconds faster than we did the week before."

The 4.0 Beavers, now holding second place in the relay contest, will continue their participation in the outdoor segment which will occur later on in the season. "We'll win the Carnival Relays," assured Castro.



Collage by Wing Kwang

"MEAN MACHINE" AND "GOON SQUAD" are the "Living Proof," that the City intramural program had one of its best seasons. The quoted names are titles of some of the basketball clubs that met every Thursday between 12-2 p.m. in Nat Holman Gym. Soccer, volleyball and paddleball were also received well by the students. The director of the session is CCNY athletic chief Richard Zerneck (upper-right corner).

Beaver Briefs

Ballhandlers paste Pace

On Tuesday evening, the Beavers plastered Pace University to the walls of Nat Holman Gym by the score 99-93. The game was the highest scoring contest for City since 1976. Guards Joe Holman and Clark Eli led the onslaught with 33 and 23 points, respectively, as captain Richie Silvera followed-up with 22. Calvin Jenkins, who played with the junior ballhandlers last year, sparked the Beavers in the first half, snatching down a series of rebounds and scoring clutch points.

"Calvin played a very good game," acknowledged City coach Floyd Layne. "He's very coachable" Jenkins tallied with 12 points.

Skaters melt Nassau

Christmas came a little early for the icemen Monday on a not too silent night in Riverdale Rink. After wacking their sticks for most of the evening, the hockeyers sleighed past Nassau Community College to a cool 7-2 win. Center John Luke led all scorers with a sizzling total of four goals.

"John played a tremendous all-around game," cited coach John Meekins. "His efforts and individual skills came out in this game."



Photos by Errol Anderson

From left to right, coach Francisco Castro, Tom Coyle, "Breeze" Valdez and Oscar Amero

Beavers on profile: the 'Bomber' and the scholar

By Tony Cooper

Offense was a needed commodity for the ballhandlers when the 1977-78 season opened this fall.

When super shooters Ron Glover and Hugo Bonar departed from the squad last year, it looked like captain Richie Silvera, the College's top scorer, would have to shoulder the load.

But as the current season began, a new figure emerged on the home court. He was only 6'1" and weighed a meager 185 pounds, but he shot the ball like a bandit and he hasn't been stopped yet. His name is Joe Holman and coach Floyd Layne seems quite pleased with him.

"Joe is one of the most poised players on the team," said the coach. "He was ready to play ball since the try-outs on October 15."

Layne's early observation was tried, tested and found true on opening night when his team was matched against the Lions of Columbia University and Holman blasted away for 14 points. "It was my first game with the squad," said the hot-handed guard. "But it didn't bother me at all. To me a game is just a game."

On Tuesday evening, Holman went berserk against Pace University, scoring 33 points. "The Bomber" now owns a season total of 227 points, is averaging 25 per game, and is shooting a blistering 69 per cent from the foul line.

But shooting the ball isn't the only thing Holman can do on court. Loaded in his bag of tricks is his ability to burglarize, as he leads CCNY, in stealing. He is also second to teammate guard Clark Eli in assist, averaging 2.8 per game. "I know I'm not the only guy on the floor," Holman disclosed. "If someone's open I'll pass." City forward Dudley "DJ" Ellis agreed adding, "Joe looks for the open man most of the time."

But Holman has proven he can score from practically any spot on the floor, whether it's a 25-foot jump shot or a driving lay-up. His quickness often leaves the opposition in their tracks. Probably the best quality about "The Bomber's" capabilities is his confidence. If a clutch situation arises, he's not afraid to be the player who takes the shot. "I played with a lot of competition before I came to City," he said. "I always try to keep calm, because if you lose your head, you'll lose the game."

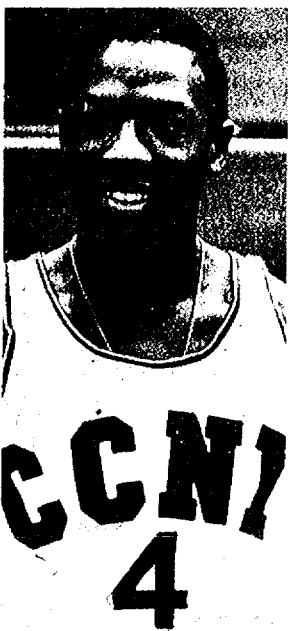


Photo by David S. Eng

Joe Holman

By Michelle Williams

In the basement of Shepard Hall, Debbie Samuels eats a typical lunch. A cheeseburger, Coke and catsup-less french fries. "I'm on a diet," she quips.

But Samuels is far from "typical." At 18, when most are entering college, the Urban Legal Studies/Sociology major is exiting with three years and 128 credits behind her. As a member of the debate team, secretary for the ULS Association, and captain, number one seed and 1976 Most Valuable Player of the women's tennis squad, Samuels' resume should make interesting reading.

What makes this Beaver atypical, though, is her latest venture. Samuels applied to, and was granted an interview for the Rhodes scholarship, for excellence in academics and athletics, a "first" in City history. Although she was knocked out of contention at the state level, Samuels recalled, "It was an experience not to be missed."

Samuels' route to Rhodes, which offers a three-year scholarship to Oxford University, began a week before the Oct. 31 deadline.

The following month Samuels was chosen to represent the College. Her parents "played it low-key because they didn't want me to get my hopes up... They called up all the family!" Her friends found it incredible since she would be joining former New York Knick Bill Bradley and singer/actor Kris Kristofferson in the Encyclopedia Britannica School, if accepted. "They all laughed sadistically," she added.

On the eve of the interview Samuels and 15 other "invitees" were received at the Harvard Club where "lots of bucks and a Harvard degree are the requirements for entry. "It was unbelievable, she recalled.

The 12-minute interviews were conducted at the State University of New York at Purchase by a five-member panel. "It was like a fireside interrogation. They asked all kinds of questions," nothing William McGill, president of Columbia University. McGill wondered what Samuels would do if Mayor-elect Edward Koch gave her command of the criminal justice system.

Samuels was surprised by her mostly-Ivy-League counterparts. Some had "perfect English, but they were really down to earth. They weren't intellectual space cadets that we envision to be at Harvard and Yale."



Photo by Henry Morales

Debbie Samuels