

# The College Times

Vol. 0 No. 0

The College of Staten Island, CUNY

April 1, 1978

## Volpe Resigns

By Jackie Singer

Dr. Edmond Volpe has announced his resignation as President of The College of Staten Island. The resignation will take effect at the end of the spring '78 semester. President Volpe quietly informed the administrative branch of the college at a closed meeting on March 22.

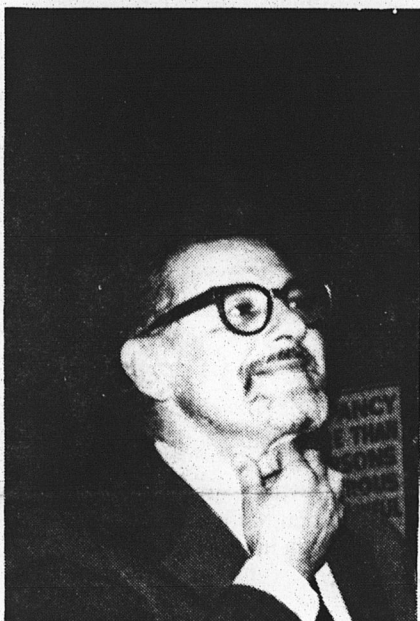


Photo by Peter C. Fenty

### A close shave for President Volpe; getting out just in time.

The College Times was first made aware of the startling news by an anonymous phone call. Unwilling to reveal their identity, the caller hinted that the President's move to relinquish his position was partly due to the recent probing of fiscal affairs by Comptroller Goldin's office. When asked to verify this allegation, Scott Mendansky, the audit Supervisor, responded, "After investigating the use of student funds at CSI for six weeks, we have discovered some areas of questionable expenses. Some of the expenditures are linked to the President's general fund. These matters have been discussed with President Volpe and our conversations have been satisfactory. I really don't think a connection exists between the audit and the President's resigning." "No comment," was the statement given by William Paolino, City University Audits Chief; about a possible link between the two occurrences. The fact remains, however, that the President's announcement was made at approximately the same time the auditors investigation had been concluded at the college. The citywide report is due to be made public sometime in late April or early May.

A search committee will be formed within the month to select a Presidential Replacement. The committee will submit its recommendations to The Board of Higher Education, (BHE). The BHE will then make the final decision. The Association, in conjunction with the Student Senate will be responsible for the selection of the search committee's staff. The committee will consist of three students, three faculty members and three administrators—totalling nine members. It has been rumored the chairperson of the committee will be a student. This seems unlikely though. According to one top administrative official on this issue, who expounded, "Not over my dead body you don't." In a recent interview, Jerry Scharfman—Acting Assistant to the

President, was asked if he knew of any possible candidates within the college community. "I believe Dr. Harold Taylor may be a very strong possibility. Because of his past position as President of Sarah Lawrence University and his diplomatic aura his qualifications are excellent." The general attitude of the college though, seems to reflect a concern and desire to hasten the decision of selection. The urgency is pressing, for the college has yet to complete the reorganizational plans set forth by the merger.

President Volpe's departure will undoubtedly receive mixed reactions by various factions on the campuses. Faculty members, angered in the past by Dr. Volpe's decisions on reappointment and tenure, will probably be enthusiastic upon knowledge of the news. Ms. Sandi Cooper, a tenured professor from the St. George campus, became aware of the resignation by the same anonymous caller who also tipped off The College Times. Ms. Cooper stated her feelings on the matter by saying, "It's probably the best thing that has happened to this place since the merger."

Sentiments from the administrative arena are assorted. Dean of Students, Dorothy Mc Cormick, revealed the fact that the main reason affecting her own departure from the college in June, is due in part to the President's decision. The college is in an organization turmoil. With Dr. Volpe leaving, I believe the situation will only worsen. Honestly, I don't want to be here to observe it," remarked Dean Mc Cormick. Asked if they have been thinking about forming a comedy act together—something similar to Burns and Allen, she replied, "No, but seriously though, I do have a lot of respect for the man and would be honored to be associated with him in the future."

A less charitable retort was reverberated from the office of The Vice President of Administration. Mr. Spiridon, when asked of his opinion of the resignation, stated, "Frankly, I feel quite relieved about his decision. Maybe the next President will instill a little humanistic values in his or her decisions. I was getting tired of President Volpe's heavy-handed pressure tactics."



Photo by Peter C. Fenty

**Box Office Manager, Ed Gray, a possible Presidential replacement, may soon be running the whole show.**

## The Volpe Tapes

We've Got Him Now

by Jack Thompson

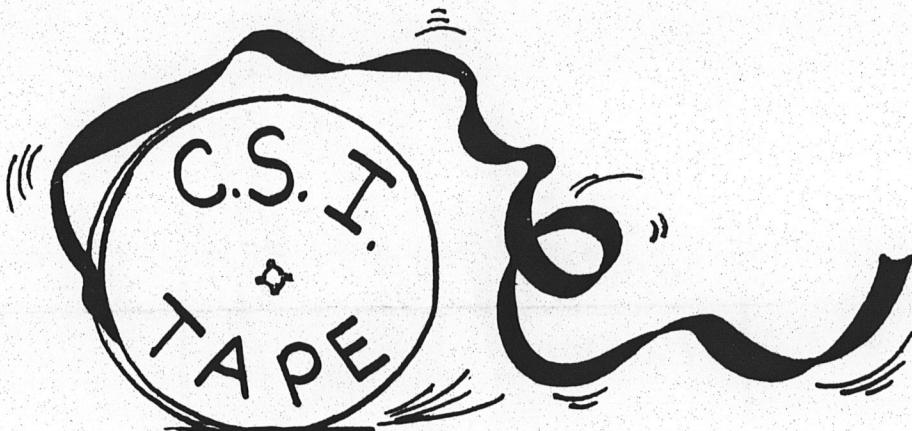
We all know that Nixon wasn't the only President to tape conversations in his office, but the College Times has managed to obtain a transcript of conversations that took place in the office of our own President Volpe. We could not possibly publish the transcript in its entirety, but we felt that the students had a right to know, so we have decided therefore to print some of the more revealing portions, so that students may become more aware of what goes on "at the top".

little brown envelopes full of it.

Volpe: Strange stuff. So this is a joint huh? What do students see in this stuff anyway? When they're high, they don't seem to worry about anything and they have those dumb smiles on their faces. If they have that much to smile about maybe we're not being tough enough on them.

McCormack: Maybe it would help if we had a better idea of what the students saw in this stuff. Just suppose . . .

Here a strange yet familiar thing hap-



The following conversation sheds some light on what happened to the big drug crackdown on campus. Present in President Volpe's office are Presidential Assistant Joseph Wells, Dean of Students Dorothy McCormack and Security Chiefs Selby and Paradise. President Volpe opens the conversation.

Volpe: Have we had any success in stamping out the killer weed plague on campus?

McCormack: I still see a few students that are too fast or too big for me, but I've been working with Chiefs Selby and Paradise to at least contain some of the flagrant use by students on campus.

Selby: We've got them on the run at least. The smell in the restrooms is stronger, but the halls are starting to smell clearer at last.

Volpe: But how many of these criminals have we caught and what are we doing with them?

Joe Wells: We felt it was better not to turn anyone over to the police. If the newspapers get hold of this they might blow the drug problem all out of proportion and you could look bad.

Volpe: But the College Times already has the story, I thought you said they were going to put that story "under the rug".

Joe Wells: They did, sort of. They put the drug story under the rug story, but they don't really count. Nobody important reads them, just the students and some of the weirder faculty members.

McCormack: But what about the students who were grabbed? I understand they haven't been seen in their classes since their, shall we say, arrest.

Selby: Well, we've been keeping them locked in the basement, living on a diet of cafeteria food and water as punishment.

McCormack: Serves them right, but lock them up in the library instead. You know how much students hate to read.

Volpe: But what have you done with the marijuana?

Wells: We have it here and we wanted to know what to do with it. Fourteen rolled joints, three one-ounce bags and four

opened to the tape. There followed an 18 minute gap in the tape. We'll leave the guessing up to you and simply continue where the tape resumes.

Volpe: I believe we've had enough discussion on the drug problem. (Someone giggles). Let us hear what you think about it.

McCormack: We ought to let them do their own thing.

Selby: Right on!

Paradise: Why should we hassle them?

Wells: So we can confiscate some more pot.

Selby: Right on!

Volpe: So we'll confiscate the weed and warn them not to do it anymore. All in favor.

Everyone: Right on!

Volpe: Then we'll have the next meeting at my home in one week. Now somebody help me with these windows.

Thus ends one very important segment of tape. But there are others. Such as the discussion over the Cultural Calendar between President Volpe and Joe Wells:

Volpe: It looks like you've booked some great performers for this year.

Wells: Overall it's a good schedule but the students managed to get a few evenings of stuff they wanted. I managed to hold off the Fentys though. I think they wanted to book the Rolling Stones.

Volpe: Why can't they at least get some good talent like the Beatles, Peter Paul and Mary, or Simon and Garfunkel?

Wells: You forgot Cream?

Volpe: Who?

Wells: No Cream.

Volpe: Who?

Wells: Nevermind, I've managed to stop the rock concerts and marked in red the nights you probably wouldn't want to come near the campus.

Volpe: Student nights huh? Well, at least we'll have the place to ourselves for some of the good stuff. Most of the students never heard of this highbrow stuff.

And so it goes that the entertainment is for the elitists and not the students at large. The only answer is to start going to  
*continued on page 2*



# Editorial

The Student Senate, at its March 29th. meeting, has again allocated money for the annual student leadership conference. In the past, these jaunts have been held at upstate dude ranches. The usual cost averages approximately \$10,000 per conference.

The College Times has always held the position that the Senate under-allocates money for this important affair. We have always felt that minimum of \$50,000 has to be spent to insure these conferences' success.

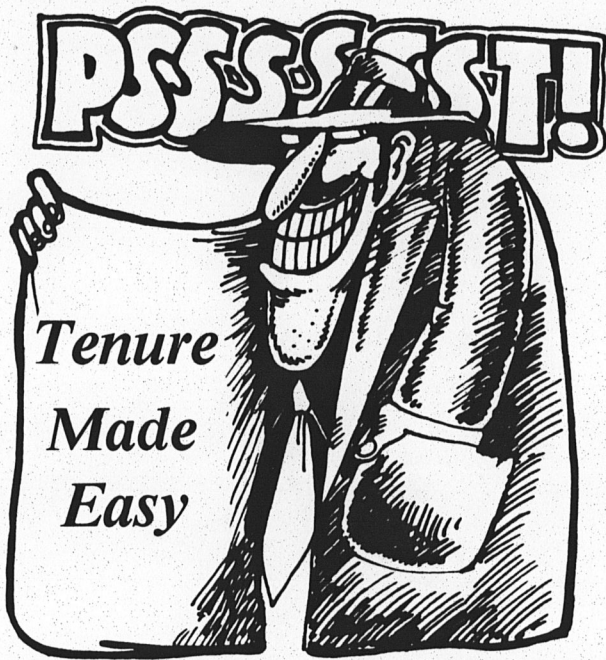
The Senate, however, never agreed with this position—until now. At last the Senate has initiated plans for a worthwhile student conference. This spring the student leaders, and their families and friends, will hold the '78 conference on a two week cruise to Bermuda. Instead of trying to work among the second class surroundings at a dude ranch, the student leaders will finally be able to get down to business amid the first class atmosphere of an ocean voyage. The cost for this event is approximately \$50,000.

We feel that it's about time the Senate took these traditional jaunts seriously and we extend our congratulations to the student leaders for disbursing our monies discriminately.

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To dramatize their support of the coal miners strike, the CSI Association held a protest march in front of the Cuban embassy last month. During the demonstration, pieces of coal, wrapped in phony one hundred dollar bills, were hurled through the windows of the embassy. The members of the Association were arrested and the College had to bail them out.

This action is clearly a disgrace to the college. It is our belief that the association representatives acted foolishly and we hope this college vanguard will consider any future performances before playing out their emotions in public.



By Jackie Singer

If you are a faculty member hoping to achieve tenure, but doubting the realization of it ever happening, your worries should be lessened if you read on.

Now, at a limited time offer, you can purchase low interest tenure loans. These loans will cover any cost you may incur while you are wheeling and dealing behind the closed door of the Personnel and Budget committee. Just think—you can now be one step ahead of the administration. Instead of having to grovel and beg for your life-long position at CSI haven you will be able to stand proud and have the power to flash unlimited amounts of money in front of the administrative panel. Believe me, when those administrators see the almighty buck being passed around, their attitudes about your qualifications will change. You will delight in viewing their eye popping, the tongue drooling and best of all, the brow sweating.

These tenure loans have been successfully tested at several CUNY colleges.

At CCNY four black instructors received tenured positions after seducing the P&B committee—people with these guaranteed loans. Three women at Queens College received tenure and two short people at Hunter not only recieved tenure, but became assistants to the President.

Hurry now, because these loans are being offered for the first time at CSI. The usual interest rate of 40% is going to be slashed to a bargain basement rate of only 27%. You can borrow an unlimited amount, but the minimum loan allowed is \$20,000. (What price success?) So if you're willing to buy your future and don't mind giving up your self-respect rush to your friendly campus loan office. It is located at 130 Stuyvesant Place, 9th. floor. Just follow the oriental carpeting. Your application will take less than 20 minutes and you'll be well taken care of. Oh, one thing. Your first male child must be secured by the loan division-to cover operating costs. (If you already have a male child, we'll take him. Used ones will be accepted).

# The Presidential Tapes

continued from page 1

all the highbrow entertainment. When President Volpe thinks we like it maybe he'll stop showing it and we can get down to some serious entertainment (like 3 stooges festivals, cartoons and horror movies).

Near the end of the transcript (and we doubt we'll see another) we get a glimpse of how the administration handled the second snow emergency (first week of this semester). The time is 9 AM Wednesday morning and the place is President Volpe's office. The eskimos present include President Volpe, Joe Wells, Dorothy McCormack and Rosemary Scampas.

Volpe: I'm glad to see that you could all make it in this morning and I'm equally glad that the students didn't. We have a lot of important things to do and students just get in the way.

Rose Scampas: But some of them can be useful, like the student government members.

Volpe: Yes! I've been meaning to ask you Rose, do you think you could get any of the student senators to come down today. I have an important project for them.

Rose Scampas: I think I could charm a few of them to come in if it's important enough.

Volpe: Oh it is I assure you. I feel that it will increase the prestige of the College a hundredfold and maybe even increase enrollment so we get more money. Out next to our fancy new sign and in plain view of the passing motorists on the ex-

pressway, I want the biggest snowman that Staten Island has ever seen, with C.O.S.I. spelled out in coal across the chest.

Scampas: Exactly how big do you want this SNOWPERSON to be President Volpe?

McCormack: You tell him Ro. Volpe: Yes, I'm sorry, but the important thing is that its got to be big. Build it with one arm resting on the sign and see how tall it turns out. I'll get buildings and grounds to give you any supplies and ladders you need, but they won't help. Snowpeople doesn't come under anybody's job description.

Wells: I'd like to make one point first. The letters should read merely C.S.I., we do want to be consistent.

Volpe: Right, and if you can't find coal use some burnt hamburgers from the cafeteria, but hurry now and see how many senators you can get.

Apparently none of the senators came to build that day, but our sources indicate that three Senators agreed to form a committee to hear possible plans for building. Because of the necessary procedures and number of meetings required they couldn't start building until April 10th, so the project was dropped.

We hope that these few excerpts from the tapes give you a glimpse of how your administrators are trying to help you. If you are like most students you know how trying some administrators can be sometimes.

# Don't Vote

## Show Them You Don't Care

By Jack Thompson

It's time again for the seasonal ritual of setting up polling places to find out who the students want to represent them. The platform will be written up and the ballots will be printed, the walls will be plastered with campaign slogans and the voting booths will be set up. The administration annually goes through this ritual in order to let students think that they are represented by their collective voice. Those of us in the know, pay no attention to this yearly charade. Although most students are unaware of it, the college regularly picks out those students that it feels it will be easy to control, nominates them for the job and prints up their campaign posters for them. Most of these students really don't care what happens to your student acitivity fee and the administrators can find their own uses for it. Although their backing would almost insure the election of their candidates in a free election, the administration doesn't stop here. When the votes are finally counted it's the ad-

ministration that watches the uncounted ballots.

The only way that you can assure that the administration will not miscount your vote is not to vote in the first place. Then when the new student leaders are installed you can feel that at least you had nothing to do with it. Not that anything the student government does is that important anyway. They do have many thousands of dollars to disburse, but only twenty four dollars of it is yours. They do have many student services that are necessary, that might not be funded if nobody cares, but you really don't care what happens around here anyway, right!

We have to let them know that we don't care about this election to show them that they aren't getting away with anything, we want them to be stuck with that work, and maybe the money won't seem that important to them. Make sure you go to one of the polling places on campus and tell them that you're not going to vote because you don't care what happens. Make your non-vote count.

# College Times

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SEEKS  
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FUNK TRIP  
MULTIPLE  
SENSATIONS  
PUBLIC SCHOOL  
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NEED APPLY.

WHITE MALE  
COLLEGE GRAD  
LIVING TO LOVE  
LOVING TO LIVE  
WITH SUBMISSIVE  
FEMALE IN 20'S  
ONLY UNDER 5 FEET  
NEED APPLY  
IN SPENCERIAN SCRIPT  
TO BOX 1776



## Ms. Administrator Falls in Love

By Jackie Singer

**Happening:** One of those occasional love at first sight things.

**Location:** In the plant-filled office of Ms. Administrator.

**Time:** Sometime when these sort of things happen.

**Ms. Administrator:** Who ordered these lightbulbs for the student lounge. How many times do I have to tell you nothing gets ordered without me knowing about it first. I'm allowing it to slide this time, but in the future there will be no infraction of this rule. Do you understand?

**Obbie Dient:** Oh yes, I'm so sorry, it must have slipped my mind. I've been so busy keeping watch on all those disgusting pot smokers. I haven't been the same since that dirty little punk passed me a joint the other day. I know, I'll get you a cup of coffee. Are you still mad at me?

**Ms. Administrator:** For God's sake! Don't get all bent out of shape over this. I'm just concerned about expenses. We have to watch ourselves. If we over-spend our budget, I'll get fired. I don't want to get fired. I like it here, it's like my second home. I can't wait for my, err, I mean our new shiny, expensive combination shower-stall-refrigerator-oven arrives. It's the latest thing on the market you know.

**Obbie Dient:** Yes, I saw one in Sears the other day. Oh, that reminds me—Mr. Pecksniffian called about an hour ago. He said the repairman from IBM is here to fix the typewriter. He should be here soon. You should see the lovely dress I bought in Sears. I don't know when I'll be able to wear it or where, but it was on sale so I . . .

**Ms. Administrator:** Weren't you suppose to get me some coffee?

**Obbie Dient:** Oh yes, I forgot. I'm going now. Oh, excuse me sir, may I help you?

**Sam Stud:** Yea, I'm here to fix the machine. Some broad named Miss Administrator requested it. Where's the machine?

**Ms. Administrator:** The typewriter is over here. And by the way, I'm Ms. Administrator—and I'm no broad!

**Sam Stud:** Well that's your problem lady. I didn't come here to discuss your perversions. I'm just here to fix the machine and leave. Here one moment, gone the next, ha—ha.

**Ms. Administrator:** Very funny, but personally I find your jokes inane. Get to

fixing the typewriter and get the hell out of here as fast as you can.

**Sam Stud:** Why you getting so tight lady? You don't even know me. All you boss ladies are so serious about everything. It must be that womens lib that's shooting all you broads to hell. Tell me, honestly now, wouldn't you rather be home taking care of some kids and cleaning the house. Come on now, be honest. I won't tell anyone.

**Ms. Administrator:** No, I wouldn't rather be home doing those things. I have certain goals I want to attain. It has nothing to do with the Womens Movement. And please, stop calling me broad. I find it distasteful.

**Sam Stud:** Ah, come on honey. I know you're lying to me. Why should a good looking babe like you want to be in a place like this? I mean, this is man's work. It always was 'til you frustrated libbers started bitching off. It's because of girls like you that men are out of work and can't feed their families. Don't you feel ashamed of that?

**Ms. Administrator:** Well, when you phrase it that way, yes. You're right. I should be home barefoot and pregnant. It has always been a secret desire of mine. But men don't like me so I do this to satisfy my frustrations.

**Sam Stud:** I knew it! I was right all along. Me and my friends thought so for a long time but you're the first honest girl I've run across.

**Obbie Dient:** Here's your coffee. I brought you some too, Mr. Stud.

**Sam Stud:** Thanks. Say babe, I mean Ms. Administrator, how would you like to go bowling Friday night? I belong to a league and we all get together and have fun. I think you'll get along fine with my friends' old ladies. What do you say?

**Ms. Administrator:** Sure. Pick me up around eight. My address is 349 Courin Place.

**Sam Stud:** Great! Well the machine is fixed. I guess I'll see you Friday. Stay tight 'til then baby, ha—ha.

**Obbie Dient:** Are you serious? Are you really going out with him Friday?

**Ms. Administrator:** For God's sake! That's not my address. The address I gave him was the local chapter of NOW. On Friday night, they're having a special meeting with some of the more radical sister organizations around the State.

**Obbie Dient:** OH!

## OUTHOUSE ARTS

### The Poetics of Composition

By Jerkin Foreskins

In this, Svengali's nine hundred eighty-second lecture, I found I was one of the few students left awake. He (Svengali) discussed the "Quintessential antidisestablishmentarianistic iotas of disgruntled attitudes in the cohesivity of washing machine fan belt repairmen." (I think it was at this time one member of the class passed out.) He stated: "When the clattering cacophonous impetus of dichotomy impairs the impetus of ontological dissonance of abnegating dogma, then the derision unequivocally imputes the antithesis of excoriating temporal annue." (It was here that one of the class threw up.) He also added: "Even today the modality is flailed about, a truculent swordsman piercing the sweet restfulness of Knights of Columbus due to their knees—bent running about in their jockey shorts with their tissue veneer of civilization promulgating social intercourse." (I think, I'm not sure, that it

was here one of the students gave themselves a frontal lobotomy with a Bic pen.)

In studying the lectures of Svengali one is often put off by his overall promiscuity during each lecture. His ambience and ambivalence to the subject is lucid and isochronous. Also, he has no fear to explore each and every facet of structure, medium, and clarity of each. (Of each what, no one has yet to figure out).

As Svengali puts it: "To achieve ones totality in the abstractivity of totalitarianistic virtuosity, substantial reiteration of contemporary utilisation of Eastern quartertonal Quantum theory is an infinitesimal sandgrain in the overall perspective in the extensive and provocative revitalisation in ambiguity. This creates the negativistic manifestation of the tibia and fibula, and it is here that oneness will find a true niche to cache its store of grapes while the grasshopper plays".

J.G.

### The Mean Nasty Young Student

By Jack Thompson

Dear Mean

I have been teaching at this school for more than seven years now and in all those many years, none of my students ever stops me after class to ask me anything about the courses. I know that they don't get all the work because more than half of my students fail the course. How can I encourage the students to come around more often?

Puzzled professor

Dear Puzzled

Maybe it's your deodorant or mouthwash that is to blame, but most students wouldn't hold that against you. On the other hand, failing students is seen by many other students as a personal attack on them and this is more likely the cause of your isolation. Try giving the worst student in each class an A on just one test and see how many students come to try and find out what they have been missing. If that doesn't work, then it has

to be your personal hygiene and it must really be bad.

Dear Mean

I work in the registrars office and am greatly concerned about the way most students come pleading to the office, as if I am some great healer, who can cure all of the bureaucratic headaches they have. I am only human too, but some students don't seem to understand that. How can I make them understand.

Worried worker

Dear Worried

It is not you personally that the students look to as a healer, but the office that you work in. It is easy for students to view with awe, an office that can eliminate in one minute the credits that they worked a whole semester to get. If you wish to make them realize that you too are human, tell them not to hassle you, because you don't feel like working today.

## The Lurking Photographer

**Question:** What is your opinion of The College Times?

Feter C. Penty



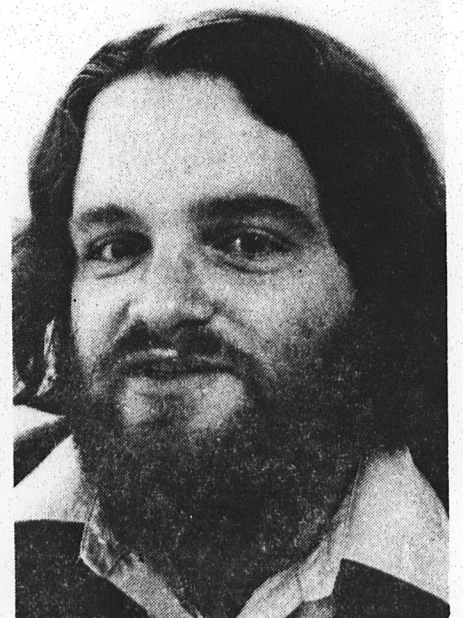
**Paul Schmidt:** The College Times is a complete waste of money. If I were head of the Student Government I would reduce its funding to 20 or 30 dollars per year.



**George Tarlownik:** Well, to be honest with you, I don't get a chance to read it very often. I find it very difficult to concentrate since they relocated me in C Building.



**Jackie Singer:** I've talked with many students and hear that it is very useful when cleaning the seeds from your pot.



**Kevin Foley:** Since that Singer woman took over in that bloody coup. The College Times isn't worth shit. When I was editor we used to have a good merger story each week; perhaps a little incoherent Segall, some reviews of arts events that no one attended; good stuff: not this Dear Oread crap.



# College Cultural Calendar

April

- Monday 3rd** **The Beatles—FINALLY TOGETHER AGAIN.** One and only one performance. 8 p.m. La Gallerie, Sunnyside. All seats-\$150.00 (or \$50.00 Dollars to Joe Wells under the table)
- Tuesday 4th** **President Volpe Speaks** On the quality of the administration at the college. College Hall, 2 a.m. free and open to the public.
- Wednesday 5th** **Richard Nixon** First public appearance, speaks on the "Importance of honesty in Government." The Theatre, Sunnyside, admission—a cash donation to the Committee to re-elect king Richard. 8 p.m.
- Thursday 6th** **An evening of terpsichory.** The ED GRAY DANCERS. The Theatre, Sunnyside, free and open to anyone who has the guts to come.
- Friday 7th** **Broadway comes to COSI.** Ro Scampas (substituting for Liza Minelli) in "The Act." The Theatre, Sunnyside, all seats \$.25.



Our College Times reviewer at a typically packed event on the Cultural Calendar.



The homeless cookies of the Student Senate have found a home at last. Midge accepted the cookies after learning they were baked by a man who feels his place is in the home.



The College of Staten Island will soon be getting its FCC license; here several of the administration check out our sophisticated equipment.

## WONDER WART-HOG

by GILBERT SHELTON

