



# The Dolphin



Vol. XII—No. 9

Staten Island Community College, Staten Island, New York

Wednesday, January 8, 1969

## Graffiti Wall

### Student Defends Display

by Frank Giacalone

Come! Come to the room which is frequented daily by what some enlightened students of humanism claim is a hangout of stupid hippies with absurd philosophies. See for yourself! See the haven for radicals or "communists" who at any given moment might stage a revolution, confiscate all deluxe color televisions, automatic washing machines, or any of the greater economic achievements and send these poor victims of conspiracy to some slave labor camp in the Mojave Desert. Well, maybe within this singular enclosure these undesirable students



Before . . .

have projected the wrong image; maybe there is some dope-taker preaching idiotic dogma or a monolithic communist plot to overthrow our humane government — but these are only fantasies conjured in the minds of the neurotics that attack it.

I guess it's the wall; yes, that section of C-132 opposite the entrance, which is delegated for graffiti purposes, exposes the very evils which the intelligentsia of the right and champions of the establishment willfully expound. Pictures of our beloved fuhrer from Alabama are embellished to present Hitler's loving countenance — just a reminder that there is a link in the ideology of this apostle of peace and his late German counterpart's policy of co-existence through racial understanding. Shots of L.B.J. in marine drag, photo masterpieces of the Chicago love-in, a giant figure of Satlin holding Dick's head in his hand and Trotsky digging the whole scene through the beauty of his bifocals are all manifestations of feeling, reasonable freedom of expression where one can capture a thought of re-



After . . .

action to some current issue. Whether it be Vietnam or Chicago, starving Biafrans or Spiro's head, it is recently displayed as one of the many outstanding social, cultural, and economic achievements of the century. It is a collection of our nation's alleged ailments en masse, and a minute fraction of them at that—for in retrospect, enough material could be gathered to cover the Great Wall of China — provided that those veterans of benevolence in the Joint Chiefs of Staff could possibly resist the urge of hurling a bomb at it. Sure, there were pictures of Mao and Fidel, red guards and the hammer and sickle — but when have pictures ever caused revolutions?

And in those signs about the Pentagon being a gay bar or Ronald Reagan a lesbian—it was just our way of utilizing a social existence. Homosexuality in itself, which the bourgeois fear and suppress is due to their own ignorance and sexual insecurity. In placing it in a person of the infallible establishment, it shows our acceptance of his magnificent calibre of leadership at the point of a bayonet. The best example of this social weapon was illustrated in a photo of George Wallace with arm outstretched, looking upward into the genitals of a nude Negro butch contained in a photo directly above. What better place could one put such a lover of Negro culture than right under the cause of it all? And yet almost get torn down, but we understand. You don't want to be reminded of the truth and so we promise never to put the torn signs up again—only better examples.

## Spirit of '68

by jw brown

It's funny how meaningless a year can be when you look back. People sitting around at new year's parties and talking how they were treated during the past year: "We had a wedding last month . . . and three kids . . . socked it to her good . . . busted by the pigs . . . broke . . . accidents . . . not bad . . . good year . . . lousy christmas . . . sick . . . presents . . . stinking . . . ahh, fuck it all . . . another year another . . ."

Maybe it was me? Maybe I'm wrong? maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe maybemaybemaybe, i hope to hell i am. It's me, It's me, Jesus Christ it's gotta be me. Screaming in my sleep, waking in the middle of the night; sheets clinging to my sweaty back, naked body spilling on the vomit covered floor, sliding, sloshing through all the gory mess. Black thoughts-blue thoughts. Little Machiavellian plots formulating; destroy the world—save the world, see the world.

I've been waiting. All year long i've been waiting to write the Spirit of '69, to really shock the shit out of you morons sitting on your cute little moralistic, victorian asses. Shake you out of your Romantic trees and make you wallow with me in my home made scummy life. And now i can't. No matter how much i hate all you stupid mothers i can't. No matter what you do, how many times you kill and hate and destroy, i can't. If there really was a just and riotous god in heaven, he'd let me do it . . . let me hate you . . . kick and stomp you . . . stop you and your methods bent on destroying every one of us. He'd let me make you feel again,

see again, live again. A burned out, fire-gutted building still has beauty within it; still can hope for more. The water from the fire hoses freezes; oozing, dripping, lapping over and out the windows and fire escapes. Shifting, slashy shadows and the street lamp lighting the back alley. Strange what the mind wanders to when ugly inhumane thoughts swamp it. Blotting out the sick seeds, making them blurry, hazy, washed-out and almost gone except like an aftertaste that remains in every membrane on the roof of your mouth. I made it through this year. This bitchy, woman of a year that wanted to take every bit of me and digest it like a bowl of watered-down stew. A year that put me through changes that a piece of dog shit shouldn't feel. Constantly put down, lifted up and then poked full of holes again. I still don't know where it left me. Don't know if I can say who i am anymore, or who is real, or who is, and before, mother fuckers, i knew which of you saints were real. Sometimes i wanta just give in to you and your insanity-disease and just crawl under the covers. Just lie there real still, listening for the boogy man that would come and eat me if i wasn't good and went right to sleep. Just lie there and make sure i was really awake, or sure that it was really happening to me, or at least until someone reassured me that it wasn't that bad.

The papers always carry a special section with the year in review. I looked through it and saw all the things that had happened, and deep inside of me i knew it was real, because i was taught that everything i read in the pa-

(Continued on Page 3)

## Kaleidoscope Presents Lecture, Concert

by Al Ho

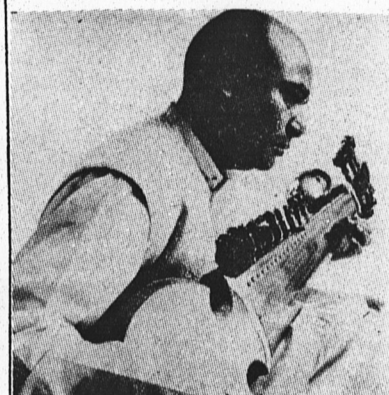
During the next few weeks, two personalities of unusual interest to the SICC community will appear on campus sponsored by the Kaleidoscope '68-'69 series.

James Farmer, who will be sponsored by the Kaleidoscope Lecture Series, will speak in the Main Lounge on the evening of Friday, January 10th, beginning at 8:00 p.m. His topic will be "The Black Revolution and the New Administration." As national director of CORE, Mr. Farmer attracted nationwide attention during the hunt for Andrew Goodwin, James Chaney, and Michael Schwerner in Mississippi. Millions of Americans first saw and heard him at this time, when he appeared on many national network news shows.

Mr. Farmer is currently professor of social welfare at Lincoln University in Pennsylvania and adjunct professor at New York University, where he teaches courses in the civil rights revolution and the new left in relation to the black revolution. James

Farmer was most currently in the news as a result of his race for a congressional seat in Brooklyn's Bedford-Stuyvesant district.

Khan has been described by the Los Angeles Times as a "virtuoso of breathtaking skill." Khan's instrument is the sarod, which is the ancestor of all of India's string instruments. During the course of his performance he will also be accompanied by a tabla, or drums, one copper the other wooden.



Ali Akbar Khan

## Bedtime Witch

by Linda Martorelli

The Drama Workshop of SICC presented two one act plays: "The Witch," by Anton Chekhov, and "Bedtime Story," by Sean O'Casey.

The opening play, "The Witch," was set in old Russia. Savely, a sexton, played by Robin Srebnick, was insanely jealous of his beautiful young wife, played by Martha Colon. He believed she was constantly using witchcraft to entice men to come to their home. Both Mr. Srebnick and Miss Colon gave convincing performances. Miss Colon played the part with a gentle wistfulness, and Mr. Srebnick was excellent in the role of the maniacal husband. The supporting cast included Michael Cala and David Moseder.

During intermission, Paul Cos-

tello entertained the audience by playing the guitar and singing haunting folk songs.

For the second play, the setting changed from old Russia to Dublin, Ireland, and the mood from dramatic to comic. "Bedtime Story," a quick moving tale about a religious man who was seduced by a voluptuous lass, had in its leading roles Michael Cala and Lorraine Malandro. Both were exceptionally good and special mention should go to Monique Debs and Robin Srebnick, who added to the liveliness of the play.

Mr. Norman Kruger, the director of the two plays, and the members of the workshop rehearsed many hours to make the presentation a rewarding experience. The only disappointment was the empty seats in the audience.

## Boera Honored

### Alumni Establishes Scholarship Fund

by Maureen Garrity

Mr. A. Richard Boera, the Alumni Association's first Acting Director, was honored by the alumni at their holiday meeting when the association voted unanimously to name their new scholarship for him. The amount of the award was designated to be \$500 per semester, not to exceed \$1,000 per year. Recipients of the award are to be either graduating students or graduates of the college who will use the money for continuing study toward their bachelor's degree. The Boera Scholarship is to be administered by the College Scholarship Committee on the basis of applicant's financial need and academic capability.

In presenting Mr. Boera's name for the fund designation, Pres-

ident Vincent Esposito of the Alumni Association spoke of the admiration held for Dick Boera throughout the eleven years of the association. He pointed out that



Mr. Boera

Dick was the organizer of the association after the first class had graduated in June 1959. With the suggestion of President Willig he felt the alumni should be started early in the life of the college to build and keep records for a strong future. The first turnout was active and successful. A constitution was drafted to provide for current membership, life membership, annual scholarship awards, and even for the first cultural program, which was a presentation of Hamlet at the Staten Island Museum.

Mr. Boera was also asked, as alumni sponsor, to draft a design for the college mascot, Danny (Continued on Page 3)

# The Dolphin

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The Dolphin is a member of the Associated Collegiate Press  
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## Club Presidents' Coerced

It has come to the attention of the Dolphin that the student activities office was recently forced to use coercion to get student club presidents to attend a meeting (The purpose of which was to discuss ways and means increasing club membership and to facilitate communication among club officers.) While the Dolphin does not condone the use of threats, in this case the threat of having money removed from a club's budget if the president did not attend, the editorial board feels it necessary to query why the "student leaders on campus" do not take an open voluntary hand in campus proceedings and why the SA office has been forced to resort to such extremities. Attending to the business of their clubs is all well and good, but what about the campus. Isn't it also the duty of each club president to help try and better our campus?

## Many Thanks

As the end of the semester draws near we wish to thank all of the students and faculty members that have made this paper possible.. We feel that the Dolphin has been a refreshing media for some interesting messages. Hopefully, you agree.

We would like to thank the S.I. Advance for their criticism and support. Last but not least—thank you.

Good luck on the final exams which we're sure will be a memorable experience, possibly even educational. Have a nice vacation we'll see you in February.

## High-Handed Action By Official

It has come to our attention that during the Christmas recess (when no students were on campus) a high Administration official ordered the Graffiti torn from the wall in Room C-132. If this is true then the official's action represents a brazen misuse of the authority granted him.

In this age when the evils of censorship of expression and moralistic "guidance" of students by University officials have finally been understood by a major proportion of society such an act is close to unbelievable.

Therefore, Sir, in reaction to your dictatorial use of power, the Dolphin promises that if you repeat this act, it will mount a vehement and forceful campaign to have you removed from this academic community.

## Guest Speaker?

The Commencement Committee (Dean Peter Spiridon, chairman), pondering its selection of a guest speaker for the June 1969 graduation ceremony, invites suggestions from all students who will receive degrees at that time. Members of the September 1968, February 1969, and June 1969 graduating classes are asked to fill in the form below and submit it to Prof. Lawrence Genco, Director of Student Activities, room C132.

I suggest .....  
as guest speaker for the June 1969 commencement ceremony.

(Signature)

### To the Editor:

I would like to commend the behavior of the Kindergarten Class on Friday, Dec. 20. Especially those in the lounge. Well done children!

Hurray for the youth of America? And they have the gall to demand the right to govern themselves! Get ye back to toilet training!

It will be a dark, dark day when these mental incompetents get the vote at age 18.

—Mike Smutko

## Alumni Return

In spite of snow and ice, alumni returned to SICC for their annual holiday meeting during the recent college recess. These graduates included B.A.'s, M.A.'s, Ph.D.'s, and M.D.'s—teachers from all levels of grade schools and college professors from the Metropolitan area and from as far away as Michigan and New Mexico. Among the alumni were many happy couples who recently became engaged either to former classmates at SICC or other fully accredited institutions. One hundred and seventy buffet plates were served but an estimated thirty plates were counted as a second helping.

President Birenbaum was introduced to the graduates by Alumni President Vincent Esposito. President Birenbaum emphasized his wish to become better acquainted with the graduates as individuals as well as in a group. He welcomed them to visit him and call upon him for the purpose of knowing them and communicating with them. He said he wanted to know their ideas and receive community feedback which they could offer from their work or study within the community. He outlined new college projects including programs for returning service men, high school drop-outs, and community residents.

# Man vs. Beast A Negotiated Peace

by Dan Rooney

It was a pleasant summer day when my gregarious roommate and myself approached the courtyard of our building laden down with the weaponry of an advanced culture. "We're gonna get you fuckin' bugs—do you hear that—we're gonna kill you all," screamed the gregarious one as we resolutely marched up the stairs roach spray ready. The three day campaign known as operation Fort Worth (Military jargon, get it) had begun. It was an overwhelming success. The roaches were blasted into oblivion and their insidious plot to distillute the wealth (ha) of the apartment's Homo Sapiens amongst all its living creatures thwarted. The tide had turned, our property rights were secure. Our triumph, however, was to be short lived. We had made the mistake, common to all military regimes, of underestimating our enemies capabilities. We found ourselves embroiled in an unending guerilla war with elements of the world's oldest living creature. We were being out-fought and out-manuvered. Unable to afford another fifty dollars for bug spray we considered purchasing sterility pills for the male roaches. However, we learned that the pills were only available for the female roaches and being gentlemen we just couldn't do that to ladies. (Besides one of my roommates said that roaches don't screw; but he's the same one that said storks don't screw which is silly because how could they have produced you and I if they don't).

Things were getting precarious. Their main force units were in the field and winning. We wired Washington for aid and were told that it would not be forthcoming

because all of their money was tied up in killing people. Furthermore they said, since no roach had ever written a pamphlet they could not be considered a subversive group. Left to our own resources, we decided to use the newly expounded process for dealing with those wishing to share food. That process is in short, to massacre said proponents of sharing and if that doesn't work to try and outsmart them at the bargaining table. We, therefore, halted the stomping of roaches throughout ninety percent of the apartment and offered to negotiate. The bugs accepted and we proceeded to discuss preliminary conditions. (If you think I am going to hop on the band wagon and write something silly about table shapes, you are probably a juice freak).

These negotiations were held in the bathtub because our negotiator, the gregarious one, couldn't fit in the sink where the bugs wanted the talks. (He can't fit in the tub either. But that doesn't matter). Using our superior minds and consciences, we proceeded to hammer out an agreement favorable to us. The roaches would be granted sovereignty over the cabinet under the sink and the inside of the stove. We would retain possession of everything else including the food, thus necessitating the starving to death of all future roach children. (But that's their problem). They were made to understand that any roach caught carrying off a crumb of our bread would be roasted. Man with his sense of justice and mission had once again triumphed over his fellow citizens on earth.

# Alumni News

Gerard M. Sullivan '68 is now president of Sullivan Associates, manufacturers of machine welding, sheetmetal and plating shops in the greater New York and Connecticut area.

John P. Hart '68 is majoring in mathematics at Richmond College.

Margaret Halliday '68 is a registered nurse at the Lutheran Medical Center.

Richard Weinberg '64 is now serving in the U.S. Army in Vietnam. Since graduation from SICC, he has earned a BBA in accounting from Pace College and is now in the process of seeking admission to law school to further his education.

Gerard Zebrowski '68 is majoring in electronic engineering at Monmouth College.

Audrey Morgan Simpson '68 is nursing at Rome Hospital, Rome, New York.

John J. Tutko '68 is a manager trainee with the American Can Co. in Morrisville, Pa.

Kurt Ernst '68 is a manufacturing engineer with the Thomas & Betts Co. in Elizabeth, N.J.

Thomas Wieland '68 is an associate engineer with Western Electric.

Donald Kovacs '?? is in the Air Force, stationed at McCoy AFB, Orlando, Fla.

Barbara J. Kasdin '66 is now living abroad, studying for her master's at the University of Tel-Aviv.

Anne Luthman '68 married to Daniel M. Kanter on September 2, 1968, who is also a 1968 graduate.

Walter Crawford '64 is with the U.S. Army, stationed at Fort Jackson, S.C.

Michael C. Stratford '60 is presently assistant professor of political science at Central Michigan University in Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

Albin J. Cofane '65 is teaching sociology at Suffolk County Community College and working on his Ph.D. at New York University.

Anthony J. Conte '59 is presently a resident physician in anesthesiology at Yale Medical Center, New Haven, Conn.

Emanuel L. Cohen '63 is now vice president of sales at the Manhattan Drug Co.

Ira Snapper '66 is presently a research assistant on a research team at New York Medical College.

Jane Bolcik '68 became engaged to alumnus Dennis Gilmour of the class of 1968. Both are attending Richmond College.

Jo-Ann Johnsen '68 is a biology major at Richmond College. She appeared on the Bell Telephone Hour Christmas Show dancing with Danish folkdancers with alumnus John Motylewski, who is now working with S & S Corrugated Paper Machine Co.

Joseph Bruno '59 received an MA in rehabilitation counseling from Seton Hall University in June '68.

Georgina Anderson '68 is teach-

ing 2 and 3 year olds at the Dalton School while working towards her BS degree.

Harold White '61 has been promoted from special agent to marketing administrative assistant in the New York office of the Hartford Insurance Group.

William Jehle '67 is attending Pratt Institute.

Michael Kaufman '64 presently employed as a credit analyst for the Irving Trust Co.

James Thomas '68 now attending the George Washington University School of Engineering and Applied Science.

Julian Mannino '64 received his BA in history and education and is now teaching Social Studies.

Anthony V. Corlito '67 has just been placed on the Dean's List at Hunter College after having attained a 3.78 index in his major.

Frederick Holman '66 graduated from Hunter College (Park Ave.) in June 1968 with a BA from the Speech-Theater Dept. with emphasis in radio-TV communications. From Sept. 1966 to June 1968, he served as news editor of Envoy, the Hunter student newspaper. In 1967 and 1968 he received Student Association Awards in Journalism for work on Envoy. Also, in 1967 he received the bi-annual Pearl Levine Award in Journalism from the English Honor Society. He is now teaching.

# Time Capsule Fall Semester

by Bette-Marie Miller

1968 was not exactly the best year in the history of mankind. Nor was this past semester the best at Staten Island Community College. Yet, in nostalgic memory of Fall 1968, I submit that the following items be placed into a time capsule and buried on the campus of SICC for posterity:

A citation given to John Farley and Franc Caggiano by the Staten Island Advance for outstanding achievements in the field of college journalism.

A recording of Neal J. Smith's "Teach-In" speech, last played at a meeting of the Conservative Club.

A fertility idol, once fondled by Mrs. Melman, that was made by prehistoric hippies 10,000 years ago and dug up in the Lascoux caves in France.

An 8x10 glossy photo of Frank Giacalone shouting "Sieg Hell!" and giving the Nazi salute to George Wallace at Madison Square Garden.

A Dean Fitz Patrick doll that, on being wound up, plays with its new toy: a 6-inch, scale model SICC "super sign."

Pair of shoes, coated with Lysol, made especially for use by Phyllis Grippir, guaranteed to prevent infection every time she puts her foot in her month.

An invitation to Mr. Edward Hack and Dan Rooney asking each to give their impressions of the ROTC to a John Birch Society meeting in Tottenville.

A crumpled "George Wallace for President" poster that was once waved, to Bette-Marie Miller from the back of the main lounge as she gave her "Teach-In" speech.

A stale "Horn and Hardart"

sandwich that was almost eaten by an SICC student in the cafeteria.

A copy of "American Opinion" swiped from the SICC library by a member of the Conservative Club whose name was listed in it as a "known Communist."

An "ark in a bottle" presented to Dr. Birnbaum by Dave Master, alias Noah.

A seminar on journalism to the editors of "Renaissance," taught by John Farley, Franc Caggiano, and Dan Rooney.

A Mayor Daley voodoo doll, with pins stuck into it, by each and every member of Student Union.

An Eldridge Cleaver voodoo doll, with pins stuck into it, by each and every member of the Conservative Club.

A life-size photo of the "Graffiti Wall" in the newspaper office, the way it used to look.

An award to Anthony DeMeo, presented by Dan Rooney and Bette-Marie Miller, for discovering that there's more to Amreica than the Far Right.

A copy of Dr. Schwerner's "Teach-In" speech, with an explanation of it, written by Phyllis Grippi.

A poster of Joseph Stalin holding up the head of Richard Nixon, severed from a campaign poster and bloodied by red "day-glo" paint, exclaiming "Nixon's The One!", that once hung proudly on the "Graffiti Wall."

An issue of "Clarion" that was dissected by a group of John Birch Society students and found to be "morally impure."

Here's hoping that more excitement and less apathy on the campus will be shown in the semester to come!

# Spirit of '68 . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

pers was the truth. Taught to accept everything that was in print, for wasn't everything worth knowing in books? All IMMORTAL KNOWLEDGE was there for the asking. And in this paper I saw pictures, that stirred thoughts that were far in excess of a thousand words. Saw pictures of kids I played ball with, now getting their balls blown off, their heads shot full of tiny death balls, so far from their homes. Saw some astronaut flying to the moon, and people starving and deep inside I knew that this was wrong, because I had cleaned my plate a thousand times, not wasting any food because people were starving all over the world. Saw pictures of two men dead and I couldn't find out the reason in my own head why they died. Looked around the room and felt lonely, helpless and insignificantly cheap. I looked out the win-

dow and saw some kids playing in an empty lot across the street from my home and I cried. I sat for I don't know how long and I cried. Not for the Pueblo crew members who were beaten by the commies, not for the moonmen, not for the starving people, and certainly not for those two dead men who died for no reason, because I know that martin luther king and robert f. kennedy would not sit and cry for themselves. I cried so hard for all you running scared people and for all the people next door and for every thing that I could think of I prayed and prayed and prayed and prayed and prayed so hard that it would all be over and dead in '68, prayed that I would soon know why those two men died. And then I crawled back into bed and pulled the covers over my head and stayed real quiet and listened to the neighbors getting drunk.

# Track Team Prepares for Spring Semester Opener

by David Goteiner

combined for a 3:40 time which was good enough for second place. However, because of poor baton-passing, they were disqualified.

Now that the indoor season has closed with the last AAU Development Meet, Coach Farkouh believes that he will have a good team ready for the first outdoor meet in early April. With the entire month of January free, the trackmen will have time to condition and to work out on the track when weather permits. George McEwen, who has been training since the end of the cross country season, should bolster the team in the one- and two-mile races. In the high jumping department Russel Rowe has been practicing indoors and is presently clearing 5'8". It is hoped that during the winter he will make 5'10" and by the opening of the outdoor season, 6 feet. Kenny Lam, star forward of the basketball team, has also been doing some jumping and could definitely contribute to the team if he comes out. Returning pole-vaulter Donny Campbell is an-

other who will be out to try to improve the showing of last year's team.

As long as everyone stays healthy, it appears that we will have an excellent team ready for spring competition. Because of the combination of the team members' determination and Coach Farkouh's skillful supervision, it is expected that much room will be needed in the college's case to accommodate the team's awards.

*I am screaming for the blonde crystal blue eye to see through the ruse through the tongue last cut and hack through the arrogance and feeble attempts at wit. To the sadness in my eye when alone for eternal moments in the crowds. To the scarlet of my skin from the found that will not, can not bleed. I am screaming for love. Can those limpid pools perceive no sound.*

—John Sisti

# Lam Sets New Record As Dolphins Romp Essex

by Gareth Ganim

The Dolphin basketball squad rolled over Essex Community College of Baltimore, 107-76, on December 20, to give SICC its third win against only two losses. Kenny Lam and Earl Edwards, the game's high scorers, combined to score 66 points and lead the team to victory.

The Dolphins made fine use of their man-to-man defense, which proved to be too efficient for Essex to combat.

With a half-time score of 53-35, there was no doubt that the Dolphins would go on to win.

Lam, the game's high scorer, continued to show his acute

knowledge of the game as he scored 36 points to set a new school record for the most points scored in one game. He also scrubbed the backboards for 29 rebounds.

Edwards, who played guard for Port Richmond High School, put in his finest game yet this season, scoring 30 points.

John Kuhn, who played a fine first quarter, suffered a sprained ankle and was forced to sit out the rest of the game.

The Dolphins led throughout the game and were so overpowering that coach Ira Sweet rested his starting five in the fourth quarter and went to his strong bench to wrap up the game.

Box score:

SICC—107			
	G	F	T
Lam	14	8	36
Jensen	6	0	12
Walters	2	0	4
Edwards	12	6	30
Kuhn	4	0	8
Keller	3	0	6
Mazurak	0	3	3
Timmins	0	0	0
Sheldon	1	0	2
Omark	0	0	0
Monahan	1	0	2
Mortimer	0	0	0
McEvoy	1	0	2
Granito	1	0	2
	45	17	107

Essex—76

	G	F	T
McManous	4	1	9
Phoebus	2	5	9
Cambus	5	2	12
Friedenburg	5	2	12
Murphy	5	2	12
Saffron	1	2	4
King	3	0	6
Tolson	2	4	8
Howes	1	2	4
	28	20	76

# Boera . . .

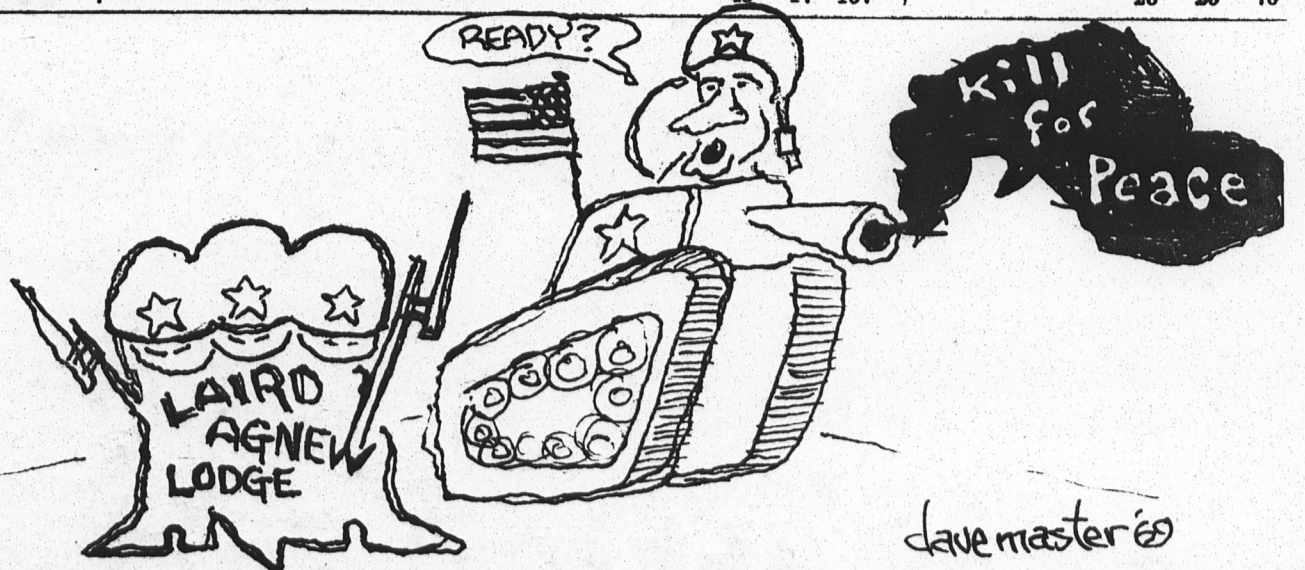
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Dolphin. He tried his own hand with the symbol but was not satisfied with the result. He then decided to ask the help of Walt Disney, whom he admired. From Walt Disney Productions, Mr. Boera received a cordial reply saying the request was unusual but they were interested. If SICC would be patient, a sketch would be submitted. In a short time, an original sketch, autographed by Walt Disney, was received from Walt Disney Productions, and it promptly and proudly became the familiar symbol now seen on our book covers, athletic uniforms and college publications. The design was copyrighted by the Library of Congress for Staten Island Community College.

President Esposito pointed out Dick Boera's continued interest in the association and valuable assistance through the years since he turned over the role of coordinator to Mr. Joseph Hannam in 1959. He is a constant source of wise direction and help to the success of the Association.

The first recipient of the Richard Boera Scholarship will be announced during the current year.

well now that we've seen mr. Nixon's few appointments, Mr. Nixon's intentions seem to be getting a little clearer...

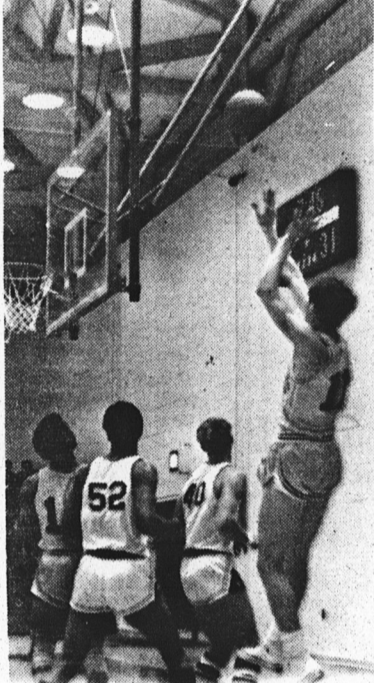


# Dolphins Beat FIT In Tournament

by Gareth Ganim

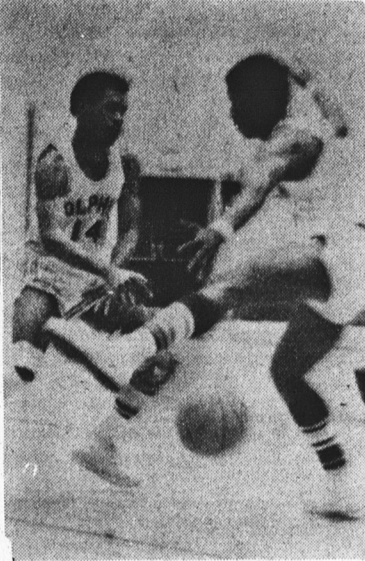
After defeating Queensboro Community College in the opening round of the Holiday Tournament, the SICC basketball team came right back the following day to defeat Fashion Institute of Technology, 69-58, on December 28.

Kenny Lam, who was awarded the Most Valuable Player trophy for his fine playing, also scored 16 points, second to Earl Edwards, who was the game's high scorer with 22 points.



Lam Earns MVP

With the game tied 30-30 at the half, it was anyone's victory, and in the second half the Dolphins wanted it even more than in the first half. For the first ten



Edwards High Scorer

minutes of the second half the Dolphins established a small lead over FIT, 42-39. Then in the final ten minutes of play the Dolphins showed themselves far superior by going on to win, 69-58, for their fifth straight victory.

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## Dolphins Beat Catonsville, 55-54

The Dolphin five edged out Catonsville Community College of Maryland, 55-54, on December 21 to give SICC its third straight victory.

In their tightest game yet this season, the Dolphins led by three points at the end of the first half, 29-26. However, in the second half, the Catonsville Cardinals gained momentum and with 5:46 left in the game led the Dolphins, 52-44. At this point, Coach Ira Sweet switched his team to a full court press which froze the Cardinals for the next three minutes. A pick-off and a quick pass to Mike Walters, and the Dolphins were down only six points. Then Kenny Lam sank both ends of a one-and-one to cut the Cardinals lead to four points.

For a full minute both sides failed to score. Then Lam picked up a rebound and scored, adding a free throw to make the score 52:51 with 1:53 remaining in the game. After exchanging misses, Earl Edwards scored by stealing a pass to put the Dolphins on top, 53-52, with 1:03 left on the clock. However, with 53 seconds to go, Catonsville forged ahead again, 54-53. Lam then scored with 31 seconds left to give the Dolphins the lead, 55-54. The Cardinals lost possession of the ball and tried to press, but the Dolphins ran out the clock to gain their fourth win.

Box score:

SICC—55			
	G	F	T
Lam	5	8	13
Jensen	2	0	4
Edwards	6	3	15
Keller	2	2	6
Walters	2	3	7
Sheldon	2	0	4
Mazurak	0	1	1
	19	17	55
Catonsville—54			
	G	F	T
Iden	3	4	10
Wilt	8	2	19
Pinkney	0	0	0
Martin	1	0	2
Goodman	2	1	5
Garrett	2	4	8
McLure	5	0	10
	21	12	54

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## Dolphins Win 4th Straight Downing Queensboro, 81-71

by Al Ho

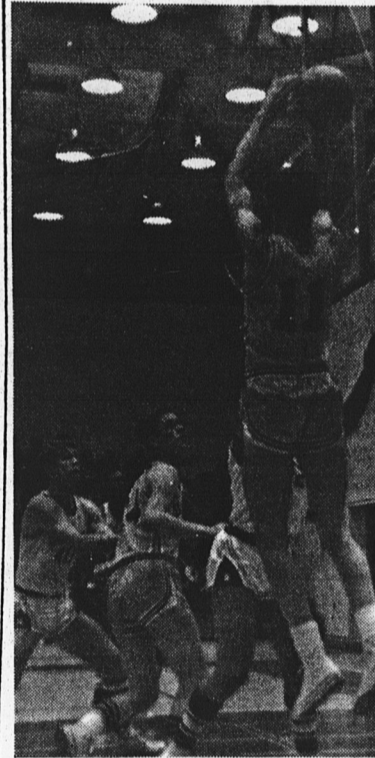
In the second game of a basketball doubleheader, the Dolphins beat the Burros of Queensboro Community College, 81-71, on December 27. The win gave SICC a berth in the Christmas Basketball Tournament—against Fashion Institute.

Queensboro broke to an early start and scored when Rick Rodriguez, formerly a player on the SICC team, sank two layups to put the Burros on top 4-0.

The Dolphins, however, bounced right back, with Earl Edwards scoring on two well executed layups to tie the game 4-4. Freezing the Burros' offense for the next two minutes, the Dolphins went ahead 12-5.

Early in the second quarter, the Burros finally caught the Dolphins again and went out in front 23-22. But the lead lasted only for one fleeting moment, as the Dolphins came back again to lead 24-23.

After exchanging the lead six more times before the halftime buzzer, the Dolphins found themselves on top 36-33.



Lam on Jumpshot

The second half was just as tight as the first. The Burros scored again on two fast breaks to go ahead 37-36. Lam tied the game 39-39 a minute later on a jump shot with eighteen minutes remaining in the game.

With fourteen minutes left, Edwards put the Dolphins on top, 45-44, on a layup. The Dolphins were not caught again.



Not Again?

John Kuhn, who was still on the disabled list, watched anxiously from the bench as his teammates went on to victory, 81-71, for their fifth win of the season and their fourth straight.

Box score:

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