



## Less Than 20% Of Students Favor Present Selective Service

The United States National Student Association has released the results of polls of college and university student opinion regarding the draft. Mr. Eugene Groves, President of the USNSA, announced that "the results of campus-wide referenda were strikingly consistent."

1) More than 90 per cent of American students feel that a nation can be justified in conscripting its citizens into the military.

2) More than 70 per cent of American students are not satisfied with the present Selective Service System.

3) More than 70 per cent of American students would prefer to have non-military service, e.g., Peace Corps, VISTA, Teachers Corps, as an equal alternative to military service.

4) Over 60 per cent of American students do not feel that students should be deferred just because they are students.

Last November, USNSA issued a call for campus-wide referenda on the relation of the colleges and universities to the Draft and on

various alternatives to the Selective Service System. "We worked especially hard to assure a wide diversity of types of colleges and universities in the polling sample," said Mr. Groves. "In this regard we were very successful. The diversity of the schools responding makes the consistency of the results even more impressive."

Thirty-three campuses with a total student population of 99,000 have been included in the USNSA statistics. Approximately 31%, or 30,500, of these students actually voted.

The results of the referenda have been presented to a closed-door conference of leaders from a wide variety of youth and student organizations who will be looking for unified support for an alternative to the present Selective Serv-

## Richmond's Requirements

By DOROTHY QUINLAN

Dr. Ned S. Schrom, Dean of Students of Richmond College, outlined the entrance requirements of Richmond during his return visit to SICC on February 23.

### Associate Degree Appropriate

According to Dean Schrom, students who have completed the AA or AS degree are considered to have the most appropriate preparation for transfer. However, their applications will be considered equally with those of applicants who have completed two years of study (liberal arts and sciences or teacher education curriculums) at a four-year college.

Applications for admission will not be considered until all other supporting data (requested transcripts) are in the possession of Richmond College. Dean Schrom cautions that it is very important to indicate the curriculum choice clearly.

When notices are sent to the applicants, one of four replies will be indicated:

1. accepted
2. rejected
3. conditional acceptance
4. re-apply

### 2.0 Index Required

Students who have met the requirements up until the end of the third term will receive a conditional acceptance. The actual acceptance will follow, provided the fourth semester has been completed and the student's overall index is at least 2.0.

A student who is on probation at the end of the fourth term will receive a definite rejection. This student will be required to re-apply for February, 1968, admission.

As an upper division college, Richmond College requires all matriculated students to complete a minimum of 60 semester credits (two academic years) for the baccalaureate degree.

## CCNY To Hold Engineers' Day

The City College's annual Engineers' and Architects' Day will be held on Saturday, March 11, 1967, from 10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. The School of Engineering and Architecture will be open to the public, and tours of the school and its laboratories will depart from the lobby of the new engineering building at 140th Street and Convent Avenue, in Manhattan.

The tours will cover many of the College's interesting facilities including its nuclear reactor, laser beams, IBM 7040 computer center, and various architectural models. There will be free refreshments, parking, and door prizes.

During the day, upperclassmen and faculty members will be present to answer questions pertaining to engineering and architecture, or to the City College itself. There will also be a continuous showing

(Continued on Page 4)

## Freshman Queen To Be Elected

By ROSIE ALBO

The winner and runner-up of the "Freshman Queen" competition will be selected by the SICC freshman class at the March 8 and 9 elections. The contest will be highlighted by the crowning of the



The candidates running for Freshman Queen

Standing (l. to r.): Hope Polvina, Lynda Picaro, Mary Anne Shay, Joan Murphy. Sitting (l. to r.): Daniela (Danny) Blanch, Mary Ellen Hacket.

"Queens" at a semi-formal dance. Elections March 8 and 9

Each candidate is required to have a 2.0 overall index and a petition signed by a minimum of 200 Freshmen. The scheduled March 8 and 9 elections will be held at the 350 St. Marks Place lounge and the 45 Wall Street lounge. Freshmen will elect two out of the six candidates: the winner and runner-up.

The crowning of the Freshman Queen will take place at a dance on Friday, March 10, at the Boulevard Hotel. The dance will be attended by students, faculty and guests from 8:30 P.M. to 1:00 A.M. Tickets are free for SICC students and \$1.00 for guests. The winner will be awarded a trophy and flowers.

### A Look at the Candidates

The following are the candidates for the title of Freshman Queen: Daniela (Danny) Blanch has brown hair and brown eyes and is 36-24-36. She is a Liberal Arts (NS) student, majoring in languages, and her hobbies include surfing, waterskiing and dancing. She is also a member of the Student Association.

Mary Ellen Hacket is 35-26-36. She is a Liberal Arts (NS) student who has brown hair and brown eyes. Dancing, horseback riding and cooking are among her hobbies. Mary Ellen is a member of the Student Association and the Rifle Team and is majoring in English.

Joan Murphy has blonde hair and blue eyes and is majoring in Nursing. Her hobbies include horseback riding.

Hope Palovina, who measures 36-25-36, has brown hair and blue eyes. She is in the Liberal Arts (NS) curriculum and is a Biology major. Hope's hobbies include sew-

ing and she participates in the Theatrical Workshop and is a cheerleader.

Linda Picaro has brown hair and brown eyes and measures 36-24-38. Linda is a Liberal Arts student who is majoring in Education. Her hobbies are writing, singing and ice-skating and she is a Senator in the Student Association.

Mary Ann Shay is 35-24-35. She is a Liberal Arts student majoring in Spanish. Mary Ann enjoys dancing, is a member of the Student Association and is pledging for the Sorority. She has brown hair and hazel eyes.

## Dean's List

### Spring-Fall, 1966

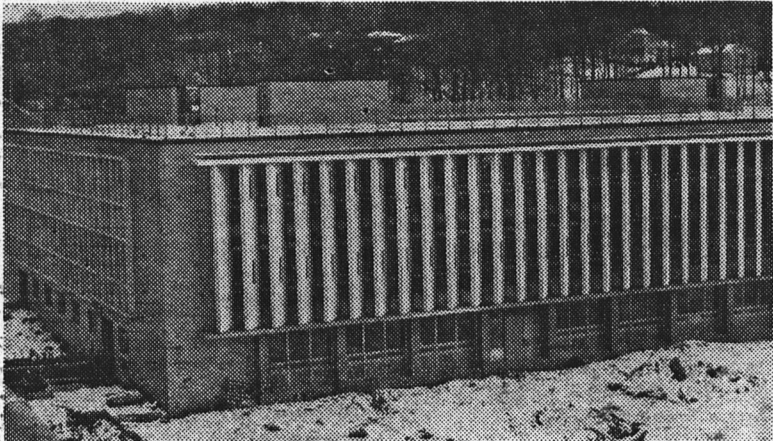
- Anderson, Gerard
- Antoniou, Nikolas
- Babb, Ronald
- Bissert, Ellen
- Buonocore, Ronald
- Creighton, Thomas
- Early, Wm. F.
- Hamwi, Richard
- Hemm, James A.
- Hoover, Gregory
- Klonowski, John
- Kramer, Charles
- Latman, Martin
- Marquez, Robert
- Nagy, Charlene
- Negri, Thomas F.
- O'Mara, Laurel
- Ragone, Carmela
- Romano, Anthony
- Spence, Carol
- Batchelor, John B.
- Bommer, William
- Giordano, Anthony
- Goldberg, Bernice
- Jehle, Wm.
- Martino, Eleanor
- Perry, Angela
- Regan, Jerrilynn
- Vourtsis, Philip

## New Campus Progressing

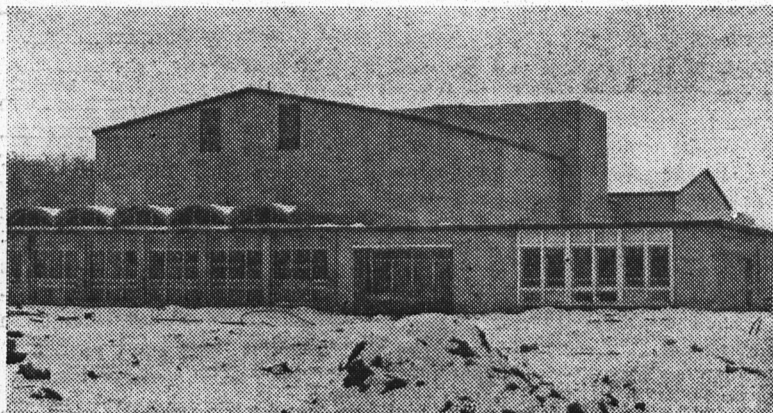
By RON BUONOCORE

The new campus is expected to open in time for the 1967 Summer Session. According to Mr. Anthony Orlando, Resident Engineer and representative of the Board of Higher Education on the job site, the campus will not be fully completed but the buildings will be usable by the summer. Total completion is expected in the fall.

The campus has progressed considerably. In the academic build-



Science and Technology Building: Just a few wires remain to be connected before completion.



Health and Arts Complex: Now ready for occupation.

ing, workmen are painting, hanging doors and installing chalkboards. The power panels and partitions in the science and technology building have been installed. In the health and arts complex, ceilings, interior partitions, precast concrete panels and window frames have been added.

Mr. Orlando indicates that no landscaping can be done until the fall but everything else is progressing smoothly.



# THE DOLPHIN

## Staten Island Community College

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PHOTOGRAPHER: Robert Levine.

FACULTY ADVISORS: B. Koenig, H. Liebman.

## A SICC Rule

Things are relatively quiet. The doctors, professors and instructors with tenure are preparing their arguments. Sides are being taken, and allies are being made. The great cuts issue will soon (?) come to a vote.

No one wants to be accused of being hasty or radical. Every time a faculty member makes a statement on cuts he finds himself in the middle of the arena with all eyes upon him. Words are chosen carefully and labored over before being let slip softly from one's lips. When asked if one may be quoted, the head shakes violently in the negative.

Meanwhile, THE DOLPHIN and the 90 per cent of the student body who signed the cuts petition wait patiently.

The Committee on Committees has met twice in an effort to form an Attendance Regulations Committee, "to ascertain the nature and effect of such regulations in other units, of the City University and to recommend appropriate action by the Faculty." There have been nine volunteers to serve on this committee but as yet no definite steps have been taken.

Meanwhile, THE DOLPHIN and the 90 per cent of the student body who signed the cuts petition wait patiently.

When we move to the new campus we want to be rid of archaic buildings, archaic facilities, and The Archaic Rule.

Meanwhile, THE DOLPHIN and the 90 per cent of the student body who signed the cuts petition wait patiently.

## Another SICC Rule

From September 1956 to January 1967 it had been the policy of the registrar to grant credit in physical education and in hygiene to student veterans honorably discharged from the armed forces of the United States after a minimum of one year service. Veterans enrolled in the career curriculum were awarded two credits in hygiene and two credits in physical education. Veterans enrolled in transfer curriculums were awarded two credits in physical education.

However, during the ten year span that the registrar granted this credit to veterans, the policy had never been officially approved. The registrar was simply following the policy practiced by the four year colleges in the City University.

This fact was brought up at a recent general staff meeting. The consensus was to validate the past proceedings of the registrar while at the same time to do away with his exemption policy in the future. It must be pointed out that these staff meeting recommendations and decisions are not official and that the next Faculty Meeting will decide SICC's policy concerning veteran exemptions.

When Prof. Ferguson (the leader in the drive to end veteran exemptions) was reminded that if we do not grant these exemptions we will be the only school in the City University system with this policy he replied: "I was recently at a meeting for the heads of the Physical Education Departments of the City University. And the majority of the department heads are against granting veterans credit for physical education and health classes. However, they complained that the four year colleges have been giving these exemptions since World War II and because it was traditional, they were not in a position to change things." He went on to say, "the senior colleges feel the community colleges are in a better position to begin formulating new policies and ideas."

Before taking a definite stand on this issue THE DOLPHIN feels it would have to obtain and evaluate more information from both sides. At the same time, however, we would like to point out we are happy that our SICC faculty is setting an example for other community colleges by questioning tradition and examining archaic rules and regulations.

## Letter To The Editor

### Beatles Could Do It

From a Staff Member:

As a student in my fourth term at SICC, I have completely given up hope. It is not a hope of the blessed or fortunate but that of the damned. I have heard so much about nothing from the students that I am sick. As a student myself, I cannot be absolved of blame, even though I didn't beat the bass drum toward intellectual oblivion.

#### One Glimmer of Hope

Through this intellectual wasteland I see only one glimmer of hope. This is the new SICC campus which is to be opened in the summer of 1967. It is upon this new campus that I hope to see a Mario Savio of SICC arise. But I cannot see this student energizer arise spontaneously from new buildings and a fresh sown lawn of grass. There is needed a catalyst: someone who would destroy the intellectual and political stagnation of SICC. Here is not the stagnation of leaders (who are not the scapegoats of all of SICC's ills), but of the students, who are akin to a giant amoeba, just existing, not living.

#### Modest Proposals

I now offer some modest proposals that might awaken the sleeping giant that is our student body:

At our new campus, with grounds perfect for demonstrations or even riots, I suggest that the SA with its "dynamic" leadership hire speakers to inspire or disgust the students. Any person who might get some emotion, any emotion to flow through our students' veins, will do.

#### Suggested Speakers

If the SA is in doubt about who to hire, I first can suggest George Lincoln Rockwell, president of the American Nazi Party. His demagoguery is enough to work anybody into a feverous frenzy, but after reflecting upon the Staten Island voting records, I fear he might be applauded instead of stoned. This could very well be the probable result with any right-wing speakers.

On the other side of the political spectrum is the leftwing (around here who is to say what leftwing is, because SICC students might believe a Paul Revere to be a nut with long hair and mod clothes.) To be safe I suggest Gus Hall, secretary of the American Communist Party. He might cause the proper uproar. But really, I cannot see a headline in the *New York Times* screaming, "SICC Riots Against Communists." A school intellectually dead for ten years has reared its head against Communism.

#### A Group to the Rescue

The picture is not completely black. The problem can be solved by the appearance of a group of rock and roll singers called the Beatles. While they sing a new controversial song like "Strawberry Fields Forever," the lead singer, John Lennon, can constantly say "We are more popular than Jesus." Hence he will be insulting every religious and rightwing student, and as the atheists and leftwingers applaud Lennon, an argument might even arise for and against. While this happens, there will still be those who will not get involved and they will dance while the Beatles sing and everybody will have participated in SICC's first social and intellectual "happening."

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## From The Hart

### It Dragged At Times

"Will the students themselves follow the lead of the SA in throwing off the cloak of apathy and indifference that has covered the St. George area of Staten Island for many semesters?"

That is the question I left you with last issue, and that is the question you answered Friday night, February 17th.

The SA provided a place where students could come that night, dance and carry on. It provided a band, music and food. However, the SA cannot manufacture students.

Perhaps students felt they would wait to see how the dance

turned out. And then according to the reviews, they would decide whether to attend such occurrences in the future. If such is the case, let me say this. The SA does not produce happenings. It does pave the way for happenings, but it is the students themselves who make a scene worth being at.

Because of the lack of students at the dance, it dragged at times. For the most part, the people there had the right attitude and enjoyed themselves.

Right now, let's all make a resolution to appear at the Freshman Queen Dance and make it a happening.

## A Bunch Of Families Make A Country

On my way home from school yesterday I took the West End local. As I stepped onto the train, I was almost knocked to the ground by two small boys who came running in from the next car. They both jumped on a nearby vacant seat, opened the window and, as the train pulled out, began to spit at the commuters at the station. After congratulating each other on their fine marksmanship they scooted down to the other end of the car. My curiosity had been aroused by these products of our society and I decided to follow them.

#### Mother Is Very Busy

I trailed behind as they ran from car to car ripping down advertisement, writing vulgarities on the walls, and changing the signs on the side of the train from Coney Island to such places as Astoria and Jamaica. When they came to the last car they both sat down next to a young lady, who was reading one of those true confession magazines.

"Have you kids been behaving yourselves?" she asked.

They answered, "Yes mommy." "Well good," she said. "Now why don't you go back to what you were doing. Can't you see I am busy?"

#### Split the Price of a Bottle

I got off the train at the next stop (9th St.) so that I might change to the D train. As I walked up the long series of steps that connect the BMT with the IND, I passed two gentlemen. One of them was emptying a bottle of wine and his companion said, "How about us splitting the price of another bottle?" The first fellow replied that there was no heat in his apartment, and if he didn't get home and keep his girl friend warm she would pack up the kids and find someone else. I quickened my pace and didn't bother to look back.

#### Brother in Bad Shape

When I finally reached home, I found my little brother in very bad shape. Both of his eyes were swollen and purple. I rushed him to the Jewish Hospital of Brooklyn where a doctor took him into an emergency room and worked on his eyes.

#### A Sharp Point

While I was sitting on a bench outside the emergency section a number of sad cases passed before me. A man came in carrying his wife, who had a steak knife sticking out of her knee. Five crying children formed a procession

behind their parents. I found out what happened from one of the nurses. It seems that the husband came home from work with "half a load on." As he went to cut a piece of tough steak at the dinner table, he lost his balance. While still clutching the knife in his hand, he fell to the floor. His wife began to laugh at him and he said, "No one laughs at me in front of my children." He then plunged the knife into her knee.

#### Capital Punishment

Another case that captured my attention occurred about 30 minutes later. A divorcee and her small daughter were watching television early that evening. The mother asked the girl to go out into the kitchen to see if the water for her coffee was boiling. The little girl refused to move from in front of the television so the mother herself went out to check. She re-entered the room and, with the intention of teaching the young girl a lesson, poured the boiling water on her shoulders and back. My stomach muscles tightened as the boiled, blistered, bloody body of the child was carried past me into one of emergency rooms.

#### Sniffing for Pleasure

A nurse came and brought me to the room where my brother was. The doctor told me what had happened: Apparently my little brother made a mixture of rubbing alcohol and ammonia, and while sniffing it got large quantities of harmful vapors in his eyes. The doctor gave me some gauzes and a basin of solution and told me to bathe my brother's eyes until the swelling went down.

#### Together For 11 Years

As I sat there patting the little fellow's eye, I felt very awkward. I had been living with him for about 11 years, and I hardly knew his name. I didn't know what grade he was in, when his birthday was or what color his eyes were. I wanted to start a conversation so I asked him what he had learned in school that day.

#### Teacher Sums Up the Situation

"A lot of garbage," he told me. "My teacher said that a family makes a community, a community makes a city, a city makes a state and a state makes a country. So a country is only as strong as its families."

#### I See the Analogy

"Baby Brother," I said, "that ain't no jive." From that instant on I realized that we will never know the color of their eyes.

# DOCTORATE In Spying

Last week I read a very disturbing article in the New York Post. The article told how ROTC members at the University of Washington were given orders to spy on their fellow students. The plan was to record and gather information on suspected subversives on the campus. This plan, however, was twofold: besides getting this vital information, the program was to be used in the training of these ROTC men in the manly art of espionage.

### Secret Meeting

The orders were given in a highly secret meeting in which the members were not even allowed to take notes. The secrecy, however, wasn't as firm as the ROTC officers had hoped for because in a matter of days the president of the college and the rest of the country had gotten wind of what was going on. The university head, in a public statement, expressed both his anger and regret at the incident. After his public statement the situation seemed to have stopped. The consequences of this disturbing matter may have long range effects on our country's spy program. Therefore in order to do my share in maintaining international tranquility I offer to the Board of Higher Education a course of study for aspiring spies. The courses are as follows:

**Basic Course Offerings:** The Twisted Mind of the Average Russian I, U-2 or How to Hide a Large Airplane in Your Lapel I, and finally, President Eisenhower and the Moderate Revolution I.

After the student completes these basic courses he may go on to take a wide variety of advanced placement subjects. These courses include:

**Advanced Courses:** How to Distinguish a Viet Cong from a South Vietnamese Ally Without Getting Too Close. Defection Made Easy,

and Why a Good Spy Doesn't Defect, and How to Use the Word Defecate to Your Advantage When In the Hands of the Enemy.

### The B. L. Degree

When the student finishes these subjects he receives his B.L. degree. This Bachelor of Lying degree will allow the graduate to participate in field work with the C.I.A. The type of work he does varies from jobs including: Baptizing a Buddhist Monk and using him to advocate our side, or calling up the Prime Minister of the Soviet Union on the hot line and telling him the Kremlin is on fire, and then our troops can attack.

### Get a Ph.L. Also

With the money the young spy is earning by doing this field work he may then be able to advance his education and in time receive his Ph.L. degree. With this degree he may then be allowed to take on more important jobs including: Finding the real location of Stalin's grave, Hijacking Cuba and hiding it in Canada, Fencing off Central Europe from the rest of the continent with chicken wire or even screaming Oliver Cromwell Is Alive in the middle of a Van Cliburn Royal Command Performance.

### The Choice Is There

Our government has one of two choices to make. Either they can accept my program or they should try to seek peace. The reason for the second alternative is this: if, in the time of war, our military strategy depends upon information via espionage, we will have a staff stocked with these 007's ROTC rejects.

# Film Review

By Ed Barnard

### The Night of the Generals

Sam Spiegel, Peter O'Toole and Omar Sharif, the producer-actor team that brought us **Lawrence of Arabia**, does not quite meet the excellence of their first effort in their latest film, **The Night of the Generals**. The film is a spectacular, set against the background of World War II, but the psychological aspects of a mystery are dominant over the action. The film involves the search for the murderer of three prostitutes, of whom one is a Nazi agent.

Sharif plays the intelligence officer whose only clue to the killer's identity is a Polish man's claim that he had seen a general's stripe on the murderer's pants.

The murderer is a pervert who cuts out the sex organs of his victims with a sword. All but three of the generals stationed in Warsaw at the time have alibis for the night of the first murder. And all three are potential suspects.

### 3 Interesting Suspects

Tanz is an obvious psychopath who burns half of Warsaw because one sniper resists evacuation. Kahlenburg is a seemingly quiet man, but he has girls shipped quietly to his house. Gabbler is a loud extrovert who compares notes with his wife, in public, on their numerous infidelities. When Sharif accosts the three at a ball, he is promptly shipped off to Paris.

Two years pass and the three generals are transferred to Paris, where a second murder takes place. Sharif accuses one of the generals and is shot as a traitor. Twenty years later the three men, who had spent that time in prison as war criminals, are released. A murder similar to those that happened during the war is committed; the French police inspector whom Sharif had aided goes after the killer.

### Abundant Sub-Plots

The film holds attention when dealing with the murderer, but lags every time it introduces one of its numerous sub-plots. I think that the film started out as a four hour epic, and then was cut down to a two and a half hour one. It runs smoothly for two hours, then becomes a jumble at the end. Too many things are left unexplained, and the awkward editing makes the viewer feel that something has been omitted. However, **The Night of the Generals** should prove to be one of the top suspense films of 1967.

brown room like all the other square brown rooms. And it was tight and close and stiff.

He hated to hold the pencil and the chalk, with his arm stiff and his feet flat on the floor. Stiff, with the teacher watching and watching.

And then he hated numbers. And they weren't anything. They were worse than the letters that could be something if you put them together.

And the numbers were tight and square and he hated the whole thing.

The teacher came and spoke to him. She told him to wear a tie like all the other boys. He said he didn't like them and she said it didn't matter.

After that they drew. And he drew all yellow and it was the way he felt about morning. And it was beautiful.

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# Rationalized Retreat

By GERALD TAYLOR



Black people in America still exist in a state of neo-slavery. The majority, living in abject poverty, are destined to live there for at least two more generations.

### Not a Struggle for Freedom

The theory of the civil rights movement, expounded by many of its "established and responsible" leaders, is integration into the mainstream of America. Quite simply and bluntly it is the assimilation of Afro-Americans into the white American intellectual, cultural and economic structure. It is true that America is a highly industrialized and technological society, but it is also true that it is not the most conducive society for the betterment of the individual, both mentally and physically. The theory of the integrationists is not to change this sterile and alienated society but to secure a more advantageous position in it. This is not a struggle for freedom but a rationalized retreat from it!

### Call For Dynamic Changes

I propose that a new movement of radical social consequence be encouraged and established. That movement must be immersed in dynamic change; a social change that goes to the roots of the cancers that exist in America today. It must make activism, infused with individualism and a profound love of humanity, the vehicle for this change. That activism must penetrate the very fiber of this country and force it to reject its racism, its fanatical devotion to the scientific answer, its acceptance of mediocrity, its blind obedience to authority and its unjustifiable dependence on force as the universal panacea. This movement then must institute reciprocity, the individual search for freedom and the infusion of humanism throughout our economic theories and work habits as the new framework of our society. End

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# There... in the mouth of necessary creations

By Vince Curcio

I  
 Was too many years.  
 a mountain was built  
 (was: too clearly cold, stood naked to face  
 Them: naked, unbearably clear  
 as they hung in the frozen zenith)  
 and she,  
 now: an impulse for newness  
 gushing,  
 out of  
 warm pockets  
 of: D'Artagnan, and other types:  
 out of  
 TV etc.,  
 exclaiming: there is that permanent adventure  
 there is that permanent excitement  
 experience (The Coming Of)  
 Prince Valiant,  
 and other types...  
 (accepting poor variations,  
 holding glimpses of original types.)  
 — certainly,  
 something he was unable to produce for her.  
 But equally: he, is found floating  
 hungry on the warm cloud,  
 out of  
 warm pockets  
 of: Madonna lily,  
 out of  
 that "other," world,  
 held by: the Phantasmal King of Situations  
 ... and he,  
 There: On  
 The Flower-Podium,  
 smiling at white ceilings — (accepting poor variations etc.)  
 Certainly,  
 something  
 she was unable to produce for him.

### II

... and stood cruising crawling St. Mark's Place, and adjoining territories, seeking Brubeck's Blue Rondo A La Turk, a la ultimate ... out of my brain burning drowning ... my eyes in bottomless thought-dream ... gazing pavements smothered by the leavings of those who came to visit, of crushed beer cans — periodically passing The 5-Spot catching the leaking-through sound of Milt Jackson, i, saying: "i can't connect Baby, lay me on my back and make me Your Vibraharp!" — and empty containers, diving back looking squinting at the Old Situation ... and what is left to be said ... only to feel: the wounded place unborn bones forcing, tolling the freak-bells of necessary creation ...

# Heat Of The Game

There we were, six average college students, playing Dylan records and messing around. The old lady from the third floor banged up with her broom; cursing but afraid to disregard her, we decided to sit down and do some talking (a quieter way to spend an evening).

### The Latest Topics

We talked about all the latest topics that would make for interesting discussion such as: Is John Lindsay an hallucination? What we'll talk about once we achieve free speech? Why meat sauce tastes better than mushroom sauce on spaghetti? Why we go to college? At this point there was a terrible silence. Someone remembered a TV special on the war in Viet Nam that was scheduled for 9:00. We glanced at our watches and saw we only missed a half hour of it.

We sat back, the popcorn between us, as the commentator narrated a film taken in South Viet Nam. We saw a city, or what was left of it; smoke was pushing itself past the maimed bodies on its journey to the sky. Two dead bodies were lying, face down, holding each other's hand. Someone said there was a good movie on channel four, but no one wanted to get up to change the channel. The commentator mentioned something about North Viet Nam. Then he showed us another city. Someone laughed, "Hey, that's the same place they just showed us." We argued about that for awhile. The

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# The Picture

He always wanted to say things. But no one understood.

He always wanted to explain things. But no one cared.

So he drew.

Sometimes he would just draw and it wasn't anything. He wanted to carve it in stone or write it in the sky.

He would lie out on the grass and look up in the sky and it would be only him and the sky and the things inside him that needed saying.

And it was after that, that he drew the picture. It was a beautiful picture. He kept it under his pillow and would let no one see it. And he would look at it every night and think about it. And when it was dark, and his eyes were closed, he could still see it. And it was all of him. And he loved it.

When he started school he brought it with him like a friend. It was funny about school.

He sat in a square brown desk like all the other square brown desks and he thought it should be red.

And his room was a square

