

The RICHMOND TIMES

Vol. 17, No. 4

Richmond College, CUNY

Monday, April 5, 1976

No Elimination For Richmond Federation In Its Future

by Jack Thompson

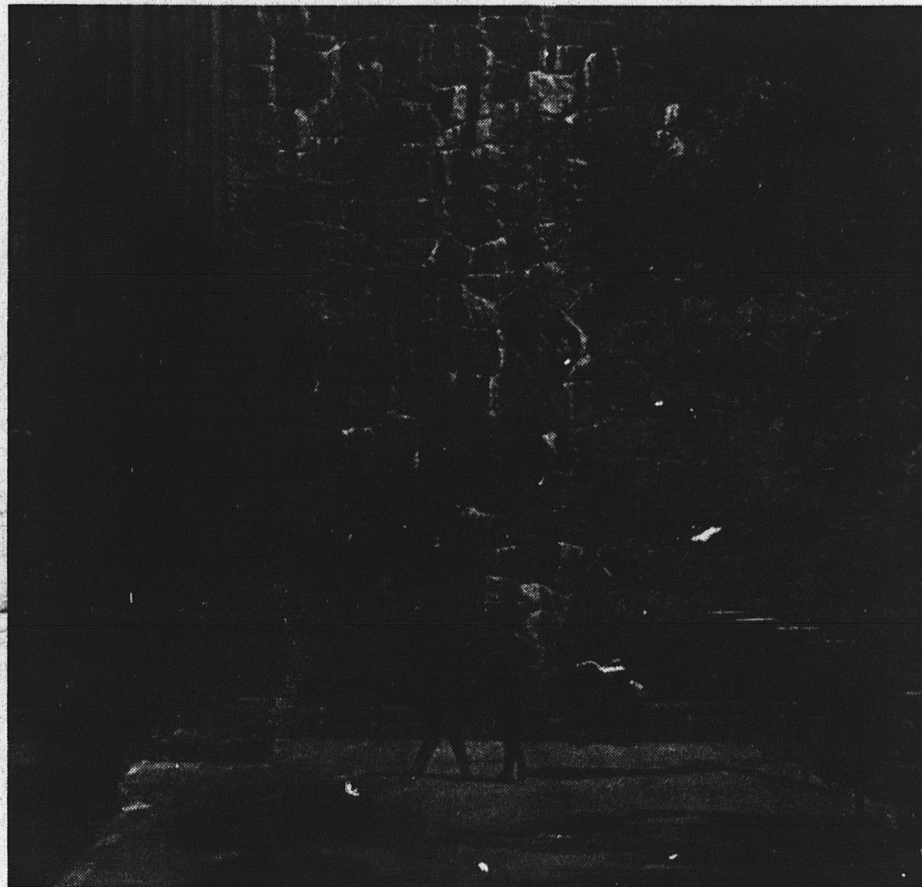
The Board of Higher Education has unofficially agreed to accept most of the controversial Kibbee Plan, but is looking to the politicians to decide the issue of free tuition. One of the few exceptions to the Board's acceptance is the elimination of Richmond College.

The Board was definitely opposed to ending four years of higher education on Staten Island and rather than merger, would like to effect a federation of the two schools. Under a federation the administrations of the two schools would be combined, but there would still be a lower division school that offers many two year programs that Staten Island Community College now offers, and there would be an upper division school for the purpose Richmond now serves.

At least until there are some new buildings constructed at the S.I.C.C. campus, the facilities now in use in Saint George must remain. How long this will take is dependent upon how much money is allocated for construction in the budgets over the next few years. There are many small details still to be worked out, and some of President Volpe's suggestions have so far been included in the planning.

Another very controversial issue of the Kibbee Plan is the elimination of open admission. The minority members of the Board have vigorously opposed the proposal on this issue and the Board will hold any decision until they fully review the Minority Report on the Kibbee Proposal. It is believed that it is the minority groups who would be those most affected by the elimination of open admission, because of the admission standards that were proposed.

On the issue of charging tuition the Board continuously argued that this was a choice for elected officials and not for the Board to decide. The New York Times has quoted BHE Chairman Alfred Giardino as saying, "Whether to have open access—or even to have a



university at all—is a matter for the people to decide either by referendum or through their elected representatives. They ought not to squeeze us to make that decision."

Board Vice-Chairman Franklin H. Williams said that the minority group members, if forced into a choice, would favor the continuation of open admissions at the sacrifice of free tuition.

York College has won its fight to continue as a four-year institution at least for a few more years, but many of the other schools weren't so lucky. John Jay will probably maintain a college of criminal justice, but it looks like it will be on the Baruch College campus. Hostos will probably be merged with

Bronx Community College, but Hostos bi-lingual programs will be offered on the Bronx C.C. campus. The only part of Medgar Evers College that will remain a four-year school is the nursing program. The minority group Board members, though opposing the tighter admission standards, went along with the rest of the Board that the retention standards in the University must be tightened.

The biggest question now is that of free tuition and it seems that nobody is willing to take the political liability of calling for tuition. The Board's decisions are not final at this time and they may possibly have a new position on tuition before they make final approval sometime next month.

Marijuana Reform

by Bob Jackson

In Albany, there is a major battle over the decriminalization of the possession, use and sale of small quantities of marijuana. Directly after Governor Carey's proposal to decriminalize possession and sale of two ounces of marijuana, mail ran 80 to 1 against the proposal, and is even today greater than 5 to 1 against. (Surprisingly enough, this comes only months after a state-wide poll showed a majority of New Yorkers support such a change.) At least a dozen New York state senators publically oppose any form of decriminalization. Although it is very possible that some form of decriminalization law can pass this year, these recent developments might cancel passage of a bill which begins to deal with this long standing perversion of justice.

Paradoxically, when an opportunity to repeal one of the most unjustifiably harsh marijuana laws in the nation arises, students are not concerned. Students bear the brunt of New York marijuana arrests—usually for simple possession of an ounce or less. They are not rising to the challenge.

Some argue that marijuana is "almost legal" anyway, so why bother. In Syracuse University alone, last spring 20 students were arrested within a three-week period. These arrests were not a fluke in an otherwise permissive era—marijuana related arrests in New York jumped a distressing 49.8% in a single year, to 23,603 arrests in 1973. Although most arrests do not result in convictions, many times probation results. An arrest record, even without a conviction, can bar a person from future scholarships, employment in sensitive industries and entrance into the professions and military service. Arrests are also expensive—New York spends approximately \$40 million a year enforcing the present prohibition.

From a health standpoint it is hard to justify criminal penalties. Every major study of the social effects of

Continued from page 5.

Vietnam Veterans Day Commemorated

by Jack Thompson

March 29, 1976 marked the fourth annual Vietnam Veterans Day, and was observed by veterans at both Staten Island branches of the City University.

The Richmond College Veterans Association was joined by President Volpe and other members of the Richmond College community in a small service in front of the college at 11:30.

Mike Dempsey read a short memorial first, and noted that this was, "a day for sorrow." John Gabbert then read a piece entitled, "Brothers" by London Thorne and Jerry Foley recited a piece called, "The Send-off" by Wilfred Owen.

After Vincent Treanor recited a piece

of his own work entitled "What Can I Tell You, My Brother," the ceremony was ended by lowering the flag and then raising it back to half-mast in memory of those who suffered and died in the Vietnam conflict.

When the services were over, many of the veterans travelled to the Staten Island Community College Campus for a service that, although more elaborate than their own, was felt less sincere. Most of the veterans left the S.I.C.C. services because they felt it was more a ceremony; overloaded with bicentennial pomp and readings by a poet whose sincerity they doubted, than a service in memory of those who served, suffered or died in perhaps the most controversial war in American history.

The services at S.I.C.C. were begun by Professor John M. Peters, Director of the Veterans Advisement Center and started with an invocation by Major Thomas R. Thompson, Chaplain at Fort Wadsworth. Brian McDonnell, President of the New York State Collegiate and Concerned Veterans Association, then addressed the crowd, but they were not as moved as by Rudy Mancuso who addressed the subject of MIAs (Missing in Action). Mr. Mancuso pleaded with the group not to let these men be forgotten or merely written off as killed in action.

Perhaps the veterans only disappointment with poet Bryan A. Floyd was that he had not been in Vietnam and the subjects of his poems

are not real but imagined, because his readings were effective in conveying the horrors and insanity inherent in war that so many people remain unaware of.

It was also rather inconsistent to follow Mr. Floyd's poems with a presentation of a Bicentennial Flag to S.I.C.C., by small children in bicentennial costumes, accompanied by Helen Steinecke, the Public Relations Officer of Disabled American Veterans, Halloran Memorial Chapter #34.

S.I.C.C. President William Birenbaum then presented a Commemorative Memorial Plaque, which he lamented would last longer than the memory of those lost.

The service was then closed with the Honor and Color Guard's salute.

Fight System From Within

by Greg Radin

So far, CUNY students have tried to change the politicians view on CUNY to no avail. Sending letters, attending peaceful rallies, even engaging in minor rioting does not seem to have any effect other than to evoke comments such as the one Senator Edwyn Mason (R-Hobart) made to reporters on the Albany rally: "I'll tell you one thing for sure, they make me feel better about cutting the budget. After this, I think most of us feel we didn't cut enough."

Presently, we are fighting a losing battle against this type of thinking. Trying to change the system from the outside seldom works. The time to use the most effective weapon, "Our Vote", has come at last.

If you want to save CUNY, register and vote in the coming election. It is time for all student organizations to start a massive campaign to inform students as to which politicians support CUNY, and if they are in office presently, what they have done for us so far. Let's vote out of office all those who are incompetent and opposed to CUNY. How many votes are there in your family; how many friends can you influence as to how they vote? Count them.

At election time be prepared; know whom to vote for. For once in your life do something that will affect not only you, but will help other students as well. "VOTE."

NYPIRG ANNOUNCES SUMMER INTERNSHIP PROGRAM

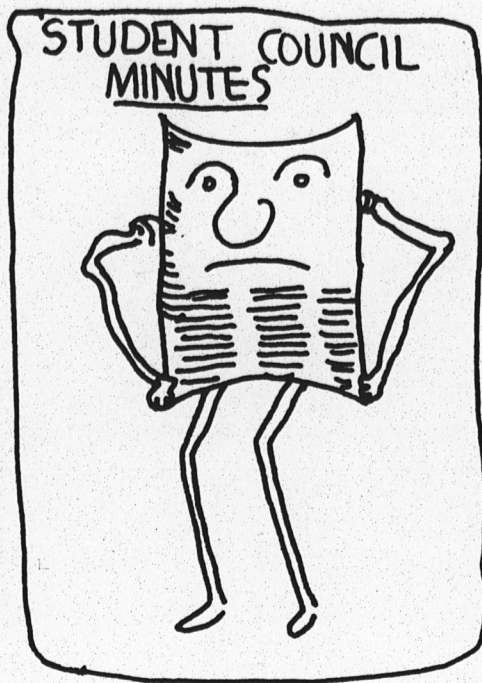
The New York Public Interest Research Group, Inc. (NYPIRG) today announced openings for students to work in NYPIRG's summer internship program.

"There are 16 intern openings in New York City, Buffalo, Binghamton, and Albany," Joanne Slight, Intern Coordinator, said. "They are available in the fields of environmental preservation, consumer protection, and government affairs."

Most openings have no specific qualifications, and each application is carefully reviewed. "Generally, we look for interest and dedication to ten weeks of hard work," said Donald K. Ross, Director of NYPIRG.

Specific NYPIRG internships include investigating the quality of water in the Hudson River, profiling all of the candidates for New York's U.S. Senate seat, conducting citizen teach-ins at county fairs across New York State, and setting up a consumer complaint center.

NYPIRG is a nonpartisan research and advocacy organization directed and supported by New York State college and university students. For more



COUNCIL BRIEFS

There's another vacancy on Student Council folks. But people have been coming out of the woodwork to fill vacancies previously mentioned. Steve Price was elected yesterday to fill the long empty seat of Vice-Chairperson. Evelyn can breath again!

Now for the not so good news. Thom Hyland is being penalized for helping a friend. What next? He is now facing charges which Student Government is fighting bitterly. We need the support of other students on this issue. The following statement was sent to President Volpe, the Dean of Students and the Chief of Security here at Richmond:

Student Council agrees that Richmond College should drop all charges against Thomas Hyland. The guard service should be reprimanded for calling the police without authority to do so. Student Council will take direct action against the security services should an incident like this occur again. Further it be stated that Thomas Hyland should be commended for trying to handle the matter internally as a member of the Student Government without calling the police. And as far as the student government is concerned the student who caused the trouble should be turned over to the Dean of Students.

Anyone wishing to show their support should come to the next Student Government meeting which will be held on Tuesday, April 6, 1976 at 11:00 A.M. in Room 407, or stop by the Student Government Office (room 424) and speak to one of the Council members.

information or an internship application, students should write to Intern Coordinator, NYPIRG, One Columbia Place, Albany, New York 12207.

What's Going On

*You don't know what's going on/
You've been away for far too long
You can't come back and think you're
still there*

*You're Out of touch my baby
My poor, discarded baby/ I said baby
baby baby—you're out of time
You are left out, Out of there—out of
luck*

(Popular song—10 years ago today)
by Earl Scott

For the second consecutive week I have attempted to interview President Volpe. Due to many important goings-on, President Volpe was unable to set aside any time for an interview.

At this point, everyone's cards are on the table, the threatened colleges are still trying to play their meager hands close to the chest, but really, it's all over except for the voting. Here is how the situation stands... whether you like it or not, Richmond College will merge with Staten Island Community College. Some sort of new name will be bestowed on this blessed union. The campus will be located in Sunnyside at the present Staten Island Community College campus. Richmond College per se will continue as is for all students who enrolled in Richmond College. In other words, you will receive a degree from Richmond College and will proceed towards graduation under your respective admissions standards.

By 1980, the lease to the present Richmond College will have expired. As Chancellor Kibbee stated, there will be "no branch of City University of New York in St. George" by that date. The buildings will most likely be taken over by businessmen, corporations, and attorneys. This is a truly depressing termination to a small, young college. In the nine years that Richmond College has been in existence, the college has been one of the most innovative

experiments in higher education in the City of New York.

I will admit that President Volpe's regime has been of little value in developing these founding concepts. It seems President Volpe wanted to turn Richmond into the sort of polished small school that would appeal to middle class students. The president eliminated the "honors-pass-fail" grading system and restructured the faculties by eliminating a great many professors in most divisions. He deliberately fired (or failed to renew tenure) professors who were the most radical and innovative. The president implemented the traditional CUNY grading system and filled the vacancies slowly with more traditional CUNY faculties. President Volpe's notion was to raise attendance so that when the budget cuts came (and he was always well aware they would come) the enrollment of students would forbid the BHE hierarchy from demanding Richmond's closure.

However, enrollment did not increase (in fact, it declined) under Volpe's regime. Thrifty Chancellor Kibbee thought he found a college he could close to make a savings. President Volpe hastily and without Richmond or SICC faculty approval, invented details for a merger. He has in the last two weeks ironed out the roughage in his proposal. The proposal will be presented to the BHE in mid April.

Allegedly, implementation of this plan will occur as early as next fall. The Board of Higher Education has realized the need for a four year school on Staten Island. The joke is—there will be no real savings when the schools are finally merged. Lost with the name Richmond College will be the founding innovative experiment in higher education. Gained, an already overcrowded community college campus and a new name.

The Week In Review

by Vince Treanor

Dear Charlie,

How are things in Topeka? I hope things are fine. Things aren't great here at all. Things have been pretty bad actually. I hope things get better. Things like this can really get you down.

How is your corn doing this year? Are they all ears (ha, ha, ha). I just had to say that. Oh, listen, did your dog die yet? I hope not. That would make things worse. By the way, everytime I watch the weather report I always wait for them to show your part of the country but they never do and I never know if you're snowed in or hot or wet or what. We had a real winter. It showed a lot and driving was hard and it made things harder to handle. Things were bad enough. Is your brother recovered from the explosion? Tell him I hope he feels better.

We went to Albany to tell everyone we're mad and don't close the school but it snowed and no one listened anyway. Things aren't too great. Oh

well.

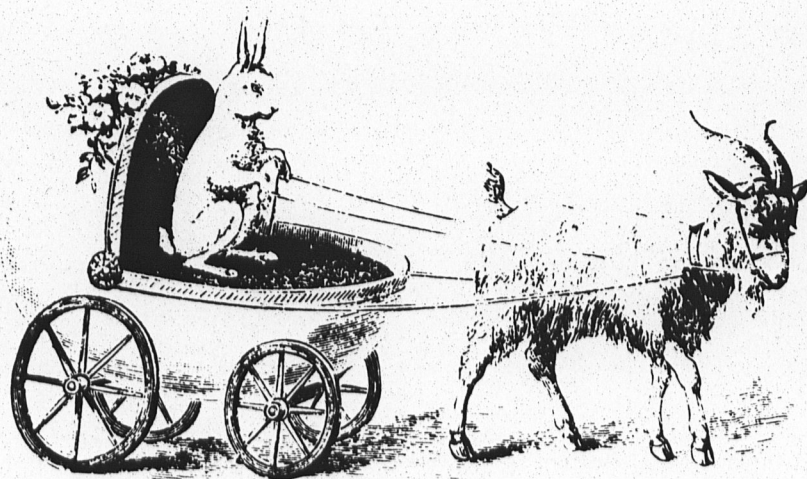
Well I hope you write and fill me in on Topeka stuff as much as I fill you in on things here. I hear there is going to be a big flood maybe. I hope not. That would really make things bad. I like writing to you. It is very creative. I'll write again soon. So should you. Oh yeah, I get my Master's degree in Political Science in two months.

Your friend,
Horace

**Editor's Note:

Vince Treanor, whose column usually appears here, is on vacation in Sumatra. He hopes to be back soon. He found the above letter floating in a used coffee cup in a trash can in Richmond's cafeteria. He felt that rather than have no column at all, you'd all appreciate the pertinence and lucidity of the above letter. He also said to tell you "Greetings from Sumatra," and is most grateful to the student government for giving him so generous an amount of money for his trip.

Happy Easter



RICHMOND TIMES

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The Richmond Times is a bi-weekly newspaper and is published by and for the students of Richmond College, located at 130 Stuyvesant Place, Staten Island, New York 10301. The opinions expressed in this newspaper are those of the individual writers and do not necessarily reflect those of the editorial board or the college.

Room: 416, Telephone: 448-6141. circulation: 3000.

Albany



CUNY and SUNY students and faculty battle snow in front of Capitol Building



Richmond students depart buses in Albany



Students march as snow begins to fall



Richmond contingent on the march

Photos by Olga Benitz

From Inside A Bus

by
Bob Burnston
Margie Friedman
Alyce Zimmerman

We drove up to Albany, stood outside the steps of the Capitol for 30 minutes, and returned to the bus on that snowy Tuesday in March.

Alyce: "My most vivid memory of that day was the bus driver..."

Bob: "He was good; I wouldn't have wanted to horse a 40-foot tin box around in that kind of weather.

Compared to the terrors of getting to Albany and getting back (in that blizzard), the rally, itself, was anti-climatic. The freezing cold numbed us into a complete state of apathy as far as the rally was concerned."

Alyce: "I was supposed to be a 'captain'. But, when we arrived in Albany and I got off the bus, I hadn't the slightest idea where to go or what I was supposed to do... I saw people walking, so I followed. And what happened? I ended up walking around in one complete circle."

Margie: "I never want to go there

ever again. Total waste except for the bus ride—it was fun. I think this kind of thing went out with the sixties. Snowed like a bitch; with my luck, I caught a cold and had to stay in on the weekend."

Bob: I would like to think we accomplished something, but I have my doubts. I gave those folksingers a lot of credit: I never could have gotten my fingers to move in that kind of weather."

Margie: "The trip back was terrible. We were in front watching the road; the bathroom broke down. And all those

accidents...!"

Bob: "I don't want to become a statistic."

Alyce: "We saved two beers for the bus driver."

Rich: "Poorly coordinated. The bus ride was outrageous, but it was worth it."

The physical hardships would have been justifiable if the rally had accomplished something. When we recall the rally, instead of remembering the "accomplishments" of the day, we remember the bus ride, the confusion, and naturally, the snow.



Richmond College students organize in front of buses as they prepare to march against budget cuts in education



3.5M Vets to Lose Ed Benefits in June

By Lee Covino

On June 1st of this Bicentennial year, over 3,656,000 veterans currently in school will lose their GI Bill eligibility as the first delimiting date affecting post-Korean and Vietnam era veterans is reached. Over 839,000 Vietnam era veterans who were discharged on or before June 1, 1966 are a part of the overall figure and estimates as to how many of these are in New York have been as high as 30%.

Some veteran organizations have reacted to the impending crisis and are now proceeding with stepped-up lobbying efforts to either extend or eliminate the cut-off date entirely. The National Association of Concerned Veterans (NACV), for example, is pushing for the passage of HR 7586, which was proposed in the House of Representatives and would completely wipe out the date, if enacted into law.

Many objective criticisms of the current GI Bill, which allows 10 years to collect 45 months of benefits, have been raised from educational, political and veterans affairs circles as to why the law, as it stands now, is both unequitable and inefficient. One of the major problems is one of communication. Many veterans simply do not know (or found out too late) that they are entitled to educational benefits. Few are even aware of the dates that their GI Bill educational benefits will actually end.

Recent outreach (recruitment) efforts did not realistically get off the ground until 1973 when the Veterans Cost-of-Instruction Program started. As a result of the late start, many veterans contacted by outreach did not begin their training in time to complete it before the May 31 delimiting date.

In order to cope with today's economy, many married veterans were forced to take on part-time jobs, thereby having to accommodate a four-year degree program into the space of an eight to ten year period.

No matter what era you belong to, the negative consequences of this date may force you to drop out of school at a time when our educational institutions need increased enrollments—not decreased enrollments, to maintain a financially sound and secure learning environment. The time has long passed for every veteran to react and WAKE

UP. No one will speak for you to your local representatives in Washington unless you first speak for yourself.

The VAC urges you to stand up and be counted before it's too late. Congressional budgeting for most programs is done in early and mid Spring, so if we're to have ANY legislative impact this year, the time to act is now!! The person to act is you!! All vets deserve at least the opportunity to take advantage of the training which they were promised and are entitled to. Write now to:

Veterans Affairs Committees in Congress:

Hon. Ray Roberts
Chairman, Comm. on Veterans Affairs
House of Reps
335 Cannon House Office Bldg.
Washington, DC 20510

Hon. Vance Hartke
Chairman, Comm. on Veterans Affairs
U.S. Senate
Russell Office Bldg., (Rm. 414)
Washington, DC 20510

Hon. Jacob K. Javits
U.S. Senate
326 Russell Office Bldg.
Washington, DC 20510

Hon. James Buckley
U.S. Senate
304 Russell Office Bldg.
Washington, D.C. 20510

House of Reps: (include U.S. House of Representatives, Washington 20515)

Hon. Lester Wolff
2463 Rayburn House Office Bldg.

Hon. Ed Koch
1134 Longworth House Office Bldg.

Hon. Leo Zeferetti
1726 Longworth House Office Bldg.

Hon. Mario Biaggi
211 Cannon House Office Bldg.

Hon. Charles Rangel
107 Cannon House Office Bldg.

Hon. Herman Badillo
319 Cannon House Office Bldg.

The Survivors

Vietnam, America's longest, ugliest, most meaningless conflict;
Few remember, even fewer care.
We are the veterans, the survivors.
Today we remember our dead and crippled brothers.
Today we mourn the infamous rape of our generation by a government and
People who simply don't give a damn.
They have buried our dead.
They have tried to bury us as well.
There are some who believe we're invisible,
There are some who wish we were.
But we are here. We are tired, angry and bitter.
We are not allowed to participate in the society we are asked to defend.
It is my fervent hope that our fury will someday scar and mutilate
This country at least as badly as we have been scarred.
But today is not a day for anger. Today is a day for sorrow. Let us
mourn for our dead brothers, for their families and their dreams.
May they rest in peace.
We, at least, will never forget.

Mike Dempsey



Veterans Information

VETERANS INFORMATION

The following information concerning Veterans is an excerpt from the NACV Newsletter of Dec. 75-Jan. 76.

NEW YORK---

The 1975 session of the New York Legislature passed several pieces of legislation affecting veterans. James Casey, Counsel for the New York State Division of Veterans' Affairs (DVA) prepared the following summary for presentation in the DVA Newsletter:

EDUCATION LAW SECTION 3202:

A veteran of any age, who has been discharged from the Armed Forces under conditions other than dishonorable may attend any of the public schools of this state under certain conditions prescribed by the local Board of Education. Such veterans shall be included in the pupil count for state aid purposes.

WAR SERVICE SCHOLARSHIPS:

600 such scholarships have been established for veterans of the Vietnam Conflict. These scholarships are awarded on a competitive basis for the college year commencing September 1975.

ELECTION LAW SECTION 354:

The Board of Elections in the county in which a Veterans' Administration Hospital is located, shall register all of the patients in that facility on the seventh Thursday before the General Election.

GENERAL BUSINESS LAW

CHAPTER 799, LAWS OF 1975: All hearing aid dealers must now be registered with the Secretary of State. No hearing aid shall be sold to an individual unless that person had an ear examination by a qualified ear specialist and such specialist has given him a written prescription. All hearing aids sold must have a 30 day, money-back guarantee in writing.

REAL PROPERTY TAX LAW

CHAPTER 664, LAWS OF 1975: The death of an older spouse where husband and wife are co-owners of property, will not result in the loss of property tax exemption based on age, if the survivor is over 60 years of age.

SOCIAL SERVICE LAW CHAPTER

198, LAWS OF 1975: Extends emergency assistance for Supplemental Security Income (SSI) recipients through March 31, 1976; provides that a person determined eligible for but not yet receiving SSI benefits may receive Home Relief funds. Included as "emergencies" for which assistance can be provided are payments to prevent eviction or utility shutoff; replacement of lost or stolen check; food voucher to deter hunger.

CHAPTER 480, LAWS OF 1975:

Increase income exemptions for determining eligibility for Medical Assistance; fixed a new schedule effective October 1, 1975, ranging from \$2,500 where there is one family member in a household to \$7,400 where there are seven.

What Can I Tell You, My Brother

What can I tell you
my brother
I tried to hold you
on that last day,
your death
was stronger than I.
I never could answer
your puzzled eyes
You never did see my tears.
What can I tell you
my brother—
The lies that killed you
are still being told,
they're as old as the earth
it seems.
I don't listen anymore
my ears have grown old
and the noise is too painful to bear.

What can I tell you
my brother—
you know what I want to say—
"I love you."
If we all could have said that
years ago
we might have beaten the lie
Today,
my battles are quiet ones
my victories small,
but the only ones worth fighting for
Given half the chance,
you would have done the same.

Vincent Treanor

Continued from page 1

marijuana use in the last 80 years concluded that marijuana is not a threat to public health or safety.

The New York Public Interest Research Group (NYPIRG) is one of two organizations devoting at least one full-time lobbyist for marijuana reform. The other is the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws (NORML). NYPIRG supports decriminalizing possession, use and sale of two ounces or less of marijuana. Two ounces or less should be decriminalized because marijuana is normally bought an ounce at a time. When a person buys an ounce, often times he/she still has some leftover from a previous purchase. Occasional users would still be arrested for possession of slightly over one ounce and receive a criminal penalty.

NYPIRG also believes that sale of small amounts should be decriminalized because of the present definition of "sale." Legally, "sale" still means transfer of any amount, regardless of whether money is involved. Today, a person passing a joint can find him/herself arrested for "sale," an automatic Class C felony, punishable by 1 to 15 years imprisonment.

While Gov. Carey also supports decriminalizing possession and sale of two ounces, adverse mail is causing many legislators who might ordinarily support such a proposal to have second thoughts. The current situation could cause decriminalizing possession of a single ounce, but no change in penalty for "sale."

To show representatives in Albany that students care, NYPIRG is starting a state-wide petition drive beginning this month. People supporting this proposal should write short letters or postcards to their local legislators (S. I. legislators; Sen. John Marchi, Assemb. Elizabeth Connelly, Assemb. Louis DeSalvio and Assemb. Guy Molinari, at the Legislative Office Building, Albany, New York 12207), as well as Assemblyman Stanley Fink and Senator H. Douglas Barclay, chairmen of the House and Senate Codes Committees—the committees responsible for any decriminalization legislation. Letters will make a difference. Letters should be written soon; the bill will probably be voted on within the next few weeks. NYPIRG will soon be issuing its publication "The Truth About Marijuana," which explains the issue in detail.

Those wishing to find out more about the issue or wanting to help are urged to contact Bob Jackson (981-4377). Without student support, New York may have to wait another year before the issue is finally dealt with. How many more arrests will that be?

Editor:

During the past few months a number of letters have appeared on this page concerning the fate of Richmond College, the only public college on Staten Island that awards the baccalaureate and masters degree.

As both a former undergraduate and graduate student at Richmond, as well as a member of its alumni association I would urge the readers of the Richmond Times to support the college by writing your elected officials and telling them Staten Island needs and wants Richmond to stay.

Richmond College has always served the Staten Island community as well as its own students; its office of community affairs published a free 90 page guide to S.I. community resources and its student government published a guide to Staten Island banks. The college sponsors a full program of plays, exhibits and films for the students as well as the local community.

Lastly, I feel the college tends to reflect the population of its borough more than most other CUNY colleges. Richmond is one of the few places where a Catholic working class student can get ahead by getting a college degree. Moreover, the faculty are friendly and the people in student services are always willing to help.

It's just a nice friendly small college.

Donald Loggins
class of 1974

PS: Currently graduating students can show support by joining the alumni association.

Note: Mr. Clifford Johnson approached The Richmond Times about including his "Moral Motivation Reminders For All" in an issue of the Times and possibly listing those students and Faculty in support of his ideas. I was informed that the Student Council had voted not to support this document and decided that it could only be treated as a Letter to the Editor. Since there has been no large input into this column I decided to print it and reserve space in future issues for comments by those who would like to support or argue his points.

Moral Motivation Reminders For All

What is America's one big lesson from Watergate and the Vietnam War? It is to never, never again forget or ignore moral principles in solving political problems. Hence, a continuous reminder is needed.

How this goal can be realistically achieved is wrapped up in the following prayerfully prepared plan applicable to all three levels of government (city, state and federal). This plan has been called "MORAL MOTIVATION REMINDERS FOR ALL" and is as follows.

- Neither friendship alone or a sense of hate, but rather all that is good and just and unselfish should be the decisive factors in motivation.

- And as citizens in "a nation under God", they should strive diligently to do unto them.

- Daily they should watch and pray for divine guidance, protection and deliverance from all manner of evil.

- They should not influence others for selfish or dishonest reasons, and they should be alert enough to prevent others from deceiving them.

- They should actively discourage the growth of self-will wherever found, and daily encourage the true spirit of thanksgiving and unselfishness.

- They should cultivate the ability to be quick to listen but slow to condemn. (Condemn the idea rather than the person.)

- They should remember the great need for brotherhood, forgiveness and social justice.

- The motto on our currency, "IN GOD WE TRUST", should be a constant reminder to apply the spirit of the TEN COMMANDMENTS and to study and meditate on their personal religious beliefs. In proportion as this is done, crime will diminish and what remains should be easier to control and wipe out.

- As they increase their inspiration and spiritual understanding, these citizens should ask themselves; Am I part of the problem, or do I desire to be part of the solution? This applies especially to the problems of CRIME, INFLATION, and the AGGRESSOR NATION PROBLEM which are all related to each other in a big way.

- Those who are deeply concerned about America's future should remember that if you cannot love your fellow man and obey man's laws, how can you obey God's laws and really love God whom you have not seen.

The above ten reminders should be printed by newspapers and magazines, and be aired by radio and TV stations once a month as a public service on a voluntary basis (and to secure a maximum of coverage, income tax benefits may be added if deemed necessary).

Acceptance of these MORAL MOTIVATION REMINDERS or their equivalents could be incorporated into plans for America's bicentennial celebration and in a way that could promote real political growth.

END OF PLAN.

Since the above reminders in no way interfere with Jewish and Christian worship of God but only promote a more workable democracy and open the door for increased spiritual growth for all citizens, I feel that there is no great need for a lengthy discussion of a subject which really speaks for itself. Suffice it to say that this plan could generate tremendous moral repercussions both at home and abroad. It could also be a real force for winning the war on inflation as well as crime, and at the same time neutralize the evils of the mass media systems (now poisoning the minds of untold millions).

This writer strongly recommends that the requisite congressional action be taken with respect to this plan. A continuous reminder of the provisions of this plan could yield undreamed benefits for all, and simplify solutions to our many problems. It could be the spark that would at last enable the rate of moral and spiritual progress to catch up with the material and scientific progress and then pass it.

All readers who see one iota of value in this message should send supporting letters to President Ford, their Senators and Congressman, and urge their friends and religious leaders to do the same.

Clifford Johnson

Summer Olympics Trip

At Montreal, Canada. July 17-75—August 1-75 Total cost—\$150.00 (including lodging, transportation, and tickets to some events)

A deposit of \$75 is due by April 10, (to secure housing). Rest of money is due by May 15.

Interested students and faculty please contact Eugene Mercer at 4th Floor student lounge. Hurry... seats are limited!

For further information call 212-273-2991.

Military Recruitment Publicity Called Deceptive

NEW YORK (LNS)—The U.S. military spent \$93 million for recruitment purposes and was given an additional \$37 million in free "public service" advertising in 1975, according to Pacific Stars and Gripes, a G.I. newspaper from Okinawa.

Capitalizing on massive unemployment in many areas of the country, recent recruitment pitches emphasize jobs and job training. These are highly deceptive, however. Stars and Gripes reports that 5,000 soldiers were discharged from the service last year for "mistaken enlistment," a euphemism for fraudulent recruitment practices by the military.

For every G.I. who presses the issue and manages to be discharged, however, there are several thousand others who

"just take the disappointment and stick it out, learning such valuable skills as paint chipping, lawn mowing and garbage collecting," the paper says.

The deception is carried out in several ways. One is to promise a person training in a field and then force them into less desirable training (such as infantry) on the basis that the person didn't pass qualifying tests. Another is to give the person training and then stick them with another job (the Navy trains twice as many people for their "nuclear program" than they have jobs for).

Some people who sign up for four years to get training as an aircraft mechanic are surprised to learn that there are practically no job openings for them in the civilian field. The Air Force

alone has 194,000 aircraft mechanics but there are only 117,000 such positions in the entire civilian sector. Others sign up for training in lucrative-sounding fields such as "engineering" only to find the training consists of eight weeks of learning how to blow up bridges and to build roads.

Consequently hundreds of thousands of soldiers end up getting assigned to "grunt units," such as infantry and tank corps—jobs with absolutely no civilian equivalents. Almost all of these people thought they were going to receive training and be employed in a useful job before recruiting. Stars and Gripes notes.

To receive Stars & Gripes, write to the People's Print Co-op, P.O. Box 447, Koza, Okinawa 904.



FILMS

Grey Gardens

by Leonard Zapata

The question that arises in my mind concerning nonfiction film is—by recording reality can we find the truth? A few weeks ago a friend of mine let me look at one of the texts used in professor Barsam's non-fiction film course. In the text was a still, taken from a film of an Italian fascist meeting, in which we see a small child dressed in an Italian fascist uniform. What was really extraordinary about that still was that the source of the still was not an Italian pro-fascist film but an American anti-fascist film that took the still from a pro-fascist film. We have two totally different interpretations of the same reality. Even the words to describe the situation can be the same. The pro-fascist says, "Look, even the children are fascist!" The anti-fascist says, "Look, even the children are fascist!" The words and pictures are the same but the truth varies.

Grey Gardens by David and Albert Maysles is a film essentially about Edith Bouvier Beale, 79, and her spinster daughter Little Edie, 56, who live in a dilapidated mansion called Grey Gardens. We see Little Edie wanting to escape from the grasp of her mother while Mrs. Beale remembers her youth as a New York socialite and both live in

an environment of absolute squalor. The two women are charming, frightening, pitiful, proud, characters from Tennessee Williams or F. Scott Fitzgerald, and all that stuff the other critics have said. The problem that bothers me is that if the two were not related to Jackie Onassis would the Maysles have bothered to make a film about them. Living in New York City almost all of us know someone from almost the same background (at least claim to be) and in almost the same situation. The combination of the Maysles' picking this particular destitute couple because of their family and press coverage and then following them around with a camera and tape recorder strikes me oddly. It seems to me that the Maysles entered Grey Gardens with preconceived notions that they were going to record in a way that would seem accidental to an audience. Some find this acceptable but I find it contradictory. If a premise of non-fiction is to find the truth by showing us reality then we must see all of it to decide what is true. The Maysles give us what they want us to see about the Beales based on the small part of the Beales' lives they could record. Is what we see the truth? It is not the Maysles' brothers fault. It is just the nature of non-fiction film.

W.C. Fields and Me — Save Your Money



by Andrea Jay

While other studios are forging ahead, Universal Pictures is foraging behind looking for the splendor that used to be. Universal, who gave you such turkeys as Gable and Lombard and The Sting, now give you this—an overblown, overproduced miasma that will bore the pants off you.

Rod Steiger turns in a mediocre performance as W.C. Fields—a man who history could say talked funny and that's all. Valerie Perrine is unspeakably bad as Carlotta, Field's alleged mistress who is pure in thought and word and in deed. The best performances spring from Paul Stewart as the midget, Ludwig and Jack Cassidy who plays John Barrymore. As in Gable and Lombard, the movie is thrown off by everyone running around trying to be someone else. Steiger tries so hard to

maintain his accent and movements that he seems about to have a brain fit. Valerie Perrine stalks about looking beautiful and being winsome. The best scenes are the quick, slice-of-life shots with Fields and the midget on the beach where, at least, you see some casual acting. It's unfortunate that Mr. Stewart didn't have a bigger part.

It is apparent that some whitewashing of Field's character was done as he seems like a pillar of his community while being just cantankerous enough to seem interesting. Carlotta, also, is everyone's dream mistress . . . docile, yet aggressive. Who could ask for more, ho hum.

The plot is a series of vignettes which span Field's later life showing that he was one of the great *livers* of our time.

Frankly, I was glad when this one was over.

Anthropologists at Middletown

by Alyce Zimmerman

Who sleeps in dormitories that look like Gingerbread Castles, eats lunch in a cemetery, and faithfully clutches *History of the Primates* while learning about "Secular Trends in Menopausal Age"? The members of the Anthropology Club, of course.

When the Northeastern Anthropological Association held its annual convention at Wesleyan University in Middletown, Connecticut, six Richmond College Students piled into Gerry's car and headed for downtown Middletown. (Or was it midtown Middletown?)

And what exactly is an Anthropology Convention? Well, it's coffee, people, and lecture papers—lotsa papers . . . topics ranged from ecology ("You Don't Need a Weatherman") to ethnopsychiatry ("Why Everybody Needs a Deviant"). There were some on Medical Anthropology ("Secular Trends in Menopausal Age") and Socio-Linguistics ("Use of Grey Language"). "Lolita and Nancy Drew—Where are You Now?" and "The Naked Jock: Evolutionary Perspectives on American Football" dealt with some aspects of American Culture.

During breaks, the aspiring Anthropology students of Richmond College examined the uptown Middletown cemetery and the impressive Wesleyan U campus with buildings reminiscent of Gingerbread Castles. (You mean they really go to school here?)

Three days later, during the drive back home, as I tried to read *History of the Primates*, I decided that next year I was going to present a paper. I'd call it "Richmond College: A Study of Extinction."

The Anthropology Club wishes to thank Professor Gerry Sider; without him we'd never have been able to make it to the convent: n (alive)!

PHARMACY PRICE FIXING COSTS CONSUMERS \$380 MILLION A YEAR

NEW YORK (LNS)—Regulations in 33 states banning pharmacies from advertising their prices on prescription drugs cost consumers an extra \$380 million per year, concluded a study recently published by the American Enterprise Institute for Public Policy.

The study notes that these state laws are enforced by boards composed primarily of pharmacists and that large drug chains have consistently favored restricting drug price advertising. In surveying the ten most widely prescribed drugs, the study concluded that the legalized price fixing arrangements result in a 5.2 percent mark-up over states which don't have the regulations.

Another study done by the Public Interest Research Group in Washington, D.C., where drug price advertising is also prohibited, found that prices for some prescription drugs were five times as expensive in some drug stores as others. These findings have prompted some consumer groups to demand that pharmacies be required to list prices of prescription drugs, both by brand and generic name.

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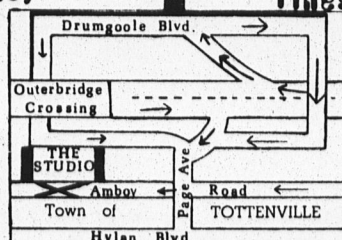
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The Dead Head

by Henry Ebel

The head, when it was first detected, seemed to float in time as well as space, bobbing in the lead-green water sixty miles or so from East Hampton. The pilot of the Coast Guard plane thought it was made of "some kind of floating sandstone," but closer inspection soon verified that it was fully organic. From the ragged severed neck, small nuggets of "flesh" could be seen detaching, to be snatched at by the schools of fish that hovered in its vicinity.

The head was 45 feet in length from its wispy halo of light-brown hair to the abrupt truncation beneath its chin. Soon, another school of silver fish was hovering above it—the helicopters of a dozen news agencies anxiously reporting its progress toward the sandy shore, itself beginning to fill up with onlookers gazing transfixed at the horizon.

At first it was floating "face" down, the ears obviously in shreds from the ministrations of the sharks. But as the morning progressed, something—presumably its process of internal decomposition—made it rotate slowly, horribly over, till in a final spasm of movement it turned itself toward the noonday sun. Even the anxious commentary of the newscasters could not blunt the shock as the emptied eyeballs swung into view, and the ragged lips twisted askew over the yawning toothless maw. "Like the face of a man who has been tortured to death," one newscaster gasped. "Like something out of Auschwitz."

Should it be boarded? Should it be left to its own devices? Should it be destroyed?

At last, the inevitable compromise. A small fleet of patrol boats—Coast Guard, New York Police, Bomb Squad—approached from all sides; a larger one deployed to head off the flotilla of private yachts, motorboats—even rowboats—approaching from all directions. A single craft approached the head and an anonymous sailor in a t-shirt and jeans swung a grappling hook and lodged it, with a sickening *thwunk*, into the leprous chin. A thin line of brown ooze trickled from the wound into the water, tracing a lopsided line past the nose and stirring the underwater host into sudden movement. A second hook bit into the decayed mountain of nose, two more into each puffy cheek below the empty eyeballs, so that to all appearances the head was weeping brown tears into the cold surrounding sea.

With the ropes from these fragile anchorages the head was tugged, gently, steadily, painstakingly toward the distant shore. All night it travelled, while the searchlights of the helicopters flashed over it, catching—now and then—the flash of a fin in its mild wake. The sun was well up on the horizon by the time it was nudged and prodded onto the sand at Amagansett, East Hampton having been irredeemably overrun by the curious. It came to rest, finally, on its side, caked with brine and sand and dried brown ooze. The mouth loomed over the cameras like a cathedral door, the eyesockets stared down, one above the other, like ovoid windows of utmost opacity.

From it there arose almost immediately the stench of decay. Clouds of flies buzzed in and out of the gaping apertures and settled thickly at the oozing, pustulent neck.

There seemed nothing else to do. From the crowds of officialdom a few men dressed in white coats ventured erratically forward, approached, scraped at the "skin" with scalpels, put their samples into petri dishes, and retired quickly, with obvious embarrassment, as the cameras whirred. Fifteen feet seemed the appropriate distance. There was the head; then a white circle of sand; then a solid cluster of two or three hundred men and women; more sand; a broader barricade of wood and metal manned on both sides by an army in blue and khaki, walkie-talkies snapping their aeriols in the bright sunshine, jeeps scudding across the beach; finally, at a respectful distance from the machine-guns, the solid mass of heads extending back from the beach across the furze and down the streets, and back into the little town itself, into whose edges there poured, in automotive suicide, hundreds of cars whose egress was immediately blocked by new arrivals.

The sun went down again. The sun came up. The stench was worse, and the authorized distance widened to twenty-five feet. Whole colonies of flies were now at work on the skin, black against brown. The head was making a transition, one newscaster observed, from caucasoid to negroid, no racist slur intended, of course. From the crowds, the first cases of cardiac arrest had to be passed overhead, from hand to hand, on their stretchers, till they reached the first-aid station in a potato-field half a mile away. Everywhere, on all sides, the babble of the transistors. A new religious cult had formed. The head was a dire warning that the end is indeed at hand. Its imminent resurrection was prophesied. It would speak on the third day following its arrival.

On the third day, therefore, the crowds lined the beach as far as Montauk and Wainscott. The sea, the sun, and the flies had taken their toll. The head was an utter ruin, the face utterly caved in and the bones beginning to protrude. A few had had the foresight to bring surgical masks. The remainder clasped their handkerchiefs over their faces, passing bottles of smelling-salts and cologne overhead. Those who fainted could not fall. A few died. The sand beneath the crowds was stained with faeces, urine, menstrual blood. Children and dead dogs were passed in strange assembly-line locomotion to the first-aid depot.

As the day drew to a close, a strange keening arose in the crowd, a deep ululation from the depth of the diaphragm, rising higher and higher over the buzz of the transistors, a chant of death and longing and suffering into which there seemed to pour all the anguish of a species that now confronted the image of its own termination. Even the flies caught the strange restlessness as the sun slanted toward the potato-fields, rising from the head and hovering over it like clouds of tiny swallows. The head lay silent, only gangrenous shreds of "skin" visible now around the impossible black cavern that opened from the mouth into the interior skull, the eye-sockets huge and vacant.

The dying sun. The keening organ-music of the famished crowds, whose stench was nearly as unendurable as that of the head itself. And the head. Dead.

"How many people do you know who have been cured of cancer?"

Almost everybody knows someone who has died of cancer. But the fact is about two million living Americans have been cured. Not only cured but leading active, normal lives. Another fact is millions more could be.

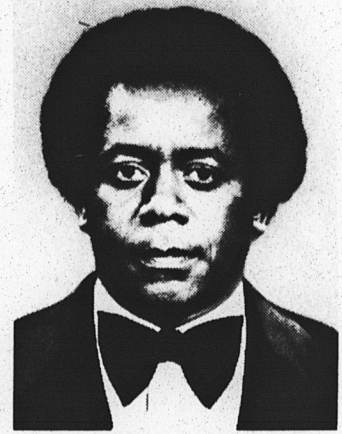
By getting to the doctor in time.

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However, there's much more to be done. To help save more people, the American Cancer Society needs more money. So, please, give. We want to wipe out cancer in your lifetime.

American Cancer Society



Flip Wilson, National Crusade Chairman

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THE SCHEDULE

DAY	DATE	TIME
Tuesday	April 20	11am, 4pm *5:30pm — graduate students only
Wednesday	April 21	10 am, 3pm
Friday	April 23	1pm
Tuesday	April 27	11am, 4pm *5:30pm — graduate students only
Wednesday	April 28	10am, 3pm
Friday	April 30	1pm
Tuesday	May 4	11am, 4pm *5:30pm — graduate students only
Wednesday	May 5	10am, 3pm
Friday	May 7	1pm

All workshops in Rm. 1-509
RICHMOND COLLEGE, 130 Stuyvesant Place, Staten Island, N.Y.

BOTH FULL and PART TIME STUDENTS MAY APPLY.

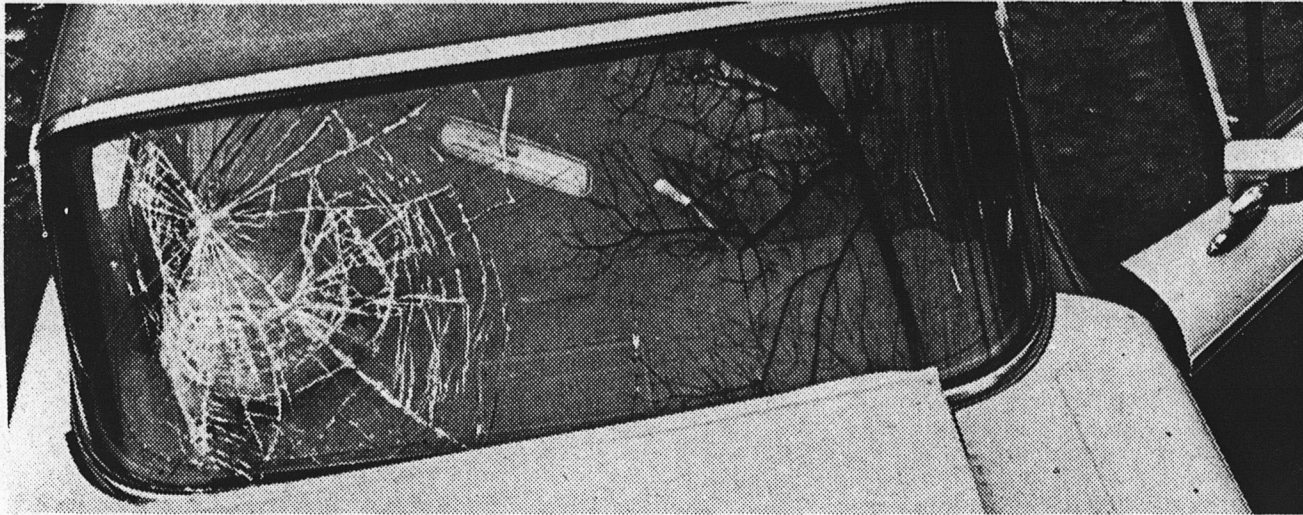


LAST Workshop - MAY 7TH

FILE EARLY!!!
AVOID THE RUSH!!!

THE PARTY'S OVER.

Pete Seeger In Concert



All too often, when the party ends, the trouble begins.

People who shouldn't be doing anything more active than going to sleep are driving a car. Speeding and weaving their way to death.

Before any of your friends drive home from your party, make sure they aren't drunk.

Don't be fooled because they drank only beer or wine. Beer and wine can be just as intoxicating as mixed drinks.

And don't kid yourself because they may have had some black coffee. Black coffee can't sober them up well enough to drive.

If someone gets too drunk to drive, drive him yourself. Or call a cab. Or offer to let him sleep over.

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STATEN ISLAND: The Staten Island Sloop Club, the local chapter of the Hudson River Sloop Restoration, is sponsoring a benefit concert for the sloop CLEARWATER featuring well known folk singer Pete Seeger. The concert is slated for April 17, 1976 at 8:00 in the Tottenville High School auditorium, 100 Lutten Ave., in Huguenot.

The program will also include a short film featuring the sloop CLEARWATER—a symbol of ecology for the Hudson River. Proceeds from the concert will go to the Hudson River Sloop Restoration, Inc., to help defray the cost of extensive repairs the boat is now undergoing in Maine.

Tickets are \$3.00 general admission and can be purchased at the door or by mail-order (postmarked no later than April 11, 1976). Send a stamped, self-addressed envelope and make checks payable to: Staten Is. Sloop Club, 863 Marcy Ave., Staten Is., N.Y. 10309.

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Women's Center News

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POET SHELLY BLUE
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2:30 in room 406

APRIL 19th/20
The Film "CAMILLE" Will be shown
(starring Greta Garbo)
1:00 3:00 Room 406