

The Richmond Times

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RICHMOND COLLEGE—CITY UNIVERSITY

December 22, 1971

Liberation News Briefs

Governance Proposal Remains Unapproved

by Howard B. Leibowitz

WORLD DOCTORS DENOUNCE TECHNOLOGICAL WAR IN INDOCHINA

PARIS (LNS) Over 200 doctors and scientists from 20 countries representing every part of the world, met in Paris the first week of December to alert international opinion, and particularly the medical profession, to the intensifying technological warfare being waged in Indochina by the United States' armed forces.

The occasion was the International Conference on Medicine and the Indo-China War, which collected a mountain of evidence concerning the devastating effects on life and land, forest and animals, of the ultra-modern arsenal of American weapons—bombs, gas chemicals—that are now being employed more extensively than ever against the people of Southeast Asia.

—Schofield Coryell

3,000 WOMEN MARCH AGAINST OKINAWA REVERSION TREATY

NAHA, Okinawa (LNS) Three thousand women marched and snake-danced through the open market to the government buildings in Naha, Okinawa's capital city, on December 4th. Red flags and headbands marked the crowd of women who marched determined to "Smash the Okinawa Reversion Treaty."

Okinawa has been under U.S. rule since World War II. The reversion treaty returns the former Japanese island of Okinawa to Japanese rule, with the provision that U.S. military bases be allowed to remain. Since the bases take up forty eight per cent of the land in Okinawa, that's a big provision.

Not only will the U.S. bases remain, but at this point the Japanese government has plans to send 6,800 Jietai troops to the island after the reversion which is scheduled for next July.

"MAGOO" STEPS DOWN: THERE GOES THE JUDGE

CHICAGO (LNS) Julius Jennings Hoffman, 76, (also known as "Magoo"), judge at the Chicago 8 trial who was once described as "a diminutive pile of black laundry lizazarely topped with an over-ripe casaba melon", is retiring from the bench.

The judge, whose most famous line was "That's irrelevant and immaterial" is retiring pending the appointment by President Nixon of a replacement as U.S. District Judge for Northern Illinois.

MAGEE HITS STATE WITH \$8 MILLION SUIT CHARGES COURT CONSPIRACY KEEPS HIM IN PRISON

SAN RAFAEL, Calif. (LNS) California State Officials were hit with a suit last week totalling \$8,500,000. The suit, filed by Ruchell Magee (the lone survivor of the 1970 Marin County Courthouse escape attempt) in U.S. district court, charges that the state has illegally held him in prison for the past 8 years.

The suit names State Attorney General Evelle Younger, San Quentin Warden Louis Nelson and Asst. Attorney General Albert Harris as defendants. Also listed is Magee's present attorney, Ernest Graves, and ten other defendants. Magee is demanding that he be released from prison and that the 14 defendants be arrested.

(For details on these and other stories, come to The Richmond Times office, room 539 and ask to see the December 15, 1971 edition (packet 399) of Liberation News Service.)

A special college-wide meeting was held, Thursday, December 16 in the cafeteria in order to discuss the current college governance proposals. President Scheuler cancelled classes so the meeting could be held.

Approximately three hundred students and faculty members attended the meeting, which began at 10:30 am, and ended at about four in the afternoon.

The group decided that the governance proposal as it now stands is unsatisfactory and many changes would have to be made before approval would be made. Amongst the items deemed unsatisfactory, was the question of student representation on the college-wide P&B Committee. The general consensus was that students should have four representatives on the committee with full voting powers. However, this will not take effect until the entire proposal is approved.



R.T. Photo A. Lepere

Prof. Jerry Katz proposes plan of governance which was greeted favorably by people in attendance.

Two Lawyers To Serve College Community

by Phil Lasky

The Richmond College Association has hired two lawyers to serve the school community.

The two, Joel Ezra and Emily Goodman will serve as advisors in a legal capacity.

The layout of the job was supplied by Joel Ezra. Basically the lawyer will counsel and advise people concerning legal matters and problems. He will use his experience and legal status to help solve these problems. The lawyer IS NOT available for courtroom representation under the school's contract. Anything along these lines, may be discussed with Mr. Ezra. He will be happy to work with you and doesn't believe in selling

anybody short.

The 26 year old Ezra graduated from Brooklyn Law School in 1969, and has served as an assistant D.A. in Brooklyn, at which time he handled child and young adult cases almost exclusively. He now has his own general practice but he specializes in criminal and family cases.

Tentatively, the schedule calls for the lawyers to be available a total of ten hours per week. Each lawyer will put in five hours a week, alternating the hours between one day and two so that their services may be available three days per week to the school.

Emily Goodman has not been in yet and thus was unavailable for comment.

1100 Sea Otters Die As a Result of Amchitka Blast

ANCHORAGE, Alaska (LNS) Remember Amchitka? That five-megaton blast that blew a hole in the Aleutian Islands National Wildlife Refuge?

Well, contrary to reports issued by the Atomic Energy Commission (AEC) claiming that the only casualties were 18 sea otters recovered four days after the blast, it appears that, in fact, nearly 1100 sea otters died as a result of the blast and the upheaval it caused on the ocean floor.

The autopsy report, made by Dr. Robert Rausch, chief of the Infectious Disease section of the Arctic Research Center, was in the hands of the AEC at the time they released the report on the 18 otters. Since its release, AEC spokesmen have attempted to blame the sea otter deaths on a storm which occurred in the Aleutians on Nov. 6.

Dr. Rausch discounts this theory, explaining that sea otters are native to this area and are naturally buoyant and therefore unlikely to drown in a storm—especially in such numbers. He further explained that at least one dead otter was dragged up from a depth of 35 fathoms where it had been held in a split-second vacuum that was created between the earth's surface and the ocean at the time of the blast.

Sea otters have come into national prominence recently as an endangered species. They are being hunted on the California coast because they eat abalone, and interfere with abalone fishermen. Some environmental activists have gone so far as to set up patrols which attempt to chase away the fishermen-hunters and provide some safety for the otters. On Amchitka, the otters were supposed to have a "haven".

Apparently, the attempt to cover up the deaths of the sea otters is only one aspect of the AEC campaign to protect and sell its underground testing program. In a report released by the Government Accounting Office, it was revealed recently that the AEC had spent well over \$100,000 on publicity around the Amchitka blast. This figure does not include salaries for people involved directly with the blast.

It does, however, include money for a pre-bomb charter tour of Amchitka for 100 people; an all-expense-paid tour for 16 Alaskan representatives to the AEC's Nevada test center; a six month respite in a downtown Anchorage hotel for a AEC public relations officer; and finally the bomb site visitation of AEC Chairman Schlesinger and his family.



Joel Ezra - Boy Lawyer

R.T. Photo A. Lepere

HISTORIA DE BORIQUEN PART V

Jayuya and Albizu Campos' Final Battle

In 1947 Albizu Campos was released from the Federal penitentiary in Atlanta. Although he was weak and sick from the many tortures he had suffered in prison, he immediately began to reorganize the Nationalist party for a continuation of the independence struggle. In 1948, the student's council of the University of Puerto Rico invited Albizu to give a lecture at the University. The Rector, Jaime Benitez, refused to allow the lecture to take place. The students protested and organized a University strike which lasted for 4 months. They lowered the United States flag and raised the flag of Puerto Rico. The colonial police attacked and occupied the University campus. Hundreds of students were mistreated, wounded and imprisoned and several professors who had spoken out in defense of the students were expelled from the University, removed from their offices and even thrown in jail. It soon became apparent that the colonial government headed by the puppet Munoz Marin, considered the Nationalist Party and its leader to be serious obstacles towards their policies in support of U.S. colonialism. In order to fulfill the "Commonwealth" betrayal, Munoz Marin determined once and for all to crush the Nationalist Party and all sentiments opposed to colonial rule. Even though the Nationalists had been planning for an uprising to take place in 1952, they were not yet prepared for a revolutionary war. But the repressive policies of the colonial government forced them to throw themselves into battle rather than wait and be murdered in jails or shot in the back.

On October 30, 1950, an armed insurrection broke out in the mountain town of Jayuya. The colonial forces in the town were driven out and once again, a Republic of Puerto Rico was proclaimed. There were also armed uprisings in the towns of

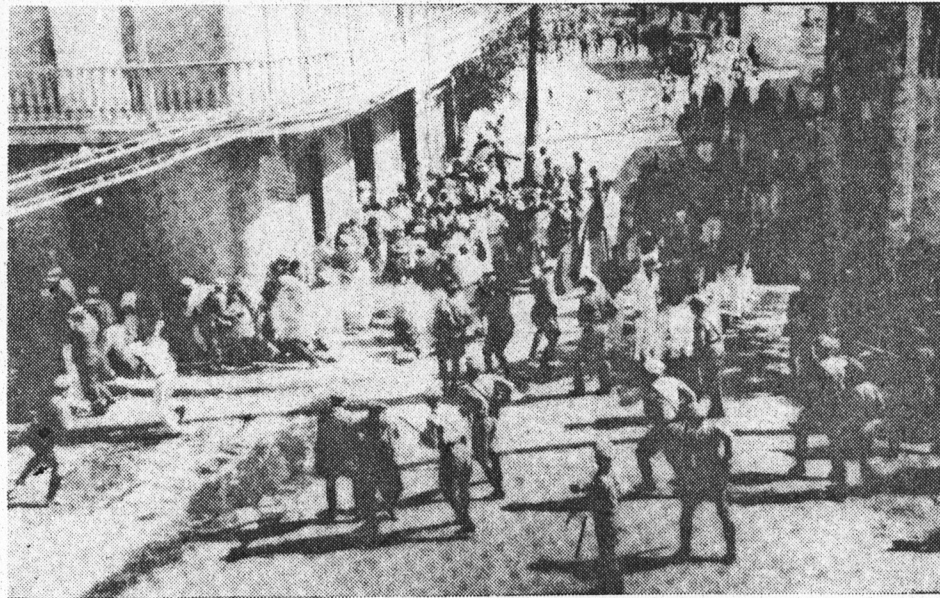
Arecibo, Ponce, Mayaguez, Utuado and San Juan, Aibonito, Cayey, Penuelas and others. The United States Army and its reserve forces were ordered into the streets to stamp out the uprising. Attacks were made on the towns of Jayuya, Utuado and others. The revolutionary forces fought back courageously against the colonial police and U.S. army but they were overwhelmed by superior numbers after the colonial government declared martial law and proclaimed a state of siege. Don Pedro was captured after a furious battle at the Nationalists Headquarters in San Juan, overcome by tear gas, but still holding a gun in his hands. He was once again thrown into jail along with many other Nationalists and the U.S. launched another wave of violent repression against the Nationalist movement. Hundreds of Puerto Ricans were being persecuted and imprisoned, many were being assassinated. As a form of reprisal, two Nationalist patriots, Oscar Collazo and Griselio Torres, left New York for Washington with the intention of killing Harry Truman then President of the United States. In doing this they wanted to draw the world's attention to the crimes being committed in Puerto Rico by the North American colonialists. They had planned to break through the White House and shoot Truman, but he was not staying there at the time. They shot it out with White House guards, one of whom was killed. Griselio Torres was shot to death and Oscar Collazo was wounded and captured. Although they had failed to kill Truman, the world was informed that the Puerto Rican people were not silently accepting the U.S. colonial error. When word got back to the island about the death of Griselio Torres, schoolchildren and people from all walks of life spontaneously began to collect money

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The Murderers of the Puerto Rican People

By the end of 1936, most of the national and local leaders of the Nationalist Party were being held in colonial prisons. There was a large movement among the people demanding the release of Dr. Campos and the other patriots being held in jail. Finally the trial of Albizu Campos took place and the first attempt to convict him ended in failure. The jury, made up of North Americans and Puerto Ricans could not come to a verdict. THE PUERTO RICAN MEMBERS OF THE JURY VOTED NOT GUILTY AND THE NORTH AMERICANS VOTED FOR CONVICTION. After this, a new trial with a new jury was ordered. This new jury was chosen in the palace of the colonial governor in the presence of U.S. government officials and was made up of 10 NORTH AMERICANS AND TWO PUERTO RICANS WHO FAVORED CONTINUED U.S. RULE. Albizu Campos was sentenced to 10 years imprisonment and placed in the federal jail at Atlanta, Georgia.

On March 21, 1937, Palm Sunday, a large public demonstration took place in Ponce, the second largest city in the country. The people were peacefully demanding the liberation of the jailed Nationalist and the independence of Puerto Rico. The mayor of the city had even granted permission for the demonstration to take place, but unknown to the people, the colonial governor, Gen. Blanton Winship, had intervened and overruled the mayor. Winship had been made governor when Puerto Rican workers had been organizing labor strikes throughout the island. His mission had been to break the strikes and restore "law and order". As the people gathered for the start of the march, a large number of police appeared and surrounded the peaceful demonstration on all sides. The chief of police told the leaders that the mayor of the town had withdrawn permission which he had given and the march had to be cancelled. The people refused to give in and continued to prepare for their demonstration. They began moving forward singing our national anthem "La



THE PONCE MASSACRE — OCTOBER 1937

Borinquena". At this same time the police opened fire on the demonstrators killing 20 people and wounding 200 others. Women, old people, young students and children were brutally murdered by the colonial police for the crime of organizing a peaceful demonstration for the liberation of the political prisoners and the national independence of our country.

This renewed campaign of repression could not prevent more than 25,000 people from attending the funerals of those who had been slaughtered, but the organization of the Nationalist Party had been almost completely destroyed and more than one thousand patriots had been thrown in jail. The federal and colonial governments had unleashed a campaign of terror against the people but it was obvious that brute force was not enough, various "reforms" were being introduced including the setting up of

Collectives Part VI

Struggle On Many Levels

Last of a series by the Red Sunshine Gang

Struggle has many faces. But no two faces look alike. Like the cubists, we must look at things from many sides. The problem is to find ways of creating space for ourselves. The tendency now is toward a two sidedness which is embedded in every aspect of our lives. Our language poses questions by making us choose between opposites. The imperialist creates the anti-imperialist. Before "cool" there was hot and cold. "Cool" was the first attempt to break out of the two sidedness. Two-sidedness always minimizes the dimensions of struggle by narrowly defining the situation. We end up with a one dimensional view of the enemy and of ourselves.

Learn to be shrewd. Our first impulse is always to define our position. Why do we feel the need to tell them? We create space by not appearing to be what we really are.

Shrewdness is not simply a defensive tactic. The essence of shrewdness is learning to take advantage of the enemy's weakness. Otherwise you can never win. The rule is; be honest among yourselves but deceive the enemy.

There are at least three ways of dealing with a situation. You can neutralize, activate or destroy. Neutralize is to create space. Activate is to gain support. Destroy is to win. What's more, it is essential to learn how to use all three simultaneously.

Struggle on many levels begins with the activation of all the senses. We must be able to conceive of more than one mode of acting for a given situation. The response, i.e. methods of struggle should contain three elements: 1) a means of survival; 2) a method of exploiting splits within the enemy camp; 3) an underground strategy.

The fundamental tendency of corporate liberalism is to identify with social change while trying to contain it. Wouldn't it be ironic (and even a relief) if we could turn the

threat of cooptation into a means of survival?

The fear of cooptation often leads people to shun the challenge of the corporate liegerals. Some of the purest revolutions prefer not to think about using the coopter for their own purposes. Too often the mentality of the "job" obscures the potential for subversion.

The existence of corporate liberalism demands that we not be sloppy in our own thinking and response. The strength of its position is that it forces us to acknowledge our own weaknesses—even before we engage in struggle against it. The worst mistake is to pretend that this enemy does not exist.

Urban struggle requires a subversive strategy. Concretely, working "within the system" should become for us a source of money, information and anonymity. This is what Mao means when he says "Move at night." The routine of daily life is nighttime for the enemy—when they cannot see us. The process of cooptation should become an increasingly disquieting exercise for them.

Exploiting splits within the enemy camp does not mean helping one segment defeat another. The basic aim is to maintain the splits. There are significant differences among the oppressors. These have the effect of weakening them. Under certain circumstances these splits may provide a margin of maneuverability which may be strategic for us. The main thing is not to view the enemy monolithically. Monolithic thinking condemns you to one way of acting.

There is a tendency to see the most degenerate forms of reaction as the primary enemy. The corporations are consciously pandering to such ideas through films like Easy Rider which also attempts to identify with young males. The function of analysis is to break down and specify the different forces within the enemy camp.

The spaces created by these splits are of crucial importance to the preparation of a long range strategy. It will be increasingly difficult to survive with the visibility we are used to. The life styles which declare our opposition are also the ones which make us easy targets. We must not mistake the level of appearances for new cultures. The whole point is not to make a fetish of our life styles. In the psychedelic atmosphere of repression, square is cool.

Always keep part of your strategy underground. Just as analysis helps to differentiate the enemy, so it should provide you with different levels of attack. Mao says: "Flexibility is a concrete expression of initiative."

Going underground should not mean dropping heroically out of sight. There will be few places to hide in the electronic environment of the future. The most dangerous kind of underground will be one that is like an iceberg. The roles created to replace our identities in everyday life must be the disguise of the underground.

An underground strategy puts the impulse of confrontation into perspective. We must fight against the planned obsolescence of confrontations which lock us into the time span of instant revolution. Going underground means having a long range strategy, something which plans for 1985. The iceberg strategy keeps us cool. It trains us to control our reflexes and to calculate our responses.

The underground strategy is also necessary to maintain autonomy. Autonomy preserves the organization form of the collective which is critical to the sharpening of its politics. Nothing will be achieved by submerging ourselves in a chaos of revolutionary fronts. The principal strategy of counterfeit Left will be to smear over the differences with appeals to a class unity that no longer exists. An underground strategy without a revolutionary form of organization can only emerge as a new class society. To destroy the system of oppression is not enough. We must create the organization of a free society. When the underground emerges, the collective will be that society.

OPINION

Ridiculous Uptightness

by Phil Lasky

While waiting to interview Joel Ezra, the school lawyer, for this edition of *The Richmond Times*, something happened that got me really pissed-off.

Joel spoke to many people that day about many different types of problems. There was a young girl who had been indicted by a grand jury, another who was in the process of getting a divorce, and a student who needed help in getting a financial aid loan. But in the middle of this muddle there was a lady, a grown-up lady, who had to speak to the lawyer.

Now Joel is using the student government office temporarily as his office. All day long people came in, explained their problems, and left. But this lady was different. She insisted that everybody clear the office so that she could speak to the lawyer alone.

Now I'm sure whatever-the-hell that lady had to speak about was no more personal than getting indicted by a grand jury. This absolute uptightness that this lady so openly showed reminded me of a mother telling her child before answering the phone: "Find out who it is before I tell you whether or not I'm home."

This ridiculous uptightness seems to me to be some kind of paranoia—not shyness. I'm proud of the people who spoke in front of

False Alarm at Richmond

by John Besignano

On Monday, December 13, Richmond College experienced its first false fire alarm. off exactly as Mr. Barris, the new head of Buildings and Grounds, was addressing a faculty committee.

He was, at the moment the alarm was sounded, speaking about the importance of fire drills. (Incidentally, a fire drill was planned to be held sometime this week). Mr. Barris should be congratulated on his fine show of self-cool. (He was seen gripping the podium rather tightly when the alarm was sounded).

The students, faculty and staff of Richmond should be congratulated on their orderly, slow abandonment of the building. Everybody thought it was a fire drill. One wonders what would have happened, had it been the real thing?

As for the person or persons who turned in the false alarm let me say this: A joke is a joke, but that was an act of absolute stupidity.

Historia

Continued from page 2

for the dead patriot's widow and family. In 1954, Lolita Lebron and three other Nationalist patriots travelled to Washington, this time to shoot U.S. congressmen. They wanted to draw attention to the fact that Albizu Campos was slowly being murdered in La Princesa prison in San Juan. Although Don Pedro was seriously ill and suffering from a cerebral hemorrhage, he was being refused adequate medical treatment. Instead he was being given Cobalt ray treatments which could not cure his illness but only kill him day by day. The revolutionaries succeeded in wounding several congressmen in the House of Representatives chamber before being captured. In 1965, knowing that Don Pedro was near death, and not wanting him to die in prison, the colonial government released him. He died three months later.

The courageous actions of the Nationalist Party of Puerto Rico caused a vicious repression which forced it to go underground and almost destroyed it. The history of Albizu Campos and the Nationalist Party is one of great courage and self-sacrifice which will inspire all future generations of Puerto Rican revolutionaries.

everybody else and of all the people like them today. I'm glad to see people not hiding the truth behind a facetious wall of society simulated fear. And I'm fuckin' fed up with the people who continue to live their lives kissin' the ass of the "everything has a time and place" society around them.

Proposition I

The Same Old Thing

The results of that survey I ran in my column last issue will not be given. No response from apathetic students? No, the cleaning people threw out the papers and the box the survey replies were to be put in. As usual the malevolent spirit of Richmond College strikes again. But to hell with that anyway, you idiot students wouldn't have replied to the survey, that is, if you read the paper and saw my column. All I can say is "go f... yourselves" and knowing the engineering students this shouldn't be too hard to do.

The Gay-In in the lounge was the worst example of bigotry I have ever seen at this school. It appeared, no, it actually happened, that the gay people in the lounge excluded any students who were not gay. Only they could have a monopoly on the lounge and the music. What a bunch of hypocrites! You want freedom to do your thing but out of your way. Your signs said all were welcome, but all were not. You claim to be oppressed, and you are, but that does not give you the right to oppress others. Now do you wonder why you get treated like you do? Wise up...liberation is for everyone.

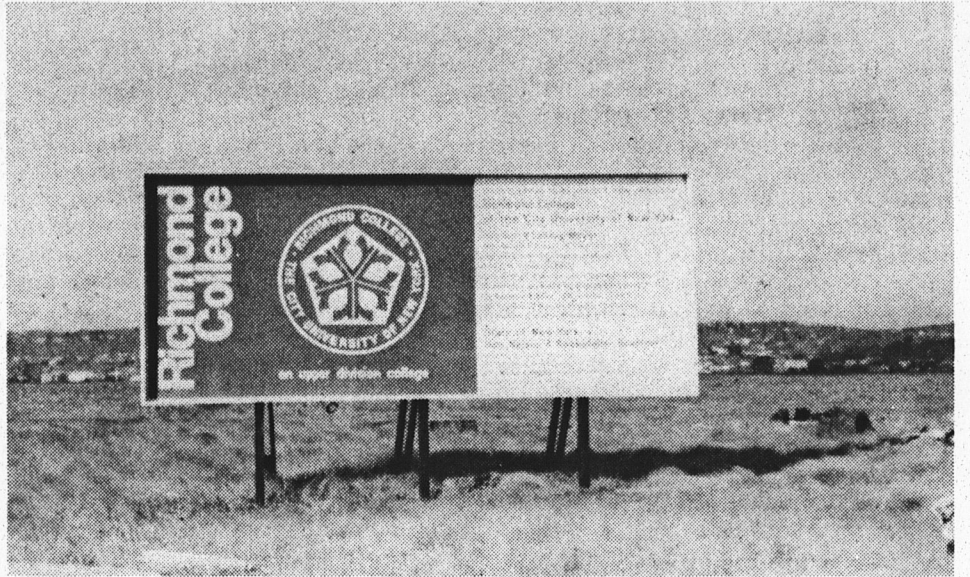
At this part of the year I have reviewed the past year here at Richmond and I have found much that annoys me. For example, certain heads of certain departments are not and never have been qualified to run the department, let alone attempt to teach. The equipment in the labs, specifically the chemistry lab is ill cared for and useless in any experiment requiring accuracy. The technicians that are supposed to keep this equipment in good order are extremely lax and inefficient. The students of this school are getting shafted in so many ways one almost loses track. Another example of the mess this place is in, is the Registrar's office. Aside from the usual mistakes they make, they have by this date failed to notify students, who have applied for graduate work in the spring, of their acceptance. What are they waiting for, the new year? While on the subject of slow motion, two other areas should be considered, the Dean of Students and the Career Placement Service. The Dean of Students office is known for readily accepting student's complaints and taking all the time in the world to act on them. As for the Career Placement Service, one can sum up that whole office as a big joke. The students want help in finding jobs—so who does the administration get to help them—Roger Nelson, the fifth floor ping pong ball. (He was formerly in charge of Financial Aid. Mr. Nelson is known for instilling confidence and being late for appointments. Add to this his inability to do anything more than hand out mimeographed information sheets.

Also this paper is not immune. One of the editors has written an article with pictures about an up and coming comedian. So what's wrong with that you ask? This...he is also that comedian's manager, so why not get some free publicity. He is not the first nor the last to do this, just the most recent. One editor wrote a patronizing story about the military and he's an honorary recruiter. I wonder if this is a common practice with school newspapers? But then again this is good practice for big-time journalism where this is always the case. At least one aspect of life here prepares someone for the outside world. No I am wrong...the cats that sell pot, smack, LSD, etc. around the school are also being prepared by the Richmond College experience for the outside world.

Happy New Year—or rather—Happy New Number Same Old Thing Year.

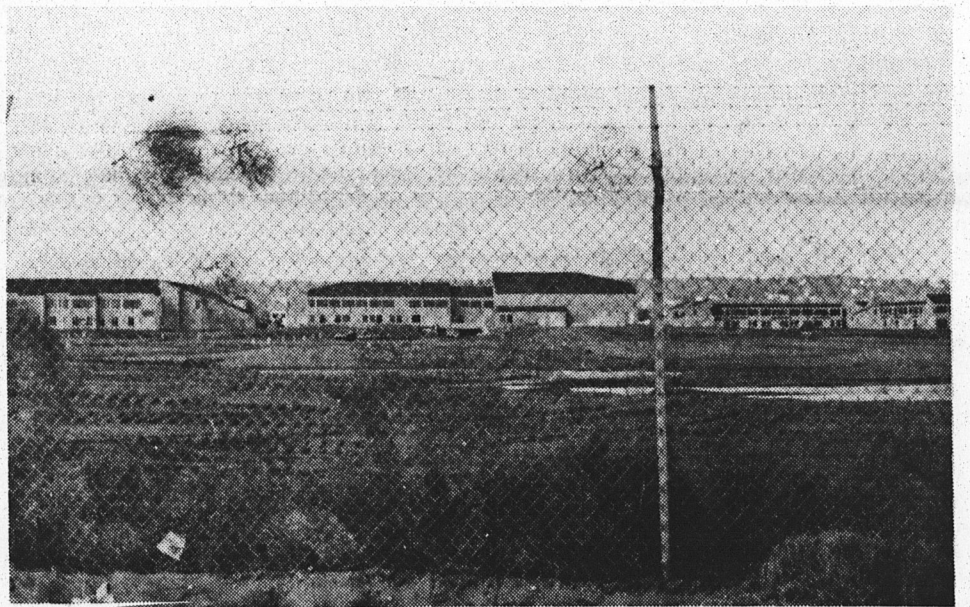
The New Campus (?)

A Richmond College Progress Report



R.T. Photo by H. Leibowitz

This picture was taken last week, and clearly shows the enormous amount of construction being done. A sign has been put up.....



R.T. Photo by H. Leibowitz

...Whenever the campus is opened, out-of-line revolutionary students can be shipped right next door to the new mental hygiene facilities being built by Rockefeller. Notice the scenic beauty.....



R.T. Photo by H. Leibowitz

...While at the present campus, a student is busily engaged at Richmond's only sport (besides blowing smoke rings), table tennis.

EDITORIALS

To Men Of Good Will;

'Tis the season to be jolly. 'Tis also the season to contemplate the true meaning of peace, ideals and awareness. We would like now to quote Dag Hammarskjold, whose untimely death in a plane crash a decade ago may have been a major setback in the progress of the United Nations. (We say this with deference to Mr. U. Thant.) Mr. Hammarskjold said:

"The conflict between different approaches to the liberty of man and mind or between different views of human dignity and the right of the individual is continuous. The dividing line goes within ourselves, within our own people and also within other nations. It does not coincide with any political or geographical boundaries. The ultimate fight is one between the human and the sub-human. We are on dangerous ground if we believe that any individual, any nation or any ideology has a monopoly on rightness, liberty and human dignity."

—Dag Hammarskjold

Although written over ten years ago, Dag Hammarskjold's words ring out as clear and true as ever. Indeed, these words may have a rather sobering effect in light of current conflicts and crises. This may all sound a bit trite, but we think it's very relevant and very true. Read Mr. Hammarskjold's passage again and stop and think about it; see if you don't agree with it. If you don't, you have our sincerest condolences for you and for a world condemned to deal with narrow-minded "sub-humans."

The End Never Justifies The Means

At the RCA meeting which took place last Wednesday, December 15, La Asociacion was granted a \$500.00 advance on their budget, in spite of the fact that they were not adequately represented at the General meeting two days earlier and subsequently should have had their budget frozen, according to the RCA by-laws.

Following the meeting, some members of RCA remarked that they felt intimidated by the representatives of La Asociacion, and granted them the advance in order to avoid the inevitable labels of "racism" and "oppression." If what we have heard is indeed true, then we must ask the question "Who is oppressing whom?"

Intimidation is perhaps the oldest form of oppression. Any group which lowers itself to using such tactics, succeeds only in bringing themselves down to the base level of those they label "oppressor." Such incidents of intimidation are not uncommon here at Richmond College. It is getting so that you cannot have a dissenting opinion against a club or organization without fear of retaliation.

Such goings-on parallel the free-speech stifling effects of the McCarthy hearings nearly two decades ago. It should further be pointed out to those who would contend that the RCA engages in "racist" or "oppressive" tactics that there were twenty-two other groups besides La Asociacion whose budgets were not passed due to lack of representation. The RCA has enough problems right now as it is. They don't need groups who create artificial crises and then exploit same for their own political goals.

The end never justifies the means.

Folly of the Elevators

The Richmond Times would like to know why the New York Telephone Company, which occupies one floor (the famous fourth) in the building, gets an entire elevator for their own personal use.

Richmond students and faculty are not allowed into this elevator, for it is reserved for the exclusive use of Ma Bell's employees. However, the phone employees are allowed use of any elevators they choose, whenever they want.

The Richmond Times feels that everyone should be allowed to use any elevators at any time, and no preferential treatment should be accorded to anyone, for it only serves to further polarize the college community and the phone company workers. As it is the three elevators are inadequate for the rush hours.

The Richmond Times demands that the college rectify this awful situation.

Where Have All Our Papers Gone?

The Richmond Times must be quite popular with the building maintenance and cleaning staff. It seems they removed all the copies of The Richmond Times from the cafeteria.

The paper came out on Thursday, December 9 and disappeared by Friday, December 10. The papers disappeared along with a student survey deposit box. More issues were put out on Friday and these, too, disappeared.

We have promises that this will not continue, but we will soon see. At present time the score is Buildings and Grounds 1,100, Richmond Times, 0.

A Christmas Message

"...and the shadows flee away."



R.T. Photo by A. Lepere

by David Moseder

Last year I reprinted a Christmas Message contained in a letter from Fra Giovanni to a friend 450 years ago. This same message was part of a Christmas card sent to me a few years back by my very dear friend, Paul Gianfagna. I enjoyed it then and I enjoy it every time I read it, so once again I have decided to share this message with my readers:

"I salute you. I am your friend and my love for you goes deep. There is nothing I can give you which you have not got; but there is much, very much that, while I cannot give it, you can take. No heaven can come to us unless our hearts find rest in today. Take heaven! No peace lies in the future which is not hidden in this present little instant. Take peace! The gloom of the world is but a shadow. Behind it yet within our reach is joy. There is radiance and glory in the darkness, could we but see and to see we have only to look. I beseech you to look. Life is so generous a giver, but we, judging its gifts by their covering, cast them away as ugly or heavy or hard. Remove the

covering and you will find beneath it a living splendor, woven of love, by wisdom, with power. Welcome it, grasp it, and touch the angel's hand that brings it to you. Everything we call a trial, a sorrow, or a duty, believe me, that angel's hand is there; the gift is there, and the wonder of an overshadowing Presence. Our joys too: be not content with them as joys. They, too, conceal diviner gifts. Life is so full of meaning and purpose, so full of beauty beneath its covering, that you will find earth but cloaks your heaven. Courage then to claim it: that is all! But courage you have; and the knowledge that we are pilgrims together, wending, through unknown country, home.

And so, this Christmas time, I greet you. Not quite as the world sends greetings, but with profound esteem and with the prayer that for you now and forever, the day breaks, and the shadows flee away."

To all of my friends I would like to wish you the merriest of Christmases; and may you all find love, peace and happiness in the coming new year.

The Richmond Times

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Outraged by RCA

December 15, 1971

To the General Membership of Richmond College Association:

As an active member of La Asociacion, I am outraged by the capricious decision attributed to the Board of Directors of the RCA to cut the Clubs' funds due to the alleged lack of "adequate" representation of such clubs at the Monday meeting.

This representation at no time was clearly defined in consultation with La Asociacion or any other club. Even though our chairperson was there to represent our group, theirs was arbitrarily dismissed as inadequate representation.

But what really bothers me about this was not the matter of representation alone. I am confused by the contradiction and insensitivity revealed by the action of the RCA board of Directors. RCA's past commitment has been to innovate more responsive, humanistic relationships in dealing ITH ORGANIZATIONS SUCH AS La Asociacion, which represents people who have been traditionally oppressed by institutional exploitation; what happened Monday negated this. What I witnessed initially were students who had internalized traditionally administrative roles and were inadvertently perpetuating petit-bourgeois, reactionary attitudes. Despite the fact that there has been a financial acknowledgement of the incorrectness of their position, I and other members of my group were once again subjected to bureaucratic abuse. As a member of the Latin community, I have experienced too many times this dehumanization which denies respect to me as a human being. I and my sisters and brothers will not allow this or any future acts to go unaccounted for.

Hermanas y Hermanos, Venceremos
Amelia Aviles

Richmonda Obscura

To the Editor:

A very short letter concerning Richmond College:
No, Virginia, There is No Sanity Clause.
Let He Who Has Not Sinned Cast the First Aspersions
Every Dog Has His Day
All Power to Prunes.

A Dead rat eats less than a live cockroach
no names, please.

Miss, Mrs, or Ms

Some of us may have noticed the increased frequency in the use of "Ms." as a new form of address for all women, married or single. A number of business organizations as well as governmental agencies have adopted this usage as a matter of official policy.

This is a proposal, in the form of an open letter to the Richmond College community that this form of address be adopted by us too. This would mean that the college personnel directory as well as all outgoing mail would use this form.

The rationale for this change seems obvious. The use of Ms. for all mature women parallels the use of Mr. for all mature men. If a man chooses not to marry, he is not penalized by being addressed throughout his life as Master, an infantilizing and therefore status-reducing term. Ms., used as a form of address, is pronounced the same as Mrs. It would replace both Mrs. and Miss and would become automatically the usual form of address for all women once they reach the age of eighteen, just as Mr. is used for all men at around that age. In fact, the word Master, the analogue of Miss, is practically

obsolete even for young boys. To continue to address mature unmarried women as Miss is clearly anachronistic and discriminatory.

Richmond College with its commitment to educational innovation and forward-looking policies should seriously consider using this new form to lend support it's increased, and, ultimately, its universal use.

Helena Harris
Divisional of Professional Studies

To Each, His Stone?

Editor, The Richmond Times
Richmond College

An open letter to your readers:

Sometime in early December someone stole a chunk of rock from my office. This may sound ridiculous; it is not. The rock is well known to dozens of students who have often commented on it. A hand specimen of fibrous serpentine from Ward Hill, Staten Island, it so resembled a piece of wood that nearly everyone seeing it for the first time asked about the piece of "petrified wood." It is worth very little on the mineral market. It was, apparently, worth enough to the thief that he (or she) went to the trouble to move another rock into its place so the theft would be overlooked, at least for a while. I suspect this is a case of theft for esthetic reasons, and therefore particularly disgusting. I suppose I might rejoice in the appreciation of nature evinced by someone so taken with such an object - but I won't. Frankly, I find it difficult to conceive of anyone deriving pleasure contemplating an object he stole from another. I hope the thief will come around to the same point of view and return the rock to my mailbox on the 4th floor corridor at 50 Bay Street. Please?

Arthur M. Shapiro
Assistant Professor of Biology

The Disappearing byline

Dear Editor:

I would like to say a few words about the story "Kerry and the Disappearing Dog."

1. I wrote a good part of it.
2. You didn't give me any credit.
3. I would like to be named co-author for my part of the fable.

Kerry, age 7

P.S. Here is a poem wrote about the so-called author:

Dean

Dean Dean Dean
chili bean Dean
I hope you quit soon and
leave the scene
Dean Dean after you leave
the mad machine
you'll have time to love your
secret jelly bean.

Peace March

PEACE

CANDEL-LIGHT march from Borough Hall to Temple Israel - Forest Ave. and Victory Blvd. 7:30 PM 24 December 1971 Christmas Eve

Peace service at the temple and an open house at Shalom House-78 Clinton Ave after the service.

Welcome
STATEN ISLAND PEACE COALITION

SHEN-RON MUSIC SCHOOL. Private instruction in your home on all musical instruments by professional musicians. Call Mr. Brown anytime. 698-0356.

On our side

Dear Editor:

I NOTED THE ARTICLE ON YOUR PAPER IN Sunday's New York Times in connection with the article, "From the Hart" against which a court action had been taken. I would like if possible to obtain a copy of the issue of your paper involved or a copy of the article in question.

As one who has experienced a professional displacement as a result of personal violence culminating a McCarthyist attack—a situation which appeared to stem from an unfortunate interaction with the Catholic group—I would express my profound sympathy with the challenge you raise.

Very Truly yours,
Thomas J. Dooley

Seal Petitions

To the Editor:

"Thank you" to those wonderful people who started the "Save the Seal" petitions throughout the college. If the seals themselves could talk I'm sure they would also thank you.

If anyone hasn't already signed the petitions which can be found posted on all the floors, I encourage you to do so.

Jo-Ann Merla

Communication

To: The Richmond College Community
From: Student Government and Others

An ad-hoc committee has been formed to deal with the question of governance at Richmond College, as well as synthesizing a governance plan. Anyone wanting to participate, contribute, discuss, interact or otherwise should contact Andrea Jay, John Aragona or Tony Fontana in the Student Government Office (room 542).

Freedom

Dear People:

Freedom is not having to say "Can I?"

Debbie Piccolo

Are You Thinking About an Abortion?

If you have questions or need help our counseling service is professional, free and confidential.

For help in deciding, planning or just talking, call 369-3682

Spence-Chapin
(a private social welfare agency)
6 East 94 Street, New York 10028

YUNGTRUF

YUGNTRUF - Youth for Yiddish
EIGHTH ANNUAL CONFERENCE

Saturday, Dec. 25, 1971 at 7 p.m.
Atran House, 25 E. 78 St., N.Y.

- 1) Panel Discussion "Continuity and Change in the Modern Yiddish Theater" (in Yiddish)
- 2) Theater Improvisations with audience participation

COME AND DISCOVER YIDDISH THEATER!
Student Admission: \$1.50

The Carlos Feliciano Case

The case of Carlos Feliciano, and the issues surrounding it, give rise to basic questions about an individual's civil liberties and the possible political motives behind the recent arrest of numerous political activists, questions of which every American will soon be demanding answers.

Carlos Feliciano, a forty-one year old Puerto Rican, was arrested on May 16, 1970, while he was returning to his car from a sporting goods shop in the South Bronx area.

The bail was originally set at \$5,000, some four and one-half hours after Carlos' arrest. About two hours later, for some unknown reason, the case was recalled before Justice Gerald Cuklin of the Manhattan Criminal Courts.

At this second hearing Assistant District Attorney John Fine gave reasons as to why the bail should be raised. Reading from a statement which he subsequently gave to the press, Fine charged that Feliciano was responsible for the bombing of thirty-five public buildings, including the GE building and the New York Public Library.

Fine also asserted that in an interrogation he conducted Feliciano had made a number of admissions:

1. to having had explosive devices in his car
2. to being a member of MIRA (Movimiento Izquierda Revolucionaria Armada - Armed Revolutionary Leftist Movement), an underground group allegedly responsible for a number of bombings in New York and Puerto Rico.

On the basis of these allegations, the bail was set at \$150,000. In the Bronx where Feliciano is charged with similar acts, bail was set at \$125,000, based on the high Manhattan bail (this last bail was later lowered to \$25,000).

At this same bail hearing in Manhattan, Fine also alleged that Feliciano was affiliated with "an alien government outside the limits of the United States". Fine did not specify which government because "it would prejudice the case".

These allegations are the crux of the case.

First of all, the record of the initial interrogation of Carlos Feliciano has been released. According to this record none of the admissions which Fine attributes to Feliciano, and upon which the bail was set, were made. Feliciano only admitted to being a member of the Nationalist Party of Puerto Rico, a pro-independence organization, in which membership is NOT illegal.

The indictment itself, for only one bombing and only one attempted bombing, is a further contradiction in the case (the other 34 bombings are not mentioned in the indictment).

Secondly, the character and flavor of the allegations made by the District Attorney's office point to an attempt to construct a non-existent link between the Nationalist Party, (and, by extension, every pro-independence Puerto Rican group), terrorist activities and an alien government. Such a link, given the current use of the conspiracy laws in the Panthers, Berrigan and Angela Davis cases, could present a major threat to the Puerto Rican movement both in New York and Puerto Rico and all movements for social justice.

Despite the fact that, for a man who had to work two jobs a day to keep his family alive, such a preposterously high bail amounts to preventive detention, not to mention the obvious fraudulent basis on which the bail was set, repeated bail reduction appeals have ended in failure. Feliciano has spent the last twelve months in jail without ever having been tried. By any criteria, this is an injustice.

As well, the possible precedents and potential results of a conviction in the case give the case, a strongly political character, involving such questions as the political status of Puerto Rico, for which Carlos demands independence.

COMMITTEE TO DEFEND CARLOS FELICIANO

Box 356, Canal Street Station
New York, New York 10013

ROCK - JAZZ ARTS & FLICKS - PLAYS

It's a Matter of Life and Death

by Richard Kornberg



Harold is a rich twenty year old boy with a problem; Maude is an old lady who refuses to leave her prime. They meet at a funeral to which they both haven't been invited, and they begin a relationship that is a somewhat warped answer to LOVE STORY.

HAROLD AND MAUDE, which is the Christmas attraction at the Baronet Theatre is the blackest of black comedies. The relationship pictured, that of an older woman and a boy sixty years her junior, isn't the only wierd happening in the film, for the character of Harold Chasen (Bud Cort—previously the title character in BREWSTER MCCLOUD) is as strange as the affair he enters into.

Harold is a boy who is preoccupied with death. His greatest joys are going to funerals and feigning elaborate suicide attempts in an effort to distress his mother. She takes most of Harold's goings-on in stride and spends much time finding blind dates for her son.

Of course Harold is distressed at this parental interference and begins to concoct wierder and wierder suicide attempts to the distress of his mother and the horror of his prospective dates. No girl enjoys watching a

boy, swathed in sheets, stand on a pedestal, pour gasoline over himself and ignite it and therefore Harold doesn't see a young woman more than once.

Maude (Ruth Gordon) is the perfect opposite of Harold. Even though she is nearing her eightieth birthday, she still poses nude for sculptures and is not adverse to riding a motorcycle. She is the epitome of life and she lives it to the fullest. Completely unconcerned with man-made laws, she keeps a set of keys that enable her to open any car and drive away with it. The world is her oyster and she enjoys all of its fruits.

While the two title characters are believably kooky, the acting honors in this film belong to Vivian Pickles. She is perfect as Harold's definitely imperfect mother and her presence adds both humor and class to the proceedings.

HAROLD AND MAUDE is a film that some people will find offensive. It has a Cat Stevens' score that becomes overly intrusive and it is frequently predictable in its unpredictability. Even with its flaws HAROLD AND MAUDE should be seen. It is frequently hilarious and it is undoubtedly the most unusual film that you will see this or any other Christmas.



Ruth Gordon is being chased by Bud Cort in scene from HAROLD AND MAUDE.

The Death of the Big Concert Scene

by Howard B. Leibowitz

The time was when I used to enjoy goin' down to the Fillmore to see whatever the entertainment was on any given night, My Lord, it was beautiful: Janis Joplin, Traffic, Leon Russell, the Who, Canned Heat, Joshua Light Show and gettin' wasted and splitting to Mott Street when the munchies came...

All that's gone now and I suppose it doesn't do any good to think about, for those days are gone and never to return. Ah, well, now to the present day scene.

I got turned on to a couple of tickets to the Mountain concert at the New York Academy of Music on the 14th. I sat in the sixth row and as I sat down the schmucks in the audience (audience is too kind a term) were screaming their asses off for some music. Some real hip lookin' dude came out and

Over Beethoven". He got into his playing and from then on in totally ignored the animals. How he does some of that stuff on his axe is still beyond my comprehension. He's really good.

Felix Pappalardi, on the other hand, lost no chance to hype the new album "Flowers of Evil", and his business-like attitude came across strong. Nothing was really superb, even his twelve minute solo, while Corky Laing was throwing out about a hundred drumsticks into the pack, with the jackasses nearly killing each other to get a hold of one. More disgusting hype. It really turned my stomach into a mass of laxative waste.

I see the big concert scene dying now, because of the audiences and the pig promoters like Ron Delsener and Howard Stein. In a way, I'm sad, because I



Left to right: Corky Laing, Felix Pappalardi, Steve Knight and Leslie West of MOUNTAIN. (Photo courtesy of Windfall Records)

introduced a group called Black Oak Arkansas. He said "Here's a fine group we always enjoy havin' here—BLACK OAK ARKANSAS!" This group is the worst crap that I've ever seen in my life. They've got four guitars and a drummer and the biggest jackass for a lead singer. They must've had their amps turned to a hundred and all that came out was an array of ear-splitting, vomit-inducing noise. They were a poor imitation of Iggy Stooze and Black Sabbath (two of the lousier groups around). This was shit at its absolute worst and smelliest. However, I can sometimes excuse the noise if the group at least puts on a decent show. Their entire show was the most sexist hype I've seen yet. The lead singer must think he's the embodied reincarnation of Jim Morrison and Jimi Hendrix, but he's actually the embodied reincarnation of the sexist male ego hitter of the late fifties and early sixties, except he's got long hair. When they finally got through with their set, I thanked the stars. The animals (i.e. audience), though, didn't have enough and pounded the structure for more. Sadly, I watched them come on again to do two more numbers at an even louder (impossible?) volume and my poor eardrums could stand it no longer and I ran to the bathroom holding my head in pain. What a bummer.

Finally, Mountain made their appearance. They were truly very good too, and Lesly West made it plain to those who would see that he was disgusted with the whole scene. Some cats in the place thought they were really cool by shouting in unison, "C'mon Lesley, play louder." West looked at them, mean as can be, and yelled "Shut the fuck up!" Ah, I said to myself, he's as fed up as I am. He then proceeded to play some really fine guitar, especially on "Roll

remember the old days, but I'm glad because live concerts are too nauseating and too loud and cost too much. The days of coffee houses are returning and I think we will see a lot more of them opening up and that's positive. Some of the better ones are the Focus Coffee House and Folk City. In addition, some New York colleges have opened coffee houses of their own. Two that are open very successfully are the Cafe Finley and at City College and the Cafe Subo at Brooklyn College.

So, dear friends, sit back and remember the days fondly, but also let us enjoy the new days and the death of big rock concerts. Bill Graham and Frank Zappa are right: rock audiences suck.

Blurbs: My next column will be devoted to bluegrass music, with a couple of surprises...did you know that Leon Russell arranged all of Gary Lewis and the Playboys material, and wrote a lot of their stuff...and two of the Playboys were in Derek and the Dominoes...Miles Davis cancelled at the Gaslight last week...it's getting to be a habit with him...David Bromberg and Satirist Christopher Rush at the Focus Coffee House (595-5300) the week of January 8...and now my choices for top ten of 1971:

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Deliverin | Poco; Epic |
| Blue | Joni Mitchell; Reprise |
| Grateful Dead | Album Grateful Dead; |
| Warner | Bros. |
| Real Woman | Alice Hunt; Fantasy |
| Detroit/Detroit | with Mitch Ryder; |
| Paramount | |
| Aqua Lung | Jethro Tull; Reprise |
| Imagine | John Lennon; Apple |
| Inner City Blues | Marvin Gaye; Tamla |
| Who's Next | The Who; Decca |
| Closer to the Ground | Joy of Cooking; Capitol |

A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Hospital

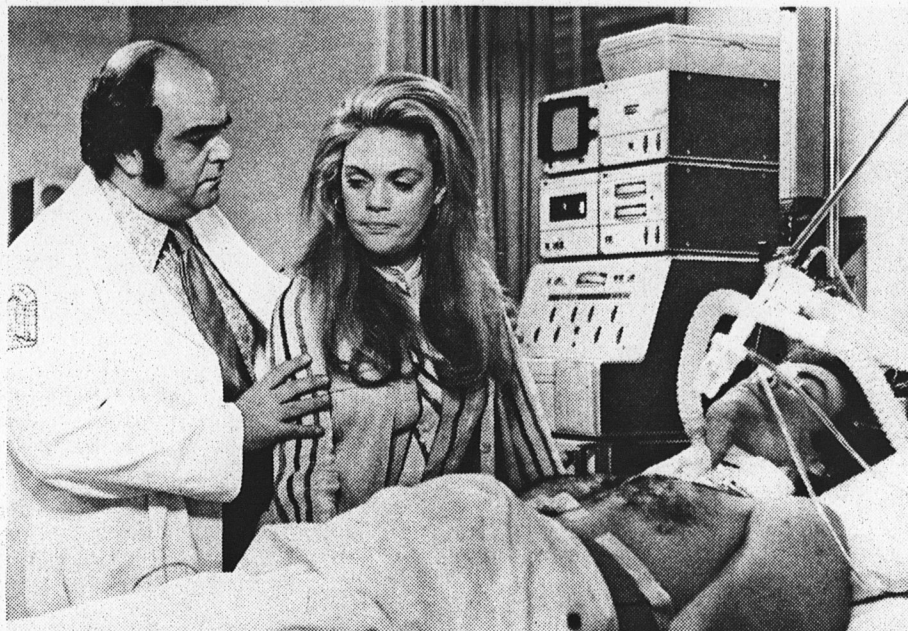
by Richard Kornberg

Hospital care is a recently popular subject for film makers. This week two movies opened that in differing ways deal with the same topic. One is simply entitled THE HOSPITAL and the other, based on the best selling book is SUCH GOOD FRIENDS. While both films succeed, I much prefer the heaviness of the latter over the comic flippancy of THE HOSPITAL.

THE HOSPITAL located in a Manhattan slum is a place that makes more mistakes than contributions and where lunacy prevails. While the hospital is beautifully crumbling on its own, community militants try to gain a say in the affairs of the institution, thinking that they will crack the well oiled establishment. The whole situation is beautifully frantic under Arthur Hiller's direction but screenwriter Paddy Chayefsky has chosen to highlight a ridiculous relationship between Diana Rigg, and George C. Scott and a lame mystery concerning her father. Miss Rigg, an excellent Shakespearean actress whose American fame results from her role in "The Avengers," has almost camouflaged her British accent and shows much power in her role and Mr Scott is his usual competent self. It is a shame that Chayefsky has not written a story that equals the wonderful sub-characters and situations shown.

SUCH GOOD FRIENDS, on the other hand, expands from its basic setting. Richard Missinger (Lawrence Luckinbill), an editor of Life Magazine and author of a best selling children's book enters the hospital to have a mole removed from his neck. Complications arise, and due to medical negligence, the patient's condition becomes critical.

It is then that his wife (Dyan Cannon)



James Coco comforts Dyan Cannon in scene from SUCH GOOD FRIENDS. Lawrence Luckinbill is the bedridden patient.

discovers that all of her such good friends have had sex with her husband and that her marriage is not as stable as she had thought.

The beauty of the film is due to both its witty yet poignant screenplay and the expertise of its cast. Dyan Cannon has never been better. This is the acting achievement of her career—she has captured both the outward reactions and the inner emotions of a lost woman. James Coco has hilarious

moments as her physician and the entire supporting cast (like in any Preminger film even the small roles are played by notables) is first rate.

Otto Preminger is an old fashioned director and SUCH GOOD FRIENDS is in no way revolutionary. While his direction at times is heavy-handed, his film is non-the-less an accurate picture of a segment of our population. It is a good, sold movie, worthy of your attention.

What a Week At the Movies

\$ (Dollars)

There have been numerous robbery oriented films in the last few years but none have had the warmth or suspense of \$, the new Richard Brooks film which is now playing at the State, the Tower East, and the Cine. This is the best film of its genre since TOPKAPI, which was the trend started years ago.

"\$" stars Warren Beatty and Goldie Hawn as an unlikely pair of bank robbers with a new gimmick. Beatty notices that a few of the safe deposit boxes in one Hamburg bank are owned by criminals. By robbing their ill-gotten gains he will be immune from prosecution since the owners will be loathe to notify the police.

"\$" is literally stolen by Golden Hawn. She plays a kooky prostitute of sorts, a girl who tries to make people happy. In every scene of this film, whether it comic or suspenseful, Miss Hawn's presence adds an incandescence that should bring laughter and joy to every moviegoer.

Any further description of the plot might ruin some of the juicy suspense in this intricately detailed movie. "\$" is guaranteed to keep you at the edge of your seats.

DIAMONDS ARE FOREVER

James Bond is back again with longtime favorite, Sean Connery as the super hero. In this episode, Bond takes on the powers of Las Vegas, with a Howard Hughes thrown in for good measure. The pace is quick, the action and furious and one chase sequence is wonderful capmy. Shirley Bassey again sings the title song of the evocative Bondesque John Barry score. 007 and diamonds are indeed a good match which add up to great fun.

R.K.

THE DECAMERON

Pier Paolo Pasolini, first known for The Gospel According to St. Matthew, has done it again. His new film, based on Boccaccio's famous tales is both a brilliant recapturing of a period and a frequently hilarious sexual romp. Boccaccio was particularly adept at linking religion and sex - a group of nuns believing that their sexual prowess made a mute speak, and a priest's sexually transforming a woman into a donkey, are the comic highlights of the film. Pasolini has caught the wonderful spirit of the original and with his magnificent color cameras, he has created a memorable experience in film.

R.K.



Sandy ("Funny Face") Duncan as the Star Spangled Girl.

THE STAR SPANGLED GIRL

While some critics will condemn it for its "low" humor and over frantic pace, this is undoubtedly one of the funniest pictures of this or any year. Sandy Duncan is marvelous, a comic delight, as an overly patriotic olympic swimmer and the film's screen play includes some of the best gags ever. This is a MUST for anyone who likes to laugh.

R.K.

BANGLA DESH BENEFIT AT SICC



THE BANGLA DESH benefit rock concert on January 15, 1972 at 7:30 P.M. at S.I.C.C. auditorium, will have the following groups performing:

- Dr. Brook's Dance Co.
 - Albatross - Rock Group
 - Fried Chicken-"Formally Burnt" - Rock Group
 - Free refreshments sponsored by the Hey Brother Coffee House
 - Romance and Reiser - Comedy Team
 - Special Suprise Guests
 - Blue Star Memorial Highway - Folk Country Rock
 - more groups being added each day
- Tickets are \$2.50 - Students - \$2.00 All proceeds will go to the people of Bangla Desh through UNICEF.

Movie of the Week

MADE FOR EACH OTHER



Renee Taylor and Joseph Bologna have written and star in this beautiful movie. They meet in a group encounter session - she is the type of girl who always gets shit upon, he's the guy that usually does the shitting. Their romance, like the film itself is unusual in its truth and compassion. While the authors' previous effort, LOVERS AND OTHER STRANGERS was also a good film, this one has less caricature and ultimately more character. Both films have an ethnicity that is usually sorely lacking in Hollywood. MADE FOR EACH OTHER is stamped Made In New York and everything from its camera work and score to its supporting cast headed by Helen Verbit work perfectly in this home-made confection.

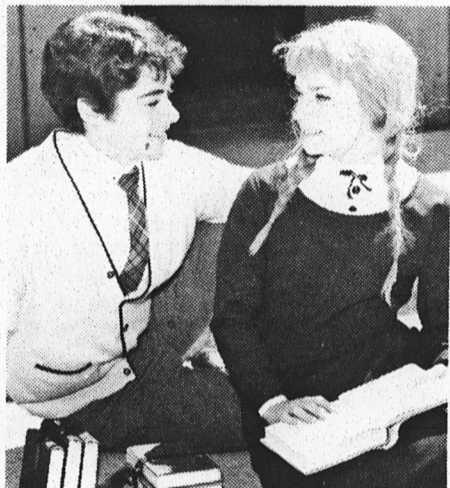
The Richmond Times Magazine

VOL. VIII, NO. 8

RICHMOND COLLEGE-CITY UNIVERSITY

December 22, 1971

The Grass Grows Green At the City Center This Christmas



"Anne of Green Gables," the musical adapted from one of the most popular novels for young readers, will open a two-week Christmas holiday engagement at the City Center 55 Street Theater on Tuesday evening, December 21 at 7:00 p.m. Gracie Finley, Peter Mews, Elizabeth Mawson and Jeff Hyslop star in the Canadian National Musical Theatre production of the musical which is being presented by City Center of Music and Drama, Inc., in association with the Charlottetown (Prince Edward Island) Festival.

Actor Donald Harron has made the adaptation from the classic by L.M. Montgomery and collaborated with television composer Norman Campbell on the lyrics. Mr. Harron, who has appeared on the Broadway stage in "The Tenth Man" and "Separate Tables," in the West End opposite Maggie Smith in "Mary, Mary" and at the American Shakespeare Festival opposite Katherine Hepburn in "The Merchant of Venice," is featured in the just released George C. Scott film, "The Hospital."

Mr. Campbell is an Emmy-Award winning producer whose production of "Cinderella" has been shown internationally. His "Hansel and Gretel" is a highly acclaimed Christmas-time treat on the CBC-TV.

"Anne" was first produced seven years ago at the Charlottetown Festival in Prince Edward Island—the same setting as in the novel. Since that first season in Charlottetown, "Anne" has guested at two world fairs (Montreal and Osaka), has made several Canadian tours and the London production was given the Best Musical of the Year Award in 1969.

Miss Finley, a 23-year old who started out as a prop girl and substituted at the last minute for a former Anne, has played the part for a number of seasons at the Festival. She has also appeared in Canadian productions of "Jane Eyre," "The Diary of Anne Frank" and "The Rattle of a Simple Man."

"Anne of Green Gables," which will play a limited run of two weeks in New York, has been called "The most wholesome musical in Canadian history" by Nathan Cohen in the *Toronto Star* and the "Best Musical of the Year" by the London Theater Critics.

Because of the wide appeal of the musical in its past engagements, late matinees and early evening times, in addition to the usual 2:00 and 2:30 p.m. matinees, have been scheduled for the Christmas season. Tickets are at the usual low City Center prices of \$2.00 to \$5.95 for matinees and a \$6.95 top for evening performances.

Let There Be Rock

BYRDS OF A FARTHER

The Byrds, America's most consistently fine rock group (I can hear the Dead, Airplane and Beach Boy freaks screaming at me right now) have produced a near masterpiece with their new album "Father Along."

Since Roger McGuinn transformed the group three years ago, the so-called "new" Byrds have had a difficult time living up to the musical zenith achieved by the "old" Byrds. The "new" Byrds were not like and did not want to be like the "old" Byrds.

What the "new" group (McGuinn, Clarence White, Gene Parsons and Skip Battin) lacks in vocal aesthetics (the "old" group McGuinn, David Crosby, Chris Hillman, Gene Clark and Mike Clarke were famous for their incredible harmonies) they more than make up for with their superior abilities as instrumentalists.

This is not to say that they are not vocally gifted. Each member has a distinctive style and voice quality, though their voices don't blend well for harmonies. Here, briefly, is a rundown of each track:

TIFFANY QUEEN, written by Roger McGuinn, sounds like a hybrid of Bob Dylan and Chuck Berry; if you can picture that in your ear.

GET DOWN YOUR LINE is a slower country number by Gene Parsons, with a catchy, up-tempo refrain.

FARTHER ALONG, the title track is an old traditional country-fold number sung beautifully by Clarence White. The Byrds continue to give fine readings of old folk ditties (John Riley, Jack Tarr the Sailor, Take A Whiff, and I Am A Pilgrim are just a few of the others.)

B.B. CLASS ROAD is a sarcastic attack on

road managers, performed at a very high energy level.

BUGLER demonstrates the Byrds' affinity for religious themes in their music. (Remember Jesus Is Just All Right; Well Come Back Home; Glory, Glory, etc.)

AMERICA'S GREAT NATIONAL PASTIME, a Skip Battin and Ken Fowley song, is the first single to be lifted from the album. It deals with practically every hang-up that exists in this country. The big question is how the AM radio stations and or listeners will respond to the line "grabbin' some ass..." The beat is almost irresistible.

ANTIQUATE SANDY, co-authored by the entire group along with almost-Byrd Jimmi Seiter, is a pretty, off-beat ballad of a backwoods woman.

PRECIOUS KATE is in the same vein as "Sandy" but more deeply entrenched in the country-rock idiom

SO FINE is a great rendition of the classic Johnny Otis tune. It features the group's best harmony work since It's All Over Now Baby Blue.

LAZY WATERS further established the Byrds in the role of "song finders". Written by B. Rafkin, it is a gentle lament of the loss of one's childhood years, and the wisdom of

youth.

BRISTOL STEAM CONVENTION BLUES is another fine Parsons-White instrumental. Like Green Apple Quick Step on Byrdmaniax, it is a bluegrass number featuring Gene Parsons on banjo.

"Farther Along" is the finest effort yet, by the "new" Byrds and it may even rival such "old" Byrd classics as *Younger Than Yesterday* and *The Notorious Byrd Brothers*.

You may think that I've used an awful lot of superlatives here. Well, maybe you're right, because after all I am prejudiced towards the Byrds. I was tempted to go into a history of the Byrds, but I'll leave that to Budd Scoppa (*Rolling Stone*) whose new book "The Byrds" has just been released.

APOLOGY DEPT.

In my last column (1971's Greatest Hits) I made reference to the Bangla Desh concert. Not only did I misspell Bangla Desh, but I omitted the names of two fine performers, Billy Preston and Ali Akbar Kahn and somehow I transformed Leon Russell into Leon Thomas. Apologies to all concerned. (I may not be a great rock writer, but I'm an excellent apologist.)



Skip Battin, Gene Parsons, Roger McGuinn, and Clarence White — The Byrds.

the r in transition

you have given up a god
but
merely traded religions
and you keep me to blame
for the pain
for the void which
you feel
which you see
which you tread closely to
this religion
to help you move
now
through the maze
you
conceive your life to be
to face that
which was once given
to another side
of your wall
to evil

i can see you
i did very much the same
as you do but
now i blame only myself
and cause you pain only

when you are
enough
aware of me
to feel the pain
i give to myself
no
it is not the best answer
less easy than yours
a step perhaps
toward what i am
perhaps
giving way to another
as it was given to
i have shifted only slightly
and know
as you
that as we move
we also do not move
and knowledge walls build high
to surround us
your hand
already
approaches
a door.

j. turnbull

