



THE CAMPUS

undergraduate newspaper of the city college since 1907

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December 20, 1979



Dean Chang

photo by Juan Riquelme

An interview with Dean Cheng

By Keith Jarrin

Last year, the Dean of the School of Engineering, Richard Marsten, left his position after an overwhelming vote of no confidence from his faculty. His temporary replacement is a member of the faculty. Prof. David Cheng, who is also among those considered for the permanent Dean of Engineering. The Campus interviewed Acting Dean Cheng in his office, and found him eager to talk about the School of Engineering and his role within it.

In 1942, after earning his Bachelors in Engineering from the Franco Chinese University in China, a masters from the University of Minnesota and a doctorate in Civil Engineering at Columbia University Cheng was hired by the world famous bridge building firm of Amman and Whitney.

Five years later in 1955, he was asked by a professor at City College to substitute for a semester. His teaching became a wide success at the College. After only two months, several faculty members and many students asked him to stay.

"My company wanted me back from my leave of absence, but by then I knew I wanted to teach, I found it challenging," recalls Cheng.

He received the 'Best Teacher' award in 1972 by the Civil Engineering Society. Cheng has built several bridges, photographs of which hang on his wall. "People come just to see this bridge, it's a tourist attraction," says Dean Cheng as he points to a long bridge across a gorge framed against blue Colorado sky.

Looking at the School of Engineering he says he is satisfied with its performance and points out the tutoring performed by the engineering honor societies in particular. The tutoring program is not, however, in direct contact with the Engineering department.

Cheng said he thought it would be "a good measure to make tutoring a requirement for membership in these honor societies."

One recent change instituted by the department is raising the minimum grade average for advanced courses from 2.0 to 2.25. The Dean approves of the action wholeheartedly, explaining: "It has been the philosophy of the school to open advanced courses to as many interested students as possible.

(Continued on Page 10)

Activity Fee is increased

students, in large turnout vote overwhelmingly to support Athletic intermurals; small majority approves "Source" Fee, boosted \$5.50, now amounts to \$33:00

By Steve Nussbaum

Referenda for the Intercollegiate Athletics program and The Source, the College's Jewish newspaper, were approved this week in unprecedented student winter balloting. The vote authorizes a \$5.50 increase in the student activity fee beginning next semester.

Still in doubt is increased funding for Finley Student Center, which failed in a petition drive for referendum for another fee increase. According to a consensus of College officials, Finley will be forced to make severe cuts in services unless it receives an additional funding by next fall.

The Intercollegiate Athletic Program, which failed to get student approval for a fee increase last year, succeeded in its allocation of the fee from four to nine dollars. The increase will prevent the disbanding of several varsity teams, according to Athletic Director Richard Zerneck.

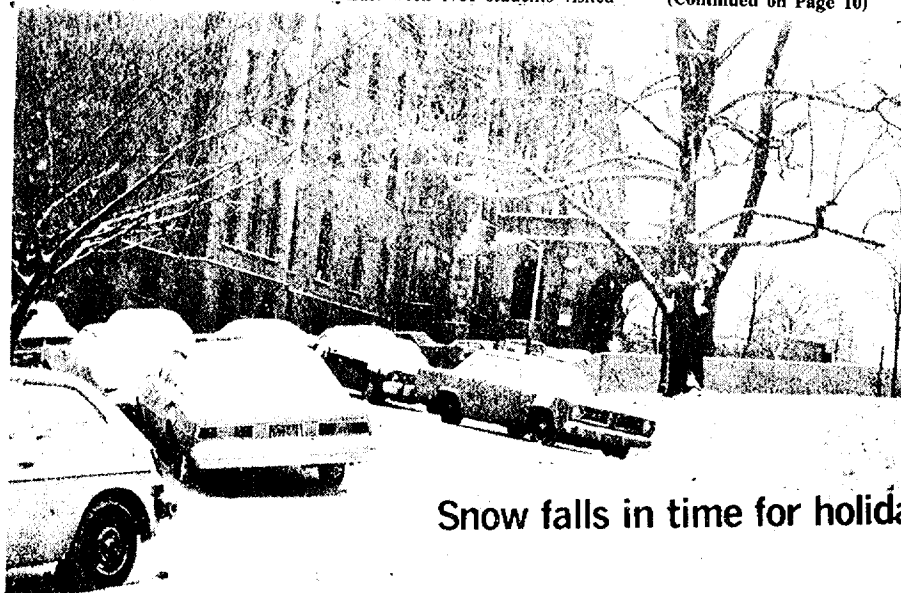
The students have also approved a request by "The Source" to allow it to become a member of the Media Board. Fifty cents will be added to the 2 dollar media fee, so that "The Source" will be in compliance with the Board's by-laws, which call for such an increase as a prerequisite to membership.

The increases bring the total fee to 33 dollars. According to a memo circulated last semester by Rees when Finley Center was considering a fee increase of \$12.50 per semester, all or most of the additional expense will be covered by financial aid.

Last week 1701 students visited

the polls -- an unusually high 18.6% of the student body. The athletics fee increase passed easily with 1282 students approving, 410 disapproving and nine students not responding. "The Source" resolution was narrowly approved by 771 students, 729 voting against it, 201 students registering no response. The Day Student Senate in its monthly newsletter urged students to vote for the increase in the athletics fee, while instructing them not to approve increases for Finley Center, which failed to appear on the ballot anyway.


Senate President Gerasimos (Continued on Page 10)



Snow falls in time for holidays

photo by Kenneth Eng

The Student Senate would like to wish everyone in City College a Merry Christmas Happy Chanukah and a Good New Year.

 The Day Student Senate and Finley Program Agency invites everyone to a Christmas Festival today, December 20th from 12-10 P.M. in the Finley Ballroom. There will be international food served; live music and possibly a play performed. All for free; come, take part and enjoy.



Who will be the next president?
What are the issues for 1980?
Find out: December 20, 1979
12 Noon to 2 P.M.

Finley 330 All Students and Faculty
Invited To A Symposium
Refreshments Served

The Educational Affairs Division of the Day Student Senate is pleased to announce of our new office hours: Wednesday from 9 to 12 noon. This will be the time set aside for any student who is having an educationally related problem and wishes to discuss it with us. We are fellow students who can advise you on what action you can take to resolve your situation.



★
The Day Student Senate voted in the General Assembly meeting on Tuesday, Dec. 4, 1979 to establish annual awards for those students, organizations, faculty and staff members who have distinguished themselves through their concern and hard work in helping to improve students life on campus. In to those awards the Day Student Senate is asking students, organizations, and faculty members to submit names to the senate as to who should be considered to receive awards. These names submitted will be reviewed by a committee chosen by the senate.

Vassan Ramracha
Day Student Senate Treasurer



TO: Members of the College Community

FROM: The Committee on Honorary Degrees

The Committee on Honorary Degrees invites nominations of candidates for honorary degrees to be conferred at the June 1980, Commencement. The following criteria should be used in nominating candidates:
The candidate should have achieved distinction in an activity consonant with the mission of City College. Such achievements may be measured by contributions of an extraordinary character to the arts and sciences, or to the professions, both for their own sake or for the public good; distinguished service to the City, State or Nation, in an elective, appointive or career capacity; or extraordinary service to the City College.

Nominations should be sent to the Office of the Provost, Administration 232, no later than 1 February 1980, and should indicate the reasons for the nomination and as much biographical information as is readily available. (Copies of standard reference entries are acceptable.)

Sleep researched day and night

Thursday, December 20, 1979 • THE CAMPUS • 3

By Susan Cohen

Few people realize that the College has its very own sleep laboratory and sleep experiments are being conducted weekly on the third floor of Harris. The experiments are funded mostly by the National Institute of Mental Health and the National Science Foundation. Psychology Professors Arthur Arkin, Professor John Antrobus, and Professor Steven Ellman who have recently edited a critical review of sleep research called, "The Mind In Sleep." One chapter of the book is devoted to experiments that were done on campus.

Professor William Fishbein has worked in France and is internationally known for his research on sleep. He uses mice for his experiments and is working on the relationship between learning to deprivation of the REM (rapid eye movement) stage of sleep. He puts the mice on inverted flower pots in a tub of water. If they go to sleep they fall into the water. Thus, the mice do not sleep continuously and are deprived of REM, which is an important stage of sleep.

Professors Steinman and Ellman have a sizeable operation and various sets of labs. They are trying to determine whether the physiological part of the brain associated with dreams is the same one responsible for pleasure sensations. Rats are used. Electrodes are attached to their brains. The

electrodes are thin and the rats are anesthetized so that they are not in pain. Then a small amount of electricity is generated. The animals learn to press a bar to get the little shocks. The shocks feel good to the rats since the electrodes are attached to the pleasure center of the brain. Then the rats are deprived of REM sleep. They found that if the rats had a lot of electrical stimulation in the pleasure center they will not make up REM sleep lost the night before. Without the pleasure stimulation, the rats make it up.

Experiments are even conducted using human beings. Professor Antrobus is in charge of this operation. He is trying to determine whether people, woken up while dreaming, will pick up the dream at a later time. He had also wanted to

The people who serve as research subjects sleep overnight at the sleep lab. The subjects are students from colleges around the city who have responded to advertisements. If the department has money the people are paid; otherwise, they ask for volunteers. At this time, they have no money. Arkin says that the people that volunteer for these experiments are generally psychology majors.

In one experiment, the day before the students are to sleep here they are shown slides. Ten per cent of



photo by Jeffrey Blair

Above is Professor Antrobus reviewing the data gained through past experiments.

the slides may be of people jumping and another ten per cent swimming. High tones will be associated with one activity and low tones with another. At night electrodes are attached to the person's head and his brain waves are recorded. They want to determine if during the night the subject will jump and swim in his dreams in accordance with the sounding of high and low tones. After their dreams the subjects are woken up and asked

questions.

Miriam Wollman, a graduate student, has been working in the sleep lab conducting experiments since this summer. She works with Ruth Reinsel in Cognitive Psychology.

"I love it," she said. She also claims that it is a little tiring sometimes. "You stay up all night and go to class during the day." Wollman and Reinsel have been

working there three nights a week for the last couple of weeks.

She said there is generally no trouble with the subjects. "Sometimes they get cranky and say 'don't wake me up now,' but they know what they're here for." know if people dream in a stage of sleep other than REM. He has found that people don't. People make up the biological stage of sleep but it is still unknown whether they resume their dreams.

News In Brief

Health day

City College's School of Nursing Alumni Association will hold its second annual "Health Day" at the college today from 9 AM to 4 PM in Bowker Lounge, Shepard Hall.

City College students, faculty and staff may obtain the following health tests free of charge: Vision and Glaucoma Screening; Hypertension Screening; Podiatric Examinations; Sickle Cell Screening; Oral and Dental Examinations; Pap Smears and Angel Dust information as well as

other services.

Tests will be administered by members of the School of Nursing Alumni Association and health professionals from a number of organizations.

-Vision and Glaucoma tests will be provided by "Save a Sight," the screening division of Harlem Hospital Medical Center's Department of Ophthalmology.
-Pap Smears by Mrs. Betty Farrow, an alumna of the College who is a Nurse-Midwife and Director of the Nurse-Midwifery-Obstetrics Department at

Harlem Hospital Medical Center.

-Podiatric tests by staff from the College of Podiatric Medicine, Manhattan.

-Sickle Cell Screening by the Sickle Cell Foundation.

Health Day will also include counseling on drugs and related problems by representatives of Phoenix House; information on how to cope with stress and where to obtain help provided by the Washington Heights-Inwood Community Mental Health Center; literature from the Mayor's Task

Force on Rape; and material provided by the New York Lung Association. Refreshments will be served.

program for ex-offenders on the West Side of Manhattan.

A new dean

Robert T. Simmelkjaer, Associate Professor of Educational Administration and a 1962 alumni of the College, has been named Dean of the School of General Studies by Acting President Alice Chandler after an internal search to replace Professor Charles Baskerville, who resigned the post last summer. The new dean will report to the Provost and represent the School of General Studies, the President said, on the College's highest decision-making bodies. The appointment is effective January 1, 1980 for a term of office that extends through August 31, 1981.

The appointment is subject to approval by the Board of Trustees of the City University of New York.

Professor Simmelkjaer's responsibilities will also include administration of CCNY's summer

school and the development of continuing and adult education programs. In addition to his extensive experience as a teacher, administrator and labor arbitrator, Simmelkjaer has established and directed extension programs, courses, workshops and other outreach services. He was a Regional Director of the NAACP and in that capacity established a rehabilitation

A visitor from China

Xue-liang Yang, a member of the faculty at the University of Science and Technology in Beijing, People's Republic of China, has been named a Visiting Scholar in City College's School of Engineering beginning January, 1980.

The appointment was announced by Dean David H. Cheng of the School of Engineering.

"Mr. Yang is a leading figure in the fields of microcomputer systems and computer-aided design," Cheng said. "We are delighted to have a scientist from the People's Republic of China as a Visiting Scholar in City College's graduate program in engineering."

Yang has worked and taught in the computer field, particularly in the area of computer memory. His present interest is in microcomputer systems and computer-aided architectural design.

As a Visiting Scholar at the College he will be working with Professor M.L. Pei of the college's Civil Engineering department, an expert in microcomputer systems. He will also conduct research with faculty from the departments of Computer Sciences and Electrical Engineering.



photo by Juan Riquelme

IRAN, IRAN, IRAN: The past Tuesday, December 18, in Finley 330 was the occurrence of a forum which was Pro-Iranian. Included as a guest speaker was an Iranian student who discussed his experiences with the Immigration Authorities.

We need writers

The Campus needs writers, reporters, and editors for next term. If you are a communications or Journalism major, working at **The Campus** offers invaluable experience. Or if you are considering journalism as a career, this is the best way to learn how to interview, report, and edit.

Most of all, you can see what you write in print. You will learn more about packing information into a sentence here than in any "journalistic writing" class. People want to read about student life, movies, sports, TV, new records; if you think you know what is good (or what isn't), let them have your opinion.

The real world of mass media means getting a job as a copy person, working 9 to 5 in an office. At the Campus you have the independence to do what you want, with people from all over the school. All that we ask is you be responsible.

The Campus is in a state of flux, because we are not getting enough students willing to commit themselves to writing on our staff. Likewise, City College is changing, which means lots of news to cover. When you write about something, it affects people.

As of now you cannot get credit for working here. That could be altered, especially if there were more of us and we were more vocal. Some professors give a bonus to staffers, but if you want benefits, wait until you look for a job. Employers don't care what classes you took, they want to see if you can write. Clippings make the best portfolio.

This invitation is open to any student who wants to write, be it a journalism student or an engineering student. This is your newspaper - make an impact.

So if you can write, proofread, draw cartoons, illustrate, sell ads, or do bookkeeping call 690-8177, and leave your name and number. Or come up to Finley 338.

LETTERS

Anti-security

To the Editor:

We are writing to protest the new "security" proposals and in particular the support they have received from **The Campus**. Today Black people in New York City and across the United States are waging battles to stop killer cops and to expose the role of the police department as an occupying army and not as an impartial force fighting crime. In fact, the police promote crime: protecting drug dealers and racist gangs in order to destroy Third World communities, and in particular attack youth. It is outrageous that white students, or **The Campus** would support the demand for "more security to fight crime," because it is no more than a "law and order" guise for a heightened offensive against the Black and Latin community in Harlem. These security proposals are not about fighting crime any more than police vests are about fighting crime. They are about building support for killer cops and racist terror.

Closing off Convent Avenue to the community of which it is a part, and the demand of I.D. cards for access to the street for the very people who live there very closely resembles apartheid and the "pass


laws" of South Africa.

Throughout the 60's and the 70's Third World people have waged a constant struggle that the college must serve the needs of the community. This was the basis for open admissions and Black and Puerto Rican Studies departments being established.

These security proposals are one more aspect of City College's part in the attempted destruction of Harlem because it is a base of resistance in the struggle for Human Rights. They are being proposed at the same time Third World students are being forced out of City through tuition hikes, proficiency exams, Bakke type rulings (for example in the Bio-Med program), and through the recruitment of white students to City College by a program code named "Operation Snowflake."

We are opposed to these "security" proposals and call on all progressive students to expose and fight urban genocide and to support the struggle of Third World people for Human Rights.

John Brown
anti-klan committee
city college chapter
c/o 152 Finley



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LEARNING TO MAKE A LIFE AND A LIVING

Abortion: Facts vs Rhetoric

Thursday, December 20, 1979 • THE CAMPUS • 5

In response to the November 13th letter to the editor opposing abortion I would like to state facts grossly overlooked on this volatile issue.

The issue of abortion is not solely a question of morality but historically a social and economic one. Most people want to control the number, spacing, and timing of their children. Wanting to control one's own individual reproductive life is connected to the social and economic conditions one experiences -- our employment situation, our income level, the degree of support we have from other people, the kind of housing, health care, and schooling that will exist for the children we bear. Women experience these possibilities differently depending on their social class, race, age, occupational and marital status. Today, in the United States, a shocking one in five children are poorly nourished, grow up without adequate medical and dental care, and are enrolled in inferior schools. People who cannot provide for their children adequately may base

their reproductive decisions on this

A vastly growing proportion of women are heads of households. These women must not only deal with economic stress but also with the virtual absence, in most communities, of publicly supported childcare facilities.

The sharp rise in teenage pregnancies continue, without sex education, contraception information and availability, and access to abortion. Pregnant teenagers face special health risks such as anemia, prolonged labor, and increased toxemia. If they are in the low-income bracket, these problems are compounded by inadequate nutrition and pre-natal care. Because of their incomplete development, girls under fifteen years of age run a risk of death from childbirth that is sixty percent higher than that of women between the ages of twenty through twenty-four. When teenagers do give birth, their babies run high risks of prematurity, cerebral palsy, and mental retardation. To deny these teenagers access to legal abortion is

to increase their health risks in addition to the emotional damage that can be caused by being forced to bear an unwanted child.

Existing forms of contraception are inadequate. No method is 100 percent effective and those considered fairly reliable - the pill and the I.U.D. - are associated with serious health risks. In the case of the pill, serious side effects include danger of breast cancer and blood clots. In the case of the I.U.D., side effects include hemorrhaging and severe and/or persistent cramps and backaches. The I.U.D. also aids in the spread of infections. Other methods of birth control also have their disadvantages aside from being less effective than the pill and I.U.D. in preventing pregnancy. It is essential that abortion services be available to all women as a backup to existing forms of contraception.

All these are but a fraction of the reasons for keeping abortion legal. The impact of abortion cutbacks varies enormously. Those who suffer the most from these cutbacks

are minorities, low-income women, and teenagers. We must not disregard the issue of reproductive choice for whatever reasons a woman may have. This choice should obviously belong to women because it is they who in society, as it is set up, have primary responsibility in child-rearing. In addition, it is women's bodies on which pregnancy related procedures are performed; not the judge's, not the church's, not the legislator's. The right to choose abortion includes not only the legal right, but the funds and facilities to make this decision possible. Women must choose to bear as well as not to bear children, which means no forced sterilization.

Anti-abortionists seek to force every woman to give birth yet they are not prepared to set up childcare facilities, better housing and better schooling. They are not the ones who will give birth, they are certainly not the ones who will raise and take care of the children, and they are not the ones who will suffer or help when the children don't

have enough food to eat, clothing to wear, or don't receive adequate medical attention when they get sick.

Abortions have been performed on women for centuries. If a woman is determined to have an abortion, she will get it whether it means a safe legal abortion or an illegal one at great personal risk. Only when abortion is illegal or greatly restricted does it result in an alarming rise in maternal death rates or serious health complications for women.

Not many people take into consideration the gory issue of back-alley or fatally self-induced abortions. It's a reality which many people cease to recall, yet it exists. Illegal abortions are frequently performed, most of them by unskilled persons. An appalling estimate of one out of every 1,000 women die a year due to illegal abortions. So called "Right-to-Lifers" are never heard speaking for these women's rights to life.

Sincerely,
Maria Morales
CCNY Student
Biology

CAMPUS CALENDAR

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20

Health Day

Starting at 9:00 a.m. and continuing until 4:00 p.m., the Nursing Alumni is conducting a "Free Health Day" in Bowker Lounge of Shepard Hall. You will be able to have your eyes, feet and mouth examined, as well as find out information about "Angel Dust," and "Sickle Cell Anemia." Also, pap smears will be taken. Refreshments served.

Film of Struggle

The History Department is presenting the film "Charge and Countercharge" (about the McCarthy era), from noon until 2:00 p.m., in Cohen Library. A discussion will follow the film.

Caribbean Lecture

The Caribbean Student Association is presenting a guest-speaker, Comrade Somari Marksman. Mr. Marksman,

who is Director of International Affairs for WBAI, will lecture on "The Legacy of Colonialism and how it affects the development of the Caribbean with reference to the 'New Economic Order,'" at noon in Goethals, Room 112.

Career Workshop

Between 12 and 1 p.m. the Office of Career Counseling and Placement is sponsoring a career information workshop. They will help students with career planning in Baskerville 8. All students invited to attend.

Presidential Symposium

What are the issues for 1980? Professor John Davis (Political Science) and Professor Ned Schneider (Political Science) will hold a symposium on the issues for 1980. (Sponsored by the Student Senate and the Political Science Dept.). All welcomed to join.

Free Concert

There will be a vocal and instrumental ensemble playing at 12:30 p.m. in Shepherd Hall, Room 200.

Asian Studies Lecture

At 1:00 p.m. Dr. Chai-Ling Kuo, author of *Social and Political Change in New York's Chinatown*, will give a lecture on "Student Activism and Social Structure," in Compton, Room 108.

Anthropology Club Meeting

The Anthropology Club will present a program on "Afro-American Culture," at 6:00 p.m., in Shepard Hall, Room 200. Speakers will be Professors: Mbatha,

Besmer and Marks, discussing Afro-American languages, music and culture. There also will be music and slides. Everyone is invited.

MONDAY, JANUARY 7

Physics Seminar

At 4 p.m. Professor Meir Weger of Hebrew University in Jerusalem will give a seminar on "Organic Metals" in Science Building 417.

The INDO Club is having their Christmas Party Saturday, December 22, at the Parkside Plaza in the Bronx. The Party begins at 10:00 p.m. Donations: \$6.00 in advance, \$7.00 at the door. There will be disco, Indian, calypso, and reggae music.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Tau Beta Pi, the National Engineering Honor Society, will tutor any engineering student in a wide variety of engineering courses. This will take place in Steinman, 159, Monday thru Friday, from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. A schedule of specific courses at specific times will be posted on the door.

We wish everyone a happy and healthy Holiday Season and a safe New Year. In addition, we would like to thank you, our readership, for your support over this past semester, and hope for your continued support next semester.

Christmas spirit: where has it gone

By Harold Craig Barber

It's that time of the year again. Yep. The Christmas season. You know, Ho-Ho-Ho, jinglebells and all that jazz. But don't you get the feeling that something's missing? Do you find yourself saying, "It ain't what it used to be." Did you know that people are more depressed during X'mas? And the suicide rate goes up. Hey, I ain't trying to get you down but, the spirit of Christmas seems to be absent.

Over the years, there appears to be a decline in the amount of X'mas decorations put up by people. People don't appear to be in the swing of the holiday spirit.

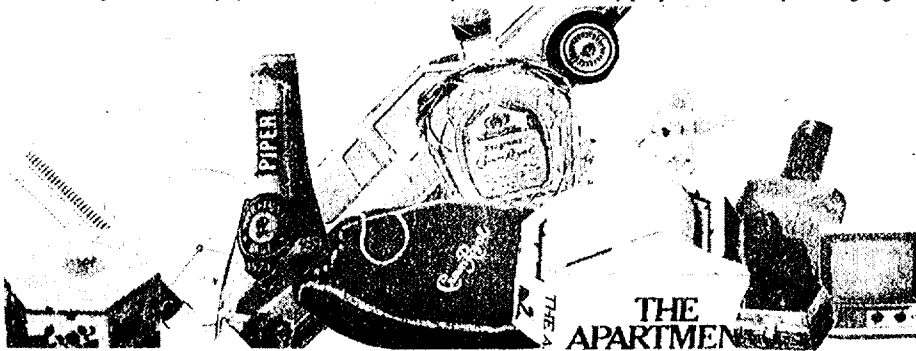
Christmas has become so commercialized that it has lost its true meaning. You know, brotherhood, rejoice, peace to the world. Is the spirit of X'mas only about buying gifts? Only to have someone say, "This ain't what I wanted," or "boy, what a cheap present. I told you I wanted something from Bloomingdale's." The commercializers seem to have pushed X'mas to its limit. Emphasis has been placed on buying gifts instead of helping perpetuate respect for one another, and the togetherness of brotherhood among the races.

Have we lost our innocence about Christmas? Do we still believe in Santa Claus and Rudolph? Kids are the only people that seem

to cherish the holiday season. It is their belief that seems to keep the spirit of Christmas alive. Kids are innocent; they have nothing to do with the reality of Christmas, i.e., no money for presents, no REAL St. Nick (with so many imposters walking about) and then there are kids that will never see a Christmas. What happens to them? Do we forget about them and say, "Hell, I ain't letting them spoil my X'mas." "That's the job of the Salvation Army." Yeah, I know all about it. Christmas is for those who can afford it. What used to be a privilege has now become a luxury.

I think it's the way of the world that affects the holiday season. You know, inflation, price of gas going up, the crisis in Iran, just

downright skulduggery in the world. We all need a fresh shot in the arm, to really get the Christmas spirit going again. But Christmas is whatever you want it to be. Be it giving presents or giving thanks that you are alive, and are able to enjoy Christmas. If you search hard enough, you will discover that Christmas spirit in you. If you don't have it, doesn't mean it isn't around. Pitch in this holiday season; call up old friends or people you might not like. Help those who are unable to have a Christmas. And most important, SMILE! It's the greatest gift you can give anybody. Enjoy the holiday season; go slow. PEACE TO EVERYBODY AND GOOD WILL!



TYPING

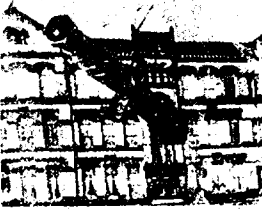
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Saturday Review

HOW TO KILL A COLLEGE
The Private Papers of a Campus Dean



Ted Gross, exiled dean pens book on open admissions

By Michael Arena

A daylong downpour had turned the South Campus Field into a soggy wasteland, forcing the following day's Commencement exercises indoor—inside a steamy Nat Holman Gymnasium. Several thousand graduate and undergraduate candidates and spectators attended the College's 132nd Commencement, sitting on wooden folding chairs or bleacher seats many waving paper fans folded from graduation program guides.

The academic procession began. Dressed in black robes, faculty members filed up the main aisle that divided the wooden folding chairs and settled into the front rows of seats. They were followed by the deans and vice presidents of the College, members of the Board of Trustees, the Chancellors of the City and State Universities, and the President of the College Robert E. Marshak.

One dean was conspicuously absent from the ceremony. Instead, he took refuge that afternoon in his office in Shepard Hall. He was sitting behind his desk, the blinds on the windows closed, facing shelves of books. Several months earlier in a national magazine article, the dean, Theodore L. Gross, gained nationwide attention. He wrote the College's tradition of academic excellence had been substituted for "mediocrity." A key factor for the decline, Gross said, was Open Admissions, a policy adopted in 1971 which guaranteed a seat in CUNY for every New York City night school graduate.

"Everything now seemed plebian—particularly the minds of the students," wrote Gross.

Now Pablo Erriguire, 26, anthropology major, Stanford and Yale Scholarship winner, father of two toddlers and class valedictorian, moved to the podium. Forced to drop out of Columbia University to support his family, Pablo worked as a truck driver, factory worker, cab driver and meter reader for Consolidated Edison while attending classes in the evening and during the summer. A straight A student, Pablo was accepted into Yale University's doctoral program for anthropology.

Pablo spoke in strong, confident tones. He told his fellow graduates that they were proof that the City College tradition lives. Except for the color and heritage, he said, they were no different from the

thousands of enormously disadvantaged students who for generations used the College as a gate way out of poverty.

One dean and one student and a debate that has swirled around the college for more than a decade. It has shaped the policies and priorities of the last ten years and will influence the direction the college takes in the 1980's.

The latest chapter in this debate will appear next month when Doubleday will publish Gross' book, "Academic To Turmoil: The Reality and Promise of Open Admissions." It is an expansion of the magazine article which resulted in Gross' forced ouster as Dean of Humanities. He argues that Open Admissions was a noble idea that was poorly implemented; a cruel hoax for the thousands of under-prepared students who entered under the policy. While his tone for the students is compassionate—he depicts them as innocent victims—Gross is severely critical of the policies and politics of Open Admissions which, he argues, has pushed the College to the brink of destruction.

But unlike other books written about this period of the College, Gross points to other factors—declining enrollment, reduced funding, deteriorating physical plant, overprepared faculty and politically motivated educational priorities that doomed Open Enrollment almost from the start.

Gross profiles the new students that symbolized the College under Open Admissions—euphemistically known as "the underprepared student." Gross writes, "Now students seem so poorly prepared, one wondered how poetry could survive in the classroom. Was all survive in the classroom. Was all passable prose?"

"They came for a career and wanted money and status to release

them from their circumscribed backgrounds," Gross writes. "For most of these students there was no special association with books or clear commitment to a liberal education...There we were determined to succeed, motivated, but burdened by poor preparation and aware of it—at times bitterly aware of it."

The profile is not dissimilar from that of thousands of Jewish immigrants who invaded the College

Although Gross has insisted that the original piece was "compassionate and sensitive" many of the passages which students said demeaned them most have been toned down in the book or eliminated altogether.

Probably the most graphic example is the opening paragraph, a description of students who congregate outside the dean of humanities office in Lincoln Corridor of Shepard Hall. The magazine article read: "Outside this office, on makeshift benches, students congregate—Black, Puerto Rican, Asian and a variety of ethnic Whites—playing radios, simulating sex, languidly moving back and forth to class, dancing and sleeping and drinking from soda cans or from beer bottles wrapped in brown paper bags."

The book describes a rather different kind of student. "Outside my office, on makeshift benches, students used to congregate—Black, Puerto Rican, Asian and varieties of ethnic White—studying texts, preparing papers, playing the radio, moving back and forth to classes, lingering in a space that had come to serve as a temporary lounge—a passageway that had led from campus to classroom to a terrace looking eastward over Harlem."

(Continued on Page 10)

Book-nut reveals hor

By Bonnie Goldman

I do not know where or how it all started. But ever since I can remember I have been an amateur librarian. What this means is that since I could read I have been advising, coercing or simply telling people what to read. I think it started with the first Curious George book I read when I was five. I loved it so much that I read the whole series and then sat my little brothers down and read it to them.

It was my way of being an explorer, I think. For I would go to the library and discover new lands, new planets - Harold and "The Purple Crayon" and "Dr. Seuss." As I got older my list grew larger. A Wrinkle In Time, Harriet The Spy, these were my favorites and I would pass them on to my brothers.

Back then the library was my home. Every Friday when classes were let out, I went to the library. I started with the children's section but quickly moved to the young adults. I began at biography's (Abraham Lincoln, Daniel Boone, The First Woman Doctor, Kit Carson etc.) and then moved alphabetically through the non-fiction books. I knew the racks by heart. Each row was familiar and I conscientiously plowed through most (skipping the ones I deemed junk).

By the time I was twelve I had moved downstairs to the adult section and was the proud owner of an adult library card

(see, I told my brothers I am an adult!).

It took me awhile to get the hang of the adult library's system. I stared at the paperback rack for these books looked colorful and well used. Then to the returns shelf and the new books. I couldn't understand why there were no pictures on the covers of these books. But before I could settle in I had already acquired the awful habit of borrowing too many books.

All the books were mine and I could take out only six. Of course, every time I went to the library I took out six books. And of course I could never finish the six books in two weeks and yes, they were always overdue. It became an expensive habit but I could not control it. I just had to take out six books. I couldn't possibly not—yes, I knew I could not read them all but I was helpless.

Then one day everything changed. I could not pay my overdue notices anymore and my card expired. The library would not renew my card. My mother was very happy...until I started borrowing her card.

When she wouldn't lend me her card anymore I tried my brothers' cards. Forget it, they all knew it had to end.

So I stopped going to the library. Fine, I thought, I don't want library books anyway! I have an intimate relationship with my books - they have

BOOKS

MAGGIE DUBRIS

There are very few books that are worth the paper they're printed on. I always say, if it isn't a best seller, it isn't worth reading. Possibly the greatest living author in the world today is Stephen King, author of "The Shining." One can read all sort of literary & intellectual things into Mr. King's work, but why bother. Leave that to the staid old poets. They were supposed to make The Shining into a movie, and had all sorts of ads on the radio, but then they repented & realized the error or trying to prostitute such a work of art.

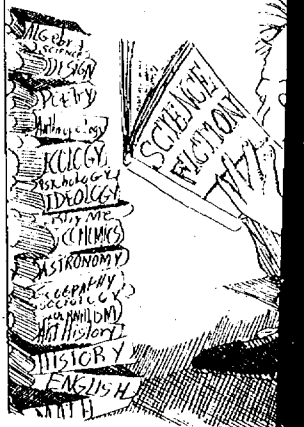
Speaking of prostitutes, Donald Goines has the definitive word. He's written about fifteen books of variations on that theme, and you can pick them up at the smoke shop on 12th St. & 4th Ave. for \$1.50 apiece. Mr. Goines will undoubtedly be recognized as the Shakespeare of our era by future generations, so don't be ignorant of his work. Carrying along in this vein (pun), I can't fail to mention John Rechy. His greatest book is called "Numbers", a modern masterpiece of seamy sex and explicit perversions. Perhaps you don't like seamy sex. Perhaps you would prefer the innocence of childhood. Then read the original "Peter Pan" by Barrie. ("...and Peter fell asleep outside the cabin. A couple of rather unsteady fairies on their way home from an orgy nearly tripped over him...") Lots of parts that weren't in the movie.

ELINOR NAUEN

There are always books I'm passionate about, running around trying to get all my friends to read. Here are a few of them. The first is a book written in France in 1929 by a Russian, and only translated into English in

Book fa

Reading lists are full of g because they're worth being books would be classics if a knew about them. These are the foreign -- the overlooked & found. We asked a few students of their personal favorites. The



1975 by Joachim Neugroschel Ehrenburg, covers roads, gaso in elegant, poetic history from It's hard to believe this indictm ten so long ago. The terrors,

honorable addiction

to be mine. I've gotten a much more expensive habit. I buy books. Bookstores are my downfall. Thus began another habit. Bookstores. Rizzoli's, Gotham's, Barnes and Noble, 8th Street, these became my hangouts. Though actually any bookstore would do. I walk into one and the funniest thing happens. It's like a time warp. I go into a bookstore for only a few minutes and when I leave, it is four hours later...always.

And I buy books that I never get around to reading them.

When I had no more money to buy books I got a job in a bookstore. I loved working there I had access to any book I wanted and all my salary went to buying books. I did all the ordering of books and began to order only hardcovers for myself (I thought that when I was already buying and got a 40% discount I had to order the best!).

Several films on poets Displayed downtown

By Ellnor Nauen

"Corny but I liked it," said poet Ted Berrigan. Professor Joel Oppenheimer (English) wondered why no actual clips were shown when so many were available. They were discussing "William Carlos Williams," the first presentation in a new series of poetry in films, shown every other or every third Tuesday at Mullénium Film Archives, 66 E. 4th Street, until March 11th. The Williams film was made for National Educational Television in 1966, three years after the poet's death, and features Arthur Hill reading from William's poetry, journals and novels. Much of the movie focuses on the medical prac-

tice of his son, who for some time shared an office and practice with his poet father. Williams's energy in seizing every available minute for writing is clear in many of his short works, his bursts of American talk, the sympathetic bits on Americans.

Shown with the Williams film was another NET production on two San Francisco poets, Robert Duncan and John Weiners, reading and discussing their own work and the context it developed in.

Each night of the series will present two or three films.



Elizabeth Hardwick

Prostitutes and an abusive imagination

THE MAGIC WHOREHOUSE

By Thomas Tolnay

Smith, Distributed by Horizon, \$4.25
By Ellnor Nauen

Thomas Tolnay's "The Magic Whorehouse," a collection of five stories, appears to be the work of an academic pretending to be a rogue, passing off as experience the most solipsistic of narrow fantasies.

The stories concern sex for money. All of them are contemptuous of the women they describe: "I had always considered whores incapable of hope;" "Do whores have birth certificates?"

Maria Valdez, in the one story with a sympathetic female character, is a virgin, too unattractive for any man to desire her, despite her electric hands which restore youth to men at The Pleasure Parlor. Does he think men wouldn't fall in love with a woman who could do this? He does because he thinks only beautiful women are worth sleeping with -- unless, of course, they're whores, and they can be homely because they're not quite human.

It's almost too simple to argue with him, for his views are so limited as to preclude serious reaction. He is most ludicrous when he writes as a woman -- another hooker, naturally. Tolnay may have met or visited prostitutes, but nothing here convinces us of the reality of character or place. There's nothing wrong with making everything up in a story -- but as someone once

(Continued on Page 8)

More Nostalgia About the early 60's

TEEN ANGEL

By Sonia Pilcer

By Steve Nussbaum

Lately, just everybody's been nostalgic for the early sixties. No doubt that this is being encouraged by the successes of the television shows "Happy Days," and "Laverne and Shirley," and the book-movie of Richard Price's "The Wanderers." This is presumably because all those folks who hit adolescence in those wonderful years, about 1957 to 1964, have now coming of age, and are bubbling with recollections.

One of the most appealing aspects of Sonia Pilcer's "Teen Angel," published by Avon in paperback, seems to be the thrill that runs through readers of this debut effort when they recognize the familiar upper Manhattan setting, the jokes that were funny then, and the trials and tribulations of being an urban post-pubescent at the close of the fifties. Of course, this isn't the only appeal of this fast-paced and remarkably funny novel, but, especially for native New Yorkers, it carries the storyline, which is simple, unaffected and uncluttered.

And now for a bit of the plot: Sonny Palovsky, the (semi-autobiographical) Polish character around whom the book centers itself, is invited to join the toughest of the female gangs in the toughest junior H.S. around, Humboldt JHS 115. They call themselves "the Teen Angels" and the star of this exciting

(Continued on Page 8)

A treasure of memories

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

By Elizabeth Hardwick

Random, \$8.95

By Ellnor Nauen

At first, in Elizabeth Hardwick's latest novel "Sleepless Nights," you get a slightly numbing feeling, as though you came into the middle of someone else's dinner party without any forewarned cues. Connections don't seem quite sound, as if a spoon or a button or an egg is missing.

But it doesn't take long to realize that what's not there doesn't need to be; in fact, isn't supposed to be. When I quit looking for dramatic punchlines, I found the subtle and moving and graceful truths.

"Sleepless Nights" is called a novel, and only by loose definition is it indeed that, memories held together by an "I" who experiences and reports. What Elizabeth Hardwick is rummaging through is not just any old junk. Miraculously, it is the treasures of your own mother's attic, the photographs of her as a girl that you try to reconcile with the woman you've known all your life. You recognize Hardwick's women, they are the women of your own youth and your own present, in that slow nostalgic dream actual bits of the past can throw you into, willingly.

The book is full of women, most just touched on long enough to wonder what will happen to them. You will wonder more than Hardwick does. She is compassionate, but dispassionate as well. She portrays them intimately without attaching herself to or even acknowledging their fates.

There are the victims: "everything groans under treachery;" teenage drunks in Kentucky, bag ladies in New York, pale Latin-American school teachers, Juanita the neighborhood whore. In this short 151-page book she manages to pull out the vivid details that illuminate 1940's New York City jazz joints, Kentucky dance halls, Maine, Moston, Marlborough

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Harlem on display Harlem on ice

HARLEM ON MY MIND

Edited by Alton Schoener

Delta, \$8.95

By Brian Coyle

"Harlem On My Mind," is a compilation of photos and news articles about Harlem in the 20th century. It was first published 10 years ago as a book version of an exhibit about Harlem at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, but Random House never allowed its circulation because of controversy.

The Museum's show caused controversy. Some thought it wasn't "real art" and didn't belong in a Museum. Blacks were upset that an overview of Harlem would be created by white people.

1968 was a year of Black Panthers and Vietnam, and raising America's Black consciousness wasn't a priority of major publishers. When the introduction to "Harlem On My Mind," written by a Harlem high school student, was branded anti-semitic, Random House hurriedly withdrew all copies from bookstores.

Today, a decade later, the furor is defused and Delta Books feels comfortable offering a paperback coffee table edition with an updated chapter from 1969 to 1978. The original introduction is not included.

Harlem On My Mind was not a great book. Many of news articles are drawn from the distant, detached perspectives of The New York Times and The Herald Tribune. And Harlem, especially in the first half of the

(Continued on Page 8)

An architect and N.Y.

The City Observed New York

By Paul Goldberger

Vintage, \$7.95

By Bonnie Goldman

Paul Goldberger, architecture critic for The New York Times wrote in a November 5 article, "That is a piece of architecture for the performing arts, Aaron Davis Hall at City College, which opened last month, puts Lincoln Center to shame." He ended the article by saying, "One hopes that this building will get the frequent use it deserves."

Goldberger is obviously a man of very strong opinions. He has also written an invaluable architect-

(Continued on Page 8)

avorites

great books -- books are classics read over and over again. Other books, but a small number of people read the underground or the obscure or books, that, luckily, someone has read and writers for the titles of some following is their report.

LIBRARY



the ferocious money deals -- he makes the price of our love for cars to be absolute knowledge of their desperate background.

Another "travel" book is "Eothen," by Alexander Kinglake. From a Greek word meaning "from the East" or "at earliest dawn," "Eothen" is an account of Kinglake's journey through Asia in 1835. The book served as Churchill's model for prose of clarity and economy. Unfortunately it's not available even in the NYC Public Library, but copies might be around in used book stores.

For revelations of some suppressed or ignored American history, try Harvey Wasserman's History of the United States. He discusses workers, farmers, writers and money-men to explain America's imperialism and aborted populism.

Also terrific and available are Violette Leduc's "La Batarde," on growing up in France; Christina Stead's "The Man Who Loved Children," on growing up in the Lower East Side. Modern poets I particularly recommend are the "entertaining and literate" Tony Towle, author of "North", "Autobiography" & "Works on Paper", and the versatile Cuban Nicolas Guillen.

Mary Yeung

"Letters From The Earth" by Mark Twain

Uncensored writings by Mark Twain; a collection of essays on the absurdity of religion, men's vanity and much more. Great insights and wonderful "adult" humor.

"Voices of Modern Asia" Edited by Dorothy Blair Shimer

Translations of short stories, poetry and essays from different parts of Asia. Stories chosen are short and delightful. The translations managed to preserve the color and mood of the different culture.

(Continued on Page 8)

"The Life of the Automobile," by Ilya Line, tires, the conveyor belt, and more, the deepest origins of all aspects of cars. The great modern dream was writ-

Sleepless...

(Continued from Centerfold)

Street, where she lived with her husband Robert Lowell, here only referred to as "M", a recipient of letters. And always, the many women of these many places: teachers, Marie the rich young Communist, Miss Lavore who danced.

The writing is impeccable, controlled, although sometimes a little too delicate, words so carefully chosen. Autobiographical as the framework is, this is by no means scraps of diaries or pages torn out of letters.

Sleepless Nights is clearly the work of exactly that nostalgic imagination that hits when you are the only one up, maybe the only one alive, and late to call anyone you care for. As she says, "I am always on the phone, always writing letters, always waking up to address myself to B. and D. and C. -- those whom I dare not ring up until morning and yet must talk to throughout the night."

Whorehouse...

(Continued from Centerfold)

said, "either real frogs in an imaginary puddle or imaginary frogs in a real puddle." Tolnay writes with only the most insipid and immature imagination, while his characters show as much lifelikeness as Donald Duck. He has no sense of rhythm or language to rescue the banalities of plot and character.

Any writer is entitled to use a specialized or unusual vocabulary if he knows what each word connotes and portends. Of the "use enough big words and nobody will notice how imprecise they are" school, Tolnay's sentences are seasick with desire for an anchor in meaning.

Here, for example, is the beginning of the title story: "When I was ten and incurably precocious, defying superstition was my favorite game, a form of intellectual solitaire to amuse myself at the expense of the anti-rational elements in charge of my upbringing. Once I dragged home a stray cat (black, naturally) and set it loose (scratching and meowing) on the kitchen table -- to the consummate fright of my boiled-down mother and elaborate consternation of my high-rise father. And to "the utter delight of the 'Micro-Genius' a code name I had bestowed upon myself." His "incurable precocity", perhaps acceptable in a child, turns into self-congratulation as an adult. The tone is as grating throughout, the language as graceless. Nothing new is revealed, no insights are offered into the complex mechanisms of sexual attraction and desire. The only thing that recommends this book are the witty drawings by David Itchkawich.

Teenangel...

(Continued from Centerfold)

New York grouping is D.B., which is "short for De-Bra which held Humboldt's most colossal bazookies." (A bazookie, for those having difficulty with Pilcer's maniacal euphemisms, is a large breast.) Then there's the Gooch, who's ugly, mean, and unloved, and gives the Teen Angels their reputation. Now we come to the protagonist for the story's juiciest sub-plot: Reuben Ortega. He's Puerto-Rican; Sonny's Jewish. She naturally develops a mad crush on him. This was pretty-heavy stuff in those days, though Pilcer, in one of the few real defects in this novel, doesn't really make this all too clear. Reuben has also been seeing the Gooch, but that's only because she gives him head.

We see the girls at home, in school, in the bathroom and on the corner. Their lives are pretty rotten, but somehow they maintain an optimism that Pilcer recalls in authentic dialogue. I am thoroughly convinced that folks back then really talked like that, and people I know who were around when and where Pilcer was have confirmed this for me. She has recalled those scenes, in all their bleak and dark urban detail, and in a marvelously entertaining and amusing way. One thing about her amazingly detailed recollections that disturbs me is the amount of darkness in her images. Most of scenes in the novel occur indoors or in another darkened place. Even those scenes in daylight lack a certain cheerfulness associated with being in the sun.

Pilcer is reminiscent of Judy Blume. Blume writes for pubescent girls unprecedentedly detailed romances and stories that delve into sex, love, marriage, puberty and other topics previously taboo in adventures for adolescents. However, because of her audience, Blume is discreet; refraining from obscene language and

graphic descriptions that would warm the heart of any pedophile. "Teen Angel" is reminiscent of a Blume book, only it is graphic to the maxium, and liberally littered with every four letter word a fourteen-year-old girl in Washington Heights might pick up.

So, if you're looking for truly diverting entertainment from a novel, and you can stand the scatological humor you will find yourself laughing and bathing in the tranquility of nostalgia. "Teen Angel" is real neat and boss book.

Harlem...

(Continued from Centerfold)

century, always painted itself prettier and happier than the truth of reality. Newspapers were all too willing to go along with the facade; what reporter on their all-white staffs would cover black unemployment, housing, or illness?

But the newspapers couldn't ignore riots, Malcolm X or Adam Clayton Powell. And the book draws extensively from the Amsterdam News, Harlem's own voice, during the period of 1950 onwards. This forms the book's strongest section.

Harlem On My Mind covers almost a century in 272 pages, so it is only skimming the surface. The pictures are strictly news photos, descriptive and in black and white. Except for a harder, more realistic style introduced about 25 years ago to cover police stories, and later spreading to political events, the photos concentrate too much on the "vaudeville" side of Harlem.

A more accurate title for the book would be "Harlem in the Newspapers." There is not much in the way of "in depth" reporting. Facts and figures are all correct, but in a book about the black man's struggle, they are too understated.

The printing is sloppy, especially for an \$8.95 list price. The table of contents is incorrect, the overall design is uninspired, and many of the news articles are not very informative.

The book is broken down by decades into chapters, except for the first chapter, which covers the period from 1900-1919. Not much was written about Harlem then; it was just a residential district developers couldn't sell to affluent whites. The twenties received plenty of coverage: mostly about speakeasies and the Charleston. One article does blandly state, "Congestion (in Harlem) causes high mortality rate."

During the depression, little attention was paid to Blacks. But Black voices, like that of Rev. Powell, began to be heard. When World War II broke people were needed for jobs, and there was hope and even some integration. The war ended and so did the jobs—reality smashed into riots and violence.

Starting in the 50's, many more straight news stories emerged about Harlem: prostitution, rat infestation, numbers and gang wars were covered regularly. The Amsterdam News reported that "Harlem is Seething With Unrest."

Both Krushcheyev and Castro visited Harlem while speaking at the United Nations. The media followed. As the 60's anger mounted, exploded; the media focused on the violence. The Black Panther's were hard to handle, so they weren't much handled at all. When the riots following Martin Luther King's assassination swept the streets, the New York Times was more concerned with Mayor Lindsay's reaction.

The early 1970's saw the peak and decline of the Panthers. Their own paper in February 1970 headlined, "Facist Courts to try New York 21." And what first looks like a victory a year later when the New York Times says, "13 Panthers found not guilty on all 12 counts," is actually a witness to their end. Not guilty, no longer revolutionary, the Panthers' break-up.

They were replaced in the 70's by Essence magazine and Black Enterprise (People Who Are Good At What They Do Attract Employers). The Black Scholar handles racism intellectually (Roots: an electronic orgy in white guilt). Professional Blacks are leaving Harlem, and in its most depressing era.

Harlem On My Mind finishes by suggesting that things will get better (along with the picture of a pretty girl). Of course.

N.Y. observed...

(Continued from Centerfold)

ture guide to New York called, "The City Observed." The book is Goldberger's personal guide to New York and includes only "those buildings I find significant, distinguished, amusing, or instructive." He thus in-

cludes around 400 entries.

The book is beautifully designed and is presented in geographical order from the southern tip of Manhattan to the northern end. The book is excellent for a walking tour as well as the native New Yorker who is curious about the background of most of the buildings one passes. Thankfully, there are a liberal amount of photos and maps. This book is the first of a series and in the works are architectural guides to the boros.

Favorites...

(Continued from Centerfold)

"Interview With The Vampire" by Ann Rice

The fact that this novel is a best seller and a thriller that deals with the supernatural may have scared many self-declared "intellectuals" away. However, this is still one of the best written novels of its kind. The language is beautiful; and the story is told from the view point of the vampire.

"The Third Force Psychology" (The Psychology of Abraham Maslow) by Frank Goble.

Freud and Skinner, Skinner and Freud, haven't you had enough, wouldn't you like to hear someone else who has a different view of how the human mind works? Goble, with Maslow's blessing, has written a very readable book on humanist psychology.

"Falconer" by John Cheever

The plot and the characters are not all that unique, but there are many passages on loneliness in this novel that are particularly forceful and compelling.

"Diving Into The Wreck" by Adrienne Rich.

Rich, who once taught poetry at the college has written a beautifully depressing book. The poems in this book contain much vivid painful images as well as strong emotions on many facets of life.

By Robert Parody

These five works of literature are among my personal esoteric favorites. They encompass the world of sex, drugs and rock and roll which is perhaps fitting since that is what many will remember the seventies for or by.

Michael Casey's "Obscenities"

This hard to find classic is based on the author's reflections of his adventures during his two years in Vietnam. His poetries are never maudlin, seldom sentimental, and always honest. Casey writes, "If you have to chose between a farm in Vietnam or a house in hell, sell the farm and go home."

Patti Smith's "Witt"

In "Witt," the street punk angel is at her best, before she became a rock star and set her poems to music. The power of poems such as "Witt," "Rape," "Mustang" have a controlled eloquence that makes this 1973 edition of her poems one of her finest achievements.

Richard Brautigan's, "The Hawkline Monster"

Billed as a gothic western, this brilliant work of fiction is as all of Brautigan's best work, both funny and thought provoking, which has the inscrutable Brautigan in fine form, ahead of the class.

Charles Bukowski's, "Love Is A Mad Dog From Hell"

Charles Bukowski is alternately profane, amusing, angry, yet always direct and easy to read. If you are unfamiliar with this great poet, do yourself a favor and buy this 1973 work immediately. You won't regret it.

Jon Landau's "It's Too Late To Stop Now"

This early seventies work by the most authoritative writer on rock and roll is well worth the trouble to find. Landau's pieces on The Beatles, Dylan, and The Stones are landmarks in the field. Rock journalism has never quite made up the loss of this man who now is one of the premiere producers of rock, as his work with Bruce Springsteen and Jackson Browne indicate.

A look at Studio 54

Tuesday, December 4, 1979 • THE CAMPUS • 9

By Hilliard Lionel

"I just loved dinner, thank you so much," Melina says. "Would you light my cigarette?" I reach for my lighter and flick it once. "Waiter!" I call out. "Would you please bring us some more champagne." He nods his head and retreats to the kitchen. Melina asks, "Hilliard, what shall we do tonight?" "Whatever you'd like," I answer. "It would be refreshing to dance," she suggests. "How about Studio 54?" I agree quickly. I've never been there. We finish the champagne, pay the check and exit to her limousine.

From the corner of fifty-fourth street I see a crowd of about a hundred people waiting outside the disco. I wonder nervously whether we will be allowed in either. We step in front of the disco and are let out by the chauffeur. Most of the people in the crowd turn to stare at us. We walk self-assuredly to the front of the door. Melina seems nervous as she waits for Mark, the doorman and gatekeeper, to notice her. It is always a tense experience waiting to be noticed she tells me. After five minutes Mark sees us and beckons us in, past an envious crowd whose eyes follow us. The fifteen dollars we are asked to pay is negligible after the thrill of getting in. We glide down a corridor lined with glowing red neon lights. The must overwhelms and pulls us farther inside to the expansive dance floor, filled with people. A bright flashing white light freezes everyone in various states of motion. Poles studded with blinking colored lights descend slowly on to the dance floor separating the crowd in a haphazard fashion. The atmosphere seethes with excitement. A sense of euphoria as well as a sense of community predominates. Champagne flows freely all around us. People are sniffing cocaine in groups on the plush leather couches. A bridge over the dance floor steadily traverses the floor while smoke pours out from the underside, leaving a fog that penetrates the air. I notice a man spraying a corner of a bandana with an aerosol can. He takes the corner in his mouth and inhales deeply. With his eyes closed he slumps alone back to the dance floor.

Melina coolly shakes to the music but I tell her I'd like to first sit down and watch the crowd. She reluctantly agrees. We find an empty couch and sit down.



Two carefully made up women approach us through the dimness. Melina's friends I assume. One woman sits down next to us, embraces Melina and exclaims in an affected voice, "Hello! How are you!" Melina kisses them both and introduces them as Kevin and Arthur. I was shocked. Were they really men? I looked more closely at Kevin's low cut dress and noticed he has a masculine chest.

Cameras flash from unexpected corners. Pierre Cardin is here I am informed. The dark haired man crawling on the floor is a famous men's wear designer, Melina explains and points out Robin (Mork) Williams making strange noise while he dances with a beautiful blonde woman's foot. A surprising amount of people look familiar but I don't know from where. I am told that many of the people are models so I assume the faces are those of models I've seen in advertisements.

The fact that a considerable proportion of the crowd is gay tends to contribute to a total absence of inhibition. Steve Rubell, one of the three owners, approaches me appearing rather drunk. He has a beer in his hand and with that motions to the dance floor while asking me to dance. I say thanks, but no. I'm too tired. On hearing that he winks at me and wanders off. I wonder aloud why he prefers me, and am informed that he relishes young blonde men. I am flattered.

The disc jockey alternates between disco and punk rock music. That punk rock has an increasing influence here can be seen from the presence of extravagant followers of punk fashion. The music has a certain urgency. The dancing is different from what I've seen elsewhere. People are not dancing the familiar couple dances, not the 'Freak or Rock'. It seems as if it is of a more athletic sort. Many dancers are wearing sneakers and sweating profusely. Once someone is on the dance floor I rarely see them leave. It is like some sort of marathon. People jump up and down wildly and actively live out some of their more interesting sexual fantasies in their dancing. One woman's fantasy is evidently to be the star in a burlesque house since all she is wearing is a danskin bathing suit and a garter belt with stockings.

Busboys collect empty glasses by our couch. They are an elite crew and they act it. They are involved in the scene even though they are working. They are very young, dressed in nothing but tight silver shorts and sneakers. They strut to and fro with the beat and take pinches kindly.

Melina is asked to dance by Kevin and Arthur. She asks me if I mind. I say I don't. They leave just as a woman in her late twenties approaches me. She is wearing a purple wool suit with tremendous shoulders and a glistening silver belt. She is very pretty. She asks "Do you have any drugs?" I answer,

amused. "What did you have in mind?" She replies with a pleading sense of desperation, "Anything, I really do need something for the head." She introduces herself as Karen. She works for the Ford model agency, one of the most prestigious outfits. She tells me she's been dying for some coke. Reaching into her bag she pulls out a small bottle. "We'll just have to settle for this," she says, flipping off the top, she places it under her nose, holds one nostril, and inhales deeply. She offers it to me, placing it under my nose. I breathe in deeply and am intrigued by the strange odor. Blood rushes to my head and extremities and I feel very warm. I have an urge to dance. I tug at her sluggishly and we stumble on to the dance floor sliding on the falling wax particles. The lights feel hot as they spin wildly. The dancing is exhilarating. Someone grabs me from behind giggling ridiculously. I recognize Melina's voice. I feel like sitting down, the champagne and inhalant have tired me. I thank Karen and sit down with Melina on the couch.

Melina looks at me with anticipation. "Look what I've got." She laughs. "Coke, I love Coke, almost a gram!" We sniff the cocaine and after a few minutes I am overcome by an intense rush of energetic euphoria.

We dance for an indefinite period, until I start to come down from my high. I look at my watch and notice that it is five o'clock. I ask Melina if she is ready to go. She looks at me horrified. "It's only five o'clock," she says, "Don't you want to go to Xenon's after this? Everyone leaves Studio in an hour or so and goes to Xenon." I look at her in disbelief, my hair damp from sweat. "I think I've had enough," and say good night. I stroll out into the fresh summer morning air and walk to the subway.

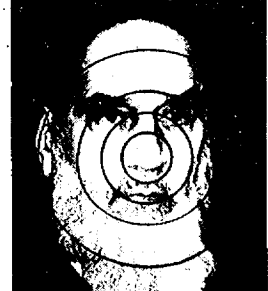
There is a strong sense of comradeship among the crowd. We all went through the test of "getting in" and were successful. The criteria for entrance being extremely good looks; rich looks, the gay look or the fantasy look. Thus a friendly pat on the rear of a neighboring dancer is taken light heartedly. A casual, even friendly atmosphere prevails.

I catch a glimpse of a man dressed as a disheveled shopping bag lady wearing tawdry jewelry, wandering aimlessly on the dance floor. Another loner, I find out, is a Wall Street businessman. He is on rollerskates, wearing a princess's dress with a wand, waving it freely and tapping dancers on their heads as he rolls by.

Halston is here, adorned in a shimmering blue sequin halter, illuminated by sudden beams of glimmering colored lights. Suddenly flaked white particles fall from the smokey haze above. A large gun shot is heard and foam rubber stars descend from the ceiling. Everyone is a star here, they seem to suggest.



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Activity fee...

(Continued from Page 1)
Kaouris said the Senate opposed the campaign to increase the fee for the Center from its onset because "students didn't know what they were signing for." Kaouris charged that the corporation acted irresponsibly by not trying to make students fully aware of what they are attempting to do, and why. "All the bodies on the Student Services Corp. should be involved in getting signatures," he said.

"No student government leader would want to campaign for a student activity fee increase," said Kaouris, when asked if he expected to be involved in another attempt to increase funding to the Center in the spring. "But we're looking at it realistically; you have to see what will happen to the student center without the additional funds. The way things stand now, the entire student body has to be educated on what's happening with Finely Center."

"I don't look forward to what happens if we don't raise the

budget, because then people start losing jobs," said Rees in an interview last Friday, when asked about finding additional funding for the Center. "My major concern is to have the students understand what the nature of the difficulties are, and have them make their decision on that basis."

When asked how the special voting came about, Rees said, "We've been talking about it for a long time. There was nothing stopping it." She added, "I don't view the inability to put the referendum on the ballot as a lack of student support." Rees said that the situation will not reach a critical point this semester, but said that unless additional funding is found for the Center by next fall, it will not be able to "maintain the current operating level."

Rees said she will not ask Acting President Alice Chandler to mandate an increase in the fee; which she is empowered to do without prior student approval. "It is, and has been the position of former President Marshak, that they felt it would not be the right thing to do," she said.

The special voting was conducted at a cost of over six hundred

dollars, according to Rees' executive assistant Ed Evans. Last year, "The Source" failed to garner enough signatures to make it onto a referendum.



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Gross cont...

(Continued from Centerfold)

There is irony in much of what Gross writes. As dean, as vice president for development, and as chairman of the English Department he was one of the most ardent supporters of the policies he now decries. Forced out of his deanship after student demonstrations and intense administrative pressure, Gross' tone is often one of self-pity. He writes that he felt betrayed by an entire college for daring to speak the truth. But a man with sensitivity to the problems of the College should have expected as much. Gross never did, and it's hard to determine whether that was because of his naivety or simply because he

wanted to jump on the bandwagon of academic standards that has been the education theme of the seventies.

Open Admissions was too broad of an undertaking for the resources of the College, Gross writes, and this has been proven through its abolishment in 1976 and the funding shortages that the College is experiencing to this day. But it is the success or failure of the student who graduated from the College which will determine whether Open Admissions was a success or failure. Right now it is too soon for anyone to tell.

Engineering dean cont...

(Continued from Page 1)

However, it is important that the students are competent and have a firm grasp on the prerequisite courses. If not, it becomes a defeating situation for the student; very discouraging."

Dean Cheng is seeking to open up more courses to non-engineering majors. He believes that more people outside of the engineering profession will have to understand or use tools that are a part of the engineer's world.

Currently the Dean is working on the formation of computer science courses for those students in the social sciences, industrial arts as well as business. Of these the business computer course in COBAL will be offered next semester. Unfortunately, the school of engineering is experiencing money problems like everyone else.

Cheng eventually sees the School of Engineering opening general engineering courses to those layman interested in pollution abatement and energy generation. These courses would provide a 'state of the arts' information on technology once thought to be "too complicated" for the non engineers.

"It is very important that everyone in our society understand how various technology effects them. Crises in nuclear energy or pollution happen in part because of the misinformation that is spread around. All of us must understand the history of technology in order to see the problems we face are not unique. History can be used." "During the past few years we have been forced to put our money into personnel at the expense of our equipment, labs." Cheng grimaces when he says "Money is very tight now." The Dean hopes the money problem will get some relief soon.

The chancellor has set up a commission headed by Professor Pfeffer of the Chemical Engineering department. This commission will lobby legislators in Albany to give the School of Engineering 'a lump sum appropriation' for badly needed equipment.

"This action is definitely justified given the school's prominence," states the Dean.

The School of Engineering is a leader, an innovator in the research fields of energy, pollution and a broad spectrum of technologies. The school receives grants totaling 1.2 million dollars a year from the numerous government agencies as NASA, The National Science Foundation, the Department of Energy, as well as the Department of Defense. These grants support research, naturally, but what money is left goes to other sections

of City College.
The Dean's eyes lit up as he explained the current topics of research. Everything from laser based communications to the very important work done by the Clean Fuel Institute. This has provided many breakthroughs and may one day provide the key to making synthetic fuels efficiently and less costly.
"There is no doubt that we are leaders in engineering. Our chemical engineering department has an international reputation, but all the graduate departments, civil or mechanical, are also very good."

"Engineering is a booming profession. Never has it been so good to be an engineer. Who knows where salaries will go? Up, up, up. For the future, the year 2000 and beyond, we will need engineers to help solve many energy problems that face us. No matter what you get into, law, medicine or whatever, it never hurts to have an engineering background," said the new Dean.

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Enchanting "Bag Lady" at Theatre for The New City

By Mary Yeung

Clara has three alarm clocks, a table cloth, pictures of her dead parents and a piece of dead fur. She also has a miserable past, and an even bleaker future. But for the moment, she is the Empress of New York (Elizabeth Taylor when she feels like doing a film, or Judy Garland when she feels like recording...) She carries her Palm Beach phone book and all her other belongings in two big shopping bags and takes them with her wherever she goes.

Clara is the only character in the new Off, Off Broadway play called "Bag Lady," Jean-Claude van Itallie wrote the intriguing monologue and Shami Chaikin delivers it with vibrant colors.

The bag lady starts quietly; she tells us fragments of her past, her fantasies and her fears. Woven into the otherwise calm monologue are improvised songs and dances and an occasional scream or two to prove that she is really mad.

As complicated as this monologue may sound, it is never too cluttered. The spontaneity in changing the character's mood is, perhaps, Chaikin's most astonishing accomplishment.

The Playbill explains, "This play is not an attempt to portray the archetypal bag lady. It is a way of touching on a sense of exile in one individual in this time." Itallie keeps this promise by giving us a character we can identify with.

The bag lady's fears are our fears; her fantasies are our fantasies; the only difference is the bag lady has declared herself insane and, therefore, gains the freedom to express her fears and imaginations as she pleases. Because we can identify with her feelings, we are not afraid of or disgusted by her madness; quite the contrary, we are enchanted by it.

The interposing of voices of the passing pedestrians is a clever touch. Though as much as we hate to admit it, these voices are familiar indeed, "Let's have Chinese food tonight." "Is he a homo?" "You better pick up after your dog; it's the law!" etc. The conversations of the common people are dull and dreary as compared to the bag lady's wild imagination. "I once saw a man driving a truck load of Nazi brains across the Brooklyn bridge; they'll pollute the air!" "In twenty years, this city will be a museum." "This is my fur; it's mink or stable or something..."



Shami Chaikin is the bag lady in Jean-Claude van Itallie's new play.

The bag lady never asks for sympathy. She knows how to comfort herself; she has a direction of her own. After falling in love

with her, the audience is reassured that in her own clever ways, she will survive.

Theater for the New City, 162 2nd Ave., New York. Call 254-1109 for information.

Neil Young's new live album a winner

By Robert Parody

"Just think of me as the one you never figure." Whatever pretensions Neil Young's self referential statement may have, it is clear he is more than entitled to a few of his own. If nothing else Neil Young is an enigma, a man who works from a seemingly inexhaustible reservoir of ideas and approaches which have made him one of the most productive and important figures in the history of rock and roll.

Neil Young's *Live Rust* serves as both a live album and the soundtrack to *Rust Never Sleeps*, his cinematic offering released this summer accompanying the highly acclaimed studio album of the same title. The reason *Rust Never Sleeps* is to this observer the most decisive an enigmatic rock movie yet made was because it is entirely a performance film showing an intense artist at peak form doing (performing) what he does best.

Live Rust is far superior to rock soundtracks *The Song Remains The Same*, *The Kids Are Alright* and Young's previous venture, the ill fated *Journey Through The Past*. *Live Rust's* sixteen songs range from "Sugar Mountain" to "My, My (Into the Black)." Young's tribute to Rock and Roll and Johnny Rotten (the great lead singer of the late Sex Pistols) are all well chosen.

Live albums are generally fast buck affairs issued when an artist is unproductive and wants to satisfy the demand for material. They are released to either terminate a group's commitment to a record company or worse as a last testament by a declining artist hoping to remind his/her audience of earlier moments of excellence.

Live Rust is an excellent indication of what Neil Young is like before a live audience either alone with his trademark tools, the acoustic guitar/harmonica, or with his band

Crazy Horse.

Live Rust is devoted to Young's solo career after Buffalo Springfield and Crosby, Stills, and Nash, where his contributions were substantial. It thereby avoids any overt nostalgic or commercial intentions since his most well known compositions, "Ohio," "Heart of Gold," "Helpless" and "Mr. Soul" have been excluded in favor of recent and more fully developed material.

The acoustic numbers are straight forward, highlighting Young's strong melodies and evocative voice. The fuzzy concert sound adds a bit of unexpected punch to the songs, especially "Sugar Mountain" and "Comes A Time." "Thrasher," performed in the movie, would have added more depth but is unfortunately omitted. Only "Needle and the Damage Done" is noticeably inferior to the original version, yet the edge of the lyrics cannot be denied no matter how perfunctorily sung:

"I've seen the needle and the damage done
a little part of it in everyone but every
junkie's like the setting sun"

Neil Young
Needle and the Damage Done
1973

Crazy Horse consists of Frank Sampedro on keyboards, Billy Talbot on bass and Ralph Molina behind the drums. They make their initial appearance on side two's opener, "When You Dance I Can Really Love" and back Young to the hilt on the rousing "Loner," closing out the side with a manic "Sedan Delivery." Like Dylan and the Band there is a special rapport between Young and Crazy Horse, which translates into moments of genuine inspiration. Side three has stellar versions of "Powderfinger" and "Cinnamon Girl," but "Cortez the Killer," Young's allegorical portrait of the Spanish Conqueror, is unaccountably poor.

The last side may be the most bountiful. "Like a Hurricane" is by all standards crude and muddy sounding but the forceful musical interplay between Young and Crazy Horse, led by Young's searing guitar leads, bring the song alive. In "My, My (into the Black),"

which is better live than the original, Young tells the faithful that "Rock and Roll Can Never Die," but in the song which ends the album, "Tonight's the Night," a bonafide show stopper, he reminds them at what price.

That song recounts the life and death of Bruce Berry, a roadie who along with Danny Whitten (former Crazy Horse guitarist) both died on overdoses of drugs.

"If you never heard him sing, I guess you went too soon
people let me tell you it send a chill
up and down my
spine when I picked up the telephone
and heard that he
died out on the mainline -- tonight's
the night."

The song, like much of Young's music, is a story from a survivor who's willing to give intensely personal music. When Young is at his best, he forces you to live through it.

I recommended "Live Rust" highly; however, I must add that the \$13.98 list price is quite expensive and if you are reluctant to spend so much money as well as unfamiliar with his work, go out and buy "Zuma," "Rust Never Sleeps" or "After the Gold Rush," but you owe it to yourself in any case to find out what this very talented man is all about.

SHAD concert

On January 4th musicians will once again gather and perform a benefit concert for a "non-nuclear" future. The musicians include Don McLean, John Hammond, Dean Friedman, Tony Bird, Carolyn Mes, Paula Lockheart, Joy Ryder, Aus Davis and Andy Breckman. They will be performing at Town Hall on January 4, at 7 P.M. The proceeds from the tickets (which sell for \$10 and \$12.50) will go entirely to the SHAD Alliance (Sound Hudson Against Atomic Development).



CITY COLLEGE CHORUS: Professor John Graziano the Conductor of the orchestra shown above leading each instrument in unison and harmony.

CAMPUS SPORTS

Beavers lose 6th in row

By Robert Parody

Baudelaire the French poet may well have been right in assuming that one of the devil's most formidable deceptions is giving the illusion that he does not exist. Last Friday night one had to look no further than the Nat Holman gym to find he has been hiding behind the dark cloud that has followed the Beavers without mercy this season. They lost to an aggressive William Patterson squad 83 to 70, dropping their sixth game in a row.

The game broke quickly into what promised to be a fast, running-type half. Apparently, this did not suit the Beavers, as they fell behind 11-3 then 25-11. What was happening became increasingly clear; CCNY was being outmuscled under the boards and outgunned from the field. The defense was transparent, giving away too many easy points to Patterson.

The Patriots seemed too strong and too talented as they followed up their shots offensively and out rebounded CCNY, often throwing the ball downcourt for what seemed like endless easy baskets. Rapidly the game became one-sided and the

half mercifully halted the proceedings at 45-24.

Needless to say the pep talk coach Lane was giving the troops between the half had something to do with playing more aggressively. CCNY came to back to make a go of it behind the hot shooting of John Brown, James Jeffries and David Hill down the stretch. Kevin Wheeler, who was the Patriots leading scorer with 12 points in the first half was shut down to seven points and finished with 19. The Beavers fought back, closing in at one point to eleven points, 52 to 63, but that was as close as they got; the game finished with the score 83 to

John Brown finished with a game high 26 points, James Jeffries chipped in with 15 and Gary McLendon led the rebounding effort with seven. High man for the Patriots, who improved their record to 6-0, was Kevin Wheeler with 19. The Beavers probably outplayed Wm. Patterson in the second half, sticking to fundamentals, passing the open man and playing, better defense after almost being blown away in the first half. If they can continue to play like this, they may yet be on their way to a successful season.

Swimmers barely miss upset

By Roberto L. Gotay

The varsity swimming team narrowly missed upsetting Brooklyn College, a member of the Metropolitan Collegiate Swimming Conference, division 2, at Brooklyn, by a final score of 57-56.

The late arrival of three City swimmers, due to transportation difficulties, forced coach Marcelino Rodriguez to alter his original strategy. The necessary changes turned out to be one of the meet's deciding factors. The other factor was Brooklyn's strong freestyle squad, which managed to win five of the six freestyle events. Sophomore Miguel Mejia echoed the team attitude after the meet when he said, "We had bad luck from the beginning yet, it was still close at the end. They had better look out for us at the CUNY championships in February."

City won the first event, the 400 yard Medley relay, but because of the latecomers used freshman Steve

Bonano in the breaststroke leg. Late in the meet, Bonano's absence in the 200 yard breaststroke, his specialty, allowed Brooklyn to clinch the meet by finishing first and second. Bonano later commented, "You really can't blame anyone. Some of us had to swim different events than planned, but everyone gave their most."

After the Medley relay, Brooklyn won the next three races; the 1000, 200 and 50 yard freestyle events. Senior Ben Rosenblat misjudged three flipturns in the 200 yard freestyle, yet was beaten by merely a fraction of a second. Mejia stroked to a narrow victory in the 200 yard individual medley, primarily on the strength of his freestyle leg. Junior Jose Nieves followed with a decisive win in the 200 yard butterfly, with Bonano rallying for third. Rosenblat gave City its only freestyle triumph in the 100 yard spring with Gotay edging out the Brooklyn swimmer for third.

City's only one-two finish came in the 200 yard backstroke, with Nieves winning it and much-improved sophomore Tony Witkowsky copping second place. Under the guidance of coach Nicholas West, the divers, senior Jimmy Londono and junior Leonidas Lopez, were second and third, respectively.

When Brooklyn's distance swimmer took the 500 yard freestyle, it set the stage for the 200 yard breaststroke. A second place finish would have sealed the meet for City. It was neck and neck all the way, but Mejia finished third by one stroke. After the race sophomore Alberto Del Valle exclaimed, "Even though we lost, we showed there's a good chance we'll dethrone them as CUNY champs this year."

The team is 4-0 in divisional duel meets, and 4-1 for the season entering the Christmas recess. The next meet is January 12 against Stony Brook at their pool.

A 1970's sports retrospective: they entered as winners, most will exit as losers

by Rich Mancuso

When the 1960's drew to a close, New Yorkers had plenty to cheer about their sports franchises. After all, the amazing Mets had won the world championship in baseball, the Knicks prevailed over the Lakers for the NBA crown, and the Jets, 28 point underdogs, fooled the oddsmakers by crushing the Colts in Super Bowl III.

Ten years later the Mets are the floundering organization of major league baseball. Seaver, Matlack and Koosman are gone, Ed Kranepool's looking for employment and Steve Albert replaced Lindsey Nelson in the broadcast booth.

Ten years ago the other baseball team in New York was forgotten. Now the "Bronx Bombers" are sacked with turmoil, thus ready to regain the championship in 1980. Billy was rehired, and then fired and George lured big name players to the Big Apple with his fat check-book. But the biggest hero was home grown. Thurman Munson was a Yankee prospect in 1969; during the 70's he became captain, MVP, then was lost to tragedy.

The Knicks took a decade to find a replacement for Willis Reed. Bill Cartwright has made people temporarily forget Marvin Webster. Reed returned briefly as a coach, but the old man himself, Red Holtzman, is back.

Hockey fans in New York were treated to a spectacular ice show when the Rangers and the Islanders clashed during the NHL semi-finals last Spring. Who will forget that dramatic sixth game in the Garden?

Soccer came to New York, lead by Pele and a host of world stars that makes the Yankees look bush league. But Pele left the Cosmos and the defending NSAL champions lost an exciting semi-final

shootout before 75,000 fans. The New York Stars of the Womens' Professional Basketball League moved into Madison Square Garden while the tennis Apples vacated. The death of boxer Willie Classen will be talked about for years. St. John's became a force in the national Collegiate Basketball Association, and our Beavers failed to capture the CUNY championship for the first time in four years.

As the 80's await us, the sports scene in New York will continue to make national headlines. One thing is certain: sports in New York will continue to be boomed, cheered, covered in depth, lose money, make money, feared, laughed at... and Marv Albert will scream "Yes, kick, save and a beauty!"

Sports shorts

Soccer All-Stars

Coaches of the six team Metropolitan Intercollegiate Soccer Conference recently announced that four members of the City College soccer team have been named to the 1979 Metropolitan Intercollegiate Soccer Conference All-Star team.

Named to the first team was Beaver Co-Captain, senior Melville "Juice" Brown. Brown, a four-time Met All-Star and graduate of Evander Childs High School, is a Computer Science major at the college. His best season was in 1977, when as a sophomore he helped lead the Beavers to a 7-2-2 record. That year Brown recorded 10 goals and 20 assists, and was named an All-American. Also honored on the first team was Co-Captain and goalie Angelo Tedesco. Tedesco has started in goal for the Beavers the last four years and was responsible for keeping CCNY close in many ballgames this year.

Named to the second team was back Gary Predestin and forward Richie Rigg. Predestin, a junior, had key goals in the final games of the year that helped CCNY finish the season at 7-7-1. Rigg impressed many with his good defense and fine all around play. Both players figure to be prominent in the Beaver lineup next season.

Basketball News

The men's varsity basketball team finally recorded its first win of the season against six losses, by defeating Brooklyn last week, 82-66. The junior varsity team was whipped by Westchester C.C., 102-68, to drop them below .500.

Patterson sweeps fencers

Wm. Patterson College swept both of City's teams in their meet last Saturday, beating the men, 19-8, for their second loss while also piercing the women, 13-3.

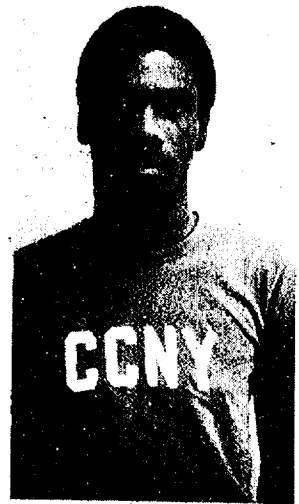
Women cagers floundering

The slumping Beaverettes, after being trounced by Stony Brook, proceeded to lose to Pace, Queens and St. Thomas Aquinas last week, to lower their season's record to 1-7.

High School tourney

Eight of New York City's leading high school basketball squads will meet in the second annual "Harlem Holiday High School Classic" at City College on Monday, December 24, Wednesday, December 26 and Thursday, December 27. Tickets are \$3.00 for each round of the tourney and may be obtained through the college's Student Information Office, Room 152, Finley Center.

—Wayne Macfadden



Melville Brown

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