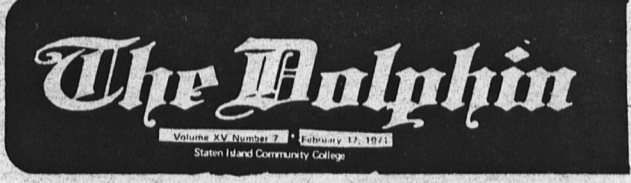
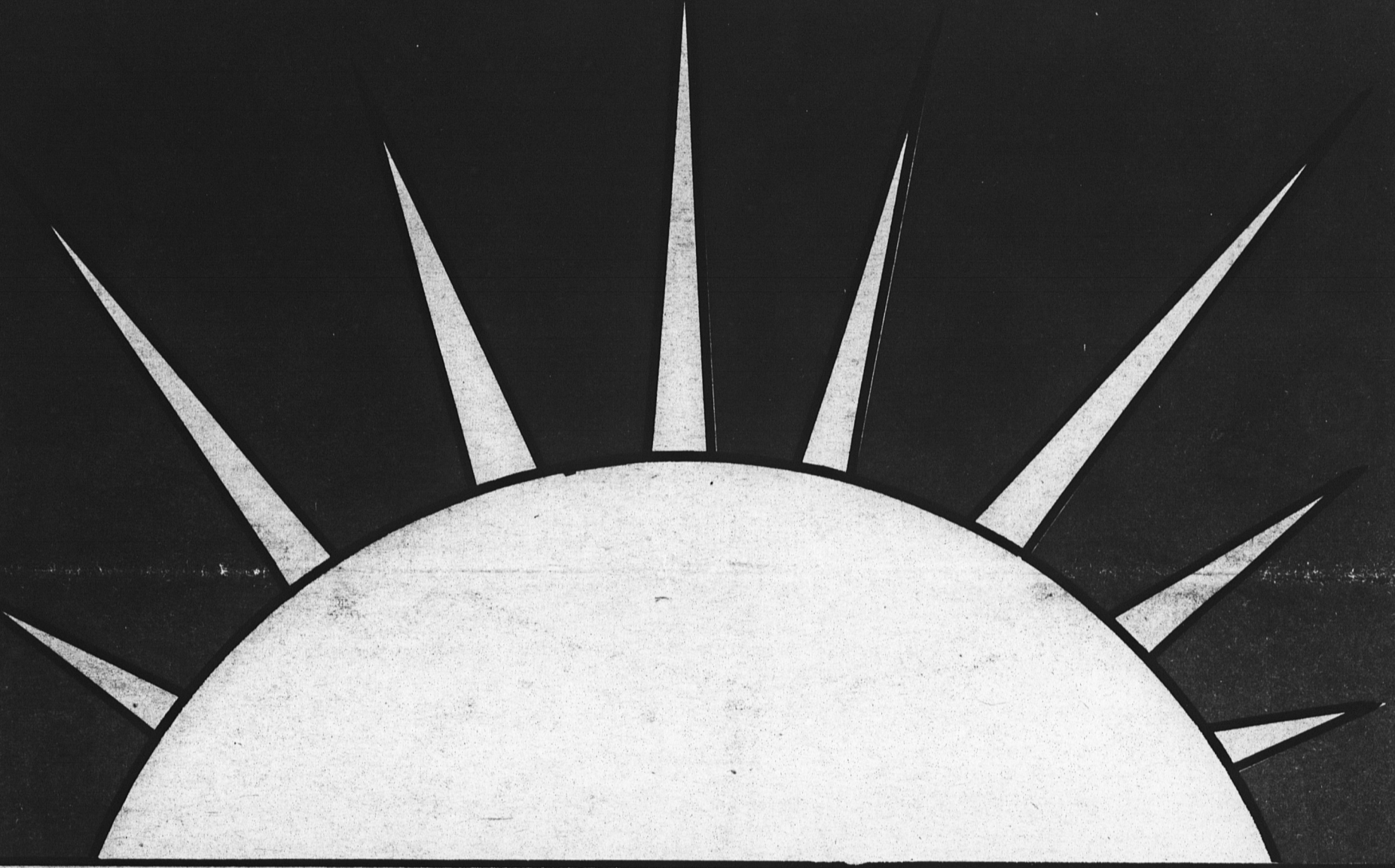


The Dolphin

Vol. XV. No. 7. March 10, 1970
STATEN ISLAND COMMUNITY COLLEGE

It's a
New Day



The Dolphin's Where America's At Issue



**WE WILL
NOT BE
CENSORED !**

NEWS BRIEFS

Student Court In Session

The four judges for the student court have been chosen and approved by the senate. The judges are: Marsha Darling, Lester Peterson, Mary Pucca, and Alfa McQuire. This means that the court is now in session and ready to hear any cases brought before it. Cases will be heard concerning matters involving disputed relationships between student groups and individuals; between dissenting students groups or among the members of a group. Misconduct and grievance cases can also be presented to the student court. To the court you must file a petition; this can be done in the student government office.

New Student Government Elections

by Alan Roy Shark

On April 28, 29 and 30th, the Student Government will hold new elections for President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, Chief Justice and 15 upper classmen senators. Applications will be made available in room C-128. Serious minded students should find out more. In order to help prepare prospective candidates and better inform students, student activities has devised a series of seminars. They are held on most Wednesdays from 1:30-3:00 and all topics relate to campus politics and student government. Further information can be obtained from Room C-128. Concerned students are urged to attend.

P&B FIRES PREP SKILLS TEACHERS

Four Prep Skills teachers were recommended for firing by the P&B committee. These were the only teachers who were denied their first recommendation. According to Steven Zwerling, head of prep skills, this was an obvious political ploy on the part of P&B to destroy the Prep Skills Department.

PREP SKILLS INVADES P&B

Last week the members of Prep Skills entered a closed meeting of P&B to protest the firing of four of their teachers. According to the Prep Skills Faculty, they entered the meeting in defense of the experimental program to help open admission students.

MEETING NOTICE

Please be advised of a meeting of the Curriculum Committee on Friday, March 5, 1971 at 10:00 a.m. in the Board and Conferency Room.

AGENDA—March 5, 1971

Experimental Courses—Modern Languages Dept.
Proposal for Integrated Speech—Composition Program—English and Speech Dept.
Math 1—Mathematics Department

On Campus

Kaliedoscope announces new film series for the spring semester.

True Grit	March 5
Zabriskie Point	April 2
Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid	April 16
Strawberry Statement	May 7
The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie	May 14

There will be two shows at 7:30 and 9:30. Admission is \$1.00 for students and faculty for each performance, \$3.00 for all 5. General admission is \$2.00 each show, \$6.00 for all 5. For further information call 390-7558 or 390-7545.

There will be an auction in the student lounge. March 24 and 25. All donations of old junk will be accepted at the box office anytime. Proceeds from the auction will go to kaliedoscope for the entertainment of students.

Black Fashion and Design Club presents Jazz, Fashion Show and Dance. Featured groups will be Jazz Experience and Soul Machine at Staten Island Community College, March 13. Fashion Show & Concert—7:30 PM to 9:30 PM
Dance 9:30 PM to 2:00 AM
Donations: Advance \$2.00, At Door \$2.75
Free refreshments—Information and tickets contact 390-7642.

Noh Theater of Japan, Sat, March 27-8:30 pm

The NOH is the oldest living theater in Japan and one of the oldest and greatest in the world. Created during the Muromachi period of the fourteenth century, NOH is a very symbolic and dramatic play in which the deepest sorrow of mankind is portrayed. Performed by men, including the female parts, in ornate and rich costumes, the fascinating heritage of this far eastern land comes to life in the play.

PRE-REGISTRATION NOTICE

All day session matriculated students are required to pre-register. This must be done at the Office of The Registrar, A-127 between Wednesday, March 3rd and Friday, March 12, 1971.

Students who do not pre-register will not be allowed to register during the regular registration period in the fall 1971.

KALIEDOSCOPE PRESENTS:

Feb. 28: Golovsky	Don Giovanni
March 23: True Grit	
April 2: Zabriskie Point	
April 16: Butch Cassidy	
Mary 7: Strawberry Statement	
May 14: The Prime of Jean Brodie	

For more info: Ticket booth or C128

by Alan Roy Shark

The way things were looking in our cafeteria, it appeared that our Community Pest-Control Project would start right in our own community. Our cafeteria has been in a crisis situation. A special task force consisting of students, faculty and administrators have met and made recommendations. It is agreed that many of the existing problems can't be solved by just finding a new concessionaire. Our school is designed to hold 2,200 students and we now have double that amount. It's not a question of who's to blame—we're to suffer. Dramatic change is needed. Some change can be seen now, we now have the return of the 99 cents special, the floors are cleaner, the tables are arranged for easier cleaning. It is possible that our downstairs cafeteria will turn into a sandwich shop. New tables and chairs will soon be ordered and may arrive before the end of April. New and better vending machines are being considered. More soda machines will help decongest our food lines. Many of these recommendations were a result of this task force which went as far as going on a taste trip, eating at various campuses throughout the city. I'm pleased to announce that all returned alive and well.

Governance

Just the other day, I had to fill out a questionnaire from the Board of Higher Education asking what progress has been reached on our campus regarding restructuring of governance. I was embarrassed to write excuses for the 3 major topics discussed. It asked what progress had been made on obtaining student input on the personal and Budget Committee, the most powerful of all and I had to say that P&B has tabled a motion once again that would have incorporated student input. The second section asked about what progress has been made on the departmental level with the faculty. I had to say that almost nothing has been accomplished. The faculty has shown little willingness to initiate any meaningful plans. However, a few departments have cooperated and are sincere in their attempt to implement student-input plans. An overture for student-intern representation effecting and expanding student-faculty relationship has been circulated. This document calls



for mandatory formalized evaluations and it includes student representation on all committees. (Check with any department head for details.) Of course we did get 50-50 representation on the policy making Faculty Committee on Student Activities and Services (FCSAS) but since we gained this power, it has never met. In about another week or two, an announcement will be made stating a 50-50 relationship on the SICC corporation.

Higher Education bylaws. I can assure those who are concerned that steps will be taken to see that all existing laws and regulations are enforced and adhered to regarding publication practice and procedures.

Friday, March 5, the College Committee on restructuring of governance will meet. It is composed of 5 students, 5 administrators and 5 faculty. The aim is to come up with new governance plan that will have to go through a referendum of students and faculty, and passed by the Board of Higher Education which has encouraged such measures. The cry will not be for 50-50 but rather for a relevant means of governance. This may or may not include a Student-Faculty senate. Up till now, the Faculty and Administration have been fighting for each others' power and constantly re-defining their roles. The fact remains: the students are caught in the middle. They are both here to service us! I'm not ready to lose the autonomy of students to either of these factions. We are asking for authentic means in final decision making which effects our future. As long as these two components carry on their "war" it would be wise for the students to hold their own. Thus keeping their power in a concentrated and united front. It should be remembered that it isn't the count of numbers but actually how the numbers count.

Voter Registration is spreading to other campuses at CUNY. Their drives have been highly successful too. Realizing the potential, politicians are being forced to open their ears to the voices of students. Numerically speaking, students have the potential to sway an election to their advantage. They also will have the opportunity to nominate their own candidates in the primaries.

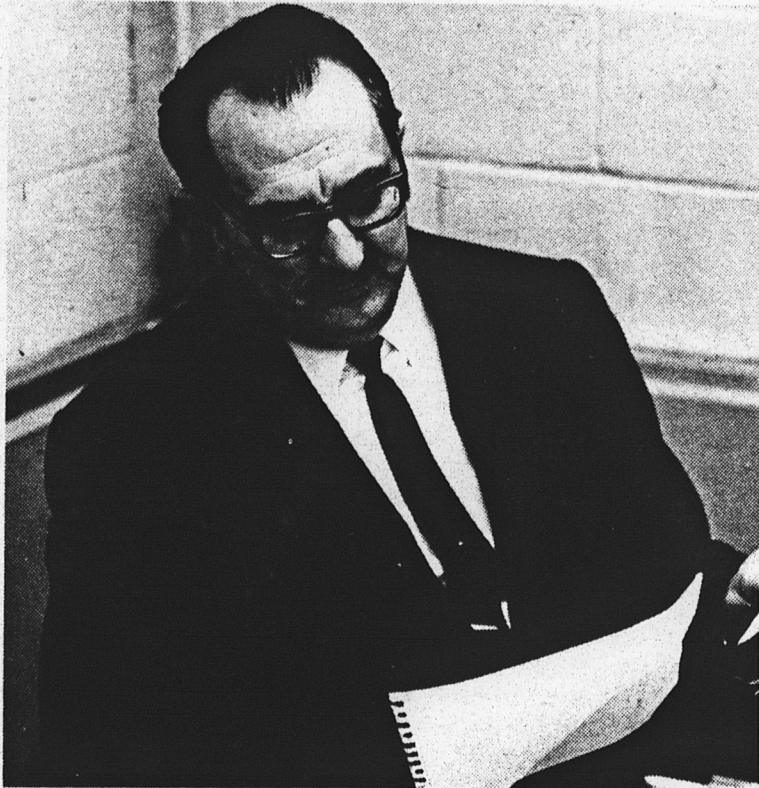
The last edition of the Dolphin caused a tremendous amount of alarm by the entire academic community and the outside community as well. It is issues like these that jeopardize the existence of Activity Fees and student publications. There are presently a number of bills just waiting to pass the state legislature that would separate-publications so they won't come under censorship. They'll not only be stopping censorship: but the publications itself! No money, no paper. The procedures in the last edition of the Dolphin are not only contrary to the guidelines of their constitution, but also the the Board of



PROFESSOR ALFARO

by Mario Copelenko

If you had at any time been in touch with the Language Department of the school, you're sure to know Professor Alfaro. Many of us are not very familiar with his work in the college, except for the fact that he is a Spanish teacher. Dig in a little deeper into the matter; and you will realize the true value of the man. Professor Alfaro came to the school about six years ago. He had previously worked for major companies in teaching professional people the language, and as soon as he got some class assignments he introduced his own method of teaching. His unique approach of combining the academic and technical methods, with his background knowledge of European teachings and his personal background, had made him a favorite of most students in the Applied Language Studies program. "I can't see the point of standing in front of the class and preaching a pre-written lesson without any consideration of the students, and making some comments here and there,



that's not teaching in my book." He immediately perceived that the school had not realized the fact that teaching a language requires more time and personal attention for each student, than any other course. The need for a smaller number of students in the class is imperative. Now, he has still another project that he, along with the never tiring cooperation of Joseph Hanan, Steven Zuckerman and Irwin Blatt, and all Professors on the campus, is trying to get accepted into the senior colleges of the City University system.

So far the Applied Language Studies program has been initiated at Richmond and they're still hoping to get it accepted by the other colleges in the city system. This is all done with no monetary gain, all the expenses deal with medical terminology for students that will eventually turn to this field. In a final analysis I can only say that Professor Alfaro reminds most of the people who meet him of Don Quijote, he's always doing something for someone without any benefit, but and always putting himself on the line.



candles, and, of course, the lovely Christmas tree, borrowed from the Language Club (many students are members of both groups) and decorated with colored balls, lights and tinsel by our international decorating committee—all gave B-201 a warm glow.

Preparatory Skills Center, urging the creation of an "English as a Second Language" course. It is now being given on a tutorial-like basis by Mrs. Warner of the Modern Language Department.

The music, too, was international with records from around the world—ethnic, rock, and pop. There were meringues, cha chas and rhumbas from Latin America and the Caribbean, hassapikos from Greece, the tarantella from Italy, hora from Israel, and miserloo from the whole mid-East as well as fast music by all the top names in the U.S. today.

The International Center has exciting plans for spring semester, among which the following events have been scheduled:

Feb. 12—Ice skating at Clove Lake

Feb. 15—A visit to the Metropolitan Museum of Art and Central Park Zoo.

Feb. 19—Theater Party—"1776"

Feb. 26—Foreign Student Conference in New Jersey

March 5—International Children's Choir in the lounge.

In the fall, the Center saw Hamlet, the Ballet Africain, and the Glass Menagerie on campus as part of our cultural program.

The dance floor was always full and the tables set up in cabaret style provided romantic "rest" areas between numbers, giving everyone a chance to table-hop and mingle while nibbling on refreshments.

Our next event was a "post-orientation orientation", then as pre-registration meeting in Mrs. Staszewski's office (A-141). On both occasions a few of the center's "big brothers" (upper-classmen) were on hand to further acquaint the new members with our school, and the rather frustrating registration procedure. New members found this a great help.

We have tried not to plan programs during club hours but rather on Fridays and week-ends so as to enable Center members to join other clubs on campus, since we feel this will help us reach our goal of international understanding. The more we get around and mix with others, the less provincial we become, and the better it is for everyone!

Mrs. Staszewski and Professor Calderon also fitted the programs of many of the Center's students around an intensive English course being taught by Dr. Simms. Professor Calderon has been trying to revive it in one form or another for years. There is a very real need for an intensive English course for these students for whom English is a second or even third language. She was extremely pleased to see the course get off the ground, and last semester she arranged to have added help offered through the

This is part of the reason we sorely need a room—not only during club hours but all day, everyday.

The Center invites anyone with foreign background or strong international interests to drop in at the meetings to say hello or help with tutoring or any other of the numerous projects we are working on. We are eager to exchange views and share experiences with you in the hope that this will lead to peace and self-realization for all peoples.

The International Center

by Ruth L. Calderon

The International Center, our foreign student club on campus, is growing by leaps and bounds. This semester we received twelve new foreign

students, and so far, about fifteen American students at SICC (with international interests) have joined the club! On Saturday, January 16 at

7:45 a.m. in the biting cold, a welcoming committee composed of students from Ethiopia, Greece, and Turkey met with most of our new freshman in A lounge. They went to Professor Calderon's office (A-306) for mint tea and cookies, in order to thaw for the 8:30 placement tests.

Then came our Christmas Party and dance on the 22 of January—yes, January (our original Christmas party scheduled for December 23 had been officially cancelled at the last minute because of storm warnings, and even though about thirty people remained and partied in the improvised ballroom of the Modern Language office, the club members wanted to reschedule its party so that all members could attend!)

People passing by B201 on the 22nd, between 7:30 p.m. and 12:30 p.m. might have thought they were seeing a mirage or having a hallucination—red and green streamers, bells, mistletoe,



INTERNATIONAL CENTER
presents

AFRICA
talk by students and teacher
language club from Ethiopia, Nigeria,
presents Rhodesia WED.

TALK & SLIDES on
CUBA
WED. MARCH 10th
(Club Hrs.) 1:30—3:00
D101—everyone invited

MARCH 17 Club hrs.
1:30—3:00
D101—
Everyone
welcome!

NEW YORICAN



By Fabian Rivera

There's no doubt in anyone's mind that there is something very wrong here at SICC. You can see brothers just wasting their days away playing cards in the halls of C Building. You can also watch the lively "business transactions" our local dealers engage in, right in front of the PRO office. The lounge and washrooms of C Building are, as everyone knows, a junkie's paradise and I have a strong suspicion that half the people in the College Discovery office must be walking around with contact highs. All of these symptoms are manifestations of the larger problems of the communities represented here on campus.

We have many other problems, for instance, the high incidence of Black and Puerto Rican academic failure. Brothers and sisters come to SICC in September, are often placed on academic probation by January, and are dropped by June. Perhaps if we had more of our people functioning as counsellors and teachers, and if we had people as administrators who we could relate to, then, more relevant teaching and courses would result and we would have less academic failure. It is also a shame that our hard earned tax money is being used on the campus construction site, since none of the people from our communities are being employed to work on that site. The food in the cafeteria gets more expensive and more unpalatable every year; there is no reason why we can't get rid of the concessionaire and put in people from our community to work there. We could

have a student managed, non-profit cafeteria that would give much needed jobs to our people, and we would cut out the greedy, avaricious, profit seeking middle man.

We could and should, have more input and say on the hiring and firing of personell, and the implementation of any new so called experimental programs. We should have some degree of student control over the financial aid office. The list of things that we should and could do are endless and the way of bringing these things about is very simple. The obvious solution to bringing about the kind of student power we're talking about is to form a strong, unified, and effective third world student organization. This is something the man would hate to see, because for one thing, he can't understand it. The man knows how to deal with spicks and he knows how to deal with niggers and up to now the Asian brothers have been acting like good house niggers (you guy's ever hear of Ho Chi Minh?). Hos is he going to be able to deal with a united front of all of us together? Together, we represent the single largest potential force for change, the man has ever come up against.

The leadership of the Puerto Rican student organization (PRO) has expressed its willingness to move along these lines. How about hearing from the rest of our brothers in the world? In the words of Mao Tse-Tung, "... the unity of our people and the unity of our various nationalities—these are the basic guarantees of the sure triumph of our cause." Despierta Boricua, defiende lo tuyo!

ROCKY'S RIP OFF



By Mario Copelenko

Governor Rockefeller has submitted a new bill to the legislature which will triple the current rate of operators fees and substantially raise the cost of vehicle registration fees. The operator's fees and substantially raise the cost of vehicle registration fees. The operators' licenses will be good for 4 years instead of the present 3 years, and the price will rise from \$3.00 for 3 years to \$12 for the four year period. The registration fees for passenger cars are now based on 55 distinct weight classifications. The new bill will reduce that number of brackets to 5; everyone will pay an increased fee, possibly more than double the present rate. For example, anyone with a 3,200 pound car will pay \$48.00 annually instead of the now \$24.00.

they are intended to increase the treasury to balance to \$8.45 billion budget for fiscal 1971-1972, which the Governor sent to the Legislature last month. The purpose for higher taxes, and fees were made to raise \$1.1 billion. This along with a \$300 million bond issue would close the gap of \$1.4 billion between revenues and income in the new fiscal year. Rockefeller also suggested that the present state sales tax of 3 cents on the dollar be raised to 4 cents and an increase in the state personal income tax of 10 percent, with an additional raise for those in higher income brackets. The governor also suggests that cigarette, liquor, gasoline, and business taxes be raised.

Under the new bill a chauffeurs license would cost \$12.00 for four years which is double the amount now charged for a three year license. The initial application cost for a license would be 2 1/2 times larger (from \$2.00 to \$5.00). The registration fees, for cars weighing from 0 to 2,400 pounds, which according to today's rates \$12 to \$17.25 would be a flat \$24.00. From 2,400 to 3,200 pounds are now \$18.00 to 23.25 will go to \$36.00, for the 3,200 to 4,000 pound bracket, it will go from \$24-\$48.00; for 4,000 to 4,800 pound bracket from \$33.00 to \$60.00, and for 4800 pounds and more \$72.00 from the old \$40.87 to \$65.00. Also the registration fees for trucks, motorcycles, ambulances, horses, buses, cranes, tractors, trailers will be raised.

Under the bill which covers the category of fees, qualifying examinations for practical nurses from \$15-\$30; for professional nurses from \$30-\$60; psychologists \$80 instead of \$40.00, permanent teachers would be \$15.00 instead of \$3.00, a barber fee of \$10 to \$30.00.

The Governor gave the reason for this, and a host of other bills, which will include higher fees for licenses for teachers, nurses, bankers, etc;

Latin Festival which featured cultural exhibits, typical foods, and music of the Latin people. Visitors got a good insight into the activities of the PRO.

The PRO has opened its tutoring program to the rest of the student body. Anyone interested in the program should apply in room C-129 and someone will gladly arrange a date for tutoring.

The PRO is an organization that is aware of the problems of its members, as well as those faced by other students. The organization must not be considered merely a social hang-out; it functions as a place where students can work and enjoy themselves at the same time. Most important, they will succeed in their studies while relaxing a little.

PRO

By Aurea Rodriguez

The Puerto Rican Organization (PRO) is the only Latin organization on the Staten Island Community College campus that aids the Latin students with the problems they face in college.

PRO counsels students about financial and academic programs. It also offers a tutoring service by which they may better their grades.

The object of PRO is to teach the students of Spanish origin, as well as those who are not, the cultural heritage of their native land. Last semester, for example, PRO sponsored a

COME & SEE THE BAR
THAT'S A SHIP



The Tallest Bar in New York
It's Been a Long Time Coming

Heroin Is Destroying

By Clayton Riley

Some day we'll say: We didn't know. Didn't know how real the problem was, how drugs would destroy so much of what exists—so many minds, so many of our children. We will sit in some distant easy chairs, chilled whiskey in our hands, claiming we were too busy putting the revolution together, too caught up screaming "Right on!" and "It's nation time," or "All power to the people." Those of us who are black. Who are black and justly proud but who

Cannot deal with our most pressing reality. Here, in this city, more specifically in the black communities of this city, drugs are more real than anything else we know.

While we take time to program the destruction of the "pig" ("Off him") and cheer the small inconveniences we construct against whitey's existence, and even as we walk tall in a new and valid sense of our own beauty, the Mighty Horse gallops through our neighborhoods; heroin arrives as the genuine ruler of our lives.

Few men, fewer things rule so completely. We speak of shaking the oppressor's yoke, driving the beast to the sea, waging war against "the man," but we cannot prevent our own children from turning into junkies, into thieves and prostitutes and confidence artists whose prey is their own people. We cannot prevent that.

But we can talk about the need for "social change," our spreading our distinctive life style; we can denounce the government and those who are slavishly devoted to maintaining it as we all declare our spiritual rebirth as African people. All this we do. Drugs we choose to ignore. Choose to let someone else take care of.

Well, Brothers and Sisters, we have eight-year-old kids in Harlem walking the streets or the hallways of our schools in search of 12-year-old dope peddlers. We had a black basketball star who will not play for his high school in Englewood, N. J. for the simple reason that he died this summer, in his mother's car—a single needle mark in his arm. Richard Mason, a truly brilliant black film-maker goes into his grave at 24... an O.D. takes him, he loses a battle of several years—the "stuff" wins.

And what does a so-called revolutionary see when he

walks the length of Lenox or Eighth Avenues, slides through nearly any street from 110th to 150th in central Harlem, or shuffles along Fifth, Madison, Park Avenues **Uptown?** Troops of the coming rebellion are curled in doorways, nodding, drooping into question-mark postures, eyes closed against whatever force might chance to intrude upon their useless dreams.

Here is drama if you want it. Young eyes turned to glass staring into last year, dull faces looking perpetually downward as if waiting for the ground to open and receive them.

This is the revolution's potential army?

On Seventh Avenue this summer a young black man told another: "Sure I know drugs are death, but it's better for me to sell it to these kids than for them to buy it from a white man."

I will ponder that logic for as long as I live.

A friend says to me: "I'd quit pushing it tomorrow, baby, but the money is so long. I couldn't make this kind of bread anyplace else." Which is very, very true. He pulls in \$1,500 some weeks, and he's a **small-time hustler.**

We live this way, killing ourselves over and over. Once it was the fabled Saturday night ghetto cuttings and shootings. Whitey never did us in better than we did ourselves. We slashed each others' throats, filled one another with bullets, while our responsible

leaders sniffed their disdain of the low-lives and begged aristocrats for white-collar jobs.

Now we have even more responsible leaders who talk of controlling our own institutions, or getting better jobs and "proper" educations... one lesson can teach you how to "put the spike" in your arm, burglary is more profitable than pushing a cart in the garment district.

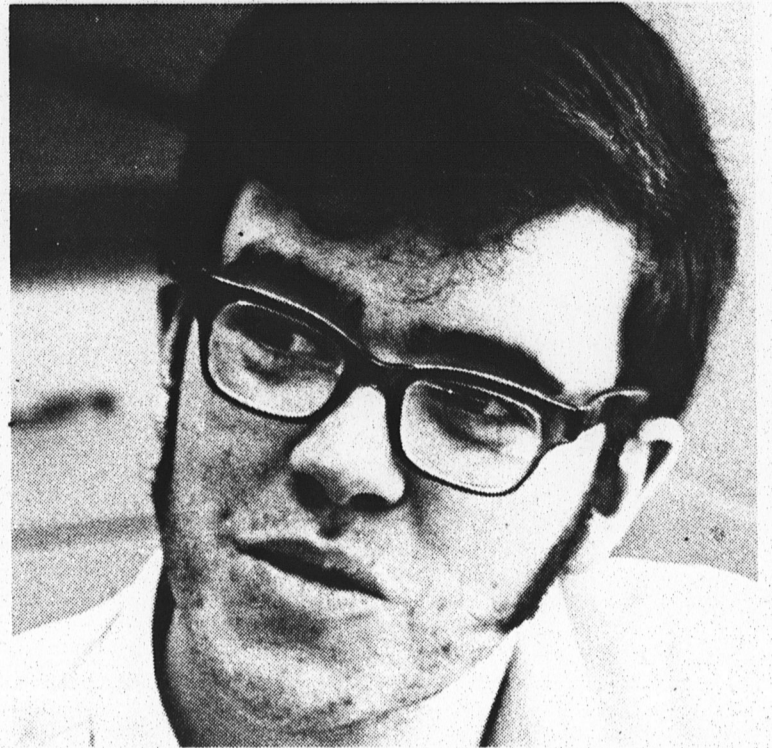
While we struggle to move away from the wreckage of Harlem and other black communities and into high rises or out to the suburbs; while we worry over horsepower (no pun intended) and power steering, fashionable jump suits and Afro haircuts, what erosive forces creep toward out sand castles.

Now, I learned once that a central issue is vital to any organizational effort. No one can look at Harlem and fail to see that issue. It is central. It grows each day. It is, finally, an issue, a problem that the governments of this country—local, state, Federal—chose to regard rather casually so long as it could be confined to the Harlems of this nation. The nation at large will take such legal and rehabilitative action on the question of drugs as will protect middle-class white youngsters.

And black youngsters? The kids of the very poor? Who, if anyone, will really care about them?

Clayton Riley is arts editor of Liberation magazine.

GODDAMN THE PUSHER MAN



JAMES DUFFY

By Irene Annd Czys

On February 10th, James Duffy, a student in the Business Transfer Curriculum was officially approved by the senate to be the Student Government Treasurer for the remainder of this academic year. Upon entering SICC James joined the workd study program, and was assigned to work for the Student Government. His first position was an Administrative Assistant to Alan Shark, the S.G. President. As Administrative Assistant, James became familiar with the workings of Student Government and the Administration.

Upon the resignation of Daniel Sheehan as S.G. Treasurer, Alan nominated James Duffy for thi office. As previously mentioned, this nomination has been approved by the senate. As S.G. Treasurer, James hopes to work on the budget for next year, while regulating existing monetary activities. As far as the appropriation of funds is concerned, James believes that: "the student activities (clubs etc.) which reach the most students should get the most funds."

Sexual Politics

The male voters of Switzerland early last month voted to extend to women the ballot in Federal elections. Thus, when Switzerland's tiny neighbor Liechtenstein (population: 19,000) last week-end held a referendum on a similar proposal, many observers thought it would follow Switzerland's example. The result: 1,897 against giving women the vote, 1,817 for. Scores of young women paraded in the streets brandishing placards proclaiming "We Are Ashamed for Liechtenstein," "We Call for the Suppression of Men's Suffrage" and "We Doubt Your Virility."

Presently, James is trying to get funds for new clubs from the budgets of old clubs that have disbanded, and he is re-evaluating the money allocations of little clubs with big budgets.

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The views expressed in this newspaper are solely the opinion of the editorial board and are not necessarily adhered to by the staff, or other students, faculty or administrators of Staten Island Community College.

The City of New York has just announced that the Board of Education will be firing 12,000 teachers from the city system because of lack of money. The Board said that it is 45 million dollars in the red and is asking the city for help. Mayor Lindsay refused as did Governor Rockefeller. The irony is that Mayor Lindsay is buying Yankee Stadium so that the Yankees and the Giants will stay in New York, and Governor Rockefeller is erecting a building that will cost 1.4 billion dollars, while the price for Yankee Stadium is 24 million dollars. It seems that the Mayor and the Governor don't even give a damn about the education of the children of New York City, have they put their personal gratifications first above all else? It is up to us to show the city officials that we are not going to stand and watch an already deteriorating school system being ripped apart. We call for a support of the school board and the teachers of the City of New York. Now!

Racism is ugly. It permeates the American scene in conversations, attitudes, epithets, and jokes. It takes on a more militant reality in the forms of police, riots, closed housing, and social discrimination. Racism cannot be wished away; it is real, it is here, and it is now.

The question before us, then, is why did the Dolphin's February 13 issue print a series of racist articles contained in a prejudicial slurs related to various minority groups? The answer is contained in the mores of the society around us. Obviously the racism of a community will always be reflected in those institutions that serve, and have a large influx of, that community. In this case we are talking about SICC and the influx being the students and faculty of SICC. The mores of the Eastern United States society, Staten Island, and Bay Ridge generally look down on such overt racist acts such as the building of gas chambers, lynchings, and burning crosses. But these mores do permit the not so latent racism of housing discrimination, degrading racial fantasies, and chauvanistic attitudes toward ethnic groups outside of our own.

When one walks into a SICC bathroom and reads such statements as "All blacks eat white cocks" and "Exterminate all Jews—Hitler was right" then one begins to realize the strength and extensiveness of SICC racism. It stalks the halls with us. It raises its ugly head in the classroom. It is no less with us in school than it is in our homes. To approach such racism in the typical Fun City manner of "tch, tch, you should know better" is to us, the Dolphin, completely unrealistic and a damn cop-out. If racism exists then lets bring it to the forefront. Lets take it out of the toilets and into print so that it may be dealt with honestly. If you remember, the front page title of the last issue was "Where Americas at"; we feel that the racism in the last issue was exactly that—where americas at. To accuse the Dolphin of being racist is like accusing a doctor of causing your disease. And it is your disease. For we have read deep inside your soul, and have touched your most vulnerable point of pride.

The Dolphin has changed. We will no longer be content to mouth revolutionary rhetoric in meaningless generalities. We intend to make this publication one which deals in the realities around us: and if those realities are ugly, then we will treat them as such. Life encompasses a whole universe of experience. Just as the beauty and ugliness of life will not be censored; so we will continue to publish those aspects of student life which we feel relevant. **WE WILL NOT BE CENSORED!**

Notes on the last issue:

- a) the racist articles did not reflect the attitudes of the staff.
- b) we could not help but notice that criticism was generally confined to the groups directly involved i.e. Jews criticized the Jewish articles, Italians criticized the Italian article, etc. It was rare for an Italian to criticize the Jewish article and vice-versa.

The Myth of Open Admissions

Examining the Ethnic Census
by Jeff Shapes

A University Student Senate study of the Fall 1970 City University Ethnic Census has revealed a large increase in overall enrollment and a not so large increase in minority enrollment.

Total enrollment for Fall 1970 was 158,873. This is an increase of over 23,000 from 1969 enrollment. Of this 23,000 white enrollment accounted for 14,000, black enrollment contributed 7,000, and Puerto Rican enrollment comprised 2,000. In the case of Black and Puerto Rican enrollment the 1970 increase continues the 1967-69 pattern. The figure for white enrollment represents a marked increase from the 1967-69 pattern.

The importance of the Ethnic Census is quite obvious. It is the first barometer of the Open Admissions program. Open Admissions is supposed to be the great "Ethnic equalizer" at the City University. To quote the Ethnic Census: "Thus while all the City's ethnic communities have benefitted from the rapid expansion of University enrollments during this three year period (1967-1970), students from the Black and Puerto Rican communities have been the principle beneficiaries." Is this statement correct? If it is, how significant has Open Admissions been?

There can be little doubt that Black and Puerto Rican enrollment significantly increased during the 1967-70 period. But Open Admissions had little to do with this increase. Specifically, Black freshman enrollment went up 47 percent from 1968 to 1969. The first year of Open Admissions increased the figure only 25 percent. Puerto Rican freshman enrollment gives a different story. From 1968 to 1969 Puerto Rican freshman enrollment increased 18 percent. From 1969 to 1970 it went up 30 percent. When added together, enrollment among Black and Puerto Rican freshman showed a greater increase in 1969 than in 1970.

When broken down by individual college, freshman enrollment for 1970 reveals the small change of Black and

Puerto Rican enrollment in the first year of Open Admissions. Total enrollment at the Senior Colleges for freshman showed an increase of 2.8 percent for Blacks and 1.8 percent for Puerto Ricans. At two schools, Baruch and Brooklyn, Black freshman enrollment decreased. At City College, Black freshman enrollment increased by 15.4 percent.

The figures for the Community Colleges are about the same. Black freshman enrollment went up 4.5 percent while Puerto Rican freshman enrollment increased 1.9 percent. Again we have a wide range among the schools. Staten Island Community College shows a drop of 1.7 percent in Black freshman enrollment while New York City Community College has an increase of 10.2 percent.

Clearly, Black and Puerto Rican enrollment has not shown the rise that was expected for the first year of Open Admissions. The Student Senate study finds two reasons for this. First, counseling in the City High Schools is acknowledged as being poor. Students in Ghetto schools receive especially poor counseling and were not properly advised about which schools to apply to. Second, fiscal irresponsibility by the City and the State Government's denied Open Admissions proper funding. The original CUNY budget request anticipated 35,000 freshman for the first year of Open Admissions. The Mayor and Governor lowered this figure to 30,000 and provided funds accordingly. When 35,000 freshman registered there was a shortage of funds.

The first year of Open Admissions has expanded the size of the City University. Lower enrollments in New York's private colleges show that students who otherwise wouldn't have qualified for the City University became eligible under Open Admissions. The goal of Open Admissions, i.e. increased enrollment by students of low socioeconomic backgrounds, has not been accomplished.

Feb. 24, 1971

To Lloyd Smith, Ralph Palladino and Tony Amatullo,

I as a human being value the price of freedom. Freedom of the press is one of the most important part of our culture communication. The Board of Higher education and the U.S. government are afraid of students, afraid of our minds and spirits. We possess a lot of power without knowing it. Our newspapers such as the Dolphin are read very carefully. Our opinions are represented through this media. When we have unsigned racist articles we are violating our own freedom of the press by being closed minded. This is a strike against us. We are no different than the DAILY NEWS, K.K.K., U.S. government when we do unthinking things. This can be a perfect excuse for the bureaucracy to take away our student rights. They are looking for any small excuse. For this reason we should adapt journalistic integrity. Our minds are powerful let's not use them in a destructive manner. We can show the governments ruling our lives that power can be used by other means.

I feel I possess many bloods in my body — the blood of a Jew, Black, Indian, Irishman, or any homosapien of this earth. When there is a violation upon any group of peoples — I BLEED.

Sincerely,

Paula Spenser — a concerned student

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE DOLPHIN

A vile smear on Jews appeared in an unsigned article in The Dolphin entitled "The Creeping Jewish Menace". On the same page, was an article by a so-called conservative (also nameless) filled with Anti-Black racist slurs.

Both obviously, the work of uniformed individuals who use innuendoes and half truths to spread vicious lies. Articles of this nature shouldn't be given banner headlines nor their authors be permitted to hide behind a shield of anonymity.

The editorial staff of "The Dolphin" must bear the responsibility for these affronts. If name-calling, Jew-baiting and Black-insulting are the staff's ideas of good journalism both their professional and ethical qualifications must be questioned.

An editor "edits", he and his staff select articles worthy of publication. Should the staff wish to publish inflammatory attacks, signed letters should be printed on the editorial page. Otherwise, one must conclude that the staff concurs with these bigoted views.

FRANCIS HARRIS,

A Student at SICC

As a first hand witness of the Nazi concentration camps I wish to enlighten the author of "The Creeping Jewish Menace" that if there was any sympathy for the Jews after W.W. II, it was invisible. The Jewish survivors of that era waited for years to be able to leave Germany and no country except Sweden sympathized enough to welcome them.

I will not even answer the stereotype accusations of the Jew the landlord, merchant and communist, or capitalist, or anything that is convenient to call him, and that any citizen of the U.S. may be guilty of. I only want to point out that the Nazis imprisoned and murdered not only Jews but citizens of every country they occupied. The Gypsies were annihilated almost completely, and the more educated people of all the occupied countries were all thrown into prisons, and many of them were killed.

I know of some eighty Polish young women on whom the German doctors performed medical experiments. Those who survived it were crippled for life. They were not Jews.

I want to point out that the Nazis imprisoned and murdered not only Jews. If we will allow the prosecution of minorities no one will be safe including the writer of "The Creeping Jewish Menace". A bigot and a racist is just that, regardless of who he may be.

Mrs. J. Furman

To the Editors of the Dolphin:

AN OPEN LETTER:

TO ADMINISTRATION,
FACULTY AND STUDENTS
OF STATEN ISLAND COMMUNITY COLLEGE

Cynthia Kallan

The February 1971 issue of the Dolphin glaringly demonstrates a flagrant misuse of the freedom of expression and the congruent disregard for responsible action

John Stuart Mills notes in "Liberty" that freedom forces a greater responsibility upon those who have been emancipated. Montesquieu in his discourse "Man and the State of Eason" writes "In democracies people seem to act as they please; but political liberty does not consist in an unlimited freedom" Rousseau notes in "Of the Social Compact" that there is a reciprocity of responsibility where there is a moral obligation on the part of the individual both to himself and to the entire collective body of which he is but a part.

I wish to register my shock and dismay with your publication of various moronic racist tracts in the last issue of

The DOLPHIN. Your slurs against various people—whatever the intent—are inexcusably tasteless. A blantly anti-semitic polemic entitled "The Creeping Jewish Menace" attempts to associate certain social, economic and educational evils of our society with the Jewish people. The format imitates quite precisely the Nazi propoganda which blamed the loss of World War I and the German depression on the Jews—with well-known tragic results. Statements in this semi-literate composition to the effect that Jews (qua Jews) exploit tenants, evade important questions, are biased teachers, etc., are obnoxious, obscene and thoroughly outrageous. The implication that there is a relationship between being a Jew and being an exploiter of of some sort is an example of out-right, unadulterated bigotry. Should we look forward to a sequel: "Solution to the Creeping Jewish Menace"?

A signed article criticizing an ideology—be it conservatism, radicalism, Zionism, Black Nationalism or whatever—is to be distinguished from a racist tract attacking—in effect—an ethnic group. The fact that it carries no byline raises it to the level of editorial comment. I have been told that you meant these articles to reflect prevalent American attitudes. Let those who hold such attitudes publicize them—they don't need your assistance. The DOLPHIN editorial board owns an earnest explanation and apology to all readers of normal sensibility.

Sincerely,
David O. Friedrichs
Instructor

C. KALLEN—OPEN LETTER

PRESIDENT BIRENBAUM:
As warden of this intellectual prison, what is your position on the social compact? Continued vacillation?

FACULTY: Will you continue to compromise your integrity and avoid social responsibility?

STUDENTS: Will you continue to avoid social responsibility and alienate yourselves from the code of civil contract?

It is quite clear that action must be taken now! STUDENT GOVERNMENT, WITH THE SUPPORT OF ADMINISTRATION, must withhold publication funds for the dolphin until;

1—guidelines for responsible journalism are formulated and accepted.

2—appointment of responsible faculty advisors

3—administration assumes appropriate responsibility for the policies of the school

4—there is an understanding that unsigned articles will not be printed, and that personal opinions will be regarded as such.

5—operating budget for the Dolphin is published and limitations are set regulating size of the paper.

The social contract has been violated in a syndrome of alienating forces: the creeping student menace is irresponsibility; the insidious threat to our society is permissiveness' apathy destroys social responsibility' fear feeds the rebellious mentality and suppresses individual freedom. Several years ago agitation for reform persuaded the educational community generally to acquiesce to demands for more latitude in student publications. Cries of restricting censorship and repression were heard far and wide from most student groups. As a result, the educational ESTablishment has permitted itself to be intimidated to the extent where faculty guidance is illusory and administrative responsibility appears to be non-existent. Students and the editorial staff have permitted the school newspaper to decline in quality to the extent where freedom of expression has turned into a journalistic sham and become a catharsis for the aches of bigotry.

The more recent issues of the Dolphin have published editorials and articles written in the vulgate with poor grammar, immature spelling and interspersed with typographical errors. Unsigned articles were permitted to be printed which are venomous racist expressions of the ignorant and uninformed.

The school administration has jumped on the community relations bandwagon. Nothing can possibly discredit Staten Island Community College any more than publication of this newspaper in its present form. Student publications are the mirror of the quality of education in the school and are

Continued on page 8



Get The
Hell out
Whitey

Temporarily Housed At SICC: Welfare Tenants Ousted

Editors note: Reprinted from S.I. Register of Feb. 24, 1971

An ill-fated 17-month-long rent strike by 13 New Brighton families living in sub-standard housing ended dismally late last week with the eviction of two large families from their Corson Avenue apartments.

A score of students from SICC and Richmond College, plus several members of the Staten Island Community Corporation (not affiliated with The Staten Island Community College Corporation) were on hand early Friday morning at the chaotic eviction proceedings to protest the evictions and offer their aid and support to the two evicted families.

Despite frantic last-minute efforts by Joe Margolis, a member of Holt Meyer's Borough Development staff and Joseph Gianivito, Assistant Director of Richmond County Social Services, only one of the two families were found new homes after being turned out of their apartments.

Mrs. Helen Reynolds and her 7 children were relocated in a 5-room apartment on Cassady Place in New Brighton late Friday afternoon, but Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and their 7 children were forced to spend uncomfortable weekened on the campus of Staten Island Community College.

The Brown family was relocated temporarily on the SICC campus by a group of angry students who used the move as a means of

dramatizing their disgust with city officials, who, in their opinion, did not try hard enough to find the evicted family a new home.

SICC President William Birenbaum granted asylum to the 9-member family after learning that city officials knew of their pending evictions for almost a year.

Both of the families evicted last week were members of the Corson Avenue Tenants Association, a group formed in the Fall of 1969 to force their landlord, Roy A. Krisberg to perform needed repairs on apartments some of them were paying as much as \$200 a month to rent.

All 13 families who participated in the rent strike against Krisberg were served eviction notices in July of 1970. Only one of those families still remains in the Corson Avenue apartments: Mrs. Helen Collins, her daughter and their 7 children were granted a two-week stay of eviction late last week when it was learned that separate apartments for their two families would soon be available in the Marcolm Homes Projects in Mariners Harbor.

The Corson Avenue Tenant Association was formed in July of 1969. At that time, the 13 families belonging to the Association demanded that Krisberg provide desperately needed closet space in their crowded apartments, adequate control and safe electrical outlets. They also demanded that he repair holes in the plaster walls of many of the

apartments, fix large leaks in many of the ceilings and reinforce several dangerously rotting stairways.

In September, after two months of fruitless negotiations with Krisberg, the 13 families involved decided to withhold rent money from Krisberg by refusing to co-sign the rent checks issued to them by the Welfare Department.

Krisberg relented in October and agreed to perform the needed repairs and the tenants turned over their rent checks for September and October.

Then, in November, after completing only a few of the agreed-upon repairs, Krisberg announced that he was raising rents by \$15-\$25, stating that the increases were necessary finance the rest of the requested repairs.

Although most of the tenants felt they were already paying luxury apartment prices for slum dwellings, they agreed to pay the rent increases—only after all the repairs were completed, however.

Krisberg balked at the proposal and stated that he would complete no more of the repairs until the rent increases were paid.

During the next few months no further repairs were made and rents were again withheld by the tenants.

Krisberg then reacted to the new rent strikes by shutting off the heat in all the apartments in December. His stated reason at the time: since no s were being paid, he had no money with which to pay the fuel company.

Late in January, after suffering through several weeks of winter with no heat at all, ased rent

checks for November and December to pay for heat.

The case reached court in May of 1970. Civil Court Judge Jerome O. Ellis ruled that the apartments were indeed "uninhabitable and hazardous." He ordered Krisberg to complete the needed repairs, and directed the tenants to turn over all the withheld checks, now totalling \$7,000 to the court. The victory was only a partial one for the tenants, howgver: Judge Ellis immediately released half of the withheld money to Krisberg (whose attorneys had argued that he needed at least that much to finance the repairs). The other \$3,5000 was to be held in escrow by the court until all the repairs were completed.

In July of 1970, all of the 13 fajlies involved in the strike were served notice to vacate the premises within 30 days. Krisberg's explanation for the eviction notices: the repairs ordered by the court could only be made if the apartments were empty.

The tenants contested the eviction notices in court, but Judge Gannon rules in favor of Krisberg, stating thatit was a landlord's right to evict tenants from apartments a landlord owned. The judge gave the Corson Avenue tenants until January 31, 1971 to vacate the premises, with

provision for an additional 3-month stay of eviction if the remaining tenants were unable homes by that time.

The tenants appeared in court again on December 12, 1970 and the four families still remaining in the Corson Avenue apartments (the rest had already moved out) asked for an additional 3-month stay of eviction. Judge Jerome O. Ellis ruled n favor of Krisberg: he ordered the tenants to vacate the premises by January 31, without further extensions.

As a last resort, the four remaining families met with Borough Development Director Holt Meyer and petitioned him to intercede on their behalf. According to the tenants, both Meyer and Joe Margolis (a high ranking aide on Meyer's staff) assured them that the eviction would not be enforced until new housing was found for them.

Promises not withstanding, the two remaining families were evicted from their apartments.

The end result of all these demonstrations and meetings was a happy one for the Brown family. New York City's Department of Relocation and Management Services found the Browns a temporary six room apartment at 1177 Victory Blvd. They were also assured by the Housing Authority that the first large apartment that opens up on Staten Island will be their's.

Dr NATHAN WEINER

Dr. Nathan Weiner, Professor of Electrical Technology at Staten Island Community College and First Vice Chairman of the Legislative Conference nurtures some strong beliefs.

He believes that the Conference has served the faculty best—and will continue to do so—by acting for the welfare of the whole institution rather than on a narrow definition of the faculty's contractual interests.

He believes that University relations can be improved and the whole CUNY community can benefit from a more cooperative spirit in the Administration, and he looks forward to the day when the Administration will realize the power of mutual understanding.

He believes that the long-range interests of the faculty will be best served by broadening their opportunities for self-improvement. Much more careful attention needs to be paid, he feels, to the kind of evaluation procedures contained in Article XVII of the contract, which is often

mistaken as merely a device to judge rather than an instrument to improve professional competence.

He believes that the faculty in general and community college faculties in particular must exerceise its leverage more confidently and aggressively, especially through the local campus units which are the backbone of the Conference.

Prof. Weiner pratices what he preaches.

As one of the Conference's hardest working officers, he is often involved in the unglamorous nitty gritty that grabs few headlines but make long strides.

In over a decade of dedicated activity, Prof. Weiner was instrumental in efforts to gain affiliation of SICC in the Conference, to grant full academic status to nursing faculty, and to work out careful formulae of equity and parity for community and senior

colleges.

Most recently, he engineered the approval of special increments for 88 CC assistant professors (see adjoining columns) and was appointed by the Conference to the joint faculty council dealing with the BHE Policy on governance (see page 4).

If his work for the faculty without pay or workload reduction is typical of other LC officers and members, Prof. Weiner's background is not. He has served as an Army Air Corps major during World War II, a commercial pilot and group navigator and a navigator and radar instructor when recalled to the Air Force during the Korean War.

Prof. Weiner recived his bachelor's degree in 1939, his master's in 1949, both from CCNY, and his dicatorate in physics and sciences in 1957 from New York University.

His teaching career began in 1947 when he became a physics tutor at CCNY. He taught physics at Chelsea Vocational High School from 1950 to 1957, when he joined the SICC faculty as Assopiate Professor.

WANTED

Concerned Students to be part of an advisory program.

If you wish to help students become orientated to S.I.C.C. and feel a general concern for the future of the school... Be a Student Advisor!

SEE:

Charlotte McPhearson
Student Activities
C-128

No specific requirements necessary.

The University Senate has established a Committee on Open Admissions. This Committee has asked Prof. Lawrence Schwartz, liaison senator from S.I.C.C., to forward to them any observations, comments or complaints anyone (students, faculty or administration) may wish to make regarding the Open Admissions Program at S.I.C.C. Please send your remarks or Prof. Schwartz at the Eco, Govt and History Dept. A209

Tennis Club—accepting names in D-131
Manager needed to assist teams—see coaches in D-105



LETTERS

Continued on page 6

a reflection of the majority of the student body. As a captive student at this august academy, I resent inferences that demean my intellect and I am sure the faculty would rather hide in obscurity than be associated with this journalistic fraud. It would seem that liberal policies and permissive attitudes have unleashed the newly liberated student. Neither force has assumed a responsible posture for their actions. BOTH HAVE VIOLATED THE SOCIAL COMPACT. A strong reaction to unprincipled emancipation is long overdue. Administration, Faculty and the entire Student Body at this College can no longer tolerate intimidation and irresponsibility. Who is the menace?

by Samuel D. Matz

The identity crisis is not only at the root of the upheavels in the poverty stricken areas of our rural countryside and urban ghettos, it is also an important element in young people's dissatisfaction with the establishment. My generation is the brightest, best educated, most-motivated generation since the founding of the Republic. Young people have shown an idealism and devotion to our country which is matched only by a few other nations and surpassed in none. Yet for all the inspiration, all the freshness and imagination America's young people have given to the establishment, it is profoundly troubled by her youth. The gap between generations, always present in the past, is suddenly widening; the old bridges which spanned it are falling, the establishment sees around them a terrible alienation of the best and bravest of her young, more and more of her young, more and more of her children are estranged, alienated in the lateral sense, almost unreachable by the familiar premises and arguments of the adult world. The widening of the gap began with the war in Vietnam. The young found themselves in a conflict they didn't understand. They found themselves with a President

(Johnson) who fed us what he thought we wanted to hear. The youth of our country see a nation which speaks of freedom, but supports repressive dictatorships around the world when it is felt to be in our best interest. And even though the declared foreign policy of our government is to build bridges to this communist world, many of my generation see America, in the name of anti-communism, devastating the land of those we call our friends.

Many young fellow Americans see and regret spending the billions on armaments while poverty and ignorance continue. We see, most disturbing of all, that we are remote from the decisions of policy. We have now been granted the right to vote in federal elections, this new fact will now give the youth of our nation pertinent say in shaping the policies which effect our futures.

Whatever our differences with the establishment are, whatever the depth of our dissent, it is vital for the establishment and young people to bridge the gap of differences, for if there remains an identity problem, the generation of today may see an end to America's future.

EXCURSION THROUGH REALITY by Jimmy Butler

Country Jake, in our realm of reality crossed the piteous border of ignorance and dream. Sweet tooth Freddie of the "Apple" formally introduced Jake to "Snowflake", without an umbrella. Why dream brother, when it is yours to take?

Jake gets his patterns crossed. He sits on the urinal and writes in shower stalls. Hoping someday either the rain or sun will manifest to cleanse and warm a cold and wet mind. Sweet Freddie got struck by "Karma". A cosmic ray he felt no man could perceive. His heart tripped and fell. He fought to recover. But "Fate" (the sure enough smoker) choked all dreams and muffled all schemes with the concept that "all must ponder".

Now Freddie schemes in Jake's dreams, but no one can hear or see them. Reality was torn, every man stood alone. Freddie grasped his chest and lost one to Jones. Simultaneously they drowned in death. The wind remained calm. Blessed in death.

1949-1970 . . . my life
so far nothing
nowhere, no one
but me and
you—if you
want to stay
around long
enough to find
me and you have
to help me I'm
lost in a vacuum
lost oozing through
the holes of a sive
like noodles overboiled
soggy sliding slipping
through your mouth
devoured, digested
and passed out
and over by
you.

Burn Baby Burn
watch your porky-pig
flesh smoulder and crisp
as fat drips and
melts and snuffs
out the eternal
fire.

I had a friend
once—Benedict Arnold
who didn't know me
and couldn't care.
I lived in an
anthill then
lost myself
haven't found me
yet.

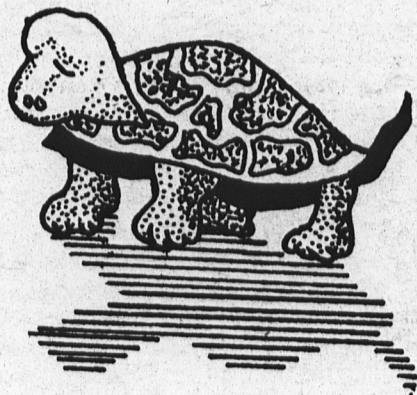
Cry Baby Cry
And strut and
fret your hour
on the stage
and wail and
wail and wail
until your
face washes
into a greasy
puddle in
uptown Manhattan
and washes
down the
rat-ridden sewers
then wait and
wait and wait
and see if
they know
you're gone.

Barbara Clum

Loneliness



Loneliness is having no one to talk to
Loneliness is eating lunch by yourself
Loneliness is being afraid to speak up
Loneliness is walking by yourself
Loneliness is a bar
Loneliness is not having a ride
Loneliness is not having a girl
Loneliness is not having love
Loneliness is dreaming of being dead.



a)
person of
most like:

of plan-ets; ic de similibus
(and thus concerning all
similar ones)
who (is) closer of
hillsandseas

and of closer
of yet of closest
(of the)

barkandstones
of singularomnipotent
Glory:

and though mortal
is made of and
born to the (Universe).

Gladly would
i
of her know—

but known can
not be by them
n(or i

ed forlie

R. Murphy

P&B Committee Fire

Prep Skills Faculty

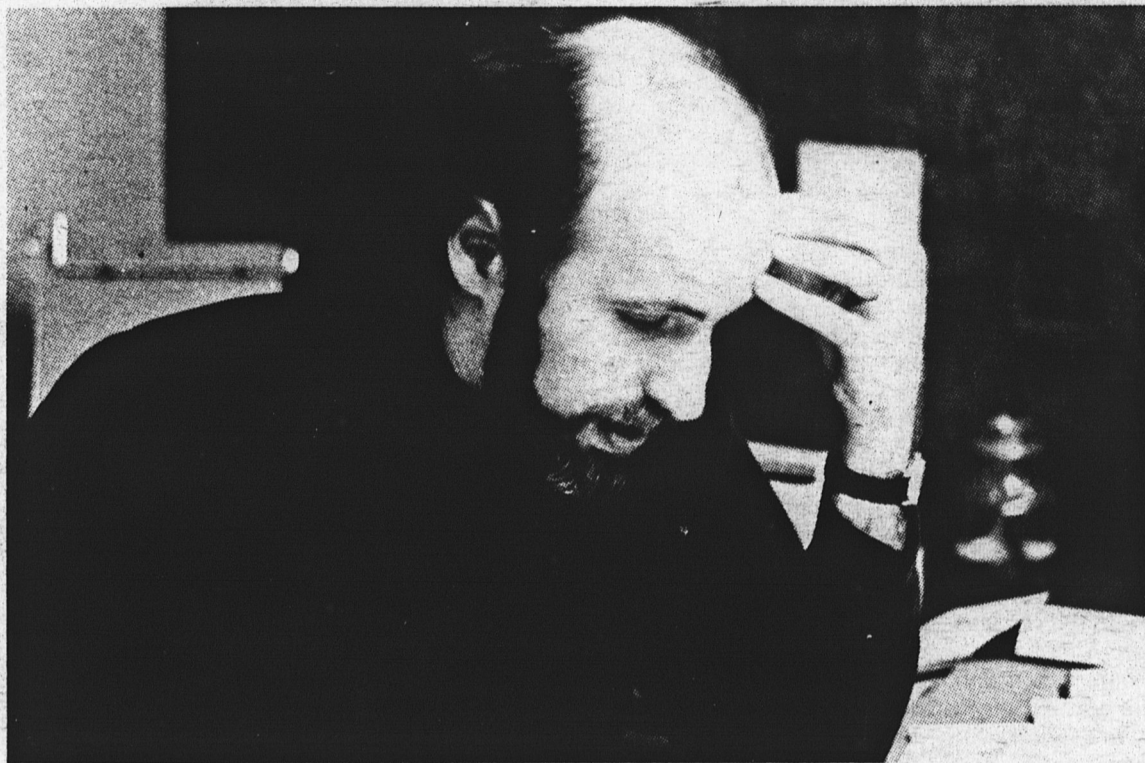
The Preparatory Skills Center is the primary program at this college serving Open Admissions students. The Personnel & Budget Committee, which is responsible for making recommendations to the President concerning faculty hiring and firing, has recommended that four of the nine members of our program be fired. The Preparatory Skills Center condemns the procedure and actions of this committee.

1. The teachers of the Prep Skills Center were evaluated by a committee which was unique in that it included a majority of students as voting members, and on the basis of these evaluations all teachers were recommended for reappointment. The Appointments Committee of the Department of Student Personnel chose to honor those evaluations. The P & B Committee's action against our program flaunts the opinions and desires of both students and faculty.

2. Because we are experimenting with new methods of teaching reading and writing, the teachers of the Prep Skills Center have been subject to persecution. The four members of our program were the only first year instructors at the college not to be recommended for reappointment. We believe that this fact indicates that the P & B Committee seeks to block experimentation in the classroom and to stifle us and our students. If academic

freedom has any meaning, it must mean that teachers be free to conduct their classes in whatever ways they have found to be effective. The members of the Prep Skills Center have been criticized, abused and now fired—all this has gone on behind closed doors which has made it impossible for us to defend ourselves and our program. Therefore, we conclude that the committee's action against our members constitutes a trial of our political beliefs and educational methods. We feel it is time to resist such procedures and to raise this question in the college community.

3. Finally, we wish to state our strong opposition to the policy of tracking students into classes and labelling them "Preparatory". Both students and teachers involved in these classes are thereby relegated to an inferior status. In continuing the same tracking system of the high schools, the college is perpetuating student feelings of inferiority which are in part responsible for their reading and writing difficulties. And the problem is not merely one of attitudes. Students in our classes were given no credit for the work they did first semester. These facts coupled with the firing of four of our teachers by this committee lead us to believe that this college hasn't shown a clear commitment to see open admissions succeed. We intend to bring this issue to the community at large.



By Steven Zwerling

As you probably know or remember students entering SICC for the first time are required to take a whole series of tests about this and that—some of which determine which courses a student is allowed to take. Five or six Saturdays ago I was at one of these testing sessions. Another faculty member and I were out in the hall talking—the door to the gym was open and we could watch the students being tested lined up row upon row. We were wondering whether or not this line up—heads all down working at the first bell; heads all up looking straight ahead at the second bell—wondering if all of this was not just the first step in a whole lot of processing and conditioning that would be their college experience. We were standing there wondering about this when a couple of students arrived late for the test. One of the school's security guards was showing them to the entrance. After they were in he came over to us, winked, and said, "A couple of more sheep for you."

One of the brightest students I know at the college is about to graduate and she wants to transfer to—as she puts it—an out-of-town college. But she has a problem—money. Not enough for tuition, room, board, etc. She's an excellent student with a very high index. I asked her if she had thought about applying for a scholarship. She said that she had but those listed in the SICC catalog only offered 25, 50, or 100 dollars each. I was amazed that she didn't know it was the college that accepted her that gave the scholarships; that those listed in our catalog were more in the nature of prizes at graduation—not scholarships. She hadn't realized that before.

During last summer, when I was busy trying to set up the Preparatory Skills Center for Open Admissions students, a sophomore from Yale worked with me as a part of his summer internship—he worked particularly with the tutors who were getting themselves organized. He was on an internship as a special assistant to President Birenbaum and then was assigned to me. He was great. He really helped the tutors.

Recently, I was talking about him with one of our students who felt he would like to have that kind of a job himself next summer. I suggested he might try to get one working as a special assistant to Yale's President Kingman Brewster. He thinks I'm crazy—even though today he told me his index is 3.75.

A couple of weeks ago I was talking with a student who told me he wants to be a high school gym teacher but that he feels he has little chance of ever becoming one—it's so many years in the future and he doesn't feel what he's studying now, or during the next couple of years, relates to what he wants to do with his life. When he spoke with his father about all this, his father told him not to worry because even if he couldn't become a gym teacher he could always go to work for the department of sanitation.

I was at a meeting of students and teachers the other day. It was held in an empty classroom during Club Hours. We all sat in a big circle and really talked openly with each other about problems we perceived with the college: teachers don't care about students; students are

apathetic; the administration is tyrannical; things like that. We got into a discussion of the cafeteria, particularly how filthy it is. We wondered how come students and staff sit there day after day ankle-deep in junk and don't seem to care. I made the tentative point that maybe we all sit there like that because we don't really think we deserve any better, after all, we're only a community college, and a tuition-free school at that. Everybody thought that was a pretty good point.

I noticed when we were leaving that we had made quite a mess in that room. People who had been eating yogurt left the empty containers on the floor; there were cigarette butts all over, the papers I had been doodling on were all over the desk . . .

A couple of us recently were thinking about this tuition-free character of our college. Someone pointed out that this isn't exactly true. The Board of Higher Education—the agency that runs the City University—gives each college an average of about \$1600 for each full-time student to pay its faculty and administration salaries, clean the cafeteria, etc. If you add the \$96 a year a full-time student pays in fees this comes out to nearly \$1700 per student. (That \$1600 the BHE gives SICC for each student incidentally comes from the taxes the City and State collects from students and their parents and the rest of us.) If the average student takes 30 credits per year, that means it cost him about \$57 per credit (at Wagner College it cost \$60 per credit). What's that we were saying recently about "free tuition"?

for City University Summer Programs in:

**CORSICA (Ajaccio)
FRANCE (Paris)
GREECE (Salonika)
IRELAND (Dublin)
ITALY (Viareggio)
SPAIN (Madrid)**

must be received before
March 8, 1971.

For further information and applications contact:
Dean Leonard T. Kreisman

Why The Cafeteria Must Go

by Brian Copp

To understand the problems and solutions to the cafeteria situation, one must understand certain basic facts. (1) The cafeteria is not run by the school Administration or our Student Government. (2) The cafeteria is run by a private corporation and that that corporation (whose name is V&C) is interested in profit—not the welfare of the school community. (3) V&C can be fired as the SICC concessionaire with only 90 days notice (that means the company must be fired by the end of this month if we are to find a new concessionaire for next year).

A review of history may shed light on the cafeteria problem. When SICC moved into its present campus, it hired Horn & Hardart to run the cafeteria. However, because of outrageous prices, extreme uncleanliness, and limited choices on the menu, they were eventually fired. It may also be added that it was the students, before the dawn of political and social awareness—in the days of crewcuts, plaid skirts, and Dolphin bookcovers—when racism was whispered and "beatnik" was still part of the vocabulary; it was these students who took the initiative to control their school environment and fired a company that was screwing them to the wall. A committee of faculty and student representatives then set out to find a better alternative. They came up with the present company—V&C.

I spoke to Prof. Reiger of the Business Department who was on that committee and he made this comment about the hiring of V&C, "I guess I feel partly responsible for this situation" (we were talking about the unsanitary conditions in the cafeteria), "when we interviewed Mr. Gilbert (head of V&C) he told us that he had been in the milk business for twenty years, and because of that he knew the need for cleanliness. Gilbert said that if there was anything we could count on it was cleanliness."

Earlier in the year the Cafeteria and Bookstore Committee lambasted Mr. Gilbert for the dangerous health conditions existing in the cafeteria. The minutes of that meeting show a letter from Doctor Davis, threatening to call in the Board of Health if something wasn't done to correct the situation. (By the way, one of our editors caught a mouse in the cafeteria the other day. At that time, Mr. Gilbert promised that such conditions would be corrected. In a more recent meeting by an AD HOC committee of students

faculty and administration, Mr. Gilbert insisted that he always responded to problems brought before him. Kreisman retorted that the cleanliness problem had been brought to Mr. Gilbert before and that, "there is an improvement for a weeq or so but then everything falls apart again."

Related to the problem of cleanliness is the problem of attitude. Mr. Gilbert recently took a group of students on a tour of school cafeteria setups throughout the city. His intention was "to show you that your cafeteria is as good as—or better than the other cafeterias

about those terrible egg rolls he sells. The response given to me was, "of course those egg rolls are terrible—but they sell." Mr. Gilbert has also stated innumerable times that whatever he offers on the menu, the students will usually buy a hamburger instead. The attitude reflected in such statements is one of a lack of concern for the students who support the cafeteria. Mr. Gilbert is not only concerned about his profit—which he has a right to be—but he is obsessed with it. His interests do not like with quality but merely in what will sell.



in the city." To the students, this sounded like "since all of you students are niggers anyway, I'd like to show you that you've got the best spot on the plantation." However not even this was true. For every college we visited, with the exception of Lehman college in the Bronx, had better cafeterias than ours. These colleges all had a wide selection of foods, lower prices on their hot meals, and better sanitary conditions than SICC. The greatest difference between SICC and another college was Columbia University. There in a pleasant atmosphere of congeniality were such items as a one dollar crab meat special, something that you would never expect to find at SICC.

This is the core of the attitudinal problem! You just don't expect to find anything special at SICC and if you are treated like shit, then you respond like shit. In the cafeteria this means that you act like pigs and throw your garbage on the floor. Yet if the student were treated like a human being, he would respond like a human being. When Mr. Gilbert was showing me his set up, I asked him

It is time that the student body woke up to the facts at hand: They are being used and abused by V&C and Mr. Gilbert. Because of the silence of the student population, they have been taken advantage of by the company that they support. Even the Student Government has failed on this matter. Alan Shark, president of the student body, has continually taken a soft line on the cafeteria problem. Last week Shark informed Mr. Gilbert that the students would organize a one day boycott of the cafeteria. In response, Gilbert had the tables rearranged, the floors mopped, and lowered the price of his hot meals by a few cents. This token action by Gilbert has apparently appeased Shark as I have heard no more talks of a boycott. However for the student body to be happy or even satisfied with such actions would be indeed foolish.

Unless, the student body becomes vocal, they must rely on such token actions by Mr. Gilbert (as though described above) with sporadic attempts at cleanliness. We do not need this—what we do need is respect, consideration, and a company which is not out to

screw us. Personally, I find that V&C by its past performance has not considered its student constituency. To expect a better performance by the company at this time, would be an acceptance by the student body of a deceptive illusion. The solution seems to lie in the firing of V&C and the hiring of a new concessionaire which would concern itself not only with the acquisition of profit but also with the well-being of their student constituency.

Nobody gives a damn
Nobody cares, but you
For yourself
No-one else
No one knows
..but you..
No-one else
..but you
Why doesn't anybody
know?
Why doesn't anybody
care?
Ask me
Tell me
Who gives a damn
..but you.

by Charles Koneg

UNITED FEDERATION OF COLLEGE TEACHERS
STATEN ISLAND COMMUNITY COLLEGE CHAPTER
INVITES
ALL MEMBERS OF THE STATEN ISLAND COLLEGE
COMMUNITY TO HEAR
DAVID SELDEN
President, American Federation of Teachers, A.F.L.-C.I.O.
speak on the topic

HOW DO WE FORGE A NEW COALITION OF STUDENTS,
TEACHERS, MINORITY GROUPS AND THE LABOR
MOVEMENT

Date: March 24, 1971
Time: 1:30 PM
Place: B146
We look forward to your being there:

HEADS UP

by Steven Williams

If you're walking through C building and you smell something burning, don't panic and ring the fire alarm box. The school is not, I repeat, not on fire. Although, by the alarmed look on Edgar Paradise's face you'd think it was.

If you think that the smell is the upholstery burning, that's cool. If you know that the smell is pot burning, then you are one of the 20 million Americans who knows what pot smells like. Lucky you. Needless to say the lounge is about the only place you can relax at SICC

during the winter. A lot of people have been doing a lot of relaxing this winter. Now if you happen to be relaxing in the next 1 or 2 weeks and a man in a trench coat with two friends in blue uniforms taps you on the shoulder, put on your track shoes and start the 100 yard dash. Big Brother is watching and he doesn't like what he sees. Now don't blame Uncle Bill or S.G. leaders for whats going to happen, they're only doing their jobs.

PS. Don't take any of the above seriously right now. I'm very relaxed.



STUDENT ACTIVITIES

by Irene Czys

There are many reasons for a student to venture into the Student-Activities office in room C-128. These reasons range from interest in starting a club or joining one, joining the Student Development Seminars, or in becoming a Student Advisor for next year's freshman class, or for referrals as to who to see about any student-problems. Upon entering the Student Activities Office, the first thing one might notice, namely secretaries at work, other than the activity that is usually going on in the office, students seeking info, or teachers conferring with students one will undoubtedly notice two very lovely and personable women who sit at the center desks in the office. These two women, Pam Mahajan and Charlotte McPherson are Student Activities Counselors, and are perfect for the job because they both enthusiastically enjoy working with students. Because of their sincerity and interest in working with students it was thought to be necessary that they be properly introduced to the student body, so that everyone would be aware of who they are, what they have accomplished to date, and what they hope to accomplish for the Students of SICC in the future.

Pam Mahajan, who is always available for questions or suggestions, holds two M.A. degrees, one from Columbia U in counseling and Student Personnel, and the other in Literature from Punjab University. Pam is presently working on her doctorate in Student Personnel in Higher Education. Along with that, she holds a Community Development diploma from Michigan State U and has participated in Sensitivity training, Human Resources Development, and Youth Leadership training at Michigan U. From this, we may conclude that she is more than competent in her field, not only in terms of student-interest, but also in terms of her active preparation for her role as a counselor. Her experience ranges from being a teacher, counselor and Assistant Commissioner of the Girl Scouts in the State of India. She was also the Director of Residence Halls at the State College at Buffalo, a Director of a Day Camp, and Director of the YWCA Youth Program in Buffalo.

Her ambitions at SICC are: 1) to organize and innovate the on-going training program (Student Development Seminar) for student leaders

and potential office holders. 2) to acquire both academic and financial compensation for students involved in different activity areas. 3) to encourage individual academic departments to institute independent study courses related to the various areas of student activities 4) to reorganize the Kaliedoscope Committee to serve as a cultural vehicle for the community, students, staff and administration. 5) to encourage the student personnel department to start an off-campus SICC Community Information and Educational Center. 6) to make intensive efforts toward achieving student and faculty cooperation in relating college activity work of the student to classroom assignments.

The other counselor is Charlotte McPherson, who seems to have a magnetic field around her desk which just draws students to her. Charlotte is a graduate from Howard University, she holds a B.A. in Elementary Education, and an M.A. in Student Personnel Administration which includes Guidance and Counseling. Charlotte has taught grades 1-3 in a Washington D.C. public school. She was also a VISTA evaluator of O.E.O. She served as a graduate assistant in the Admissions office and office of Student Life at Howard U. She was also a General Counselor in Sharebie Community College in Seattle Washington. In Sept. 1970 Charlotte was hired by SICC as a general counselor, however she switched to Student Activities because she wanted a more active involvement with a wide variety of students. To date, she has been, and is the advisor to the Community Pest control project, the Day Care Center, and the Welfare Rights program. Charlotte's the originator and coordinator of the Student Advisory Program. Her future plans for the students at SICC are concentrated in developing the Student Advisory Program in conjunction with freshman orientation, and the Student Internship Program. She is also working on the Development of a Community Service center which will help develop a closer working relationship between the college and community. So any time you've got a problem, an idea or just want to talk to someone, drop into c-128, and see Pam or Charlotte, two of the truly beautiful people.



Grass Law Demonstrations Planned

by Christine Benedict

Recently, the National Bust Day Committee drew up a constitution stating:

"The phrase 'frequent use of marijuana causes the user to become psychologically dependent upon the drug' is being hysterically sold to the American public. This phrase will lose its meaning if its application is not more carefully defined and restricted.

"Presently, the enforcement of marijuana laws contributes to disrespect for laws in general. The drug dilemma in America will therefore never be resolved until marijuana laws are changed.

"The charge of marijuana possession, when termed a 'felony', is rendered inappropriate when used in connection with prosecution of offenders.

"Marijuana users prefer the drug over alcohol, which has

been proven harmful and sometimes lethal. Alcohol is addictive, while marijuana is not. Alcohol sometimes kills and marijuana, as far as is known, does not."

Experts claim, however, that the National Bust Day demonstration "definitely will not have any positive effect on American society and the drug does produce personality changes in the individual and may have unforeseen long-term dangers." They point out that four million Americans are presently addicted to alcohol and "it would be absurd to legalize marijuana, another dangerous drug."

"Marijuana is here to stay in America, despite the fact that its use is illegal. Enforcement of current marijuana laws discriminates against those who enjoy a substance which has not yet been proven to be dangerous."

The above statement appears in the constitution of the National Bust Day Committee, which consists of people who seek change in the current marijuana laws. Twenty million marijuana users, actually in possession of a sufficient amount of the drug to be in violation of the law, are urged to turn themselves in at local police stations on May 5. Those who are charged with drug possession will be prosecuted under the law, but will remain silent at the arraignment and request a jury trial. The committee believes that the judicial system is not equipped to handle the huge caseload. If twenty million Americans call for legalization of the drug on May 5, the committee contends that public officials will change the present marijuana laws.

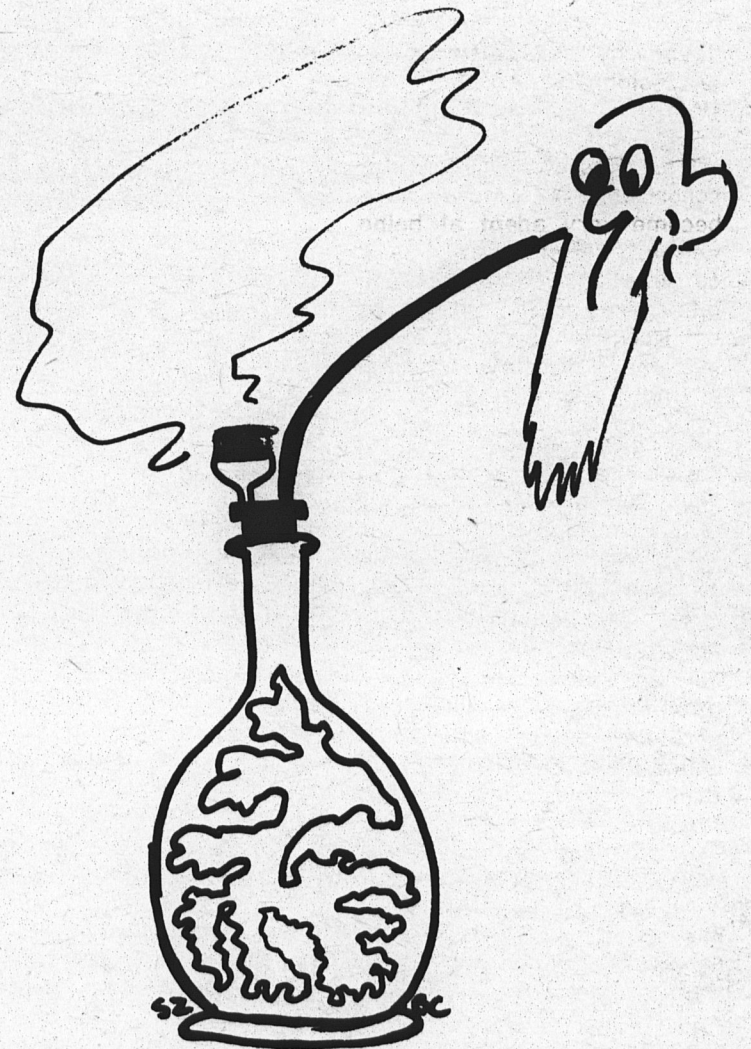


Cabbies' Lament

New York City's cabbies knew that the 50 per cent increase in the cost of an average cab ride, effective last Wednesday, would cut into their business—and it did. Taxi rides were down about 19 per cent at week's end, according to an industry spokesman, and tips were off even more.

Whether New Yorkers will become inured to the higher fares remains problematical. But cabbies are confident that their customers will return to more generous tipping, once the cab meters have been adjusted to make allowance for the fare increase. As it is, the customer can see the difference between the figure on the meter and the total charge, tabulated with the aid of a rate card. "A lot of people," the industry spokesman said, "figured that was the tip."

Once the meters are adjusted, he added, in three months or so, the riders will return to their old tipping habits. "People are milquetoasts," he said.



Students for Christ

Wednesday—March 10

Room 33 club hours

Everyone Welcome

Rocky vs Russo

Voices of Righteousness

by James V. Callaghan

While Governor Rockefeller is asking the taxpayers to cough up one billion dollars to balance his budget, one is reminded of Paul Adam's, (conservative party candidate for governor), comment in the October 2, 1970 issue of the New York Times. Mr. Adams claimed there was a billion-dollar budget deficit just to pay for "mandated costs" and that Rocky was hiding this and an inevitable tax increase from the voters. Arthur Goldberg echoed the charge; which the Times buried in the back on page 22. A few days later, Rockefeller branded that statement as "False and misleading"; the Times did nothing about following up the story. (Incidentally, the Times subsequently endorsed Rocky). All through the remaining month of the campaign Nelson denied the alleged budget gap, and now has the chutzpah to tell the taxpayers that he is raising every tax in sight. We are expected to sit idly by and submit to this extortion.

Mr. Rockefeller and his cohort John V. Lindsay have become very adept at being vague, "misleading", and outright liars when it comes to bilking the public. It's a sure bet Rocky's tax package will pass the legislature without a whimper of protest from "the loyal opposition" who have their own stakes in not bucking the governor. You can also count on a few token cuts in the already inflated budget (to make the Dems look good.) The business taxes will be a pittance compared to the share the voters will pay. Rocky has long opposed an increase in the income taxes and the corporation taxes, which he claims will drive the "Best Brains" and the "Best Businesses" out of New York. He has done nothing about closing the loop-holes which his filthy rich friends enjoy. His cries for "more taxes" are aimed at the wrong people.

Lest we forget, it was the "best brains" in New York who engineered that fiasco in Albany called "The Mall", for which we will wind up paying more than 1.5 billion dollars. It is the same brains who are now content in knowing it is us—not them—who are footing the bill for their ineptness and grandiose schemes amidst continued appeals for "revenue sharing". Rocky and Lindsay are simply asking for a blank check to continue their fiscal and moral irresponsibility. Revenue sharing is a carte

blanche to the states, to be used as a cover for the corporate parasites and their political allies in Congress, the Governor's mansions, the White House, the Underworld, and the governmental agencies who are supposedly the peoples' watchdogs in Washington.

Speaking of taxes, Nixon's new treasury secretary, Texan John Connolly has been running true to form, coming out last week against closing the tax loopholes for big business and his millionaire oil friends. (Syndicated columnist Jack Anderson estimates this would raise over 50 billion dollars a year). While doing this, Connolly was discussing possible ways of raising new taxes for John Q. Public. One can hardly expect a man financed by oil, elected Governor by oil, appointed by oil, and who has received more than one million dollars in "legal fees" (formerly called bribes) from the Sid W. Richardson Foundation to turn his back on such loyal friends.

Speaking of old friends, that old civil libertarian and constitutional expert, Assemblyman Lucio Russo from the Island's lily white South Shore and his Republican associate, Edward Amann have co-sponsored a bill in the assembly which in part reads:

"This bill would add a new section to the Education Law for the purpose of prohibiting the public college from using

part of the mandatory student fees for the support of the student newspaper; however, it expressly provides that voluntary contributions and payments to the school newspapers by the students shall not be prohibited.

Certain school newspapers have published articles containing obscene, pornographic, irreligious and licentious material which greatly offend the principles and beliefs of a great many of our people—including many students attending those colleges within which such newspapers are printed.

Those students who oppose these articles should not be compelled to contribute to the support of such newspapers. Nor should the college administrations compel all students to support those newspapers publishing articles which a great many of the students disfavor.

This bill explicitly prohibits censorship by administration or faculty of public college and other public institutions of higher learning. It protects freedom of the press on campuses and imposes the same responsibilities faced by the press in American society at large."

This bill might gain much public support, it added the following clause:

"Certain elected officials have used public funds to protect the financial interests of particular pressure groups in New York State, to wit: The New York Telephone Co., Con Edison, Blue Cross, Insurance Companies, Banks, small loan companies and real estate

Murphy sits on a Congressional committee dealing with interstate commerce while his father and brothers run some of the larger trucking companies on the island—The Frank Murphy Co., and The Fran-Crete Co. Murphy was Vice President of Cleveland General Transport Co. before entering politics—Albert V. Maniscalco was Boro President during the big land speculating, before the bridge was built. He also sits on the Board of Directors of Community National Bank and has his own real estate operation on the Island. If Mr. Russo knows more than we do, he owes all of us a full explanation of his comments.)

This bill explicitly prohibits special interest legislators from using public funds to advance the selfish, greedy, licentious men who control the state's economy.

Sound ridiculous? No more than Lucio Russo's archaic approach to dissent and basic American Freedoms. Having failed at his previous attempts to have censorship bills rammed through the Assembly, he is still convinced that he will be able to impose his own values on a school paper and seriously endanger the survival of academic and political freedom.

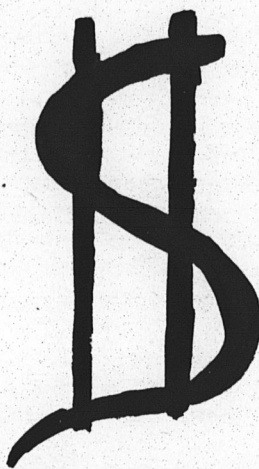
It is ironic that those who are forever waving the flag and mouthing "honor america" and "love it or leave it" slogans do not care to understand the principles upon which our country was founded. Mr. Russo's insidious attacks on school newspapers and his campaigns against "smut, pornography and obscenity" are way off base.

The real obscenities are those emanating from the mouths of so-called community leaders like Lou Russo and Edward Amann and their inane, dangerous, McCarthyistic attacks on "subversives and revolutionaries" who pose a threat to their perverted sense of what democracy is all about.

speculators. Whereas these practices greatly offend the principles and beliefs of a great many of our people—including many workers who are fed up with footing the bill for the obscene profits these groups reap from the work of Mr. Russo—this bill provides that the workers should not be compelled to contribute to the support of such legislators.

Whereas Mr. Russo has been accused by the S.I. Advance of using his influence and office to obtain kickbacks and payoffs from local dredging companies and whereas Mr. Russo has consistently protected his friends in the financial world, this bill expressly provides for voluntary payments towards Mr. Russo's salary.

(When Mr. Russo's story appeared in the Advance, he asked, "Why are you picking on me, what about the other two guys—Murphy and Maniscalco?" Perhaps Mr. Russo knows more about Island politics than the rest of us, but his remarks were interesting. Congressman



Gov't
officials

Steve Z
Mancini
44



Commentary on The Dolphin

by Irene Czys

The last issue of the Dolphin has caused much student-reaction, not only in terms of the supposedly 'satirical' articles, but also in terms of the journalistic quality, past and present. To date, the Dolphin has not presented one issue that can be considered really 'good'. The Dolphin has simply been our college's vehicle for a lot of garbage, with some good articles thrown in for the ride. It is my opinion that the Editors have not been discreet in what type of articles they print. This was especially evident in the last issue.

I acknowledge the fact that the Editors of the Dolphin, who allowed these articles to appear, were attempting to surface the latent racism that is embedded deep within the subconscious realms of some SICC students. Agreed, racism exists, but how to go about correcting it and overcoming it is a matter which not only requires intelligence, but also diplomacy and great human understanding. What was wrong with the Dolphin's last attempt to alter the racist syndrome was that none of the forementioned were present. There was no intelligence, diplomacy, human understanding or even an awareness of journalistic

approach to satire.

Satire, by way of definition, means to employ wit, irony and or sarcasm in order to ridicule or scorn certain human vices or follies. In no way does satire assume gross generalizations or outright racist remarks, that is the task of the racist, not the satirist. Thus, if we were to satirize racism, we would not strike out at any race, but rather we would strike out against the racist himself, in order to show him, by way of wit, irony and sarcasm, exactly where he's at. I do not doubt that there are those who will dispute with me on my notion concerning the nature of satire; however, it cannot be disputed that the satirical intent of the articles in the Dolphin's last issue missed their mark by a long-shot. Instead of making people stop and consider that perhaps they should re-evaluate their feelings toward Blacks, Jews or any other race or religious group, we find that most individuals rose to the defence of their own racial heritage, not giving so much as half a damn for any other. And it is also possible that such headlines as the "Creeping Jewish Menace" and "Black Boys Ain't Human just Animals" served to reinforce the racist feelings of some people. In-

deed, the Dolphin has failed to change any trend within the college, or within the paper itself.

It is my opinion that the Dolphin's Editorial Board and Staff, with only a few exceptions, have a very obscure and distorted awareness as to what good journalism is. It appears that they feel that if someone can write an article then they can print it, without any application of journalistic value. With all the hassles and disputes concerning Dolphin status, it seems that, in general, their attitudes have not changed, because they are either too lazy to work toward achieving and maintaining good journalistic quality, or they really believe that what they are doing is right. Whatever the case may be, I would like to take this time to give notice of my resignation as Assistant News Editor. I feel that the Dolphin has failed miserably as a college publication and will continue to do so until such time that the Editorial Board and Staff reconsider their journalistic position and take positive action toward printing a worthwhile publication that does not insult the intelligence or integrity of the students, faculty and administration in SICC.

SPRING MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO HEALTH

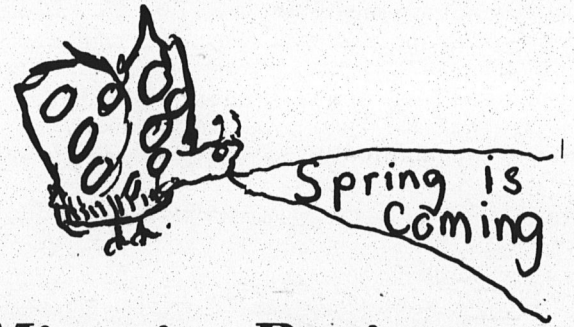
by Glen Banks

The prospect of warm days, with bright sunlit skies, is usually welcomed and looked forward to; however, this is not always the case on the campus of SICC. Staten Island Community College has many unique features in comparison to other schools in the New York City Area. Probably, the most important physical feature concerning SICC is its athletic field. There exists more than ample space for any sport one could care to indulge in. Alas, many of our athletic frisby and football players find it more exciting, and possibly more rewarding, to hassle fellow students by playing in the quadrangle. Yes, SICC has another unique feature, a virtual no-man's land separating A B and C Building. The prospect of nice

weather brings out the inconsiderate element of the student body. These students force the majority of students and anyone else who traverses this open area to duck and dodge their way across. There are countless numbers of incidents of students being hit with balls and knocked to the ground by these athletes.

On Thursday, February 18th, one of the football players was knocked unconscious when he ran into the wall of "B" building while attempting to catch a football. There are no walls on the athletic field!

To those guilty parties refers the old adage "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Don't preach brotherhood and unity and hit your brother in the head with a football.



Minority Business Management

On February 15, 1971, the first semester of classes began for SICC's new Business Management Training Program. The classes offer, to minority groups, the knowledge and skills on how to own and operate a small business.

The program is a nine month session with three month semesters. Each semester, three of the nine courses offered are taken. The courses include the first of two in practical accounting specially geared for a small businessman, a business management workshop which deals with opening and operating a business, and a course called basic skills which helps the small "entrepreneurs" understand contracts, business forms and business English. The other five courses are not yet fully developed but the program's co-ordinator, George F. Boyd, wants to offer courses aimed at helping the individual.

Only forty students from disadvantaged groups are in this program. Those that are enrolled in the program consist of people that have a business or people from minority groups (or whites that are disadvantaged) who are planning on

opening their own businesses.

The tuition-free program is funded by the State Educational Department. There are plans for the student after he finishes the program; for counselling and trying to provide them with financial backing for their ventures.

The training will deal with the "obstacles and opportunities" which small businessmen face. Guest speakers and consultants will come and discuss topics which include how to transfer business ownership and how to get casualty and liability insurance at a low cost.

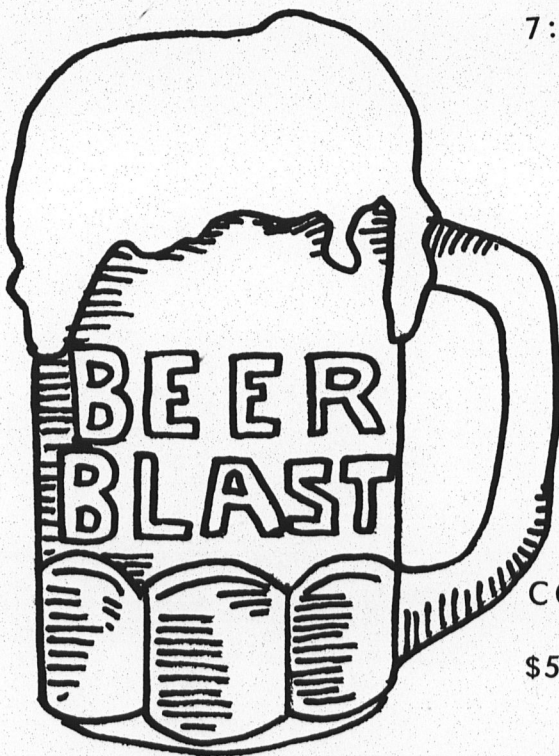
As for the future of the program, Mr. Boyd is hopeful to "break the cycle of poverty stagnating the disadvantaged."

**FOR SALE
1962 OLDS
SUPER 88
GOOD CONDITION
\$275
351-3677**

APRIL FOOLS

APRIL 1

7:30



SINGLE
\$3.00

COUPLE
\$5.00

AT THE HOFBRAU
730 VAN DUZER ST.

The Case Against The SST

By Bill MacGowan

For the past few months a great ecological battle has raged inside the granite walls of Capitol Hill. I am talking about the debate over the SST as part of the transportation budget. The combatants include Americans of all professions and has been one of the most unusual in American history.

The anti-SST forces are led by Senator Edmund Muskie of Maine and William Proxmire of Wisconsin and such noted ecologists as Barry Com-manger and Ralph Nader. Thanks mainly to the powerful lobby effects of their powerful ecological coalitions, the anti-SST forces (in the Senate vote of 52-41 against further development of SST) have won what may be their greatest conservation victory since Hickie halted the proposed Everglades jetport.

However the major reason for the SST's budget defeat was not the impressive arguments about the tremendous ecological disasters which would result, but the simple reason that the SST was deemed an economically

unsound gamble.

Some people, like Senator Magnuson of Washington (where the SST would be constructed) say that the additional 290 million dollars would create jobs for thousands of people and help stimulate the economy. The Federal Government has already spent 790 million dollars for the first two prototypes of this plane. Senator Magnuson obviously thinks that 290 million dollars is just a drop in the bucket; but why drop it in the wrong bucket?

E. E. Cummings once said in a poem, "Are our lives ruled by tick and tock?" The only people who would benefit from further development of the SST are the jet-setters and business executives who would rather sleep an extra few hours in London thanks to the increased speed possessed by the SST than over the Atlantic in a '747'.

Let Russia, France and England keep their nightmares; America has more urgent problems to solve.

STRANGE BEDFELLOWS:

A BLACK ARAB COALITION?

By Cynthia Kallan

At Wagner College recently, a joint program was sponsored by the Black Panthers and the pro-El-Fatah groups. It would appear that the fusion of these two factions represents the best of the growing Third World culture in our society.

One could hazard an educated guess in an attempt to uncover the reasons for this unified bloc. Could the impetus be the common ground of black anti-semitism and El-Fatah anti-zionism? If this is so, then politics does encourage strange bedfellows.

While black extremists in the United States preach support for the Arab terrorists and condemnation of Israel, blacks living in the South Sudan are seeking condemnation by the United Nations of the Arabs in their country whom they accuse of genocide and colonialization. A complaint was lodged by the South Sudanese Liberation

Front with the Human Rights Division of the Committee of 24 on Colonialization at the UN. It was ignored during the recent session of the General Assembly!

Black Africans make up the bulk of the population in South Sudan. The northern Sudanese government in Khartoum is accused of the murder of nearly a million blacks by the Arabs over the past eight years. The Black South Sudanese have been deprived of political and religious freedom, and over 300,000 men, women, and children have fled to neighboring African countries. The government has imposed Moslem-Arab racial and religious policies on the blacks who are neither Moslem nor Arab. The northern government prevented the International Red Cross from intervening in behalf of the victims of bombings, murder, and harrassment. In other Arab countries, where there is a large population of blacks, their black "citizens" are deprived of education and economic opportunity. Furthermore, they continue to face death at every turn from bullet attack, famine, and disease. Southern Sudanese have

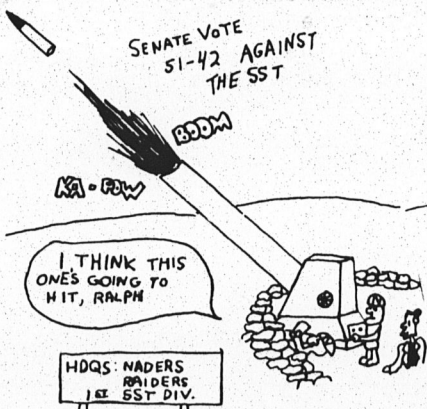
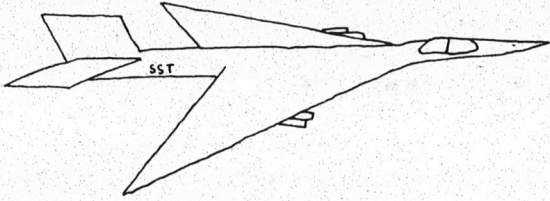
retaliated by forming guerilla bands to protect their communities. In retaliation, the Arabs from the north, armed with the support of other Arab countries and Soviet supplies, have waged unmerciful attacks on the small communities. Mr. F. P. Maggott, who heads the South Sudanese Liberation Front, is seeking a UN investigation in view of achieving a condemnation of the Sudan.

This is current fact and can be substantiated by reviewing the records of the United Nations General Assembly meeting of December 1970.

Historically, the Egyptian and Moroccan slave markets of the 17th century provided the New World colonists with the human resources of Africa to reap the natural resources of the New World. This practice was not counter to the Near Eastern culture. Egypt and the other countries in the Byzantine Empire were slave-based societies from their early beginnings. This too can be historically authenticated by studying the earlier civilizations.

Yes, politics does encourage strange bedfellows!

THE CASE AGAINST THE SST



Air Pollution From Can Exhaust

By Bill MacGowan

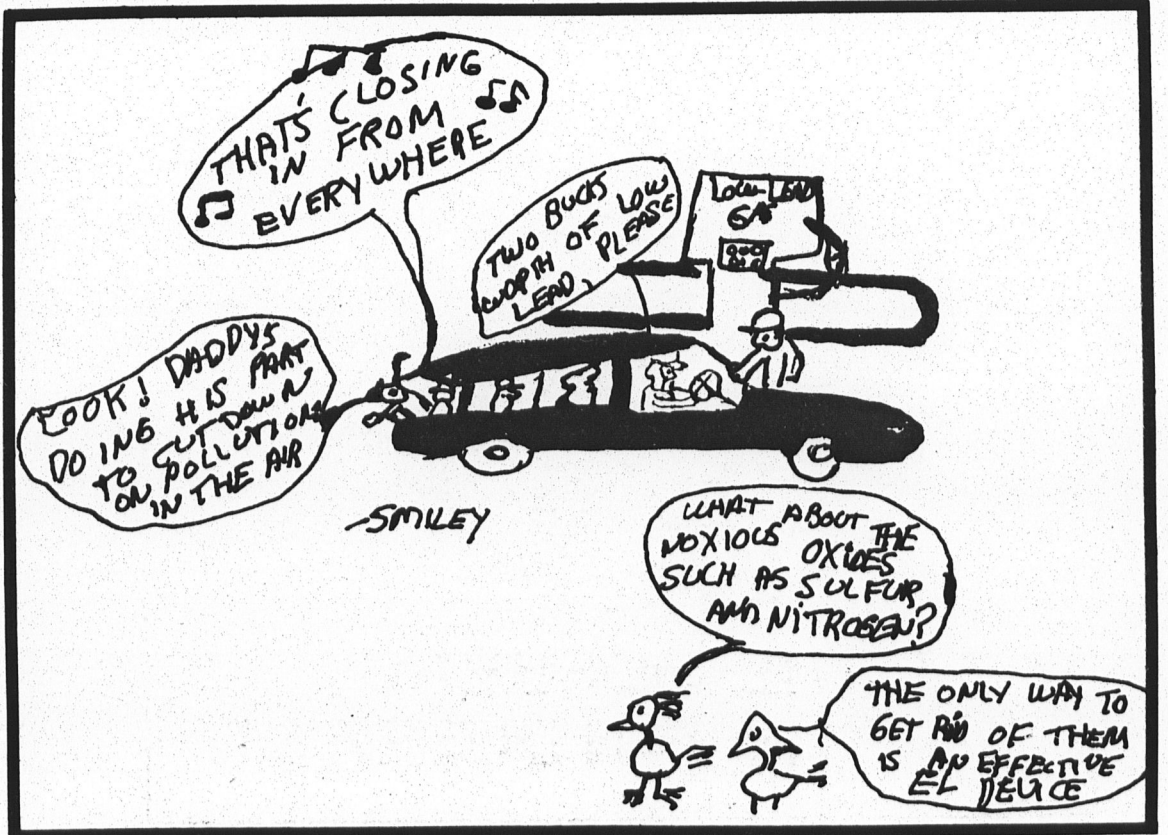
The air we breathe, particularly in the New York City area, is often at very dangerous levels. About 50 percent of the noxious oxides are emitted from the exhaust of cars. The only way this problem can be solved is not through low lead or no lead gasolines but the installation of effective emission control systems on all new cars.

Thanks mainly to a strong conservationist lobby in the Senate, led by Senator Muskie of Maine, these emission control devices must be on all new cars by 1976 at the latest, or the Federal Government will take action against all the auto manufacturers not installing these devices.

The cost of effective EC (emission control) devices is relatively high (about \$300) but

if the Big Four auto makers should decide to mass produce them instead of air conditioners and other luxuries, the price would be reduced to approximately one-third of the original cost; (about \$100). This is a very small price to pay for clean air.

The gasoline used in these cars with the EC devices will have to contain a very low lead content or not have any lead at all. This is necessitated because a heavy substance such as lead would clog the EC devices and render it useless. Most of the major oil companies now offer low-lead or lead free gasoline, so this is no longer a major problem. The only thing needed now is the mass production of the emission control devices.



JANIS

by Irvin Sealey

Janis Joplin, a living legend in her own time. Her captivating personality and tremendous singing ability ranked her high in the prestige of young people. Janis, before she had passed on, had become the idol to millions of teenagers and adults alike throughout the United States and even farther. Who would think that a little square looking chick that had just come out of Texas would be one of the biggest and most recognized female rock singers in the country? Like no one. Janis was a different type of person to come out of Hicksville, U.S.A. To extract a quote "I grew up not hating black folks". She was a very powerful singer, and threw her whole self into what she was singing, as you knew it, because you yourself felt exactly what she was laying down. She gave her audience the feeling to move their asses and enjoy what they were looking at.

She first started out in a group called Big Brother and The Holding Company, a group just getting their heads together in San Francisco. They needed a singer, when Janis auditioned she was taken in immediately. They soon played at Billy Graham's Fillmore East which was recorded as an LP and released later called "Cheap Thrills." The concert was a dynamite success. Janis was in beautiful form. The LP opens with "Combination of the Two", a rocking number which really sets things moving. "I need a man to Love" is the next song. This cut is a prime example of incredible voice control and coordination from her low notes to her super charged quality high notes. Her strength in this cut is what a lot of black soul moving individuals like James Brown have.

Sam Houston Andrews, lead guitarist is very heavy, but tasteful. He gives Janis good support on all her songs. He also does good backup vocal and in some songs takes the lead. "Summertime" is the most extraneous cut on the LP for her. She hits high notes with a raspy texture in her voice which gives the song a new effect that has never been heard before and probably never again. The best is saved for last in a cut called "Ball and Chain." Sam Houston really lets loose for three minutes of some far out lead guitar work, with a maze of fuzz splattered throughout the song. In the ending verse she quietly fades away and ends with a powerful blast of Fender

amps. A traumatic roar for more from the crowd and Cheap Thrills is over.

This is only the start for Janis in her career. Big Brother did a guest spot on Ed Sullivan which lasted only one song. It wasn't much of a performance considering how Ed Sullivan feels about rock groups. It was just to give people who have never seen her before (like myself at that time) an eyeful of what she was all about.

Some time later, there was a movie released which really hit big known as "Monterey Pop", which was a film documentary of the Monterey Pop Festival. This flick carried an array of stars from Otis Redding to Jimi Hendrix, this by the way was his first big appearance just out of England. Janis was one of those stars. At this point, Janis Joplin was no longer a rock singer who sang with Big Brother. She was Janis Joplin with Big Brother and the Holding Company. People were now coming to see her. As before with melodic vibes of Ball and Chain filling the Canadian countryside Janis begins. When she is finished the audience is ripped right up the middle with looks as though they're been smitten with a rolling pin.

Complications soon set into the group, destiny had foretold they're breaking up. Peter Albin, bass player along with Dave Getz, drummer joined Country Joe. James Gurley, rhythm guitar found a quiet place to hang out and write,

while Sam Houston stayed with Janis to form a new group.

Janis Joplin was now a name people remembered well. So when a well remembered name needs a band, there's usually no trouble in obtaining one. Some time soon an unknown band was formed with no apparent name. Not only were the bare essential positions of the group filled, like bass player, drums and guitar, but a few other highlights were added, horns. Janis had organized three horn players. On baritone sax there was Cornelius "Snooky" Flowers, on tenor sax there was Terry Clements and filling in on trumpet was Lucas Casca. Soon afterwards an LP was released called "Kozmic Blues". The sound of this new group was intensified much more with horns than Big Brother could ever do with two tons of speakers. The horns enhance Janis's voice very nicely. As an example on two cuts called "Try" and "Maybe". This sound was very new and very good to her. The band played a bit on a program which was on last season called Music Scene. The show wasn't much, but when Janis was there with her new band—devastating wipe out. Unfortunately the band didn't last too long and the group soon split with Sam Houston taking off on his own.

Janis was soon again in the process of building another group. When it was organized, the group was known as Janis Joplin—Full Tilt Boogie Band. The group made a few personal appearances. One was a

surprise event at Shea stadium in the big rally for peace. Nobody knew she was coming, it was a total shock to everyone and freaked out a lot of people. They just looked around there was Janis big as life with ostrich feathers sticking out from behind her head. The concert was dynamite from that point on. Janis' Full Tilt Boogie made another appearance that summer at The Forest Hills Tennis Stadium, unfortunately a rain storm cancelled the performance for that day, with a gusty boo from the people, they returned home to come again the following day. Janis like the sensitive person she is, thought the boos were for her, so in her opening line she said "I'm gld to see you mothers came back." The performance was great. Janis really got into her what her band was laying down. When the guitar player got into a solo, she'd have the light focussed on him. Janis was not one to hog the spotlight. She was always free and happy with her audiences, flashing her Southern Comfort around and taking a nap or two while on stage.

Janis could even get into other groups, sometimes she'd sit right in the stands and groove on other people, while nobody would even notice she's there, just part of the crowd. Janis's Full Tilt Boogie first appeared on The Dick Cavett Show in which they played a couple of cuts off her new upcoming LP release. Dick Cavett is cool when it comes to giving groups equal time. While interviewing Janis, he

found out that she was going to return to Texas for a class reunion. She wanted to show them all by explaining how she can get up to \$50,000 for one night's work while they work their balls off for petty cash weekly. It must have tripped out a lot of people to see her there.

At this point, Janis was still working on her third release, but on one day in November, she did not return to the studio for added recording. The band later found her dead in her hotel room. Young people all over the country mourned her death. Janis had a tattoo in the middle of her breasts. In honor of Janis, hundreds of girls had the exact same tattoo done on them. Businessess who dealt in posters and other artifacts of freakiness had a field day on Janis Joplin articles. It seems big business cleans up when a beloved entertainer passes on to greener pastures. Columbia has now released her new album "Pearl—Full Tilt Boogie Band". The Band consists of John Till on guitar, his work is not as heavy as Sam Andrews but it's good. He applies more lead riffs than Andrews and his amps are considerably lower. Brad Campbell is on bass, he was also the bass player that accompanied her in "Kozmic Blues". Richard Bell on piano and Ken Pearson on organ work together cohesively to give the LP a prominent sound. Clark Pierson is on drums. The LP starts off with "Move Over", a cut written by J.J. It's a mover. Janis has a good mixture of her personalities of tenderness and funkiness in a cut called "Half Moon", the band playing is out of sight and it really gets off in a good soul beat. The band does it own thing on a cut called "Buried in the Blues", it's a heavy instrumental that really shows the talent of each member of the group. Janis indulges in acapella on a cut called "Mercedes Benz", it's the first time I've ever heard Janis "bare" before, it's somewhat hard to get used to. She expresses sensitivity on a cut called "Trust Me", she sings as though she has lived or is living the experience at the time of the recording.

Janis was a singer to the full extent. She put true feeling in her music, that even some black performers cannot come close to. Although the album is great and Janis never sounded better, I wish Janis's last LP could have been a live performance instead of a studio recording. I think the memory of Janis could be more everlasting to the people who loved her if they heard her as she was with people, not in a studio.

To extract a quote from her hit "me and Bobby McGree," "Freedom's just another word for nothing left to loose". Janis now is FREE.



DEREK IS ERIK

by Robert Bertinelli

Last November I saw Eric Clapton at the Fillmore; before that, I saw him in Stevie Nicks' backup group "Blind Faith." Clapton played his guitar in the back of the stage, behind a gigantic speaker that was blocking my view. At the Fillmore however, he was with his group, out front, singing his testicles off. What was a poor excuse for a concert before he came on, (Ballin' Jack and Humble Pie preceded him), turned out to be a very happy occasion for me. Rockin' in my seat (unfortunately you can't dance at the Fillmore so you make the most of it in your seat) to "Blues Power", "Tell the Truth", and "Key to the Highway." He did his "Presence of the Lord" which brought back memories, mostly of Windwood; he did his now famous guitar break, which was pure Clapton. I was pretty exhausted by the end of the concert; but I didn't want to go. I left the Fillmore with "Let it Rain" still ringing in my ears.

Soon after this I purchased the Dominoes L.P.: "Layla and Other Assorted Love Songs". Before I put this album on the turntable, I went downstairs to my cellar and grabbed a bottle of

my grandmother's dark, sour, nasty wine. I set myself between two speakers and got wrecked on the combination of wine and music. Upon hearing this album you seem to think that the musicians are having a good time; well, they are. It is an album of blues "Keys to the Highway", "Nobody Loves You", Old Rock and Roll with new flavor "Its Too Late", Good Time rock "Keep on Growing and one mother fucker of a record "Tell the Truth"; This I play a couple of times over and by this time I'm pretty high. It ranks with "Street Fighting Man" of yesteryear in raunchiness and excitement. Live at the Fillmore, Derek and the Dominoes got a standing ovation in the middle of this same song. Eric Clapton as we know is a great guitarist (the best to me) but what makes this album is the Dominoes, Bobby Whitlock, tremendous vocals and keyboards, Carl Radle, bass, Jim Gordon on drums and special guest star Duane Allman. They drive and they make Clapton drive more. Each one complimenting each other. So I recommend highly to buy this album (2 record set). Screw Led Zepplin and Grand Funk and get with Derek.

Dave Mason—Alone

by Robert Bertinelli

Does Dave Mason know what he wants? A once prominent member of Traffic, left to go out on his own, made a solo album and now is teaming up with Cass Elliott, another person who doesn't seem to know what she wants. Maybe it will work out. Mason whose musician-ship was deeply missed when Traffic performed last year with only three members, tried to get out of Steve Winwood's shadow, and succeeded. On his album, Alone Together, he wrote sang and played on every cut. His vocals were good, see I can sing, and his songs are songs that everyone wants to play. His songs can be played electrically or acoustically, though I prefer his acoustic works. "Only you know as I know", a hit on the west coast, brought him out to the A.M. world and certainly teaming with Mamma Cass, and A.M. favorite, will bring him out more. Mason's songs previously usually pointed out fantasy or a depressed mood, except for "We can all join in" which to me led to "Alone Together". His lyrics in this album are more of this world. Side one begins with "Only you know as I know" which Eric

Clapton and Delaney and Bonnie did on their album. Then it is slowed down "Can't stop worryin', can't stop lovin'" which Eric Clapton and Delaney and Bonnie did on their album. Then it is slowed down "Can't stop worryin', Can't stop lovin'" which contains a line I liked, "A man needs a challenge or a man couldn't be". The next two songs I never got into, one: a familiar title, "You shouldn't took more than you gave", Side two contains "Look at me, Look at you" a story of love! love lost, and love returning. The lead guitar at the end of this is good though I don't know who is playing it. I'm not too familiar with Dave Mason's lead guitar or if he does any lead. The album on a whole is good to very good. He has a lot of help from friends (don't they all?) but they don't overshadow Dave Mason. Curiosity will make me buy the Mason-Cass Elliott album. I hope it is as good as I think it will be. A final word- the album (vinyl) is not the conventional black but just a maze of colors which would get you dizzy if you watch it go round. The cover is great also.

World", "Wasp" and a few others. The album was a mover as well as a thriller. "Paranoid" devalues, most of the rock is ordinary, three quarters of it is all chord progressions with nothing really added to distinguish them from any other group.

Tony Iommi's lead guitar talent was more greatly expressed in the first LP with very mellow lead riffs and giving meaning to what he was playing. Now he's very basic.

Ozzy Osborne, singer is somewhat flat and incohesive. Previously his voice was cut clear with a little touch of the weird to give each song an added strangeness. Now in some cuts he uses artificial devices to come on and in some cases doesn't make it.

Terry "Geezer" Butler, bassist is very heavy, but I miss his solo with that wow pedal hooked up.

Bill Ward, drummer is immensely creative, he covers neatly in gaps of songs, where there is a break.

Black Sabbath in one cut lends their works to a political nature in a song called "War Pigs", which refers to demon spirits as being generals in our government. The opening is fantastic, but as it goes on there not really anything to rave about. A few of the cuts move and have some sort of foot stomping beat such as "Fairies wear boots" and "Iron Man", but as before they're moving but quite mediocre. "Planet Caravan" is one of the slow cuts on the album. It's a nice cut to space to if you happen to be out of it for awhile, it almost has the same pattern as Carlos Santana's "Samba Pa Ti". Most of Black Sabbath's lyrics are tremendously primary and lend no meaning whatsoever except when they're raping witchcraft. Out of it all, I think Black Sabbath is one of the best new hard rock groups to come out of the London scene, and the satanist stick they have is an intriguing idea, which can do a lot for them as far as publicity goes. The sun is about to rise, the eve of The second Black Sabbath has dissipated. A third one will be coming soon. Look out for it.

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Ozzy Osbourne, Black Sabbath's lead singer.

Black Sabbath (Paranoid)

by Irving Sealey

A young man new to the countryside is taking a walk through dark and eery looking woods around the hour of midnight. As he is walking he spots a bright light within the distance, he is curious so he draws nearer to get a better look. The young man is at the spot where this excitement is taking place. He looks down and sees a huge bonfire with a black figure in the middle of it and people standing around watching. The man in sheer horror flees for his life. As he is running he comes across an old man in the woods, to old to be afraid and to weak to run. The young man stammers out what he saw and asks What's going on. The old man calmly says snickerly, "They're burning a witch" Tis the night of the Devil, Tis the night of Black Sabbath.

Black Sabbath is also the name of a new British group to come out of England. They derived their name because the cats in the band believe in satanism although none of

them practice it. Black Sabbath is made up of four musicians who started out in degrading state of poverty are now at the pinicle of success in their careers as a heavy hard rock group who's style is based in the mystic arts of the unknown.

Their first release which was simply titled Black Sabbath was a new thing to the buying public who dug hard rock. The cover alone is a fright, to see a green face chic standing calmly in a burgandy colored forest. The music was designed to scare you shitless. As an example on the first cut also titled Black Sabbath, the atmosphere was set for a burning with sound effects of fire crackling and spooky high amplification. In their newest release "Paranoid" they still uphold their tradition but not as well as was done before in their first LP. The playing is not as fluent. In their first LP the music moved, it had get up and go. Such as in cuts called "A bit of Finger", "Wicked

AC-DC— AN ELECTRICAL EXPERIENCE



by IRVING SEALEY

AC-DC is an electronically oriented play written by Heathcote Williams, who has previously done works such as a novel called "The Speakers" and a play called "The Local Stigmatic", which was done in New York at The Actors Playhouse in 1969. His newest production is now being presented at The Chelsea Theater, Brooklyn Academy of Music, and might I say to put it briefly is quite a trip. The main character of the play is the proverbial television set. The television set is the nucleus to which this whole play is built around. As you enter the theatre, the stage is covered with TV sets, eight to be exact and more to come later. All the players are shown on these sets during the performance given an impression of Orwell's 1984.

Throughout the whole of the play there is a proficient use of the word "fuck", whether the word is supposed to have some sort of abstract meaning in the success of the play is beyond me, but the actors and actresses extraneous use of this particular word didn't enhance the play much more than it needed. The play is quite comical and what makes it funny is the players manipulation of words in reference to such idiosyncrasies as sex, war, drugs and politics. They say their lines so fast and with such reverence and all twisted that it almost sounds like gibberish, so that by the end of the first act you have absolutely no idea of what went on, but at the end of all the clatter by each individual performer there's usually a funny bit.

As the play opens for the first act, the setting is an amusement arcade at 5:00 AM in London. In the middle of the stage there is a photograph

booth which is being diverted from its intended function. Three people are making out within the booth and are mouthing dialogue which is hardly worth repeating. When they exit from the booth you are confronted with three freaks. One is Gary, a tall, long haired dude with probably the most flipped out pair of dungarees I ever saw. He is played by James Cromwell, who has worked as an actor and director for seven years and has done some work with The American Shakespeare Festival. His performance is enjoyable as a good time loving mother. The second is Melody, a strange chick with a freaked out make up job that can really blow your mind. She is played by Jillian Lindig, who has completed a seven month tour with the National company of Cactus Flower. Her performance is more toward the sexual side, always rubbing against Gary to get him up, quite intensive. The third is a black chick known as Sadie played by Susan Batson, who appeared in the original production of Hair and George M. She portrays a boisterous hot mama looking to get away from the other two. Throughout most of her performance, she's either screaming her head off or putting someone down. She's quite a fiery personality and keeps you aware of what's going on. There is an entrance of another body who is constantly in rebuttal to Melody and Gary and attracts Sadie's attention. He is known as Maurice, played by Edward Zang who appeared as Harold in The Boys in the Band. He portrays a British psychiatrist who specializes in electro shock therapy. He gives you the impression that he's somewhat queer (maybe he is). He lives with Perowne, a fellow who goes into elipetic

type siezures when he has bad experiences with his TV sets., it's a wonder he doesn't go completely crazy considering he has about fifteen of them. He is played by Stefan Gierasch, who has been on Broadway and OFF—Broadway. His performance is superb which is greatly emphasized in the second act. When these five people get together there carries on an attempt of what can be classified as brain rape taking place. Each performer is attempting to destroy the mind of the other with his or her own aspirations of the existence of human structural behavior. It's quite far-out and in some parts you can easily get lost in the shuffle.

In the second act, the setting is in Perownes room. We now have three performers in this half. Situations are more intricate and less comical as we go on into matters where people of high honored prestige are being called phoney for what they are. Sadie is more forceful with an intent on getting rid of Maurice, and eventually in the climax destroying the mind of Perowne. In conjunction with his scream of death his brain waves are being embellished on the TV sets graphically showing his mind being blown into a state of oblivion giving you the viewer of disastrous feeling.

AC-DC is a different kind of play with a different kind of meaning. Meanings so non explicit that I myself cannot hit upon them all in this critique. The play must be seen to be comprehended and even then you might not, but you will walk away knowing you have seen an excellent production.

(PS. For godps sake don't see the play stoned, you'll lose your head)

American Beauty

by Patrick Cleary

In a deserted four-story building off the Bowery, in downtown Greenwich Village, 43 students and radicals sift through the rubble and establish Environment Complex iv.

The empty ramshackle building, a deserted tenement, is one of hundreds in the downtown area abandoned after U.S. Federal troops occupied the city in search of dissident students and workers. Over 23,000 were arrested and sent to political detention camps in New York alone. Army intelligence headquarters announced that on the first day of the purge, August 5, 1971, 57 buildings were destroyed because they were suspected of being utilized by food storehouses and housing for the "urban guerillas." Armored tanks, jeeps, and troop trucks competed in the streets of New York where the taxi had once been a familiar sight. The situation was bad, and with no apparent solution; resistance fighters went underground to hide. The element of victory was never achieved by the Ex-President. A revolution by the military in August 1972 saved the american student and radical from genocide. Young soldiers, draftees, and volunteers rose up against the "lifers," easily taking control of the military, and crushed Nixon's genocidal plans for a "pure america."

With a blend of uncertainty and anxiety, the survivors of the one-year campaign began streaming back to the cities. In Chicago, John Mitchell,

I, former Attorney General and only living member of the Nixon Cabinet, went on trial charged with responsibility for the murder of the 475,000 prisoners at the detention camp he headed from August 1971 till the camp's liberation in late August 1972. Mitchell had served as Attorney General and was appointed Registrar and Criminal Inspector for Nixon's euthanasia program (the killing of the incurably ill) throughout the country.

A bill to create a "city of understanding" on vacant and underdeveloped land in the northwestern frontier of New York was approved yesterday by a special session of congress ordered by newly elected President John P. Emerson, a university professor of history and well known underground leader.

The proposal, released by the President, envisioning the creation of 23 "communal" communities with a total population of 300,000 to 400,000 each, was contained in a 73-page report prepared by students and faculty of the Frank Lloyd Wright Environmental and Social Research Institute of Big Sur, California. The school is currently involved in the building of a similar sister city on the east coast.

The President said he had made a "careful study" of the bill and wholeheartedly supported it, adding that it was of the utmost urgency to provide housing and land for the 1.5 million survivors of the Nixon Campaign.

MOUNTAIN— NANTUCKET SLEIGHRIDE

by Irving Sealey

Hey, there fans, for those interested in HEAVY rock, you know, the kind of rock that puts a dip in your hip, a cut in your strut, a glide in your stride, and a pie in the sky in your views of the new music. Well then, Listen Up! Mountain has just released a new album of redundant material called "Nantucket Sleighride".

In comparison to their other two LP's, this a combination of the two. Whereas in the first LP "Leslie West, Mountain" their use of a tremendous amount of fuzz tone and a little bit of arranging led to their rise in recognition. In their second release "Mountain Climbing", there was a little less fuzz and a little more creativity in Leslie's guitar work. He also indulged himself in more raspy singing by his fat and egregious self which happens to fit right in with what the group is laying down. There was also an added touch of slow stuff by Felix Pappalardi which really rounded out the format of the group very nicely. In the new LP Leslie West still sings awful and you

never could understand a word he said anyway, but to make up for that fact, this time they have graciously included a booklet with all the words to the songs, so you can follow right along. He also is repetitive of the lead patterns he has used before and he's still fat and egregious looking. Felix Pappalardi not only has a hand in almost every cut on the LP but he sings a lot more than previously, (thank goodness) which is nice, because he happens to have a good clear voice which is not only advantageous to the prestige of the group, but is also very appealing to the young ladies.

Their sound is still as powerful and invigorating as was done previously, but now the music is a bit more tasteful, and the lyrics have some sort of meaning. The main difference in this LP is that Mountain has just discovered that they have keyboards. Steve Knight, who used to just sit in the corner and go through the motions of playing a keyboard, while the others carried on like a three man setup, now has stepped in the limelight. Steve is a very



effective keyboard player, the vibes he emits does a lot for the group, he spices up the sound with good mixture of piano and organ like it's never been heard before. As an example in a cut called "My Lady", a slow tempo tune nicely done which would not be half as good if the organ was not in it. On this particular cut the organ just seems to float around in the air as if no one were really playing at all.

Corky Laing, the drummer is on exhibition a little more than usual, his apelike motions and

heavy downbeats gives the group a good soul moving tempo. He really gets off on a cut called "You can't get away".

The album is especially good in one respect that Mountain has based their style in "Pure Rock" and this LP is all heavy stuff, it's not cluttered up with wasted space by Leslie West's insipid acoustic solos, which are really a bringdown.

Mountain always did have an effect on people by giving them

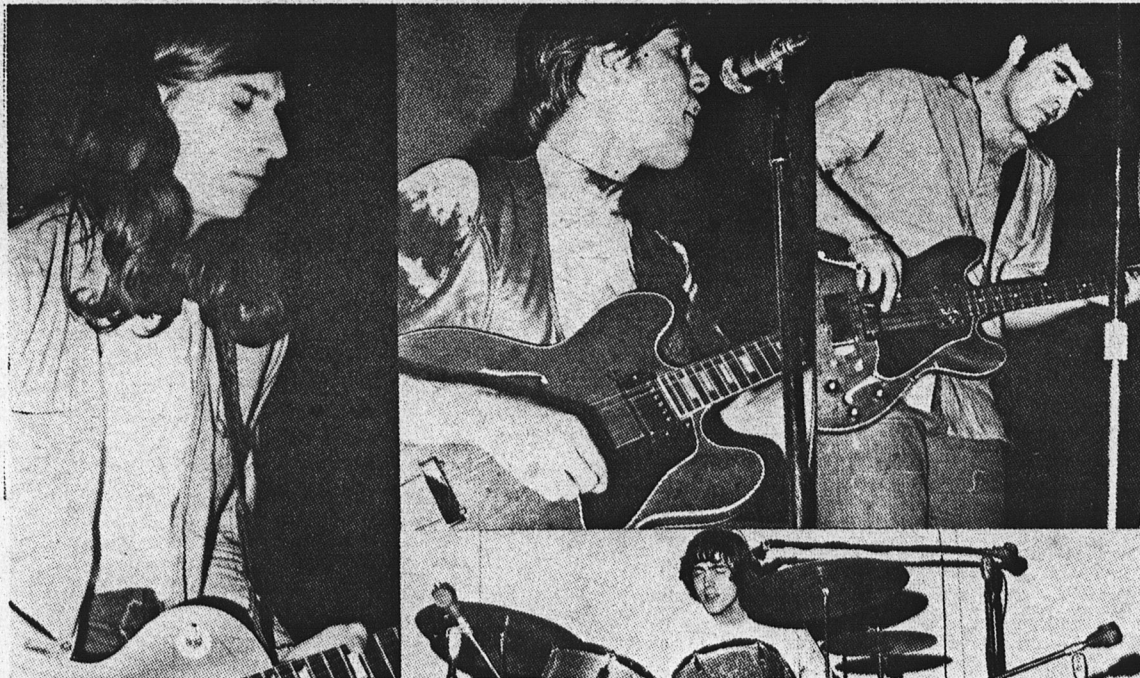
the urge to stomp their feet or setting the adrenalin moving in people's bodies to throw themselves into epileptic convulsions or just sit around and space quietly over a joint. Mountain III is no different. The material is somewhat altered but the effect is always there. This now has to be the basic premise of a hard rock group today, to give the people something they can go home with and bat their brains out over later. As long as Mountain has this hypnosis, they're going to be around for awhile.

"RAINY DAY CHILDREN"

Glen Banks

On a rare night off I decided to take advantage of a tip on where to go to hear some heavy sounds. The journey led me to Eleanor Rigby's on Manor Road. When I arrived I was pleased to find the place filled with students from many of Staten Island's colleges, as well as students from other colleges in the New York-New Jersey area. The crowd and the English Pub appearance were not the most important elements present in Eleanor Ribgy's that night; it was the band "Rainy Day Children." RDC is a hard rock, folk rock, rock and roll band from Brooklyn who do nothing but original material or material borrowed from other groups with a similar style and sound.

The group is led by the electrifying guitar of Austin Myles who also sings and writes a good deal of the band's music. When asked who the leader of the band was Austin replied, "we're all leaders and we're all members. Jimmy (drummer) has as many ideas as I do and I have as many as Bill (bassist) who has as many as Jim (guitar). Lead guitar does not mean leader of the band."



Jimmy the rhythm guitarist, has a rather skipping type of rhythm in his body when he's on stage. He seems to maneuver his body in jerking motions as is contrary to Bill who remains fairly stationary except for a sort of flowing, waving movement of the top of his body during his solos.

Austin, on the other hand, is much like a monkey on a string. He runs back and forth waving his shoulder length hair over his face and arms,

the strangest thing about Austin is the contorting and twisting of his face for each and every note he plays.

But, physical appearance is unimportant if the band can't play. This band can play. This is what they do best. There is little competition on or off stage for a group of this caliber. They are only four musicians who bring out each other's talents by performing with each other and for each other, rather than for them-

selves. They generate a fullness only described by the word "tight". They all stay together. The RDC are four musicians who play together

as one entity and sound.

This much impressed by the group already, it was decided to ask a few questions as a sort of background interview for this publication. After introductions and informal questions had been asked by each of us (all four members of RDC). RDC went on to talk a little about themselves. Rainy Day Children as a name has been together for 3 1/2 years.

Jim (guitar) and Bill (bass) started with the original RDC drummer, Marty Harrison, and a not to be mentioned bad lead guitarist. "We lost our drummer after almost two years and lucked out by finding our present drummer, Jim. Austin has been with us almost from conception or as soon as our past lead guitar caught the hint, which took about two months. Most of our staff is all our own. This has its benefits as well as its pitfalls. Some places, mostly theatre type affairs, demand original material. By the same token many clubs forbid originals, but in the long run it all evens out. "We feel that we have to be happy playing music to make other people happy listening. The plain truth is that we can't be happy playing something by Grand Funk Railroad. We're not tape recorders, we're musicians. Our sounds are RDC not anyone else. We enjoy theatres more than clubs but both are rewarding. Our latest gig was at 'San Francisco Sounds East' where 'Johnny Winter' was featured."

That's the Rainy Day Children. An exciting, stimulating, and new rock group soon to be better known than they imagine. Look for them in April, at local spots around town, or possibly Eleanor Rigby's. I'm sure they'll be back. . .

BEAVERS DAM KNIGHTS

by Jeff Shapes

CCNY is once again CUNY basketball champs; and the Beavers owe it all to their ability to come back. The Beavers downed Queens College 81-73, Saturday, after nipping Brooklyn College 55-53, the night before, to win their fifth CUNY crown in the tournaments' seven year history.

The Beavers started slowly in both games and had to overcome 12 and 14 point deficits against Queens and Brooklyn, respectively. In the championship game the Knights jumped in front of City 23-11, thanks to the scoring of Scott Carnes and Elliot Lavietes.

At this point the Beavers' defense went into a full court press that rattled the Knights. Fine board work by Richard Bailey, Rick Rhodes, and John Makuck enabled the Beavers to control the offensive boards. They outscored the Knights 25-10 and pulled in front by three. At the half, the score was tied at 38.

The second half was a seesaw affair until CCNY sharpshooter Otis Loyd took control. Loyd, who was named tournament MVP hit on five straight shots; three long jumpers and two driving layups, to break the Knights' back. One particular drive, which ended in a three point

play and brought the crowd to its feet, gave the Beavers their final eight point margin.

The teams traded buckets and foul shots in overtime and the score was tied at 68 with 59 seconds remaining. Again Queens held for the last shot. It was taken by Goodman with four seconds remaining and was blocked by Speights.

The second overtime, played with the crowd in hysterics, was a repeat of the first except this time, after holding for the last shot, Molinari hit a 20 foot jumper with five seconds remaining. With the Queens College Fitzgerald Gymnasium crowd chanting "defense, defense," the Hawks last shot, taken by Speights, was off target.

High scorer for Queens was Goodman with 19. Lans tallied 16 and Molinari chipped in with 13. Speights, who blocked a dozen shots, had 24.

In Saturday's consolation game Hunter humbled Brooklyn 63-45; to end BC's record of six consecutive third place finishes. Brooklyn took another beating as it lost the freshman title contest to Lehman 72-42. The junior Kingsmen were the defending champs.

In a vote of CUNY sports writers, Loyd was named MVP and he, Clancy, Foote,

Molinari, Marchena, and Speights were named to the all tourney squad.

Loyd was high scorer with 25 points. Teammates Makuck and Steve Graviano finished with 15 and 13. High man for Queens was sophomore sensation John Molinari.

In semifinal action the Beavers avenged an earlier one point loss at the hands of the Brooklyn College Kingsmen. Trailing 38-24 with five minutes gone in the second half the Beavers, following a timeout huddle with Coach Jack Kaminer, pressed the Kingsmen all over the court. This brought about numerous BC turnovers and enabled the Beavers to cut the BC lead to three.

After Brooklyn pulled in front 46-40 the Beavers hit three shots to tie the score at 46. Buckets by Loyd, Rhodes, Loyd, and Graviano sandwiched around three BC freethrows put the game on ice for the Beavers.

High men for City were Graviano with 16 points and Loyd with 12. Game honors went to BC's Mario Marchena with 21.

The other semifinal encounter, between Queens and Hunter, proved to be the most exciting game of the tournament as the Knights gunned down the previously high flying

Hawks 74-72 in double overtime.

Queens, which had been drubbed by Hunter in season play, displayed deft ballhandling and strong body work to defeat the tourney's defending champs. Led by Molinari, Mark Goodman, Joe Clancy, Jeff Nerenberg, and Ikars Lans, the Knights fought back from a 36-31 halftime deficit to tie the score at 60. After Art Foote put the Hawks on top with a free throw, the Knights took the ball out of bounds with 2:10 remaining in regulation time. Keeping the ball outside, QC held until the clock showed 16 seconds, when Lans drove to the hoop and was fouled by the Hawks' big man, Reggie Speights.

Queens and Hunter called time out and Lans went to the line shooting one and one. He hit the first and missed the second. Time ran out with the score knotted at 61.



desire and it involves perseverance, dedication and the will not to quit. Carl has proven that anything is possible.

In the tournament, Staten Island was the only city college to score team points.

In Carl's semi-final match the score was 0-0 and then in the third period due to the lack of experience and condition Carl's opponent was able to hold him down after a very tough match.

After being defeated by the wrestler from Westchester in dual meet competition, Carl came back and overpowered him by winning in the consolation round four to one. This match assured him of fourth place in his weight division. Then, in his last match, he was overcome by an individual from Nassau Community College, who placed second in the New York State High School wrestling championships. So we congratulate Carl Grunewald for his great effort and for his victory in the Regional Championships.

We are very proud of our school mates and very grateful to them for contributing their talents, time and effort this past year. Thank you.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

By Popeye

If you thought SICC's girls basketball team was great last year, you ain't seen nuthin' yet! Mrs. Judy Donlan with the brilliant help of her new assistant coach, Miss Betty Steck, have mastered both sides of the game, offense and defense.

Returning from last season's startline five are Geri Moser, Claudia Joyner and Alison Nistad and the void left by the loss of Kathy Raleigh and Carol Weslock has been masterfully filled by a much improved Vicki-Lynn Greenly and St. Louis HS star Cathy Andruzzi. Together this quintet has held their first two opponents to a total of only 52 points, less than half the team's total scoring.

The coaching staff can also rely upon equally outstanding performances from anyone on the bench. The first two games have shown superlative performances from Denise Hunt, Emily Connelly and Eileen McDonough all of who would probably start for any other team.

The rest of the squad Eileen Stewart, Lorraine Guerin, Diane Zagajski and Jenny Carablia have already proven that they are more than capable than taking over where their teammates left off.

If their first two games are any indication of things to come SICC should have no trouble in the Regionals.

They opened with a fine showing against Concordia winning 51-33 and followed with an even better performance against NYCCC winning 55-19 holding this fine shooting club to only one field goal for the last three quarters. All in all it promises to be an outstanding season.

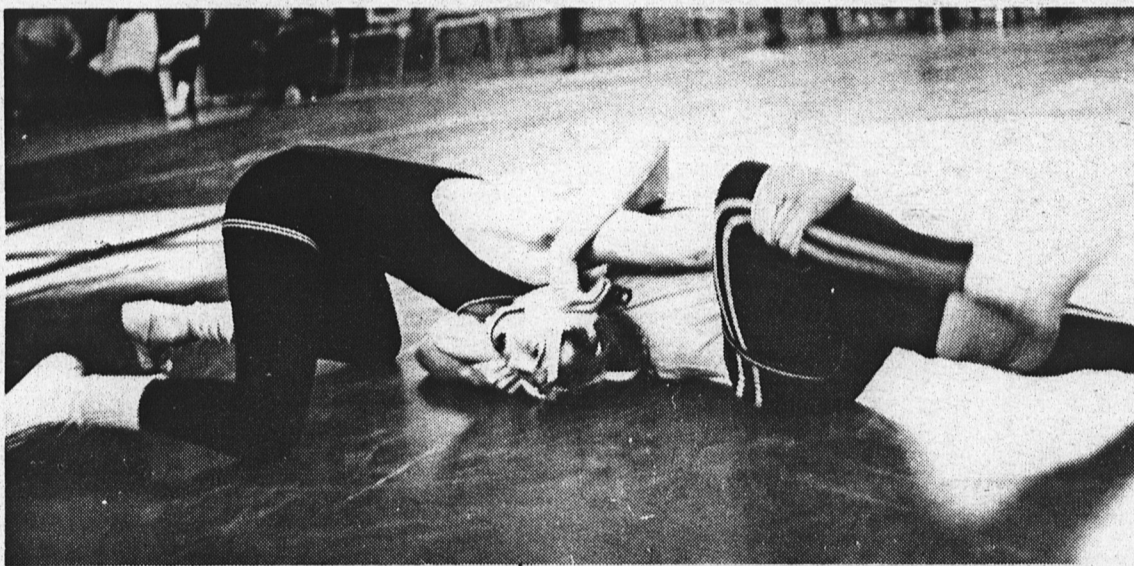
Thought for the day: Don't smoke dope, smoke spinach.

Instructions for preparing spinach for smoking: first get some spinach preferably with roots. Pack the roots in dry ice until the ice dissolves. Then cut off the roots and soak the leaves in cheblis' for one hour (if you can't get with the roots you can start here with whole spinach, but it won't be as potent). While still wet cut off the upper two inches of each leaf and leave it in a room with a black light until dry (the rays from the black light enhance the effects of the smokink). Grind the dried leaves into a fine powder. Smoke the finished product in a corn cob pipe for best effects (rolling paper leaves a bad after taste with spinach). PATENT APPLIED FOR.

Due to the overwhelming number of requests for answers to the last issue's sport quiz here are a few of the answers; a,c,c,b,d,a,c.

Wrestling Tournament

by Victoria Arana



On Saturday, February 28, 1971 for the first time since Staten Island Community College's wrestling team started, one of its wrestlers placed fourth in the Regional Wrestling Championship at Orange-CCC in Middletown, N.Y.

This great triumph goes to Carl Grunewald in the 190 lb. weight class. The victory is recognized as a great feat

because Carl is an individual who had no prior wrestling experience. What makes it more heroic is that Carl competed against others who had four to six years wrestling experience in high school and college competition.

Carl Grunewald's coach, Mr. Peirano, was very proud of him, and thought that he could have come in first. "Carl had to work two days during the

week, and his conditioning suffered which hindered him from actually winning his weight division. I guess most individuals feel that unless they have had wrestling in high school they can not win or it is useless to try. Well, as we can see, Carl has disproved this type of thinking. He proved that nothing is impossible and that there is no such word as 'can't.' The key to success is