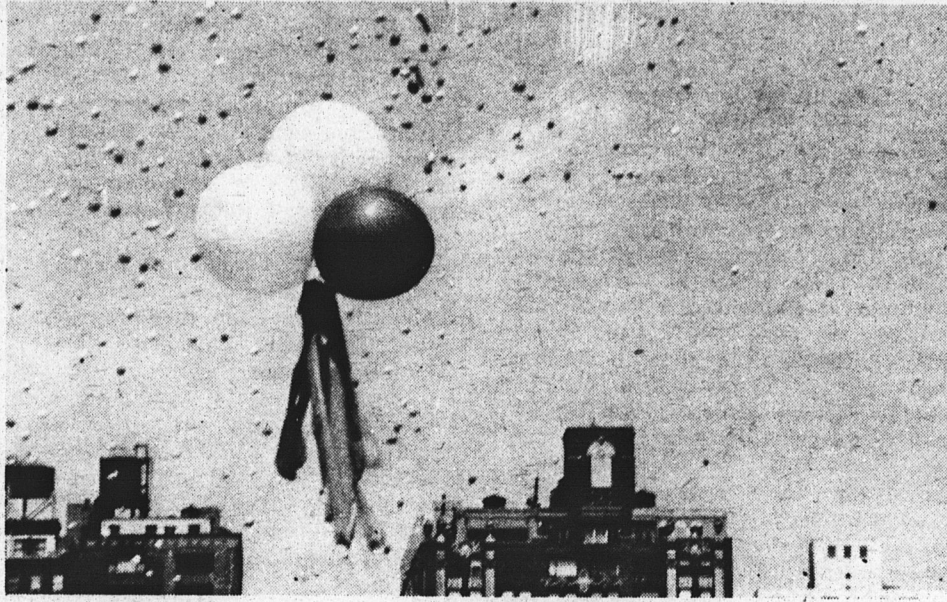


The RICHMOND TIMES

of the City
University of N.Y.

Vol. 15 No. 5

March 31, 1975



"Men are the devil, that's one sure thing. But, what are you going to do in the Spring?"

—Mary Carolyn Davies
Men Are The Devil

Margaret Atwood Here April 2

Margaret Atwood, Canadian poet and novelist, will read from her work on Wednesday, April 2 at 8:15 p.m. in the Richmond College Hall. Ms. Atwood, the author of *Surfacing*, *Power Politics*, and *You Are Happy*, commented about her work in a note on the jacket of *Power Politics*:

"The actual process of writing poetry, for me, has almost nothing to do with the perception of larger themes and insights. It's a lot more like walking in the dark: you move one step at a time, you depend on sound and touch, and you can't see where you're going, though you may guess."

The poem below is from her latest collection.

USELESS

*Useless, mouth against mouth,
lips moving in these desperate
attempts at speech,
rescuer bending over the
drowned body
trying to put back the
breath, the soul.*

*When did we lose each other?
These twilight caverns are endless,*

*you are ahead,
flicker of white, you guide*

*and elude, I follow you,
hand on damp stone wall, feet
in the chill pools, overhead
the weak voices*

flutter, words we never said,

our unborn children

Chavez Speaks At UFW Night

by Loretta Argue

Some 200 people attended Farmworker Support Night at the Community Corporation in Stapleton on Saturday, March 15. The event was sponsored by the Staten Island Farmworker Support Committee.

Headlining the bill was Richard Chavez, head of the United Farmworkers Union (UFW) boycott committee in New York, and folksinger, Karen Landy, a student at Richmond College.

Chavez spoke following the showing of the film, "Why We Boycott," depicting the attack on the farmworkers and supporters by the California State Police and guards hired by the growers during the field picketing in the Summer of 1973. He told how the UFW was built by the rank-and-file and that only through the efforts of supporters actively supporting and working for the boycott of all Gallo Wines (any wine that says on the bottle, "Made in Modesto"), grapes and iceberg lettuce will the UFW win.

He pointed out that the UFW struggle has received International Support. Boycott committees have been set up in Europe and longshoremen in many European ports have refused to unload scab produce. Chavez's speech was very optimistic, moving and was received enthusiastically by the audience.

Laura Nuchow, a rank-and-file Teamster and member of the Coalition of Labor Union Women (CLUW), spoke afterwards. She told how many Teamster members like herself were opposed to their union's leadership trying to break the farmworkers strike and that the "women of CLUW support the UFW." Ms. Nuchow is an active member of the Brooklyn Boycott

China—Radical Educational Changes

by Ralph Palladino

The Great Proletarian Cultural Revolution brought about many changes in China as has the present movement to criticize Lin Piao and Confucius. Most notably in education. Confucius taught that society should have a hierarchical elite, that there should be a division between thinkers and laborers, and that the broad masses of people should follow and obey leaders without question. Liu Shao-chi and Lin Piao, two former leaders of China's government were advocating such a system in China, in effect, restoring capitalism. Both were deposed by the mass movements led by the working class in the late 1960's and early 70's.

Before the war of liberation and afterwards up until 1966 education in China was much like the Western system. Throughout the country teachers lectured in classrooms, students were graded according to results of written tests only. Little or no emphasis was placed on laboratory or field work. The teachers had final say on any and all questions and their authority went unquestioned.

Students graduating Middle Schools (equiv. of our high schools) immediately went on to Universities if they had the tuition money, passed the entrance exam,

Con't on page 8

New Grading System OK'd by Faculty

by Gordon Matheson

The Faculty Council, at its March 10th meeting, approved a change in the Richmond College grading system to an ABCDF system, to become effective in Fall 1975. Voting on proposals submitted by the Committee on Admissions and Standing, the Council also approved a provision that "undergraduate students under this system will have the option of taking up to 24 credits on a Pass/Fail basis. The choice to be made at the time of registration." No restriction was placed on this last provision, so that theoretically, a student who must complete 24 credits in his or her major field, could take them all on a Pass/Fail basis.

Still to be voted on are proposals concerning the grading system for teacher education courses and the requirements for graduate students. Another proposal to be considered by the Council is to allow students presently under the H/P/F system the option of continuing under that system until graduation.

Committee.

The final speaker was Ralph Palladino of the S.I. Support Committee who said that the farmworker struggle was important because it was over the "right for workers to organize their own democratic union." He then said it was also a struggle of national minority people (Mexican-Americans), "who have always been used as a cheap source of labor by these corporations (agribusiness growers)," and that, "it was important for us to support them." Palladino finally pointed to the agribusiness corporation that also owns farms and factories in Mexico and Puerto Rico as the source of the farmworker's problems.

All food was homecooked by committee members and supporters, and funds were donated to the union by the many people in attendance. After the program there was dancing until 3 A.M.

The Staten Island committee made an appeal for help. They spoke of the need for more picketing and support groups in other parts of Staten Island. Presently they are concentrated in the Stapleton area but will begin a New Dorp group. The committee said that the first strike and boycott in the 1960's was won with the united support by workers, trade unions, students, clergy and consumers of the Farmworkers and that this alliance must be built again.

International Farmworker Week will be from May 4 to 10. There will be a Farmworker Support March in New York on the 10th. The Committee is trying to build a "Staten Island Contingent." Any people willing to help leaflet and/or organize for this event is welcomed to call 273-2076, or write: 12 Wright Street, Staten Island 10304.



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Mindwarp: New Journal Reviewed

**Mindwarp
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Bookstore**

by Peter Vengeance

Editor's note: We take pleasure in introducing a new member of our staff. There was some question as to whether or not assigning him to review this publication might be showing favoritism to its publisher and mentor, as Vengeance is a student of his.

When questioned, Vengeance assured us, "I can't stand the man." Our editorial integrity insured, we said go to it.

Good luck, Peter.

Thanks ed., I needed that.

Richmond College finally has a literary magazine. If you're moonstruck over *Mad Magazine* or nuts about the *National Lampoon*, mosey down to the bookstore and buy *Mindwarp*. A zany potpourri of stories, poems, funny fragments, and outrageous gags, *Mindwarp* will manage to offend just about everyone.

Advance publicity for the magazine promised that it would reveal the true story of the relationship between Donna von Dietrich and Garry Tannerbaum. With my boyhood dreams of reporting for *The Richmond Times* dancing in my head, I thought, 'Here is a once-in-a-lifetime chance to penetrate

the veil and get a glimpse of life as lived in the higher editorial echelons of the paper.'

Excitedly turning to the page, I discovered to my amazement that the revelation was written in Old Frisian. A hurried call to Columbia University revealed that there are only two living scholars in the world able to translate this obscure dialect.

In an exclusive, *The Times* learned that one of the experts died last week. The second, Dr. Krafft-Ebel of Heidelberg University, had hurriedly left for a field trip to the Mojave Desert, and could not be reached for comment. It seems that he has discovered an isolated Indian tribe that speaks Old Frisian. His secretary informed us that Dr. Krafft-Ebel will be glad to supply us with a translation as soon as he returns to civilization. Watch for it in a forthcoming issue.

Mindwarp had its gestation in a writing class given by Professor Henry Ebel last fall. Probably the most interesting aspect of the magazine is the view that it affords of the unique and fascinating mind of its midwife.

Consider the column written by a recently terminated member of the Social Sciences Division, Dr. Reuben David:

QUESTION: My boyfriend and I often make it in the President's conference room on the Ninth Floor, to which he found the key one day when he was stealing office equipment. Yesterday the President saw us. Can we be expelled?

ANSWER: *Make what?*

Ask yourself how many faculty members would reach into their pockets to pay for the printing and publicity of a literary magazine? Consumer tip to Ebel's students: For a guaranteed H, sit in the front row and fan yourself with a copy of *Mindwarp*.

Not to be neglected are the student contributions. I particularly liked the stories by William O'Keefe, Tony Tirado, Susan Gearhart, and Alice Gadeloff.

And so, to paraphrase one of its ads. for a BM in the AM, try *Mindwarp* in the PM. Besides, what else can you get for a dollar these days.

Authors note: The opinions expressed in this review are in no way influenced by the fact that I was promised an H if I wrote a nice review.

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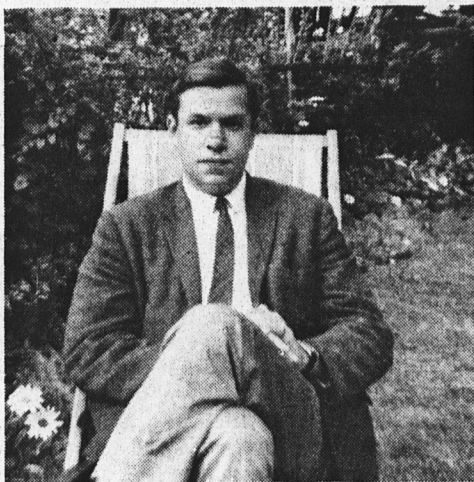
Being Human

by Henry Ebel

Editor's note: Henry Ebel is an Associate Professor of English in the Faculty of Humanities. We asked him for the photographs below which show him at various stages in his life.

In January 1973, I made the most momentous of all my life's discoveries. In that month, by accident and altogether alone, I experienced for the first time what Dr. Arthur Janov calls a "primal."

And this was the nature of it. My



1961—while I was a student at Cambridge University



1969—my first year as a teacher at Richmond.

soul seemed to be leaving my body, and in my panic I wanted to pull it back. Then an inner voice, for which I will always be grateful, whispered not to worry, that everything would be all right.

The light from the lamp in my apartment I saw, through half-closed lids, as a golden paradisiacal glow. My hand lay loosely across my bare chest, and as I began to rock it became the caressing hand of the mother I never had, and I said in my life's highest ecstasy and in my native tongue: "Act, Mami, das ist so schon." "O mother, that feels so good."

So my life changed altogether. No day has gone by since that one that I have not continued to drain the nearly bottomless reservoir of my pain.

This will help you to understand, if you have known me for several years,

why I have undergone such obvious and no doubt disconcerting changes.

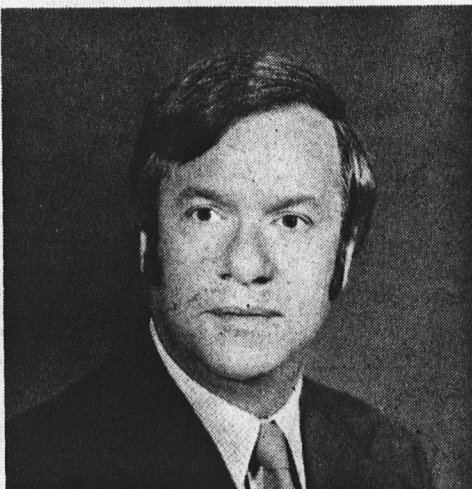
I no longer wear glasses. I am no longer a coward. I have greatly reduced the extent of my hate.

And I no longer have very much use for the unfeeling places we call universities, with their dreary daily round of guilt and betrayal.

But I care greatly for my wife, and my soon-to-be-born child, and my students. I am loyal to my wife, whom I greatly love. I hope to be a good and loving father to my child. And toward my students I feel a certain amount of love and a great amount of guilt.

I feel guilty that I can do so little for them and with them.

Something there is about a classroom that chokes all relationship into a terrible narrow rut of cleverness and bad-mouthing, criticism and skepticism. It is the all-too-perfect vehicle of the



September 1973.

life-denying emotions.

And since my emotions are now quite different, I feel more and more when I leave my home, my wife, and my desk and come to Richmond College—I feel more and more that it is, for me, a symbolic suicide.

So I am casting about—not too successfully so far—for a better way of life. Meanwhile, I do my best.

*"Then an inner voice, for which I will
always be grateful, whispered not to worry,
that everything would be all right."*

Off-Broadway: The Bargain-Hunter's Haven

by Rita Donlon

A stone's throw from the New York Stock Exchange, where Dow Jones' Industrial Averages register the wallop of inflation and remind us that the economic crunch is upon us, lies the haven of the collector, the pull of the price cut, the pride of the penny-pincher, the thrill of the thrifty, the home of the off-Broadway bargain. Job Lots Inc., is located on the corner of Church and Warren Streets in the heart of downtown Manhattan.

Crowds of eager-eyed bargain hunters huddled around low tables heaped high with imported Italian leather knee-high boots @ a mere \$2.95. Ladies with pink noses and small beady eyes squeezed their little fat feet into the boots like some prospective Cinderellas, while elderly Prince Charmings stood close by

holding their bundles. Another cluster of shoppers stood fondling Bulova watches, going for a measly \$19.95, a regular \$70 value according to the red-lettered advertisement which fluttered aloft like some bright victory flag. We questioned one eager young swain about the watches, "You have a watch on your wrist sir, why are you buying two more?" "Oh," he replied, "I have bought about eleven altogether. They're just too good a buy to pass up. Besides, I can give them to my relatives at Christmas."

Two burly security guards eyed us with suspicion as we flitted about observing and interviewing. A tall, tanned, expensively dressed Wall Street stock-broker stood in line with a dozen cans of Cabby French liver pate selling @ three cans for a dollar. "I entertain a lot" he confided, "But I wouldn't give

you my name as I wouldn't want it to get around that I shop here." We sidled over to a fragile display of china dishes. Gaily colored posies and plants bloomed in profusion on winter-white delft. The potter's stamp on an upturned cup signalled that they hailed from Arklow, Ireland. Selling for \$1.50 per cup and saucer, they undercut the Irish retail price a hefty 60%. Several ladies with rich Connaught brogues nodded knowingly and stacked up their little green carry-baskets gingerly.

Cookies from West Germany, moisturizer from Sweden, sweatshirts from Taiwan, tennis racquets from Hong Kong, brass ornaments from India, china from Ireland, short-bread from Scotland, boots from Italy, and pate from France, a United Nations of the commodity lay in muted harmony under a gay green and white, scalloped canopy. The lunch-time regulars surged in as the crowd grew dense, and took on the ominous earmarks of jungle animals stalking their prey. Interviewing had to be abandoned as our stance of curious perusing and light patter changed to one of artful dodging and weaving.

A motley group of males gathered around a rack of somber-shaded suede jackets. Men in mortar-stained farmer Brown overalls rubbed dusty shoulders with smartly tailored business types. They had one common goal, a kindred aim, to secure a bargain. A voice on a loudspeaker announced a "lunch-time special at table #4." The crowd swooped down on the merchandise like scavengers on the prowl. "Two pairs of super-absorbent athletic socks for a paltry 50¢. Only four pair to a customer while the supply lasts," blasted the voice on the loudspeaker. Hands clutched greedily at the plump bundles of socks until the table was wiped clean as a blackboard. "Hold on to your pocket-books and beware of pick-pockets," warned the voice on the loudspeaker. Automatically we checked our bags, inadvertently, informing any would-be purse-snatcher where our valuables rested.

The lunch-time mob subsided, as the crowd dwindled down to a more amiable collection of browsers. We studied their expressions as they examined item after item. They seemed driven by some queer acquisitive urge, stricken with some strange malady, the onslaught of some contagious disease glowed in their faces. They had contracted Bargain Fever. Its tentacles sprayed over the smitten and settled upon them with an aura of unity and singleness of purpose.

The air grew stifling as we dragged ourselves into the refreshing air of polluted Church Street. We had escaped untouched, unharmed, and immune, as we trotted gratefully towards our bus stop at the corner of Broadway and Chamber's Street. We waited wearily for the 10X express bus to transport us back to Staten Island. As we slumped into the bright blue cushioned seats we thought of these mad Manhattan shoppers. What a special breed they were with their strange bargain sickness. We had the peculiar feeling we were

coming down with something, as we fondled our bulging bundles of Arklow china.

Women We Need Help!

They are trying to close the Women's Center at Staten Island Community College!

The first CUNY resource center for women's problems and politics funded by the administration, its budget is now being withheld because the administration-dominated funding agency claims:

- We are *Illegal* — because women speak to other women about their bodies and sexuality (while referring women to appropriate professional services on campus). The student collective could, cause lawsuits, they claim, vs CUNY — and even the funding agency's student members.
- We are *Illegal* — because men do not participate in most of our activities. We violate, they claim, the proposed rules for Title IX (basis for Affirmative Action).

If you can give us *LEGAL, FINANCIAL* or *GROUP SUPPORT*, please call— before Monday, Oct. 28, 212-989-4632, or 212-533-4567; as of Monday, 212-390-7602, 7603.

WOMENS CENTER
STATEN ISLAND
COMMUNITY COLLEGE.

Richmond Chemical Society Announces Plans

The newly formed Richmond College Chemical Society is affiliated with the American Chemical Society.

On March 19 we attended a lecture on Synthetic Studies on Peptides and Proteins by Dr. Bruce Merrifield of Rockefeller University held at Wagner College. Many students attended and enjoyed it.

We plan a trip to Philadelphia to attend the 169th American Chemical Society National Meeting, April 6th to 11th.

For further information concerning the Richmond College Chemical Society or the trip to Philadelphia contact Professor J. Olsen of the Science Faculty or Eloise Calderwood.

Puerto Rican Week Is April 14 to 18

P.A.L.O. (Puerto Rican and Latin American Organization—formerly La Asociacion), at Richmond College, is proud to present a Puerto Rican Week, April 14-18, to the college community. All are invited, particularly those who realize the urgency of coming to a better understanding of the over two(2) million Puerto Rican people living in New York City. The Week's activities will explore the progress, development, and status of the Puerto Rican people, (the full agenda of activities will be in the next issue of the Richmond Times.) We especially extend our invitation to the people who are, and will eventually be working in our communities; that is, students majoring in education, psychology, Spanish literature, sociology, etc.

We, the members of P.A.L.O., understand the nature of the "educational System" as such, that it does not offer students courses that are relevant or truly reflective of the Puerto Rican experience. Therefore, by presenting a Puerto Rican Week, we are helping to ensure that the Puerto Rican culture is properly presented.

ASK Center: How It Can Help

by Allen Lipsitz

Richmond College has initiated a provocative and stimulating alternative for students in need of specialized and individualized help in their academic studies. The ASK Center (Academic Skills Center) as it is known throughout the school urges students with difficulties in any area of their studies to attend. Tutors are available in the verbal areas (reading and writing), as well as for math and science courses offered in the Richmond College Spring Bulletin. In addition, students who are planning to take specialized exams for graduate school are urged to attend also. There are tutors capable of preparing you for the G.R.E.'s, M.A.T.'s, L.S.A.T.'s etc.

The Academic Skills Center (room 403) is hoping to gather momentous steam in terms of reaching out to a larger majority of the student body, as well as introducing more specialized fields of study. At present, under the expertise of Marshall Bellovin, rapid reading is proving to be a thriving success. In addition to live classroom situations, there are sessions on

videotape for students who have missed a particular reading lesson or wish to refresh their memory. The Video Center will be more than happy to allow the student to view any session as many times as he wishes. With enough student interest in the Academic Skills Center, many other such specialized programs may be initiated. This is a service that students should take advantage of.

All applicants for tutoring positions in the Academic Skills Center are carefully screened and interviewed before even being allowed to take the written exam in their respective areas. Providing the results of the test are acceptable, the applicant is once again interviewed and told if they will be hired or not. If the student is hired (all tutors must be students in Richmond College, either undergraduates) he is assigned to a supervisor, all of whom possess at least a Masters Degree, with whom the tutor confides, working out any difficulties that may arise in the course to the tutoring session. The stringency in the hiring process assures the student seeking help that the tutors they receive will know their areas thoroughly.

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distribution manager and classifieds Al DiGiulio
photographers Bob Millman
Tony Tirado
artist Michael Nix

contributors: Barry Aylward, Norbert Francis, Ralph Palladino, Paul Burstyn, Dale Krasnoff Bromberg, Allen Lipsitz, Tom Wilcox, Tara Zucker

The Richmond Times is a bi-weekly newspaper and is published by and for the students of Richmond College, located at 130 Stuyvesant Place, Staten Island, New York 10301. The opinions expressed in this newspaper are those of the individual writers and do not necessarily reflect those of the editorial board or the college. Room: 416, Telephone: 448-6141, circulation: 3000.

"Rockefeller: A Wild-eyed Radical?"

If men like Barry Goldwater or Ronald Reagan were to write our history books, men like Nelson Rockefeller would go down as having been wild eyed radicals and men like Gerald Ford would go down as having been extravagant wooly headed liberals.

Rockefeller once again earned the pique of the conservatives when he refused to recognize Senator Allen's right to speak when he was trying to filibuster talks on the filibuster. The filibuster is a disgraceful and infamous device that had been used by conservative and racist senators who wanted to defer voting on social legislation. These senators quite often used this device effectively during the 60's when they wanted to avoid voting on civil rights. In these times of inflation and unemployment you would think that the conservatives could find something else to be upset about other than the fact that Rockefeller wouldn't cooperate with them in their efforts to strengthen the filibuster.

The right wing hasn't been this hard on Rockefeller since 1964, when he stood up at the Republican convention and condemned the John Birch Society. This was evidence to the conservatives that he must be a radical, for who else would condemn the organization which called Dwight Eisenhower a Communist?

Actually there are many legitimate reasons to despise Rockefeller. There's the fact that as one of the richest men in the world he went one year without paying virtually any taxes. There's Attica where he was as responsible for the bloodshed as the men who pulled the triggers. There was Vietnam and Richard Nixon whom he supported to the hilt. There are many, many reasons to despise this man, but there are times (such as in the first two cases cited above) where he has taken the right stand on certain issues. And it's on these rare occasions when the conservatives show concern. They would never condemn him for his positions on Vietnam or Attica. And why should they? Probably their only complaint there was that there wasn't enough bloodshed.

But when Rocky does show courage by either standing up to the conservatives on the filibuster, or by standing up to the "right to life" fanatics on abortion, or by standing up to the Joe McCarthy type freaks at the '64 convention, these are the times when the conservatives get him.

As for Gerald Ford who, as I pointed out in an earlier article wants to drive every one-person household with a monthly income of \$154 off food stamps, the conservatives complain that he's too liberal. President Ford, by his cutting back on social programs has shown about as much compassion for the poor as Bernard Bergman has shown for the old. The fact that Ford isn't doing much

THE LIBERAL VIEW Eric Bahrt

Letters

Non-Smokers: The Real Losers

To the Editor:

I am by no means a "health-nut" or hypochondriac. However, I do attempt to maintain good health, which in this day and age is becoming difficult to do. One particularly annoying chore is managing to dine on foods unpickled with sodium benzoate, calcium propionate or some other sort of tasty preservative. (At least my body won't rot when I die.) The other vexation, far worse than preservatives, is tobacco smoke. Funny, I am a non-smoker yet every single goddam day I inhale six hours of Lucky Strike, Raleigh, Winston, Chesterfield, Viceroy *all at once*. A classroom at Richmond College is pure heaven for "old pucker-lips," the smoker and absolute hell for the non-indulgent. (He/she doesn't have to light up to satisfy his/her nicotine urge—simply inhale; the room is generally full of smoke.)

Then comes the cry: "But, my rights! I have a 'right' to smoke." Sure, the smoker has rights all right, but when he/she makes others feel so uncomfortable, I don't consider him/her "right" anymore. These "rights" are starting to develop overtones of selfishness and complete, possibly deliberate, ignorance of another's discomfort.

Most non-smokers are the real losers. They are slowly becoming a minority (in some cases about 50% of the class smokes) and really cannot say much about the situation. Since smoking is supposedly legal, how does one go about confining the smoke to 20% of a room anyway? I have yet to be in a class where the professor has actually designated a smoking section. That 20% rule was obviously cleverly contrived by a smart smoking individual. He/she knew that no one would comply to it and the classroom would become a smoking free-for-all. Most of my professors are hopeless chain smokers—a cigarette every 10 minutes. I've watched how in 99% of the cases, the professor

initiates a chain reaction of smoking... he lights up and the rest of the "monkeys" mimic.

I'm sorry to be so critical of smokers but I don't see inhaling tobacco smoke into your lungs as being a particularly appealing habit.

What is important is my well-being and comfort. I don't like feeling angry and resentful toward smokers when they light up. There are a few solutions to the smoking problem. By simply cutting down on the old "sticks" you not only save money but aid our collective health! In most classes the professor allows for a ten minute break between classes. That is enough time for a "quickie." At any rate, I would like to call a truce between the smokers and non-smokers. Hopefully, my classes will voluntarily clear up—I'd hate to resort to violence!

V. Zareba

Grading System Attacked

To the Editor:

It has just come to my attention that the H/P/F system at Richmond has been axed. Most students at the college wanted to keep either the H/P/F or else have a duel system of H/P/F and A,B,C,D,F, but the people on the 9th floor ignoring the will of the student body have invigorated the A to F system at Richmond in what seems to be a prevailing spirit of reactionism on the part of the administration. Lastly, I would like to complain about the lack of information concerning the grading system change around the college, very few people even know the grading system will change and even less people know when the Admissions & Standing Committee meets or what it does. I feel the Richmond Times should publish information on the committees, so the students will know what the people on the 9th floor are up too.

Donald Loggins

doesn't satisfy the conservatives, they don't want him to do anything at all. They believe in cutting back on everything except defense and windfall profits for the rich corporations. Of course Ford believes in virtually the same thing, though perhaps not to the same degree as Goldwater or Reagan does.

If the conservatives consider men like Ford and Rockefeller to be too radical, then one must wonder exactly what they believe in themselves. What do they believe should be done about the problems of poverty and economic inequality?

To have gotten an insight into what conservatives are really all about, one would have been well advised to have watched the tv program "60 Minutes" on March 9. On this particular program there was a debate going on between liberal columnist Shana Alexander and reactionary columnist James Kilpatrick. The topic was whether or not it was acceptable that in this country some poor people are eating dog food. The fact that in the richest country in the world such a topic would even be debated, is undeniable proof that this society has a long way to go before it can even be considered civilized. And why a respectable columnist such as Shana Alexander would demean herself by appearing on the same tube with the likes of James Kilpatrick, is something that is way beyond me.

Ms. Alexander started off the debate by expressing her human revulsion over the plight of old people in America. Actually she didn't sound like a radical or a liberal as such, she just sounded like a kind, sympathetic human being who was disgusted with a system which would force old people to eat dog food.

Then Kilpatrick came on the air smiling pompously, calling Alexander a "bleeding heart" liberal who had no idea of the value of money. In other words he thinks it's too expensive to feed people. There was a wide smile across his fat plush face as he seemed to find the whole subject to be amusing and funny. He had the old conservative philosophy that anything to help the poor is a waste of money. And yet (as pointed out before in this column) when we were pumping billions of dollars into Vietnam the conservatives' concern for the dollar was conspicuously absent.

And I could see right then and there what the conservatives are all about, men who couldn't care less that old people are eating dog food; men who couldn't care less about anyone but themselves.

The conservatives are now talking about running Reagan in '76. In that situation you'd have Reagan who is 100% against the poor arguing that Ford is too liberal because he's only 99% against them. What a circus that would be. The net result would be an easy Democratic victory, unless the Democrats did something crazy like running Jackson or Wallace.

When one comes to think of it, if the conservatives really do run Reagan, and consequently helped bring about the destruction of the Republican party, it would be the first good thing that the conservatives have ever done.



Teahouse To Move Its Two-Year Old Boogie

by Garry Tanner

How could as lively a place as the Teahouse exist as a part of Richmond College, as grouchy a place as it is these days? Actually that's just a rhetorical question because the Teahouse, the storefront with a big heart, maintains a good safe distance from Richmond College. It stays just close enough to entice students to lighten their load once or twice a week with dancing till the cows come home and theater and music and what have you, all thanks, financially, to first the Richmond College Association and secondarily the Staten Island Council on the Arts.



The Teahouse is at the same time, a sign of the past when we were more inclined to get a community project together for everyone's benefit and a sign of the future because it is more well organized than ever before, and it offers more classes.

It is about to move into a space in Stapleton, only a couple of miles from Richmond that is far roomier than its current location. We wore out the old place at 114 Victory Blvd. with all that whoopin' and hollerin' and carryin' on. So the landlord says "enough." Out we go. We are still at the old location three blocks up from Bay Street on Victory Blvd. until April 30, though.

You'd have to have seen those rickety old floor boards a bouncing up and down to the music in the old place to believe it.

But don't get me wrong, there's been some quiet times as well. And during those peaceful times you could lean back and listen to the drips splash onto

the floor from the cracked pipe on one wall. And then the sink that was always plugged up and the broken fan... Enough fond reminiscences.

The Teahouse has been opened just about every Friday and Saturday night at 9:30 since January 1973. Friday night has always been open mike night when any Tom, Dick or Mary could recite poetry or play the 1812 Overture on the kazoo. Some of the Friday night



acts have gone onto greater fame and fortune on Saturday night when there has been audiences hanging from the rafters to see the stage from time to time.

In addition, on weekdays, the classes that are held there include Karate for Women, Macrame, Body Movement, Tai Chi, Yoga, theater workshop and music.

I recall my own experience as a somewhat inept member of the Teahouse Collective, the group that coordinates the entertainment. I would sometimes find myself without an act only hours before opening up. So I am impressed by the Teahouse's ability to pull itself together and operate as well as it has. These days the entertainment is planned out far in advance and publicity is distributed in plenty of time usually. Together the people who arrange the entertainment and the people who hold the classes make collective decisions for the place. A member of the collective commented that, "the Teahouse welcomes new collective members specifically for running weekend entertainment." At the moment there are about a dozen people involved with it.

The Teahouse could be a better diversion than your usual Friday or Saturday night. So make it a point to visit.

Shanti Food Conspiracy

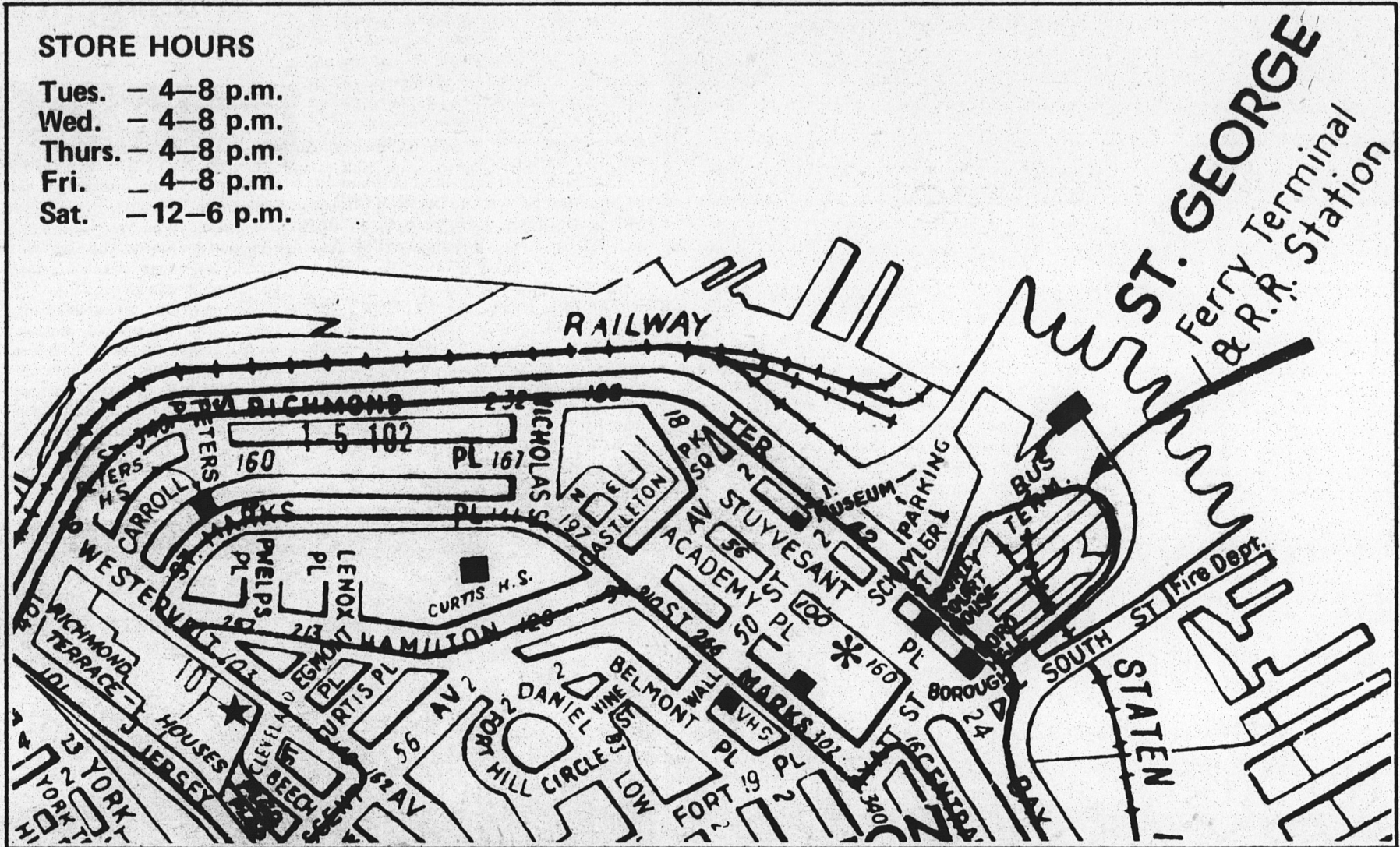
. . . a non-profit, natural food cooperative

104 Westervelt Avenue

447-9227

STORE HOURS

Tues. — 4-8 p.m.
 Wed. — 4-8 p.m.
 Thurs. — 4-8 p.m.
 Fri. — 4-8 p.m.
 Sat. — 12-6 p.m.



★ Shanti Food Conspiracy

* Richmond College

An Introduction To Shanti Food Conspiracy

History of the Store

Shanti started as a buying club out of Richmond College in the fall of 1971. In early 1972 we moved into a storefront at 104 Westervelt Ave., our present location. Up until early 1975, all of the overhead (rent, utilities, phone bills) was paid for out of Richmond College student funds. At this point we are virtually self-sufficient and the structure of the co-op is changing in order to accommodate that.

Should you join the co-op?

Stop and think for a minute. . . . Will the co-op be of any benefit to you? Joining and using the co-op will most likely mean a change in your eating habits. Whole grains, organic peanut butter, raw honey, and many other healthful items not available at your local supermarkets are stocked at the co-op. If you feel you need instant mashed potatoes and spaghetti dinners, you will find little useable food at the co-op. On the other hand, if you want to relearn the art of preparing your own food (possibly even grinding your own flour) the co-op is just what you need.

Will you be able to order your produce a week in advance and then pick it up on the following Tuesday or Wednesday?

How do you join the co-op and benefits of joining

Membership fee is \$5.00 for each adult you'll be buying food for. No fee for your children. It is an annual, non-refundable fee. Everything in the store is sold at two prices, one for working members (10% above cost) and one for non-working or non-members (35% above cost). The co-op accepts food stamps. In order to receive the workers discount you must pay your membership fee and sign up to work a shift (usually four hours a month) on the co-op calendar. You may also sign up to do other jobs such as driving,

cashiering, or working on a committee that entails a more regular work schedule. Only working members (not friends, not family) are eligible to pay lower prices.

Anyone who does not work on their workday will be assessed \$8.00 penalty fee. Their name will be posted and they won't be granted the lower price until they've paid, even if they offer to work another day. You may get another co-op member to substitute for you. Your working member status is only good for those months which you are signed up to work. A co-op member can sign up to work at any point during the year and achieve working member's and privileges at that time.

Non-working members may join the co-op as a show of support. They will receive the co-op newsletter and be eligible to pre-order produce at the 25% markup (which non-members cannot do).

Pre-ordering Produce

The co-op is offering members (working & non-working) the opportunity to order fresh, non-organic produce. Each person pre-ordering will have a book for their orders. Before ordering the member pays a deposit equal to the rounded off amount of how much they'll probably order (refunded when you stop ordering). The total order for the co-op must be given to the wholesaler Monday night, therefore your order must be in by Saturday p.m. On Tuesday afternoon a co-op member will pick up the produce in Manhattan. Tuesday p.m. the produce will be broken up according to the orders in peoples' books. Then on Tuesday and Wednesday during store hours, people who've pre-ordered can pick up and pay for their food.

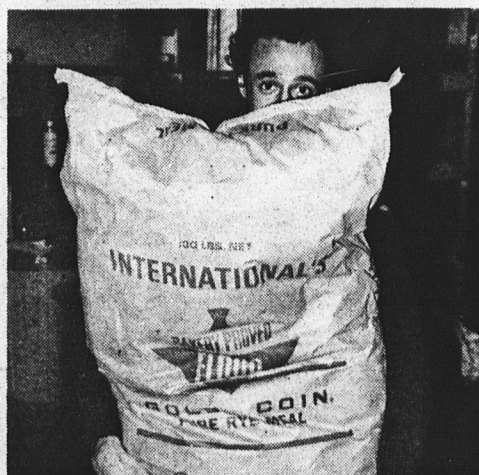
Leftover produce will be sold. *Orders not picked up will be sold and the cost of the order will be taken out of the person's deposit. That person will not*

be able to pre-order again until the deposit is replenished.

Working members will be charged 10% mark up on their produce and non-working members will be charged 25%. Non members cannot order produce.

How the store is operated

Shanti is a non-profit co-operative. The store is supported and run by members. Different members have taken on different responsibilities. There is a general coordinator. Some people work on committees (ordering, maintenance, cleaning, financial). There are four or five regular cashiers. The largest number



Work At The Store

of people are involved with stocking the store and processing items bought in bulk.

Decisions about co-op policy are made at general co-op meetings by working members. Newsletters are sent out periodically to inform members of changes in the co-op and meetings. (Be sure and tell the cashiers if your address changes, so you won't miss any newsletters.)

General meetings are held about once a month. The dates for these meetings are posted in the co-op.

Orientation meetings will be held monthly as well. Sometimes we'll have pot-luck dinners for these meetings where each new member can bring in a

dish they've prepared and share in a scrumptious meal. Look for the dates for these meetings to be posted too.

How to help your co-op stay together

You, as a member are actually part owner of the store. There are some things you can do to help us and yourself.

Bring your own containers, i.e. sacks, boxes, jars, plastic containers and twist ties. Bring in any extras of these for the co-op to use (clean, capped quart & gallon bottles, if you please).

Volunteer your time and get involved! Call in or sign up at any time. *Make sure you work your assigned day.*

Check the bulletin boards for signs saying what jobs we need done. Tell your friends about it. Utilize the co-op to the utmost. Shopping here helps you and it helps the co-op.

Clean up your messes . . . this is a co-operative. A slippery floor is potentially dangerous to you and your fellow members. Other people's messes are not fun to clean up.

Don't eat anything in the store unless you've already paid for it.

If you are paying by check, please fill in the date, who you are paying it to (Shanti Food Conspiracy), your signature, and if your address and phone number are not already on the check, fill those in also.

If you know of a product you think is worth carrying and know a distributor who supplies it, drop a note in the suggestion box; perhaps it can be added to our stock of goods.

If you should come across something noticeably out of order in the store, i.e., a mispriced item, leaking oil or honey, an unpriced item, someone eating lunch out of the bins or ripping off, please let the cashier know. It will help save your dollars.

If you have any ideas or questions concerning the above, please ask. Let the people in your household know about us too.

Good Shopping. Good Eating and Shanti (Peace).

Theatre 81 Theatre Theatre Theatre Theatre Theatre Theatre 81 Theatre



Rita Kurtz and Eli Tyre the featured performers in the *Foreigners* one of the plays done by the Theater 81. The *Foreigners* is a one act play, one of three under the title *Gaming*

Theatre
81
Gaming
The
Foreigners
and
No Sale

by Tara Zucker

A set of three one-act plays under the title "Gaming" was recently presented by Theater 81, the college student drama club, at the Richmond Theatre Workshop. Theatre 81 has, in the past, been noted for presenting new and unusual things, and the work has more of the flavor of Off-Broadway theatre than college theatre.

The Foreigners, written by Michael McGrinder and directed by William R. Hanauer of S.I.C.C., is essentially about two people who meet on a bare stage, neither speaking the other's language. The play shows how a relationship develops, and using a sort of time-lapse sequence of events, takes us through to the end of that relationship. The play seemed to stray slightly from its original theme of non-communication. But Rita Kurtz and Eli Tyre both gave very good performances, and the play was enjoyable.



Susan Coughlin and Wayne Edwards have "a rather odd sort of friendship" in *Nothing Doing* the third one act play in *Gaming*.

No Sale, also by Michael McGrinder and directed by Glenn E. Sohm of Richmond, is a sad comment on human nature. It portrays a jeweler who befriends a shabby-looking young man who had almost robbed him. After the jeweler gives the man an expensive present, the man kills him, taking other valuable things as he leaves. Maybe the jeweler was a fool. Maybe the man was just doing what he'd warned he might. It was sad though.

Richard ZainEldeen did a fine characterization as the aging jeweler. Old age make-up never works on students, and his was bothersome, but his mannerisms and voice were very good. Joseph DeNatale certainly looked the part, dressed as he was in his characterization of a perfectly seedy character.

The play lacked, at times, the tense drama that could have made it a real chiller, particularly during certain moments of confession and conversation. But even more experienced actors might have found such a talky script troublesome.



Richard ZainEldeen as the aging jeweler (on the right) and Joseph DeNatale as the shabby-looking young man in Michael McGrinder's *No Sale* another of the three one act plays produced at Theatre 81.

by Tom Wilcox

On one of my periodic prowls in your behalf to provide all manner of diversion and pleantry to one and all thereof, I found a delightful little Indonesian restaurant. If you're willing to be a little adventurous in the cause of good eating, here is the available data for your consumption.

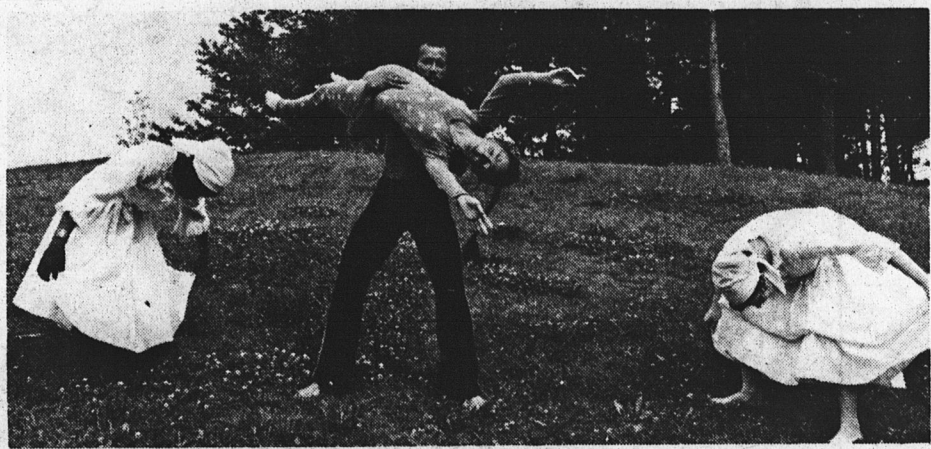
The restuarant is located in Brooklyn at 145 Atlantic Avenue between Clinton and Henry streets. It goes by the name of the Bali Rich Shop Rijestaffel; it is small but comfortable and the staff is congenial and quick.

The real show is the food. The appetizer consists of fried shrimp chips that are harbingers of great things to come. We were then served some native rice that was well but pleasantly spiced. One of the dishes that were served us was beef roasted in coconut oil that gave it a very good bittersweet taste. I had some spiced marinated beef on skewers soaked in a thick gravy. It was



as they say, an unexcelled repast. We topped it off with the only desert on the menu which was fried bananas with whipped cream on the top. As doubtful a treat as it may sound I can now attest to its deliciousness.

The portions are satisfactory and the prices are reasonable mostly in the \$3.00 to \$5.00 range. The only real drawback is that they have no parking facilities and the only nearby public transportation is the B36 Fifth Avenue bus which goes right by it and connects with the R7. But despite the inconveniences of travel, the food is well worth the trip.



Nothing Doing, written by Sally Levy and directed by William R. Hanauer closed off the evening. It was a "crazy antic, with Susan Coughlin as a lesbian and Wayne Edwards as a homosexual. The two have a rather odd sort of friendship. It was hysterical to watch, with both performers cavorting about the stage yelling out zany lines and playing games like "Miss America"—they flipped a coin to see who got to play Bert Parks. Both actors (or actor and actress) were quite outstanding and, although the dialogue was so speeded up at certain times that it was almost inaudible, the audience really responded to the play and enjoyed it.

On the whole, the evening was a good one. While theatre on Staten Island may not be as polished as that in the city, or as extravagant, there certainly are things going on here. If only audiences would be half as willing to come and see as the groups are to perform, theatre on Staten Island could become a very exciting experience.

Yanvalov-Snake Dance

A ritual dance in honour of Maitre Agve, God of the Sea, and also the dance of Dambalah whose symbol is a snake.

Nadine Lepere, Robert Byng and Company.



Market Dance

This a story of a market in Haiti. When a handsome boy goes to the market, sometimes it is not to buy but to flirt with the girls.

Linda Abate and Lovines Lovinis.

ARTISTIC DIRECTOR

LOVINIS LOVINIS

STATEN ISLAND

ETHNIC DANCE ENSEMBLE

AT

S.I.C.C.

AUDITORIUM C BUILDING
715 OCEAN TERR.
STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

APRIL 11, 1975 8:00pm

TICKETS: \$1.00 Students
\$2.00 Non Students

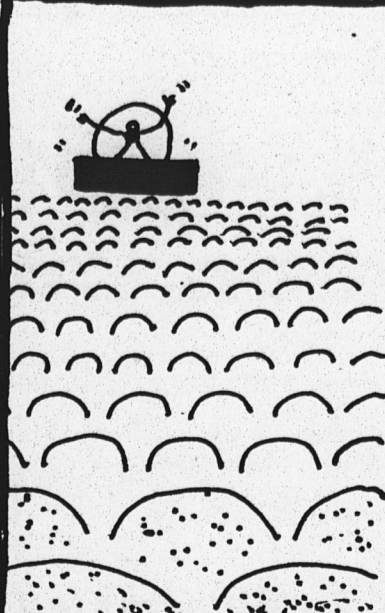
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Series of Readings
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Wednesday, April 2
Margaret Atwood, Canadian poet and novelist
Author of *Surfacing*, *Power Politics*, and *You Are Happy*.

Wednesday, April 23
Robert Hass, poet
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All readings at 8:15 p.m. in the Richmond College Hall, 130
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CHINA

Radical Changes In Education

Since Cultural Revolution, Observed

Continued from Page 1

and there was enough room in the institution. As years went by more children of intellectuals were attending schools because they could afford it and because of the influence at home of their parents. The sons and daughters of the working class and peasantry were more and more being excluded from education. After liberation this situation was rectified in primary (equiv. of our elementary) and middle schools but not in higher education.

Many students and teachers in the new society did not like this, feeling that this was not how a socialist system should operate. A class of intellectually elite was being molded like what is prevalent in a capitalist society.

This development was not surprising since a socialist society is a transitional one from capitalism to communism and therefore is still a class society which still contains much ideological influence of the former ruling class, the bourgeois capitalist. Many students and teachers realized this, and that a relentless struggle had to be waged against this bourgeois ideology and its advocates, who were primarily administrators and teachers backed by many high officials in government like Liu Shao-chi.

Instead of an elite group or class, all people were to share knowledge and have equal right and opportunity for higher education. This was the ideology of the working class. Such was the view of the rebellious students and teachers.

A struggle of enormous proportions took place throughout the late sixties. There were times when violence was used by some. Often the forces leading the rebellion were split on tactics and some fought battles against each other. Though it is important to point out that violence was the exception, not the norm in this revolution and that in most areas patient debate and argument were the weapons.

When it appeared the struggle on campuses reached a point of neither side being able to win over the majority, the rebellious students and teachers called the workers, peasants and People's Liberation Army (PLA) to come on campus and take leadership of the revolution.

The worker's and PLA's weapons were peaceful persuasion and the application of Mao's teaching, "Serve the people." Gradually, the struggles subsided under the worker's leadership calling for unity on campus.

The universities were closed during this period and just after as the masses of students went out to the countryside to the peasants to learn from them while teaching the peasants what they learned through theoretical study of Marxism and the experience of struggles on campus.



Primary Schoolchildren learning world geography, Peking, HSINHUA NEWS AGENCY

Young workers and guides told us stories of their participation in the Proletarian Cultural Revolution, how they hung up huge character posters criticising the leaders of the government and universities who wanted to retain the bourgeois education system. They were proud of being on the side of the working class and Chairman Mao.

At many of the communes we met young people who were involved in the struggles of the 60's that worked their way into positions of leadership along with peasants. They expressed their happiness in working in the countryside and that this integration of people with practical experience and theoretical knowledge led to mutual learning between former students and peasants, and was an important factor in increasing production.

When the universities began to open the management was in the hands of the Revolutionary Committee consisting of workers, students, teachers, government cadre. For the first time workers and students were involved in this capacity. The same is true in primary and secondary schools except that parents and teachers have much more contact in these institutions.

This was done in order to continue the struggle to criticise Lin Piao and Confucius and guard against the resurgence of bourgeois ideology. It led to a distinct change in the functioning of the institutions. New methods of education were developed and will continue to be through constant experimentation, involvement of the broad masses of people, and working-class leadership.

COMBINATION OF THEORY AND PRACTICE

Presently, the entire education system is geared not to grades or competition between students as before, but to solving practical, everyday problems and of intellectuals "serving the people." This is represented by radical changes in education since the beginning of the Proletarian Cultural Revolution. By "serving the people" it is meant the dedication and sacrifice of one's own talents and self-interest to helping the broad masses of people, and the nation as a whole.

From primary to secondary schools to universities the constant thread running throughout was the combination of theory and practice. The practical solution of a problem and research were the main criteria for grading. Mathematics is taught not only in the classroom but by students working in the countryside counting flocks and acreage. Practical study of chemistry is done by analysing soil on communes.

We were told at the Shanghai Teachers Training University that, "In biology medical workers, teachers and students work together on disease research." We then visited an exhibition room where results of research done were exchanged between students and teachers. Ideas were discussed and summarized. This is true of nearly every field of study. In this way, society will benefit from scientific study by students rather than leaving research in the hands of "experts."

Before the Cultural Revolution questions were asked by teachers that were designed to test the memory of the student, "to trick them." It is now done on the basis of solving real problems, mostly by field work. The Chinese say, "The aim of examination is to train students to analyse and learn how to solve problems." Final marks are based on tests along with class-wide and private

discussions between students and teachers. In many cases workers come into school and mark exams and charts of factory life done by students.

Along with this the integration of students, teachers and workers is important. Primary schools have small factories. The school we visited in Nanking had one where students made toothpaste boxes. The purpose is to get children to get use to productive labor. Once a week the children visited and worked on a large factory or commune.

'Presently, the entire education system is geared not to grades to competition between students as before but to solving practical, everyday problems and of intellectuals 'serving the people.'

The same is true of secondary school except that the senior students go to the countryside for two months to work with peasants and "learn from them." They also continue their theoretical study while contributing as a reserve labor force. Teachers also work in the countryside during intersession on a rotating basis. The reasons are so students and teachers stay accustomed to physical labor and close to the workers. The ideology taught throughout is not to place themselves above or look down on workers and peasants but to honor them since they produce the wealth and basic needs of society. Also problems can better be researched when students know conditions first-hand.

"HAPPY TO SERVE"

Upon graduation from middle school a young person is assigned a job by the state based on the needs of the economy and the talents and preferences of the person. A request for transfer can be made and must be reviewed and decided upon by the Revolutionary Committee at the workplace. It is determined by the committee if a person's request is made because he/she dislikes work or whether it is for legitimate reasons.

The attitudes of the young people we met were that they loved labor, their fellow workers and were serving to build the socialist system. It didn't matter much what kind of work they did. They were "happy to serve."

After two years the person is eligible to go to the university. There are not enough facilities or teachers to accommodate all so quotas are given to each workplace that must be filled.

The workers at the plant or commune select the candidate best suited to go on to learn and then bring back theoretical knowledge to the workplace. The most important criteria is the person's attitude toward work and serving fellow workers. Students can accept or reject nominations.

All selections are subject to approval of the Revolutionary Committee of the workplace and university. An entrance test is given but unlike before only to find out what the strengths and weaknesses of the new student are so the institution and student know in what areas of study to lay greater stress. Tests do not determine entrance into the university.



Many nurseries and kindergartens have been established by the red flag peoples commune in Hsiaosan County, Chekiang Province to free the mothers for work and study. Here are children in a commune nursery.

HSINHUA NEWS AGENCY.

It was asked of the Chinese whether young people get to go to universities because they know or are relatives of officials. They said it happened on a larger scale before the Cultural Revolution than now. While a problem like this is rare when it is discovered people are patiently re-educated against doing such a thing.

An example is made of the young boy whose father was a general in the PLA and who "pulled strings" to get his son into a university. After a while the son made a criticism of his father and a self-criticism and dropped out of school. The son was praised and it was said that he had a true working class outlook while his father had much to learn. This example is used all over China to educate the people against using positions for private gain.

At all levels students and teachers regard each other as "comrades." Learning is done by both but teachers, having more technical knowledge because of training, take the initiative in instructing. Teachers and administrators can be criticised by students. We saw many "criticism walls" with posters criticising Lin Piao and Confucius, and policies of the institution's leadership and teachers.

"Education" in the People's Republic will continue next issue.