

The Dolphin

VOL. III

MAY, 1960

No. 2

Open House a Success



By Marilyn Cury

Open house, which was held on Friday May 6, was a great success. Dr. Benumof, who was in charge is to be congratulated along with the many others who helped put it together. Among the people present were future students, students, their parents, the faculty, their wives, and children.

The purpose of Open House is to familiarize the future students with the school, its curriculum, and facilities. This was done by the various exhibits around the exhibit. Going from department to department one could not help but be struck by the helpfulness of the ushers, and by the great amount of equipment displayed. This equipment was demonstrated and explained by the students in each department.

I found the Biology department's exhibit particularly interesting. Its display was quite informative, and seemed to represent the term's work. It consisted of various dissected animals neatly labeled so that one with no knowledge of biology would be able to see what the various parts included in their exhibit were some slides which were to be seen under a microscope.

One of the pleasant aftermaths of the Open House was a congratulatory note from Dean Zades, which has been posted on the bulletin boards.

Liberalism On Campus Is Sharply Attacked

On Thursday evening, May 12, a lecture was delivered by Mr. William Buckley, author of "Up From Liberalism" and Editor of the National Review, in which he attacked American liberals, contending that their views were dangerous to the national security. Speaking at Notre Dame College, he portrayed liberals as men who have mistakenly stressed such concepts as ethical values and human rights when considering our national policy in a nuclear age. "These concepts should only be the concern of the individual," held Buckley; "the function of government is that of protection." He felt, for instance, that in formulating national policies the U.S. should not concern itself with the killings in the Union of South Africa or the existence of slavery in Saudi Arabia, but should consider only its military objectives and national security in dealing with these countries.

Mr. Buckley then criticized pacifists who he said, "were prepared to leave in 'workaday agony' the enslaved nations of the world in order to spare themselves the hazard of provoking the Soviet Union. Liberals," he continued, "have become associated with pacifism and our colleges and universities have become the center of the conspiracy." Students, egged on by their professors, have been

so bold as to question some of our fundamental values. (Mr. Buckley would favor a shift on the part of our Government toward the stricter policies of the McCarthy period.) Mr. Buckley gave the following explanation of why young people tend to seek world peace. "The sensuous enjoyment and passions of youth are well known," he said, "and the 'hot blooded youth' simply does not want to die."

But according to Mr. Buckley, the protection of our values made a nuclear war "entirely thinkable" although he would prefer that the U.S. use clean bombs. He also supported continuation of nuclear testing, reasoning that with further perfection of the weapons "it might become possible to single out precise targets and to aim at the nerve centers of the enemy without the concomitant decimation of the enemy population."

Whatever the values were that Mr. Buckley had in mind when he justified nuclear war, they certainly were not the Judaeo-Christian values of love of God and love of neighbor. Furthermore, he failed to realize that not only is war never carried out in the lofty manner he described, but that it might well involve the total destruction of life which is the prerequisite for the attainment of all other values.

Student Association Elections Held; Ron Johnson Named New President in One-Party Election

By Pasquale P. Piacentino

On Thursday, May 19, the new Student Association for 1960-1961 was elected. For the first time in the four year history of the college, only one party ran for office. Ron Johnson, member of the Business Technology Department, was named the new President. Ron served as a Senator to the Student Association this semester and was President of the Beta Tau Society.

Sal Cicatto was elected the new Vice President; Sal also served as a Senator to the Student Association this semester. He was one of the judges in the Campus Queen Contest. Ernie Rall, Senator to the Student Association this semester and Secretary of the college fraternity, Phi Alpha Sigma, was named the new Secretary. Ernie was one of the judges in the Campus Queen Contest. All three men were S.I.C.C. representatives to the CISGA Convention this semester.

Students Protest

Judy Roche, an active member of the Beta Tau Society, was elected Treasurer. Seven Senators and two Student Court Judges were elected.

The unique feature concerning party ran for office. Protests were made by members of the student body concerning this factor. However, the Student Association did announce the deadlines for the organizing of parties and campaigning well in advance. Announcements were placed in each locker. There was no election rally this year to familiarize the candidates to the student body, and the candidates names were posted only one day before the elections.

Constitution Backs Election

The Student Association explains the one party election as the result of apathy on the part of the student body. Yet, the importance and full significance of the elections were not made clear to the student body. Students protested as to the legality of a one party election, but the present Student Association constitution does not require a multi-party election. The Student Association, reports Dean Zades, conducted the elections in full accordance with the legislation provided by current legal provisions.

Officers Agree in Aims

The three male officers preferred running on the same ticket in order to implement the many ideas they gained at the CISGA Convention. They hope to print a booklet next semester describing the activities and responsibilities of the Student Association. This booklet will be distributed to all students. Other aims of the newly elected officers are: to conform the Student Association Constitution to CISGA regulations, to set up a year's calendar for student activities, to establish the rules and job of the Student Court, to create more interest in student organization, and to coordinate the clubs and activities of the college.

Diane Costello Crowned 1960 Campus Queen



Diane Costello, an upper freshman in the Liberal Arts Dept., was crowned the 1960 Campus Queen at the third annual Starlite Ball on May 13th. Diane was crowned by Miss Barbara Clarkson, last year's Campus Queen after the other finalists were announced in ascending order.

Finalists Marie Smith, Sandra Zappone, and Pamela Haugk were announced during the earlier portion of the evening. An hour later, Mary Jeff Burgin and Heike Luehning were announced as third and second place runner-ups. Each finalist was awarded a trophy and a bouquet of flowers.

Electrical Society Picnic Is a Huge Success

By Mark Feuerberg

The First Annual Electrical Society Picnic which was held at Wolfe's Pond Park on Saturday, May 21, 1960 from 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. proved to be a huge success.

The Electrical Society furnished mustard, ketchup, watermelon, pie, ice and music.

There were approximately 55 persons present at the picnic, including Mr. Carl Ferguson and Professor Irving Kosow.

The softball game was won by Mr. Ferguson and his boys. Many went boating on the lake (Bailing cans had to be furnished with each boat.)

All those present at the picnic wish to thank Mrs. Ferguson for the two delicious cakes she baked.

The magic number for the day was 123.

Introducing The New Dolphin

The Dolphin's editors and staff take great pride in introducing the first formal tabloid edition. This new size and style of printing will enable us to give you more copy and coverage of the college's news.

For the last three years the Dolphin has been hampered by a very primitive publication technique. As you can observe from this new tabloid size, the Dolphin will be able to implement the prerequisites of journalism. Last year at the SUNY Convention, our representatives realized the futility of continuing the former policy of the newspaper. We are grateful to the administration and Dean Zades for the opportunity to present this issue.

We hope that your reaction to this issue will earn your support to enable us to continue publishing a newspaper of this size. You can aid us to accomplish this by going to your class representative and telling him that you want your \$10.00 Student Assessment Fee to go towards your newspaper.



The Dolphin

Staten Island Community College

VOL. III MAY, 1960 No. 2

MARYANNE KOFF Editor-in-Chief
 ANN SHAW Business Manager
 JOANNE RIGASSIO Managing Editor
 MAUREEN FORMICA News Editor
 PASQUALE P. PIACENTINO Feature Editor
 MARILYN CURY Art Editor
 DON MANIGAULT Sports Editor
 MR. MARGOLIES Faculty Adviser

Congratulations to Graduates

The Dolphin Editors and staff wish to congratulate the members of the 1960 graduating class.

Club Pruning

Every club or student organization is always faced with the problem of having superfluous branches in their memberships. These are the individuals who contribute nothing to the activities of the club with the exception of attending the club's meetings. This condition is harmful because very often the superfluous branches are elected into a vital office in the club. We suggest that each club prune their memberships so that the plant is given every chance to grow.

For the Past Few Years . . .

I have held within me certain opinions concerning our school (both negative and positive) that I would like to express before the doors of S.I.C.C. close behind me. Actually I really do not know of what value this article is to anyone other than myself but I believe that it is a very healthy thing (psychologically) for me to let loose my aggressive attitudes.

I Do Not Like . . .

- . . . Students who do not like S.I.C.C. because it does not a campus.
- . . . Professors who talk too fast and make note-taking impossible.
- . . . Our advisory system.
- . . . Our small, stuffy lounge.
- . . . Our small, stuffy lounge.
- . . . The fact that if I were born about two years later I would not have had to sit in a small, stuffy lounge.
- . . . The idea of runner-ups to the Campus Queen Contest.
- . . . People who criticize the Dolphin and do not offer any help.
- . . . The recent S.A. elections.
- . . . Leaving S.I.C.C. just when I was getting used to the Ferry.

I Do Like . . .

- . . . The intimacy of our small college.
- . . . The many fine Professors.
- . . . The friends that I have made while here.
- . . . The Language Club even though they did not understand my last Editorial.
- . . . Staten Island Community College.

Budget Padding

It seems strange to this editor that a club can afford to give the college a gift with the money left from the budget assigned to it by the Student Association. Knowing the school as I do and also being an officer in a club in this school, I feel qualified to speak on the subject of money and how to get it and what should be done with it. I know for instance that when the school approves the budget requested by a club, the club must first send in an itemized form stating just what it wants the money for. This request must be approved by the Student Association and a Board consisting of faculty members. If the club can afford to give a gift to the school, it must either not be living up to what it stated in the forms, or it has padded the budget in order to give the college a gift. This, I feel, is unfair to the other clubs that might put the money to a better use in implementing their programs.

Some of these better uses are the newspaper, speakers, equipment, etc. Newer and potentially stronger clubs are not being allowed to carry out their plans because of this padding of the budget.

Bulletin Board Problem

The problem of defacing or the destruction of items placed on the bulletin boards has been mounting each week. Many of the clubs have complained to Dean Zades about this problem. It seems horrifying that this should be happening in a college where individuals are expected to be mature.

Many of the clubs and organizations pay a fee to the artist who designs the posters that have been ruined by students of the college. Many students who have volunteered their services are discouraged by this infantile act. Visitors have commented on the markings carved in desks. It's high time this immaturity has stopped.

Letters to The Editor

Dear Editor,

As a member of the Language Club and student of Staten Island Community College, I feel that your criticism of club activities was unduly warranted. I refer specifically to your opinion of the "ridiculous teas," and your insinuations that the various functions of the clubs, such as field trips and teas, offer no real service to the members of the school.

I sincerely believe that these functions have served a definite purpose in that they give the student and faculty a chance to get together on an informal basis.

With the money allotted to the Language Club we have offered the students foreign films, which all have enjoyed. The high attendance has proven their success.

And now at the end of our school year, the Language Club will again, as in the previous years, present the school with a gift purchased with the remainder of our budget.

Member of the Language Club

Dear Editor,

I would like to make an appeal to the students at S.I.C.C. by asking them the personal question, "Where is their school spirit?" Yes, school spirit, the symbol of life and hope for better things to come. Fate isn't going to step in and see us through. It won't pull our teams to victory, nor will it fulfill the functions of clubs, nor will it produce decent marks.

Now, let's analyze and thrash this out. I firmly believe that we have reverted to the ancient days in Rome. Here we sit in an amphitheatre turning "thumbs down" on a poor, defeated gladiator. We are so critical if not more so than the Romans. Instead of sitting in the balcony of an arena, we sit

in a school protesting while not giving the school a chance to breathe freely. A school is a living organism, not just a cold piece of stone and shouldn't be treated as such. We stifle all the nourishment and pleasure which should be afforded to it. S.I.C.C. reminds me of "Heartbreak Hotel," situated on a bleak and lonely street. Protesting and revolting are devices employed by the immature unless they are channeled in the right direction. Let's use them to light up this dingy hotel by radiating smiles and warming eager hearts to get it out of debt.

Secondly, give your full hearted support to the athletic groups at school. Cheer them on. Warm and strengthen their instability by a friendly handshake even if the play was a failure. By doing this the spirit of the team won't degenerate. The clubs are here for the taking so let's fulfill the function of each by having an active joint participation in their activities. How can they be supported on the shoulders of a mere few interested students. The answer is quite simple; they cannot.

My last point is this—please stimulate the stagnant atmosphere of the intellectual aspects of our school. Attend debating committees, voice your opinions and bare your heart with unbiased and practical thought. Reawaken old interests and produce some values of which you can be proud to show.

I feel that I am on safe ground in saying that in this way and only in this way will our small school arise to the heights which it so fittingly deserves. Rome wasn't built in a day. It took time, much time and plenty of sweat to make it one of the wonders of antiquity. In light of this, it will

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ALUMNI NEWS

The May issue of the *DOLPHIN* listed a presentation by the Alumni Association of the film "HAMLET" starring Sir Lawrence Olivier scheduled for Friday evening, May 13. Due to the conflict with the Starlite Ball we have postponed the event to the evening of

FRIDAY, JUNE 3rd

8:30 P.M.

at the

Staten Island Museum

All alumni, students, faculty, parents and friends of the College are cordially invited and urged to attend. There will be a modest charge to cover expenses. (Students—50¢, others—75¢.)

HOMECOMING MEETING

The next general meeting of the Association, to which we cordially invite all January and June 1960 graduates, will be held at DEYMAN'S HOFBRAU HOUSE on FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 17th, at 8:15 p.m. This will be a business and social meeting with the main order of business being the election of Class and Association officers for the coming year. Notify Helen Armitage or Business Office one week in advance if you plan to attend.

At the Senior Convocation to be held at the S. I. Museum on Thursday afternoon, May 26th, departmental awards in the form of \$25 Government Bonds will be presented to the member of the January or June graduating class who has rendered the most outstand-

ing service to his department. The Alumni Association plans to make this presentation an annual feature of the Convocation.

The June 1960 graduating class will be the first recipients of our Active Membership certificate, signifying payment in full of the membership fee of \$8.00 which has been collected as part of the S.I.C.C. Association fee each term since September, 1958. Members of former classes are urged to complete their payments to the Business Office as soon as the wallet permits.

Members of the

- Class of June 1958 owe \$8.00
- Class of Jan. 1959 owe 6.00
- Class of June 1959 owe 4.00
- Class of Jan. 1960 owe 2.00
- Class of June 1960

There are no annual dues planned by the Association, but fund-raising will be conducted through Annual Giving campaigns through which it is hoped that we can attain our goal of an average of \$1 per member per year out of college. Funds will be used to help finance the purchase of furnishings for the Student Center of the new campus for which City funds cannot be used.

All Alumni are requested to advise the Association c/o its Acting Director, Mr. Boera of the Business Office, of any change in address, academic or marital status, honors, awards, achievements, etc., which we are anxious to record.

Uninvention

By Mr. Spock

A reasonably intelligent man given a sufficiently long time can invent something. Several reasonably intelligent men in the same time can invent something better. We are now, by virtue of a series of such inventions which started more or less with gunpowder and worked its way through cotton gins and machine tools, at a point where we can throw atomic bombs at each other with remarkable precision, calculate the interest on a one dollar bank account to twenty decimal places, regale ourselves with the history of the Old West brought to us at the speed of light via television and get ourselves snarled in a ten mile traffic jam during a snowstorm with great ease.

However, it takes a genius to uninvent something, and during the course of the past hundred years this has been done successfully to one of man's most fundamental inventions, an invention which greatly helped his advance from the cave in the side of the hill to the cave in the side of the apartment house and the tunnel underneath the ground in the subway. I refer, of course, to the knife which cuts.

Sometime during the middle eighteen hundreds, it matters not when, since the date should be consigned to obscurity anyway—a gentleman discovered chromium, a discovery which by itself can be put to use. For example, it can be used to cover the bumpers of automobiles so that other people can knock it off. It can also be alloyed with iron to produce stainless steel, which of itself is not a bad thing because it does not rust.

However, it must have taken a genius to make a knife out of stainless steel.

A stainless steel knife has nothing to recommend it. In the first place, it isn't even stainless. Those of us who have to do washing up will attest to this, for the primary injection when the cutlery is in the drainer is to dry the stainless, else it becomes covered with water marks, the most stubborn of all stains.

The stainless steel knife won't cut. Carvers of the roast or bread have found this to their cost. Many hours have been spent in endeavoring to put an edge on a stainless blade using stones or doorsteps. This generally results in one of two things, either a blade which is nothing but a series of jagged edges which tears rather than cuts, or a knife which produces doubt in the cutter's mind as to which is the safe edge. Either way, it leads to a bad case of nerves.

The makers of the stainless knives, after much harassment, recognized this fault and deliberately introduced the serrated edge on a stainless knife to make it "cut." This was an invention of the devil for while for a short time the knife does fulfill its purpose by sawing through meat or bread, sooner or later (mostly sooner) it gets blunt again. Sharpening results in nicks along the edge which render the knife useless. The only good thing is that it keeps people in work making stainless knives with serrated edges.

What is needed now is a brilliant man, a maker of knives who would come along and sell us a nice old-fashioned, low carbon steel blade, which can hold an edge like a razor blade and which—horror of horrors—actually becomes discolored when warmed by the hot juices of a standing roast or turkey. To this man would go an accolade reserved only for such as Einstein or Shaw. R.E.S.

Belle Lettres Award

WITHOUT ROOTS

By Pasquale P. Piacentino

A serious study of Leo's face can reveal a great deal if one takes the time to look at it. Take for instance the scars that mar it. They monument the many fights he has either lost or won. Look at the taut lips that sneer at any expression of sentiment or love. Notice how many lines accompany his smile. Most of all, concentrate on his eyes. The rest of the face is hard and cruel, but the eyes mirror a contradiction. Yes, look at the eyes. They flash with pain and confusion.

When other people see Leo's face, they see not Leo but "Gligoric." He's no longer an individual but a distrustful and suspicious memory. Gligoric. Gligoric. He'll never learn, they say. Destination Sing Sing, they say. They call him a punk. The world owes him a living. You can't be good to that kind.

Leo is going on seventeen. There will be no presents or congratulations. There haven't been any for the last six years. He'll probably spend his birthday with some "friends" drinking beer. One of them will get the idea to break into a local store for "kicks." It has happened before and will happen again. Sometimes Leo is caught, other times he gets away with it. I remember the time he cursed and threatened the judge. He was sent to Bellevue for observation that time. Four weeks later he was back bragging about the mighty "fine chicks" he met up there.

Last year he found out he still has a mother. He thought she was dead. She lives in New Jersey. The court made him live there for a while. He hasn't seen his father for three years. He couldn't get along with his stepmother. His younger sister is living with his father; his older sister is in a home for wayward minors. It seems the baby carriage came before the wedding ring.

All day long he frequents the local candy store and tells of how he "makes it with the chicks." It's either chicks or how he cleaned the streets with some "creep." Whenever some place is broken into or a brick has broken a store window, people right away think of Gligoric.

His grandfather is still living. In fact, that's where he's living. The grandfather comes home from work and goes straight for the liquor store for a fifth.

When asked about his grandmother, he'll say, "Yeh, she kicked the bucket last year." His face reflects an unconcerned attitude, but look into those eyes. Yes, look into those eyes. They could almost cry from pain.

He has very few friends. Most of the kids only laugh at his jokes because they fear him. They all silently awaited the day when Leo would get his. Then it came. Leo tried "making it with a chick" who wouldn't be made. She got her brother to settle the score. He's in the hospital now. He might lose an eye. No one visits him and he's confused, hurt, and full of pain.

When did Leo ever have a chance? Sure, everyone got disgusted everytime they tried to help him, but Leo never had any roots. He was picked before blooming and placed in a wax mold by every person who tried to help him. Without roots—that's Leo Gligoric. Yes, Leo, you're no good, a punk, and destined for Sing Sing. Maybe you'll get some roots there. It's a pity no one ever looks at Leo's eyes.

The Belle Lettres Society presents each year a literary citation to one student in each of the Staten Island Colleges; Pasquale P. Piacentino, an upper sophomore in the Liberal Arts Dept. won the citation this year for his essay, "Without Roots."

Pasquale, better known to students as Pat, has held many important positions in the college's activities. He has been a former Editor-in-chief of the Dolphin and is now Co-Editor-in-chief of the yearbook. He has served as President of the Actors Group, the Discussion Club, the Social Issues Club, Treasurer of the Language Club, Vice President of the Phi Alpha Sigma fraternity, Campus Queen Judge, a Justice on the Student Court, and many other positions.

Pat isn't particularly fond of his prize winning essay, but is deeply concerned with the subject matter. He is an adviser to the Midland Beach Youth Board Club and is Editor-in-chief of the club's newspaper, The Spartan. "We have a very active program organized there. We have a baseball team, a bowling league, dances, and are beginning a dramatic workshop," says Pat. This reporter noticed that Pat became very alive and enthused when he spoke about the Youth Club.

I asked Pat about his views concerning the clubs and activities that exist in the college, and he replied, "The clubs haven't too much to offer the students at the present time. Somehow, the programs of the clubs lack inventive ideas."

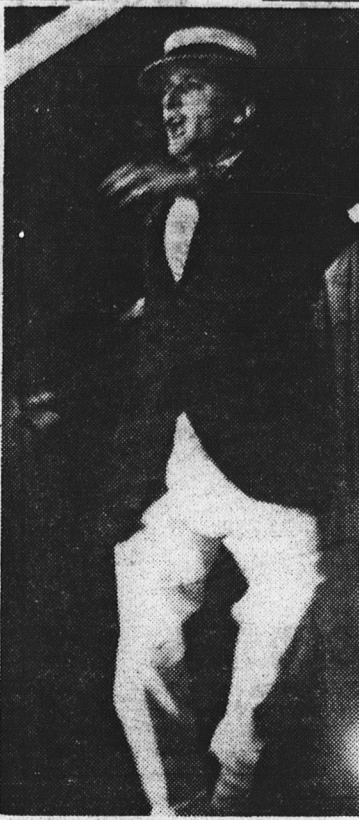
Pat plans to attend L.I.U. next fall and is majoring in Speech Theatre. He hopes to enter the theatre world as a playwright. As he was speaking I noticed he did have an actor's temperament. He has completed his first play which has the tentative title, "The Wound Has No Scar."

In addition to carrying a normal load of credits, Pat is employed at the United Cigar Store in Midland Beach as a soda-jerk. I asked him if he is fond of ice cream, but he "is sick of looking at it." He was formerly an usher at the Paramount Theatre and loved seeing a good film over and over.

Pat enjoyed the dinner sponsored by the Belle Lettres Society. The theme of the evening was the 100th anniversary of James Barrie, author of "Peter Pan," "Alice Sit By the Fire," "What Every Woman Knows," etc. He was greeted with heather on the tables because Barrie was of Scotch descent. Various portions of the meal were selected in accordance with the plays by Barrie. The evening was high-lighted with readings by the Belle Lettres Society members from several plays by Barrie. Pat described the dinner as "charming and witty."

Pat's award-winning essay is reprinted at left of this interview.

Personality Of the Month



The fellow pictured above, doing the Charleston, is one of the wittiest, happiest, most sparkling personalities of the Business Technology department.

Born in San Francisco, he now lives in Manhattan and travels extensively. He is also the owner of a restaurant on the cape (called La Cuchina Del Re) which he manages during the summer.

As supply officer in the Navy, he was stationed in Japan and is still enchanted with the charm of that country.

He received his B.A. from St. John, his M.A. from NYU, and is now working toward his Ph.D.

A firm believer in close student-teacher relationships he has brought about many improvements in the college. He was chief supporter and supervisor of the Starlite Ball, introduced the Campus Queen trophies and crowns, and placed more significance on the accomplishments of candidates.

During the twelve years he spent at Pace College, he took part in the faculty shows, held there every week. The above picture was taken during one of the shows. His interests include the theater, tennis, chess and baseball.

Still puzzled? The identity of our personality is revealed by turning the paper upside down.

The mystery picture is Mr. Americano Foranoco.

Congratulations to Graduating Class of 1960 THE DOLPHIN STAFF

A Little Known Engineer and Some Well Known Theatres

George Izenhour is not well known. He designs theatres. His theatres are well known in some circles, and are pretty amazing in almost any theatre. Mr. Izenhour works with electricity. It may be said even more truly that he makes electricity work for him and for his theatres. He designed the new Loeb Auditorium at Harvard, worked on the lightboards at some of the leading universities with departments specializing in theatre, and has plans in the working for a new theatre at Carnegie Tech which is . . . a gas.

The lightboards work on buttons only. Completely pre-set . . . a seven year old child can run the most difficult show. Fades can take 45 minutes or 1/4 of a second. This means that the set can open up completely lit, and within 45 minutes can be dimmed so subtly that a 100 watt bulb can be lit from a regular fixture and serve as the only illumination on stage.

3-in-1 Theatre

The Loeb Auditorium can be used in the round, 3/4 round, or full proscenium, and the whole thing is done with a press of a button or two. The stage works on hydraulic lifts, which need an I.B.M. calculator to get the elevator units perfectly level for the easy handling of seat units and scenery. The fly gallery does not work on a counter weight system, but it works on a system comprised of small power motors which handle all dropped effects like the French curtain of Radio City Music Hall.

In the works is the Carnegie Tech Theatre which will have lighting instruments which can be focused and gelled from the floor. The gells are nothing more than a prism which tilts electronically thus giving the possibility of every known color for lighting effects. Mr. Izenhour has a couple of more tricks in his pocket . . . You might check into some of his work just to see what can be done with some simple electricity when applied by a master . . . after all, there are no atomic generators here.

Dolphin's Tale

Congratulations: to Roberta Kersh on being elected Captain of the Cheerleaders . . . Joanne Rigassio and Heike Leuhning on becoming Editors-in-Chief of the Yearbook . . . Ann Shaw, Violet Ardi, Joanne Dimino and Ronnie Beigelman, new officers of the Language Club . . .

Certain B.T. boys want to know: "Whosa dis guy, Ness???"

Who's the chap in P.E. who's also referred to as "Sweet and Innocent???"

Have you heard about the two syndicates on campus—The Untouchables and the Park Hill Court Pack Rats . . . We hear that the Untouchables have been doing fairly well in softball but what about the wrestling matches?????

Who will be Captain in "Big Z's" Mechanics Class-105? . . . And, will Bernie get the Dead-Weight Tester assembled with or without "Big Z's" help????

Many students have been wondering if we're still a democratic country . . . or is it just S.I.-C.C.?????

To the P.E. Department—How do you make a smoke bomb?

Who was it that said chalk is cheaper than a birthday card????

To Charlie Kosman—What's a jump for???

Congratulations to Diane, Heike, Mary Jeff, Pam, Sandy, and Marie . . . Hope F.D. isn't angry because he didn't place . . .



The Ancora Is Here
NOW on SALE
 at the
COLLEGE BOOK STORE
 Only \$4.50 per copy

Our Graduate Is Top Athlete

Nick West, who graduated from Staten Island Community College in '58, received the top Athletic award at C.C.N.Y. City College's "Campus" reports: "Nick West, Co-captain of the College's swimming team, received the College's top athletic award at the fifteenth annual All-Sports Nite Award Dinner, held Friday at the Hotel Shelbourne.

"West received three awards, one of which was the Ben Wallack Memorial Award, presented annually by the class of 1913 to the College's outstanding athlete. The Eastern Collegiate low-board diving champion last month, West has gone undefeated in two years of dual-meet competition."

Intramurals

The Softball Intramurals this season emerged as a huge success. Crowds of students flocked to each game leaving the college almost vacant during the two hour club period on Thursday. Twelve teams are participating this year. There are six teams on each of the two leagues: the National and American Leagues. Coach Carl Ferguson is very pleased with the student body's reception of the Intramurals.

The league standings at this publication time are:

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Teams	W	L	Av.
Synchros	5	1	.833
Peus	4	1	.800
Vicounts	3	3	.500
Yogi Bears	3	3	.500
Intregals	2	4	.330
Tapers	0	6	.000
AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Teams	W	L	Av.
Athletes Inc.	5	1	.833
Gringos	4	2	.660
Untouchables	4	2	.660
"T" Squares	3	3	.500
B.T. Bees	2	4	.330
Oscilators	1	5	.167

A Satire . . . Or Is It?

Although S.I.C.C. lacks the traditional halls of ivy and the crisp green lawns usually associated with the idea of a college, it is establishing the tradition of the exchange of intellectual ideas. What delicious gems generously drip from the mouths of our elite society.

We have an impressive and keen awareness of world shaking problems. What can be more crucial than "Is Oswald really an Oswald?" One marvels at the deep impressions carved into a student's memory concerning a bit of precious wit that occurred in one of his classes. The instructor used the practice of yogi as an illustration of a point he had mentioned earlier. The reaction of the class was magnificent with preceptive laughter when a student said, "Yogi Bear."

My vocabulary has been greatly enhanced by these deep discussions. I now know that a skank is worse than a fink. These may not be \$5.00 words, but high priced words are abundantly used also. Here, they are said with an air of superiority as they denounce the students who take the club hours seriously, but the total of these high priced words comes to nil.

I marvel at the corner of great philosophers who argue the ideas of great thinkers; I believe Jonathan Swift called them the Struld-

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New Campus Budget Set Up

The Board of Education included in its capital budget request for 1961 a \$2,670,000 fund package for step-off construction of the Staten Island Community College new campus.

The Staten Island Advance reports: "Board officials, awaiting possibility of a master plan for the coming Sunnyside campus early in July, said the funds, to come from the city, state, and 'private sources,' will be needed 'if contracts are to be signed in the coming year'."

The Staten Island War Memorial Association has offered a half million dollars toward the construction of a memorial stadium if the state supplies the other half.

Two firms, Moore and Hutchins, and A. Gordon Larimer, have been contracted to draw up the architectural plans for the new campus.

Officials said the total estimated cost of the new college based upon not detailed studies will be \$6,550,000.

Thoughts on Finals

It's finals time again, and I have compiled a list of things I had better be wary of. I pass them on to you, as I think my list of ills, for that is what the list is, is rather universal in scope.

Be wary of Pizza. It isn't the Pizza itself; it's the coke, and the talk that goes with it. Furthermore thinking of it, its size, its shape, and after taste usually takes up so much time that it becomes evident that a purchase is in order, which means getting slightly dressed, and then the explanations as to why you have to leave, and . . . well you get the picture.

Stay clear of records by Frank Sinatra. This can only lead to

brugs in "Gulliver's Travels." I'm often impressed by the exuberant creative individuals who attend various clubs. Let me single out Miss Muucav who adds so much to the meeting with her silence. These people deserve the "thinking man's filter."

Unfortunately we do have non-intellectuals also. They contribute ideas to clubs, interpret the facts learned in class, criticize our handling of the jet incident, and fail to see the significance of "Is Oswald really an Oswald?" Fortunately, they are in the minority.

gloom . . . especially "Wee small hours of the morning," and "I can get along very well without you." The former is what you will be up until, and the latter is a lie.

Do not think of sex. Do not contemplate Jeannie's light brown hair, as it probably wasn't.

Remember that contrary to T.S. Eliot, May is the cruelest month. Love thy neighbor as thyself, smile, love everyone, as nothing else matters much.

Remember that tests are just as much for the teacher as for the student, as it gives the teacher the chance to see just what has been taught . . . see if that helps any.

Having friends in to help study is not a wise idea. This is especially true if there are a lot of people, all of whom are about in the same boat. I won't say that nothing gets done . . . Some things do get done: usually having nothing what so ever to do with the course studied for. There is however an amusing rush of dates to one young thing or the other leaving your author wondering who said what to whom about when.

Girls . . . Don't think about who might say what to whom about when . . . after all, why not?

Letters to The Editor

(Continued from Page 2)

also take time, sweat and diligence to produce the college we want. Its future is in our hands. Let's not kill a living interest.

Kathy Herzog

Dear Editor,

I have been a student at S.I.C.C. for two years and have seen many things accomplished by the clubs, activities, and the Student Association that were worthy of high praise. I have also seen things that demanded reprimanding. Usually I remain passive in regard to these occurrences, but I'm not a bump on the log either. Last week I witnessed an "election farce." In your December issue you printed an editorial entitled "Election Farce." I quote four items from this editorial.

" . . . The ideal of democratic elections suffered a severe blow in S.I.C.C.

" . . . The Student Association inadequately planned the elections.

" . . . The students were not fully aware of the importance of the elections. They realized their importance only when the damage was already done.

" . . . WAKE UP STUDENTS! DON'T HOLD YOUR IDEAL SO CHEAPLY. DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN AGAIN WITH THE JUNE ELECTIONS!"

It seems your warning was ignored. We didn't wake up, but neither did the Student Association. I accuse the Student Association of inadequately planning the elections. I'm told that details were placed on every locker. Somehow this escaped me, and it managed to escape many of my friends also. I feel that these elections are an important function and should be publicized to the hilt. I never saw a poster; I never heard them discussed. Then one day (the day before the elections) I saw the candidates of the unnamed party poster. I realize it's the job of a student to learn the capabilities of the candidates, but was it really possible to do this in one day. I do go to classes and

can't go running after candidates. When I received a ballot, I wondered if the Student Association was really serious. I was acquainted with only four of the thirteen candidates.

Last year I remember candidates dressed in various costumes. At first I thought them foolish, but I was impressed that they really wanted the offices. I went to a rally conducted in the lounge. There weren't great differences in the two parties' platforms, but enough to influence my vote.

At the polls when I protested this farce I met with these remarks. "What do you expect the Student Association to do if nobody wants to run?" "Why didn't you start a party if you're so concerned; notices were put on every locker?" "What do you want the Student Association to do if nobody wants to run, we can't beg people to run?"

I remember a similar problem two years ago when I was a freshman. A meeting was called for all those interested in organizing a year book. Only one person showed up. The Editor-in-Chief, Paul McCann, plugged away until the staff grew to seventeen members. I wonder what his magic formula was.

I truly hope next year's Dolphin doesn't have to repeat: "WAKE UP STUDENTS! DON'T HOLD YOUR IDEAL SO CHEAPLY. DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN WITH THE JUNE ELECTIONS!"

Dear Editor,

Let me congratulate the Student Association on the wonderful dances they ran this year. They were always well attended, even the one after the snow storm. Their advertising was great. We always knew when and where. I guess dances are the Student Association's most important job because the elections were a big secret until election day. Oh well, it pays to advertise something that's considered important. Is Kennedy really on the ball—what is it to be elected? Samba Kid

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