

CAMPUS

Undergraduate newspaper of the City College since 1907

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Kibbee denies reports Carey threatened ouster

By Meryl Grossman

City University Chancellor Dr. Robert Kibbee dismissed as "speculation" reports early this week that Governor Carey had raised questions about his competency and was deeply considering replacing him on June 30, when the term of the current Board of Higher Education members expire.

"I do not know that Governor Carey has made the remarks attributed to him," said Kibbee, in a prepared statement. "If he has, I'm sorry he doesn't think well of me. I think well of him." Kibbee, who was appointed chancellor in 1971, added that the Governor had "not spoken to him recently about university affairs."

The New York Times reported this week that the Governor has told state legislators he wants to remove the 57-year old chancellor because "it is time for a change at the top" of the university. Carey has reportedly been at odds with the chancellor since early this year, when Kibbee's choice for top administrative positions at Queens and Baruch Colleges were not in accord with those supported by the governor.

Responding to the reported move by the governor to unseat Kibbee, the newspaper quoted Mayor Koch as saying he would not object to such an action, even though the chancellor had been working "cooperatively" with the city in restructuring the university. Apparently, Kibbee's submission of a \$680 million master plan last

June to City Hall, as well as requests for several large audit deductions displeased the mayor, who last week asked the state to assume all of the operating costs of the university's senior colleges and graduate center.

After learning of the Governor's intentions, the members of the Board of Higher Education met in executive session and denounced what they called "political intervention in university affairs." The chancellor, who oversees the 174,000 student university, serves at the discretion of the Board.

However, the current membership of the Board is set to expire June 30, at which time new members will be chosen. Currently the mayor and governor appoint seven members each to the board, with a fifteenth member chosen by the group. When the state assumes responsibility for financing the university, as is expected, the Governor is likely to assume a bigger role in choosing board members. In making his request for full state funding of the university last week, Mayor Koch suggested the Governor have the authority to appoint 10 of the 15 members.

Kibbee, who presided over the university after it adopted the policy of open admissions in 1970 and saw the system through a series of massive financial cutbacks resulting in the imposition of tuition in 1976, has been commended by academic leaders for his ability to resist political pressure in appointing top positions.



Chancellor Robert Kibbee

Media Board votes:

Papers must appear six times

The Media Board voted Tuesday to allow funding for newspapers appearing six times a semester without regard to the number of pages printed, amending its resolution of last week which had specified an eight page minimum per issue.

It was also decided that the editors-in-chief of the student papers need not be registered students so long as a majority of the paper's Managing Board is composed of those registered at the College for that semester.

"I'm opposed to the intent behind last week's resolution," said Michael Keating, (English) a member of the Board. "The direction this thing is taking is toward the killing off of OP and The Paper."

Keating, who is OP's faculty advisor, then suggested the Board amend the previous week's resolution to remove any mention of the eight page requirement, which had been passed to try to prevent token appearances by the papers. "The important thing is that a newspaper have a presence on campus," Keating said. "Six appearances, even of one page each, would let a paper have a presence."

The amended resolution was passed by the Board in a 4-2 vote, with Nathaniel Phillips, General Manager of WCCR abstaining from the voting. Vice Provost for Student Affairs Ann Rees, who had

missed the discussion, voted yes on the resolution along with Keating, Ronnie Phillips (editor-in-chief, OP) and B.R. Brown (editor-in-chief, The Paper). Voting no were Emily Wolf, (editor-in-chief, The Campus) and Jim Watts, (history).

"I don't see how they can claim that six issues of four pages each is a 'presence' on campus," said Wolf following the meeting. "It's barely a service to the College community."

The Board also voted to allow managing boards of the newspapers to receive funds if they are composed of more than one half registered students. It was not clear if this resolution will aid OP, whose editor, Nancy Meade, was forced to resign last week after it was disclosed she was not a student. OP remains in violation of a Policy Advisory Council resolution passed last spring which stipulates that all Managing Board members must be registered College students.

"I like this resolution because you could drive a truck right through it," said Watts. "All Nancy Meade has to do now is get herself two registered students on her managing board and she can be editor-in-chief again."

"I favor this resolution," said Keating, "because it leaves open the possibility that students could even go out and hire an editor to put the paper out for them."



Photo by W. Kwang

SPRUNGING UP THE CAMPUS: Buildings and Grounds workers plant 15 foot Norwegian Spruce tree in front of Shepard Hall yesterday as part of a campus beautification project. "The College is trying to landscape the whole area," commented one worker. "It's been barren for years." 16 hetzi juniper bushes and 16 pfitzer juniper bushes were also planted.

Lost books and small staff plague Cohen Library

"I came here at twenty to eleven. I left the slip here because it was taking too long and I had to go to class. The librarian said to come back and I did, two hours later, and she had just given my book request slip to the student. Now I have to forget about the book or come back in an hour, after my class."

This student's complaints about circulation are not uncommon; it has been one of the foci of the criticism leveled at the 922,000 Cohen Library.

With only 66 full time staff Cohen Library presents an imposing figure which some students find intimidating. "I find it very hard to get around the library," lamented freshman Salwa Kabbaj about her first visits to the library. "They send you around from one place to another without giving you very much help."

"I don't think the students put enough pressure on the staff," said Virginia Cesario, chief librarian and chairman of the Library Department. "Not just here, but everywhere."

In her dual role, Cesario faces a complex problem in gathering a staff large enough to care for the collection and take care of student requests. \$16,000 was put towards hourly help at the

circulation desk this year, which was combined with the reserve room this year to help save money. \$40,000 is also given each semester to hire part-time help which can not be culled from the College's undergraduate population.

The library is able to use only 60 to 70 per cent of its Work Study funds, although it has one of the highest work study allocations in the College. "It's up to the individual student how much money he uses," explained Cesario, "and the rest goes down the drain."

Maintaining the Library's collection is another major problem. Titles are disappearing as lost books are not replaced, since the Library's budget keeps shrinking and new book costs have more than doubled in the last ten years.

"We haven't done an inventory, but we know a lot of stuff disappears," confessed Cesario. The last inventory was done in 1957, when the main collection was moved to Cohen from the building which formerly stood on the site of the present Steinman Hall. Cataloging and maintaining references in the various catalogs and binding various technical reports and pamphlets have fallen seriously behind. The physical deterioration of the collection is virtually unchecked, and the crucial area of book conservation and mending has fallen years behind.



Photo by W. Kwang

Been looking for "Henry A. Wallace: Quixotic Crusade 1948?" Maybe it's on one of these carts of unshelved books in the Cohen Library.



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Unveiling the executioner

We have in the past been pictured by various members of the College community as the would be executioners of our media compatriots. By its vote this week to strike the minimum page requirement from the Media Board bylaw on mandated appearances by College papers, the Board has shown who is wielding the ax.

The original resolution, passed last week, had said that newspapers must print at least six issues, a minimum of eight pages each, to be eligible for funding by the Media Board. The resolution gave papers plenty of time to clean up their acts before they were cut off from Board monies.

After a lengthy discussion, in which representatives of The Campus, OP and WCCR participated, along with Day Student Senate President Roger Rhoss and Vice Provost Ann Rees, the resolution passed. We supported the resolution because it provided the necessary incentive to other newspapers to print more often. When the Board passed the resolution it did not, as some would have us believe, sign the death certificates of both OP and The Paper. However, when it voted to strike the eight page requirements, it did just that.

For several semesters now, appearances of both OP and The Paper have been few and far between. OP has printed twice this term and The Paper once. Neither paper is going to get its act together unless forced to do so. Neither has demonstrated that this is not in fact the hard truth.

Let's take OP's case. Staff members of newspapers do not just walk through the door with years of professional journalistic experience behind them and Pulitzer prize-winning copy in their hands. We wish it were the case, but instead newspapers are produced as a result of much careful copy-editing (and occasional rewriting) and many long hours spent with new writers. This is part of what being an editor is all about. That OP has not overextended itself in recruiting is putting it mildly.

OP editors, while they complain on the one hand that they have no student interest in their paper, maintain on the other that they have folders of copy that they do not choose to run because it is of inferior quality. It is their responsibility as editors to work with their contributors, not just reject their copy.

And yet, the Board amends its bylaws so that there is no longer a minimum page requirement.

The amended resolution, suggested by OP's faculty advisor and Board member Michael Keating (English), was approved by a vote of 4 to 2 with one abstention. We can't help but wonder if it is in the College's best interest to have the faculty advisor of a newspaper sitting on the board that determines that paper's funding. When recommended to sit on the Board, Keating was not OP's advisor.

Dean Rees missed the discussion of the issue and voted yes on the proposal anyway. Rees' vote is somewhat puzzling in light of the fact that she had only an inkling, if that much, of what she was voting on. First she informs the Board that OP is in violation of a Policy Advisory Council resolution which

stipulates that the Managing Board of newspapers are to be staffed by registered College students. Nancy Meade is no longer OP's editor but those making the decisions in Finley 336, except for Ronnie Phillips, remain non-students. Perhaps Rees thinks it's fine to have one standard for City PM and another for OP. One has the right to expect better from an administrator who professes to be the guardian of student interest.

What bothers us most about the amended resolution is that there is little reason to hope of its achieving anything but that which its author hoped for. Yes, the papers will have to make their "presence" on campus known six times a semester, but will they be newspapers? A one-page publication, something we would call a newsletter, is covered by Keating's definition of the term newspaper. OP's former editor in chief said recently that OP is not coming out more than four times this term because she doesn't like going to the printer's. And this week The Paper's editor-in-chief said he had no idea of how many more times his newspaper is coming out this semester. Given these attitudes, why should we expect more than six newsletters each next term?

Tied up in the imbroglio over minimum requirements for funding is the issue of advertising. We were not, as has been suggested, "forcing" the other newspapers to go seek advertising to make up the differences between the Board's maximum allocation and the printing costs of that 48-page minimum.

It is a fact that newspapers often take ads to help make ends meet. It is also a fact that without encouraging newspapers to seek ads there will not be enough money from student activity fees to fund the College's media.

Presently the Board funds only The Campus, OP, The Paper and WCCR. Other media organizations have already approached the Board for funding. Unless the Board insists that all print media seek revenue to supplement student fee money, these other groups will never receive one red cent of Board money. There just isn't enough in the pot to go around.

The Paper has no qualms about helping to cover their own costs through advertising. OP, however, does. According to Keating, a "radical, alternative" newspaper such as OP wouldn't be the same if it ran ads. Advertisers will control OP's content, says Keating. We say no. Advertisers exercised no such control over OP editors of only a few years ago who put out "radical" publications paid for by ad revenue and student fees. And that's because those who advertise in college papers are interested in selling products and couldn't care less about content.

The Campus feels that the question of whether students should fund newspapers that appear irregularly with tiny issues and refuse to take ads to help pay their printing costs has not been settled. We believe the Media Board should help those who first help themselves.

Can the Media Board pay each semester for twelve of our issues, averaging more than eight pages, if we don't run any ads?



LETTERS

Nothing but rhetoric

To the Editor:
Mr. Charles Hick's Campus Comment, "An Age of Technicians, Not Scholars," is a rhetorical sprint of begged questions, questionable assertions, and self-contradictions.

Proposition: City College is becoming a trade school.

Argument: Ad Hominem.

Mr. Hicks doesn't like Professor Adelson, nor, it seems, should we. The professor released a student's paper to the New York Post. His crime was the releasing of the paper, not the character, or lack thereof, of the publisher. (Unless Mr. Hicks wants us to dislike Professor Adelson for Murdoch-trafficking.) This released paper was examined by Mr. Hicks' English class and found to be, aside from some minor spelling errors, fairly good. Anyone reading it in the public press or elsewhere would surely reach the same conclusion, unless of course the paper was in fact fairly poor. But was the public use of the paper in itself wrong? Should Professor Adelson have argued his position without evidence? If the paper was fairly good, why was its publication more "killing" to the college than the recent budget cuts? Of course Professor Adelson should help the student; that's his job. But are helping the student and using the paper for evidence to support an argument mutually exclusive? What's your opinion, Mr. Hicks?

That City College is becoming a trade school is merely the sour grapes of this paper-publishing history professor. Is that Mr. Hicks' point?

Argument: Petitio Principii.

Open admissions allows more students a chance at a college education, which is good because a college education means better jobs after graduation. And City College is not being turned into a trade school.

The better educated a person, it is generally agreed, the better his chances of getting and holding a well-paying and interesting job. And Mr. Hicks correctly states that Open Admissions allows more high school students, especially minority students, into City College. City College is responding to the wants and needs of these students by training them for places in the job market. Many types of institutions do that - from colleges to trade schools. The student came to college presumably for a college education. Professor Adelson says that are getting an education more akin to that of a glorified trade school than a college. Are they, Mr. Hicks? You don't say.

The remainder of Mr. Hicks' argument is this. We have large numbers of poorly equipped students, many of them minorities, entering the college in such large numbers that it is impossible for the college to maintain its standards. The reason is economic. There are so few high school students who are up to college-level work that for the college to maintain a large enough student body to pay its bills, City must lower its standards.

Is the college lowering its standards, Mr. Hicks?

It would seem that Professor Adelson and Mr. Hicks do at last join issue. What is happening at City College? Professor Adelson says it's turning into a trade school. What does Mr. Hicks conclude? He doesn't exactly say.

Gary Palmer
Philosophy Student

Editor's Note: Mr. Hick's Campus Comment appeared in our October 27, 1978 issue.

My life and hard copy

SUSAN DIMARIA

Before I write this week's column, let me explain what happened to the last two.

I'd be passing the buck to say it was all Emily's fault. Emily is my editor-in-chief. Without her, I wouldn't be where I am. (I'd be in the library, breathing asbestos dust and getting my papers done on time. But that's another story.) I consult her regularly on running the news section; we consult each other on handling professors, on affairs of the heart, on the Meaning of Life. When Emily says to write something, it's not just anybody giving an order. I take it seriously. I think that's where I went wrong.

One Tuesday three weeks ago Emily said to me, "You've got to write your Campus Comment, you know. I've got to put something on that page."

"Okay," I said. "How long?" Emily looked vague. I should have known right then. "Oh," she said, "write as much as you can. There's a lot of space on the page."

I went home and sat down with my typewriter at my customary writing hour of eleven p.m. I consulted with Paul, who remembers deadlines well and is very reassuring at these weekly trials of confidence.

"I'm in trouble," I said. "I've got this enormous Campus Comment to write and I've got no lead."

Paul, true to form, said, "Don't look at me. I told you to join House Plan."

Finally I started writing about my last registration, when it looked like I might have to drop out because Cohen Library insisted I owed them a fee not unlike the settlement Jackie wrung out of Christina. When I finished I was sure it was the best piece I'd written all semester. I still think so, and so would any of you who read it, if only you'd been able to read the whole thing.

Two nights later at the printer Emily called me over. "I have this problem," she began tentatively, and showed me the page my 1600-word Campus Comment was supposed to run on. She had left me a space that was barely big enough to put my address in. "Have fun," she said, and handed me a razor blade.

What I was supposed to do was trim parts of my story until it fit into the space she'd allotted. Sitting before me was my wonderful little story, so beautifully written, so gorgeously typeset, and 12 inches too long. I looked at the razor blade. I briefly considered cutting my wrists.

Michael Arena, associate editor and man about Campus, happened by. "Cut that story," he thundered in his most menacing tone, "or I'll cut it for you."

It was a little bit like my mother threatening to clean my room with a trash can if I didn't clean it first with a dustcloth. I got busy. Along the way I started feeling a little betrayed. When Michael invited me back this semester to write my column, he never told me that my best stuff was going to be pasted up on the inside of my notebook instead of in the newspaper, where it belonged.

A VIEW FROM THE HEIGHTS

The next week, I wrote a rather witty account of the entire incident. I had my copy in early. "I'm not cutting this one," Emily swore, "No matter what. I'll kill ads before I cut your column. I promise."

I gave her another column with it, one on financial aid that I had tossed off very early one morning while waiting to beat Wing Kwang's 6 a.m. photo list deadline. Thursday afternoon, while waiting around to finish up a story before trekking out to the printer's, the telephone rang.

"Campus," I said. "Sue, I have to take ten inches out," Emily said.

"Use the other one," I said. "Financial aid." "I still haven't had the courage to read it. I know she cut ten inches - the last ten and I also know that it ended in the middle of a conversation."

But that's what College journalism is all about. And everyone I know who has ever been on a college paper has a tale like it.

Probably the worst thing that can happen is to be promoted too quickly. It happens a lot these days as newspapers are forced to advance people too rapidly because they have no other staff to fill the positions. I remember a few years back, when I was a freshman, when OP held their Constitutional Convention to decide the direction of the paper for the next few years. We sat there for three days, ignoring overdue term papers and missing final exams (all common events in the lives of newspaper people) while we discussed and discussed whether the paper should have an editor-in-chief, a managing editor, an editorial collective, a set of three department editors and three assistant editors, or some other form of anarchy. Much of it, mercifully, has passed from my memory, although I do remember a long discussion between Fred and Matt Seaman on aspects of the German parliamentary

system and its applicability (or lack of it) to OP's case.

Eventually we came up with a constitution. Marc Lipitz, the new managing editor, took it out West with him and lost it in Yosemite Park while fighting off a (probably) harmless brown bear. To this day, Paul, who was on the trip with him, swears the bear was a Campus agent.

I became the news editor, showing you they really didn't have anybody to fill up their position, since I had only joined the paper in February. I think I may have been the only upper freshman news editor in history. From the first issue on, we split into snarling factions. The staff was two camps, each with their own ideas on how the paper should be run, each with their wagons in a circle. I spent the entire term in creative writing, writing creative letters of resignation to get out my frustrations.

Enter Joe Lauria, who wanted my job (and who had some pretty substantial backing in his corner), and his cadre of hangers-on. One night in December as the term came to a close Joe was bugging the paste up artist about one of my headlines. It was just too much. "If you so much as lay a hand on that paper I'll break both your arms," I told him, and I meant every word.

It was too late. I left the paper the next semester half under my own steam, half pushed. (I was, I think, voted off in the middle of the summer.) That spring Fred Seaman became managing editor, and he (figuratively speaking) ripped up the constitution. Marc had survived the whole semester with the managing editor constitution, but Fred couldn't make three weeks. He had to be editor in chief.

We all marshalled our forces and held a staff meeting at which Fred's proposal to be editor-in-chief was voted down, 11 to 8. (He had promised to make the trains run on time.) Democracy survived. Resignations flew up all over the office walls as Fred's supporters quit. Fred had another meeting with the eight people who voted for him, and this time he won. 8-0. I think he must have had something to do with the Kennedy win over Nixon.

Eventually I joined The Campus. I couldn't help it. Every time I passed their open doorway to use the ladies room or get a drink of water from the fountain, a recruiter would follow me. Usually it was Liz Carver, then editor-in-chief of The Campus, who had had similar troubles on OP. She had been news editor the fall before me. Like me, she was constantly accused of being incompetent. Like me, Liz was no buddy to Fred Seaman. Like me, Liz had been deep-sixed. Liz graduated, went to Columbia for her Masters in journalism and, I hear, won some kind of prize at her graduation. Was Liz a warm, tender person? Maybe not. Was she a good editor? Yes. At least she was successful with me. I joined in September.

I was off again in six months, this time because I was working part time and I had four courses and too much to do. I quit the job, changed my major, moved out, and spent a lot of time reading in the cafeteria between classes. Eventually I noticed something was wrong.

I'd gotten to know a professor well. I'd written papers that took me longer than five hours. I caught myself reading on weekends; once I woke up early just to go to the library on a Sunday. Things were clearly getting out of hand. My average was headed for a 4.0.

One day in the cafeteria I saw Michael. He looked smug. Journalists always look smug when they know something nobody else does. When he saw me, he didn't even say hello. He just looked even more smug and said, "Ted Gross just resigned."

Instantly I was jealous. It was just the sort of thing I would have been thrilled to know if only I'd been on the paper. I felt awful. "So what?" I said glumly. "The rest of the College is going to hell."

"Write me a Campus Comment," he said.

I knew I was hooked again. I tried to resist but still I found myself in front of the typewriter pecking away the day before I was supposed to hand it in. When it went in the paper and I came in on a day when I had no classes just to see it, my future was clear.

Eventually, I came back. I saw the error of my ways. For all of its troubles, there is really as much to be learned on one of the College's papers as there is in class. OP was a crash course in diplomacy - and its failure. The Campus has been somewhat more serene, but just as educational. But to paraphrase the wise man, I've been on newspapers and I've been off newspapers, and on is better.

But a newspaper life has its troubles. Part of those troubles are created by the idiots we have to deal with the College over, part of them are our own. A good example of the latter is printer's nights.

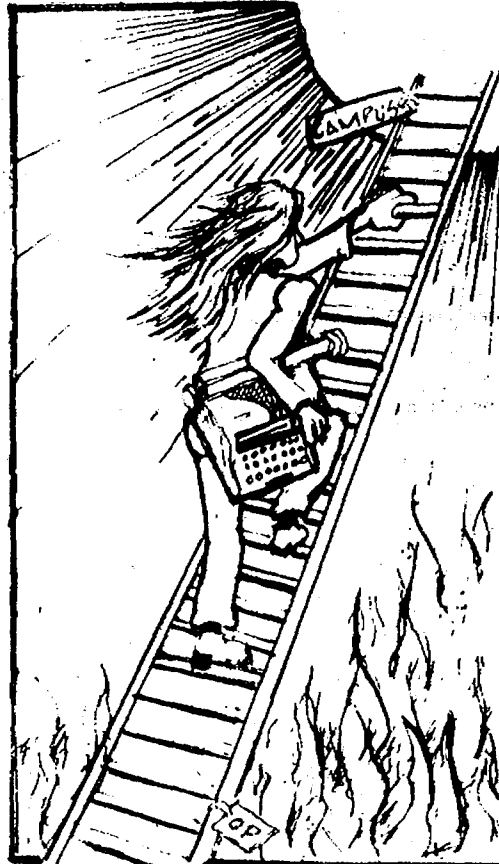
Printer's nights are very good training for anyone considering a career as a revolutionary. The assault on the Winter Palace could not have been as confusing as some of the evenings I've spent in those shops. Most everything you see in the newspaper goes in in the last two hours and all of it at the top of everyone's lungs. I spend a lot of time following Emily around reading her last scraps of copy before I get them typeset. Emily spends a lot of time using unladylike words.

OP was more fun than The Campus in this department.

If the paper never came out, we didn't care. The Campus cares. (That ought to be our slogan. It's better than "undergraduate newspaper of The City College since 1907") At OP, we would think up complicated orders for food and dispatch vital people to fetch it. At the Campus, one non-essential person treks to Nathan's and gets all the orders wrong.

But the circumstances surrounding the last few year's of the College's history have made life more difficult for the newspapers. The shrinking enrollment has cut down on people wanting to join papers, and for a while shrinking funds were putting a clamp on our budgets as well. Funding all newspapers equally doesn't make sense now and never has; we come out twelve or thirteen times a semester (that's every week but holidays, folks) and the others come out, at most, eight times. Our printing bills are enormous. The other papers sit on surpluses because they never print. OP is at the point now here they might as well tie up their allocation in a Time Deposit account. (I hope a few of you have a better idea of why now. They have just never recovered from their exodus of staff members in 1976.)

Now we have the Media Board, so we can sit down and go for the jugular every week. I love the meetings. I need a good laugh after chemistry class on Tuesdays. The Media Board is a wonderful thing, long overdue, but sometimes I wonder if we are much better off than when we started. Probably we are, since at least now we can fight about our money. We never even got to argue with the Student Senate.



Sometimes in the library, or in class, I look around and wonder how many of the people there would really love college journalism, if they ever had the courage to walk into one of the offices one day and say they wanted to write. Believe me, it takes an iron will. But the experience can be enjoyable.

When I went up to join OP, only seventeen years old and three weeks out of high school, I stood nervously in the door way. Marc Lipitz, who was news editor then and has since gone on to bigger and better things, jumped up and ran over. "Do you want to join OP?" he said. "What's your name?"

"Sue," I said, not sure I liked this. He patted the back of a fellow standing next to him. His associate struck me as being rather good looking, with dark brown eyes and a little cleft in his chin. ("It never did Kirk Douglas any harm," he said of it later.)

"Sue," Marc said, "meet Paul." Paul showed me a story he'd written in the paper, trying to get me interested in being a staff member. I looked around the office. Disorganization was everywhere. I looked at Paul, and at his story, and at his name. DiMaria. Pretty, I thought. What a great name Susan DiMaria would make.

The rest is history. What Marc Lipitz hath joined together, let no man - or newspaper - put asunder. Do you belong in journalism?

**"I LIKE LITE MORE THAN
I LIKE REFS. MUCH MORE!"**

Tom Heinsohn
Famous Basketball Coach



**LITE BEER FROM MILLER.
EVERYTHING YOU ALWAYS WANTED
IN BEER. AND MORE.**