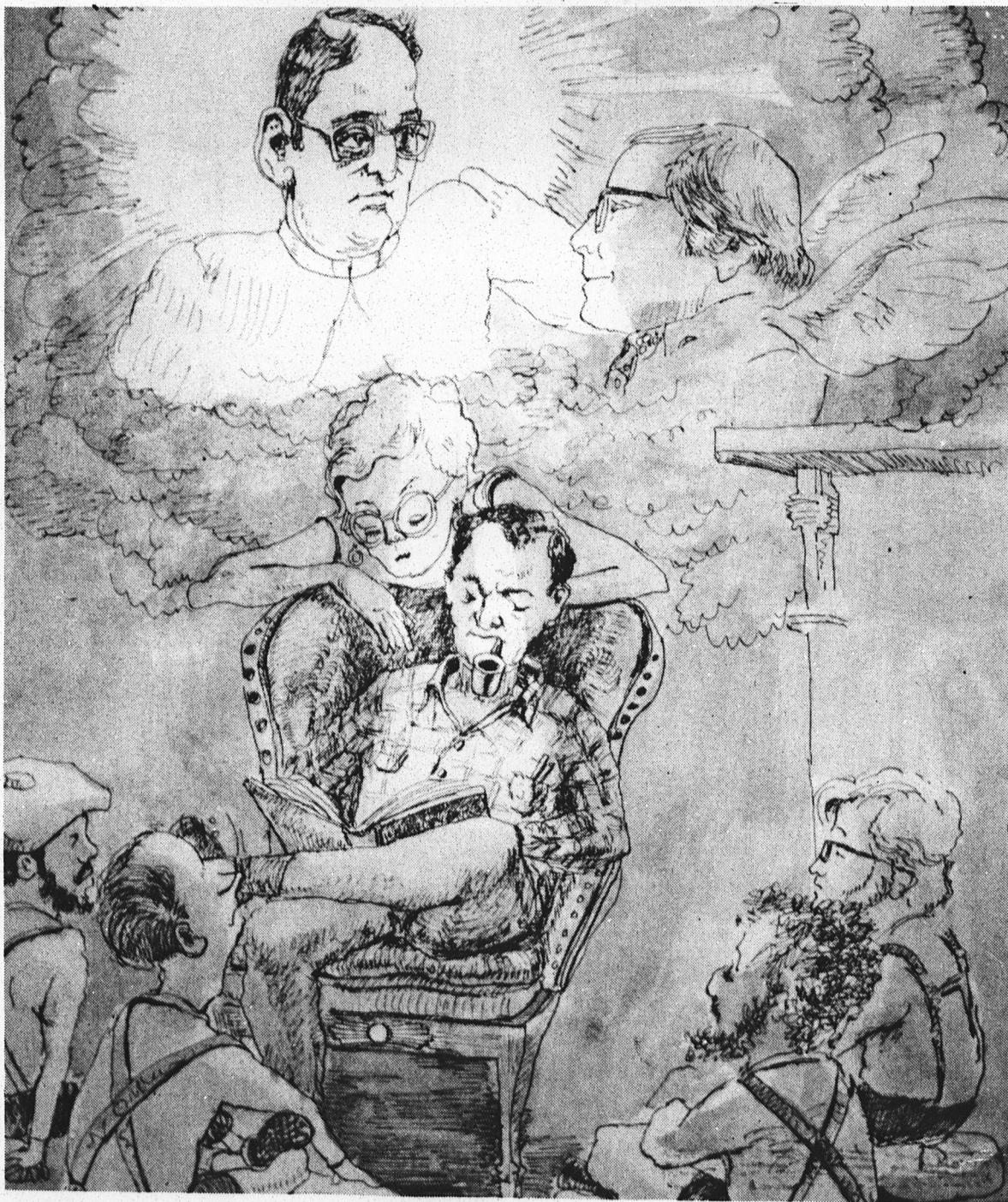


ΠΟΕΒΑΥΕΥΕ ΡΟΤΕ ΒΖ ΥΕΕΛΟ ΙΟΥΤΟΥ!

RICHMOND TIMES

VOL. 13 NO. 4

APRIL 23, 1974



by Ralph Kotkov & Garry Tanner

Please Uncle Ira, you and Aunt Oilly read to us from the Master Plan.
Uncle Ira reads, "The Wrathful Lord Odious sent his prophet Saul into the world to put the fear of the lord into the hearts of the multitudes.
And Odious saw what Saul had done and behold he was well pleased. And he called Saul back up to heaven.
And Saul left behind him the prophesy of the coming of one who would be even greater than he and his name would be called Volpe."



MARCHI BILL WOULD SHUT DOWN STUDENT PASSES

WHERE HAVE ALL OUR FUNDS GONE?

by Eric Bahrt

by Eric Bahrt

Was there any justification in President Schueler's 1971 decision to take two-thirds of the funds away from R.C.A.? What were the moral reasons? The legal ones? Was it done out of an act of pique because R.C.A. had previously given funds for a counter graduation ceremony? As someone who had no prior opinion, or even knowledge of the issue, I decided to interview people of every point of view, to get the whole picture. The first interview was with Presidential Assistant Paul Shmidt. Representing the administration's point of view he insisted that it was merely coincidental that Schueler took the money from R.C.A. shortly after R.C.A. had staged the counter graduation ceremony. Shmidt argued that the by-laws made the president responsible for every cent that is spent by R.C.A. or any other body at Richmond College. He quoted section 15.8 which stated: "A student government activity is any activity operated by and for the students enrolled at any unit of the University provided, (1) such activity is for the sole and direct benefit of students enrolled at the college". This means that no individual activity or individual person who is not a part of the college shall receive any student funds. Shmidt interpreted that as meaning that Schueler was responsible to see to it that all student fees be spent on activities within the college. And only by controlling some of the funds could he live up to that responsibility. He also quoted section 15.11 which states: "The College Association shall be responsible for full disclosure of all financial information to its membership". This means that R.C.A. must publicize their budget. "When was the last time that your Richmond Times publicized R.C.A.'s financial doings?" he asked. He then showed on paper how R.C.A. squandered \$9,000 of student money to send two people to Africa; and three thousand dollars to throw a beer party. "Couldn't the money have been used to help students pay their rent?", he asked.

He pointed out that LoPere, president of the student council, had agreed to the three way split between R.C.A., the student council and the President's fund.

We live in an era where the President of the United States told his counsel John Dean, to keep a list of newsmen opposed to his policies so he could eventually "screw them over". We live in an era where a bunch of senile old goats on the Supreme Court, known as the Nixon Court, gives local communities the authority to censor any material that they consider to be "obscene". This ruling means that in certain communities such great classics as "Catcher in the Rye" and "Of Mice and Men" will be removed from the bookshelves, for there are some communities which consider those novels to be "obscene." The latest in the conservatives' drive to destroy academic freedom in America comes from our own State Senator John Exorcist Marchi. In the State Senate Marchi is introducing a bill which states that no student fees in city colleges should be given to college newspapers. What has more or less happened is this: city college papers have a history of printing material that does not settle well with certain members of the community; the latest incident refers to a cartoon which appeared in the City College newspaper. The cartoon was of a nun masterbating with a crucifix.

But religious fanatics have been trying to intimidate and destroy the college press as far back as 1969. In 1969 four students at Richmond College and one student at SICC filed petitions against the presidents of their respective colleges and the Board of Higher Education. They were protesting against two articles, one which appeared in the Dolphin (SICC's newspaper), the other in the Richmond Times which they had interpreted as sacrilegious Supreme Court Justice Vito Titone had supported the petitioners and ordered the college presidents to enforce rules concerning publication of anti-religious material. He said he based his rulings on the first amendment which says federal, state and municipal governments are to remain neutral on matters of religion, and amendment 14. His constitutional interpretations were based on sheer nonsense. While it's true the first amendment states rather emphatically that the state should remain neutral on the issue of religion, that has nothing to do with an individual newspaper writer or cartoonist expressing his own personal point of view. If a student draws a cartoon of a nun masterbating with a crucifix, for example, that cartoon simply expresses the point of view of that individual cartoonist. It is in no way meant to express the point of view of the state or the college or even of the paper itself. And if those particular students were really so affronted by those articles why didn't they write letters of protest to the editor? The Richmond Times has always had space for opposing points of view. It would have been far more democratic for them to have done that than it was for them to go outside of the college to try to censor the press.

As for amendment 14, which Judge Titone makes note of, it has absolutely nothing to do with religion. It deals with Reconstruction and slavery and the word religion is not even mentioned in it. However, the constitution, which Titone was so fond of quoting, was very adamant in its position that the rights of a free press shall not be violated. In 1971 the Appellate Division ruled that not even Judge Titone could destroy the academic freedom guaranteed to us in the Constitution and it looked, for a while, as though the college papers were going to be free from intimidation. But in 1973 there was a petition signed by local residents to overturn the ruling made by the Appellate court. And now Marchi in '74 has followed this up with a bill to bankrupt college papers.

In the Staten Island Register, Mary DeRosa, last semester's editor of the Dolphin, said "I can't recall any incidents where someone thought an article or cartoon was offensive or distasteful." She went on to emphasize that the Dolphin receives \$14,000 annually from student activity fees. \$11,000 of student fees at our college goes to the Richmond Times. If Marchi gets his bill through it could even-

But R.C.A.'s squandering of funds was what was most impressive. Does R.C.A. really have the right to play around with our money like that? And if so, aren't we at least entitled to know about it?

The next interview was with Paul Nelson, who was a member of R.C.A. and author of last issue's article: "Three-Way Fraud and R.C.A.". While not disputing the argument that R.C.A. may have been less than responsible in their handling of funds, he made the point that that had nothing to do with the issue of legality. As for the by-laws that Shmidt had quoted, Nelson replied by saying they had absolutely nothing to do with R.C.A. The point that Nelson and others

like him are trying to make is that RCA is NOT a part of student government. Therefore the by-laws that Shmidt quoted would not apply to them. He explained that RCA is a private corporation that was set up by the Board of Higher Education and that the president had no jurisdiction over it. There was an incident a few years ago where the college paper published a picture of Jesus Christ with a beer bottle. Members of the community wanted to take the college to court because of that. But it was ruled that since the paper is funded by RCA, the college was not responsible for it. That would leave one to

Continued on Page 10

actually spell the bankruptcy and demise of various city college newspapers.

Marchi himself has made a career of being an enemy of the people. As a State Senator he has voted against medicare, rent control and day care centers for New York. He is the same John Marchi who ran that vicious and distasteful campaign for Mayor of New York. In his campaign for mayor he maliciously accused his opponents of being sympathetic to rapists and muggers and it was only fitting that his character was clobbered by the most lopsided landslide of any major party candidate in the history of New York. People like John Marchi don't become famous by helping the poor or the sick or the needy. Instead they make headlines by running dirty campaigns in the name of "law and order" or by trying to destroy the press in the name of God. They are not guided by the ideals that a Martin Luther King or a Bobby Kennedy died for, instead they are guided by the cheap, shabby ideals which come out of D.A.R. meetings.

Legally Marchi's bill would probably not violate the Constitution. For all it TECHNICALLY says is, not that students shouldn't be able to write what they want, but that other students who may disapprove of the paper should not be forced to buy it. But his bill very flagrantly violated the SPIRIT of the first amendment. There are various activities (as pointed out in my R.C.A. article) that student fees pay for that many students may not approve of. So why does Marchi only pick on school papers? Furthermore, there is no reason for any student to feel the paper is against him since, as I pointed out, the Richmond Times is open to all points of view. But of course Marchi doesn't give a damn about student fees, otherwise he would say something about the way our fees are channeled into various wasteful activities. Marchi is out to get the press! He's using a couple of obscene cartoons as an excuse to destroy every college newspaper, every college editor, every college writer, every college cartoonist and numerous other staff members who had nothing to do with the cartoon. Censorship of "obscene" material is not where censorship ends, it's where it begins. Where do you draw the line with censorship? The answer is you don't. First the goal was to censor religious articles from the college papers. Now the goal is to destroy college papers altogether. First it was Nixon's goal to try to persuade the media to be more objective. Then it was his goal to take punitive action against anyone who disagreed with him. First it was the goal to keep smut away from children. Now the supreme court gives local authorities the right to keep some of the greatest literature ever written away from children.

There are those who think it is farfetched to talk about total censorship of the press. But a few years ago I would have thought it was farfetched, that our students would be shot to death on a college campus and then the government covering it up. A few years ago I would have thought farfetched, the idea of seeing peaceful students being kicked and beaten in the streets of New York by construction workers, while the police stood on the sides and laughed. A few years ago I would have thought farfetched the idea of a man who works for the president of the United States discussing plans to kidnap political opponents and send them to Mexico. There is a clear and manifested danger of academic freedom in America being replaced by unmitigated and unequivocal tyranny and damn it you better believe it.

I should point out that great efforts were made to get an interview with Marchi or anyone on his staff. His office would constantly tell me to call back at different times. When I would call back at those different times they would tell me to call back at other times. In other words I was given the runaround. And so it did not surprise me to learn when I visited his office that his staff members had maintained their state of perenial invisibility. And in light of the fact that he's trying to destroy us he most certainly owed us an interview.



Institute evades the issues

by Garry Tanner

On Thursday April 4th the Richmond College Assembly was called together to confront the Academic Master Plan Task Force Reports which had been precariously ushered into existence by Ira Blei and David Dill, special assistant to the President for academic planning. That they did in fact deal with the heart of this important document was seriously called into question by some angry and disappointed faculty members and students. And the implications of this "wasted time", as Professor Panagiotis Razelos termed it, were intensified by its timing — occurring as it did as Richmond College emerges from a hiatus in its Master

become much more involved before the proceedings would take on any validity.

A grand total of seventy-one recommendations, grouped under eight headings (Humanities, Social Science, Pure and Applied Science, Teacher Education, New Programs and Professions, Student Admissions and Advisement, Basic Skills, and a Pilot Baccalaureate) comprised the Report. The work was done on this seventy-eight page draft from 9 October 1973 to 4 March 1974 by eight task forces, led by the following people: Richard Barsam, Ira Blei, Robert Chiles, Thomas Crowl, David Dill, Howard

through the use of existing faculty and resources." All the groups acknowledged the necessity of a basic skills program that would come to terms with the miseducation that New York City high school graduates have been through, particularly those students who entered as a result of open admissions. Richmond is cushioned somewhat from the full impact of this by the fact that it is a senior college. Professor Ercument Ozizmir submitted the qualification that the creation of a basic skills program must be accompanied by a college-wide commitment to it. That commitment did not seem to be forthcoming. Other group



PROFESSOR ERCUMENT OZIZMIR



At the April 4 Institute, upper left is Social Sciences Chairperson Hannan Levin and President Touster, center is Alfred Levine, right is Hy Cavett outgoing chairperson is the Media Services Department and lower left Med Tech students Vernell Herbert and Harold Willard.

Planning that Secretary of the Richmond College Assembly Roger Moorhus called "a disaster". What he is referring to is that administratively the school is hanging fire, waiting for President Volpe to begin his policies.

Other concurrent upheavals—such as fundamental criticism of the execution of open admissions by the Professional Staff Congress, and the implications of the Committee for Economic Development, report "The Management and Financing of Higher Education" — put still more pressure on this "Institute", although they were not acknowledged problems as such.

To call the whole proceedings further into question, the few students who attended expressed the feeling that there was not nearly enough energy expended to get students to participate. This feeling was bolstered by Professor Alfred Levine's personal introduction of Proposition E (there were only four official propositions A through D), that students must

Haubenstock, Diane Kelder, Daniel Kramer, Hannah Levin, George Odian, Tom Prappas, Saul Touster and George Vachtsevanos. Recommendations to be considered were such as these: elimination of the humanities major to be replaced by a major in liberal arts; reintroduction of interdivisional requirements; development of a quarter or trimester system; getting students from community colleges before the sophomore year; cessation of personnel hiring by Professional Studies; establishment of an academic-administrative position to lead the development of Allied Health Sciences; establishment of child-care facilities; maintaining the present Richmond College location; creation of a 3-year B.A. with emphasis in the liberal arts. Out of the seventy-one recommendations, four were chosen for consideration at the April 4 Institute:

First was that the College "shall establish necessary basic skills programs

reports indicated that some participants of the groups were unwilling or unable to commit themselves, and that the CUNY system was incapable of it. (incapable? see Professional Staff Congress story)

One student who spoke to the Assembly about basic skills was Harold Willard, a medical tech major. He and Vernel Herbert, who also spoke, were almost barred from the platform — first by President Touster, who had a brief tug-of-war with Willard over the microphone, and then by Hy Cavett, who snuck behind the public address panel to unplug the microphone. Willard said, "I have a junior high school education and I am tired of going in the back door. I'd like to go in through the front door. Many black students need basic skills. Go ahead, single out black students. Bring out the misinformation".

Proposition B concerned advisement of students.

Proposition C concerned the establishment of "a sequence of core courses in each division which will constitute a

collegewide liberal arts major."

The Medical Tech Program Proposition D stated that "programs of a professional orientation and content are relevant to the mission of a liberal arts college such as Richmond." At least one group led by Richard Barsam seriously questioned the soundness of a Professional Studies Program (at Richmond it is Teacher Education) and a Liberal Arts Program coexisting successfully.



PROF RICHARD BARSAM

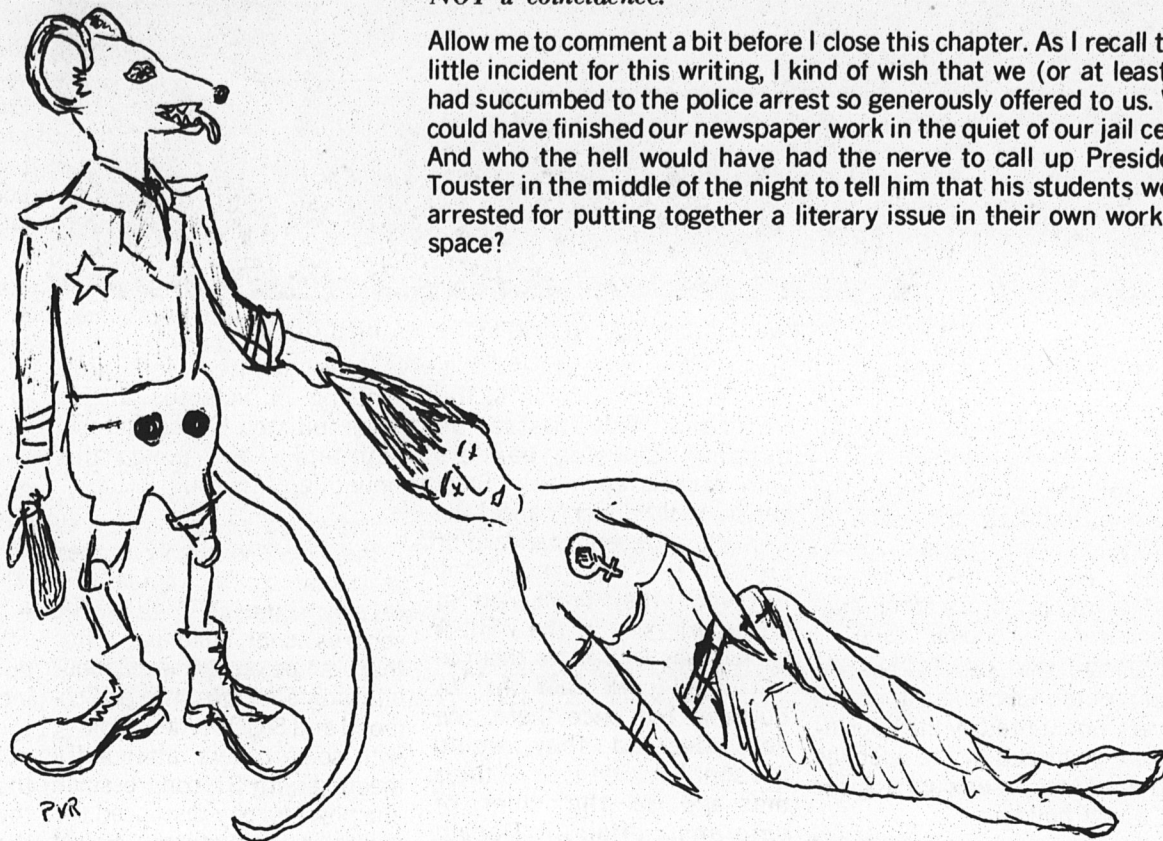
The Medical Tech Program was criticized by Vernell Herbert, a student in the program. He explained that in order to begin in the field a student had to do a one-year internship in a hospital, and that the Medical Tech Program was unable to arrange that for all but a few students. He said, "There must be some way to get students into hospitals". He blamed this dilemma on the guidance he received before entering the medical tech program. "But", he said, "now isn't the time for advisement for mer, now is the time for action. I'm in the program."

Still, serious doubts were raised by Razelos, Levine, PSC Chairman Joe Swartz and Peter Pinto, student council member, with the ultimate course of the Institute. To them it seemed questionable that the important issues had even been considered. Said Professor Razelos, "We had the Task Force Reports and I was prepared to discuss them, but we simply didn't do it. Most of the topics that were chosen were not the important ones."

TIMES STAFF OUSTED FROM BUILDING

At 1:58 A.M. on the night of March 29 the staff of the Richmond Times was given two minutes to either leave the school building at 130 Stuyvesant Place, or face arrest by the Police Department

The staff of the Women's Edition of the Richmond Times had been working on the "layout" of the forty-page issue since mid-afternoon that Friday. By nighttime I had gotten pretty hungry, so I slipped away for a meal. After refueling, I tore myself away from Johnny Carson's opening monologue and returned to Richmond. As it was 11:30, I went over to the Security Guard's desk to sign in my name, rank, and room number. This is standard procedure for those who wish to enter the building "after hours" (after the evening classes have ended). It is also a common occurrence for the newspaper staff, as we often work till the wee hours to meet the printer's deadline. So I signed in and started towards the elevator.



When what to my wandering eyes should appear, but a red-eyed security guard with a message of fear—Leave the building, says he, you can't go in. But why, says I, since when, since when? Thus proceeded a tasteless argument over why I couldn't return to my work. His reason was that **no one** was allowed to enter the building, and he had to "follow (his) orders". Since the place was ablaze with the college's housecleaners, I could find no reason for my exclusion. I used the phone on his desk to call the newspaper office and recruit a rescue squad. Of course the guard had no idea that there were more like me upstairs. Two of my co-workers came to relieve me from my harassment. As we turned away from the guard, he turned towards the phone and called the police station—"send someone to Richmond College—there's a security problem here". Frankly, I felt quite secure. He gets paid to do his job, and I get \$30 a week to do my job.

Back in Room 539, our staff of six women were doing a fine job. Ten or so minutes after I had returned, two policepersons, accompanied by that famous guard of the previous paragraph, paid us a visit. Funny, I was under the impression that cops weren't allowed on campus (hence, the Security Service). I simply explained to the police that we were in our own office minding our own business, that we would leave as soon as we finished, etc. They somewhat brushed the whole affair aside, detecting a slight case of intoxication from the security guard. They made him call his boss, the Lieutenant. The guard had a difficult time locating the telephone number, and I don't know if that call went through. We had a nice chat with those cops, and a member of our staff was interested in obtaining a future interview with the policewoman.

On we worked, musing over that bit of comic relief, while realizing that it also had wasted some of our precious time. (Time gets precious past midnight when you can't call it a day until your work is completed). And guess what happened at 1:30? Our guard demanded a repeat performance. Out, he said. No, we said. A very stimulating conversation. By that time, the interruption was distracting to us, and we told him that if we were left in peace we would finish up that much sooner. But no; this time he returned with two different cops, and he had managed to bring along his boss, the Lieutenant. The Lieutenant was MAD—yellin' and screamin' and sayin' all kinds of nasty things. Was I ever shocked, and embarrassed, and humiliated. The three women who had worked with us for the first time that night have probably made it their last. Mr. Lieutenant said (said?) that he was in charge of the building, that **NO ONE WAS ALLOWED AROUND AFTER MIDNIGHT.**

Now, you learn something new every day. I explained to the gentleman that our staff had never received a notice of this sort, and were it to be really true, why had we never before been booted out of the building? He retorted with, "ya got two minutes to get the — out or I'll have you all arrested!" The cops said that they (and we) had to listen to him. So while the cops brushed my dog's hair off their blue trousers, our crew hastily gathered up our equipment. I wasn't even allowed to water our thirsty plants for the weekend. What cruelty. After our police-escort out of the building (I even signed out at the desk), we were all about to give up. But we couldn't let the Times stand still - we finished our work at a kind friend's dining table.

After two more hours of work the "layout" of the Women's edition april 23, 1974

was done. At 4:30 a.m. we dispersed into the cold, rainy, tired night. Passing the lighted lobby of 130 Stuyvesant Place, we peeked in on our security guard, sleeping like a baby at his desk, with the building doors wide open to any creature of the night. Perhaps, I thought, it was a time of night just like this a couple of months ago that the clubroom of the Engineering Society was broken into and ransacked (That was the reason that we had to leave the building, the Lieutenant had said: that they were "cracking down" on the security of this institution since the Engineering room affair.) Oh well.

THE END - or is it?...

In the above story, names have been withheld to protect the guilty. And the innocent. Any similarity to a situation in real life is purely NOT a coincidence.

Allow me to comment a bit before I close this chapter. As I recall this little incident for this writing, I kind of wish that we (or at least I) had succumbed to the police arrest so generously offered to us. We could have finished our newspaper work in the quiet of our jail cells. And who the hell would have had the nerve to call up President Touster in the middle of the night to tell him that his students were arrested for putting together a literary issue in their own working space?

And can anyone answer these?—Who gives the orders around this College? A paid Security lieutenant? Who tells him to throw out anyone who remains at Richmond past 12:00 A.M. Why Midnight? Are we still afraid of witches and werewolves and turning into pumpkins? Why does the security personnel pick on a group of hard-working students? Why is sleeping on the job allowed? Why is drinking on the job allowed? Why police on campus? Why can't we rely on our Security staff that we employed?

Much time has already been spent in cracking down on the academic mainstream of our College in order to get it "back on its feet". Why not now consider some of those little everyday things that make a College tick. Too many items are being filtered down through endless channels. One of these days the supply of filters will be all gone, like what happened to the filters of my coffee maker. And now I am forced to drink tea.

Veteran's Bill of Rights

1. The right of all wounded and disabled veterans to first rate medical therapeutic educational and psychological attention No matter what the cost
2. The right to work Thousands of jobs were found or created for the WWII vet Nothing at all has been done for the veteran of Vietnam We are for the most part unemployed
3. The right to an education Tuition fees and books were paid for by the government after WWII Those veterans also received \$75 a month for living expenses The Vietnam veteran is expected to pay for tuition fees books rent food clothing etc on \$220 a month
4. The right to an on the job training program After WWII a massive effort was made by private industry to hire train and otherwise reintegrate the vet into the work force Today we are lucky if we get a two minute spot after the late movie containing a rather banal "Don't forget Hire the vet"
5. The right to effective counseling for vets with readjustment problems (bad discharges drug or alcohol dependence lack of housing)
6. The right to apply for small business loans under the same program that was made available to WWII vets
7. The right to apply to low cost GI Insurance under the same program that was made available to WWII vets
8. The right to a responsive Veterans Administration. The VA has become a monolithic bureaucracy and has never been concerned with the Vietnam vet We feel that a committee of Vietnam veterans working within the VA would be more responsive to our needs (the thousands of vets who have not received their checks because of administrative foulups are ample justification for the creation of such a committee)
9. The right to low cost dental and medical coverage The creation of a Veterans Health Insurance Program is an absolute necessity
10. The right to a single discharge certificate with the elimination of SPN numbers

The Vietnam Veteran didn't ask if it was inflationary when he went to fight the war He simply served his country It is about time that his country started serving him

richmond times

Notes from the Veterans' Affairs Office

IMPORTANT READ

NO MAY CHECK — if you haven't returned the Certificate of Attendance card that was sent with your April 74 check. It's a blue bordered IBM card which you are required to sign and return to the VA, 252 7th Ave., NY, NY 10001. If this card doesn't get to the VA, you won't receive your MAY check. If you lost the card, come to room 527 YESTERDAY!

SUMMER SCHOOL AND ADVANCE PAYMENT

Dates: June 27 to Aug. 7, 1974
Registration: June 25

You can receive an Advance Payment for Summer School. The check would be for the last 3 days in June and all of July. I have to send the forms to the VA by May 14, 74. You must notify me between April 29 - May 8. If you don't wish to receive Advance Pay for the Summer, I will be available at Registration, June 25.

Fall 1974

For those of you returning to these ivory towers next year, applications for Advance Payment will be accepted between June 1 - July 15. Theoretically, this program will permit a veteran to receive his September and October payment the day of Registration.....

I will need: Address, VA Claim number, number of credits registering for, major, undergraduate or graduate student.

New BENEFITS, More Money, Extension of Entitlement, ?????

Could be. However, unless you are willing to tell your Congressmen and Senators that you're tired of being treated as a second class veteran, they will continue to pass you by. The reason is that you are Inflationary! Rather strange is it not? I haven't met one veteran who was prevented from going to Vietnam because the Congress didn't have enough money! If you think that this attitude of your Congress lacks something, then you do something...write, call them up and come to Washington DC in May. There will be a National Veterans Day...called for by the Veterans of this country...If you can't make it to DC then come to the VA 252 7th Ave. on April 26, between 12 - 2 pm....

If you're content with the way the VA has been treating you, then think about the men you served with who are in VA hospitals that are being cut back, the men who are out in the streets who can't find a job, who need psychological attention, who are shooting up...these are the people you can help!

Gerard Foly

Once Again Vets March In The Ranks

By Donna Dietrich

Honor Vietnam Veterans Day (March 29) passed unobserved by most, with the exception of a couple of official ceremonies; but 10 bus loads of Vietnam veterans from the City University system spent their day in Washington demanding benefits equitable to those of World War II vets.

The vets itinerary for the day included sitting in on a Senate committee hearing, at which Richmond's Mike Dempsey spoke; hosting a rather soggy picnic in a square adjacent to the Capitol; and a one mile march, in the rain, to the Veterans Administration building, where they unsuccessfully requested an audience with Donald Johnson, chief administrator of veterans affairs. The rest of the day was spent in lobbying and attending a meeting with Staten Island Congressman Murphy.

Hundreds of vets jammed into the small senate hearing room, where hearings by the sub-committee on veteran's education were taking place, while many more had to crowd the halls outside the chamber. Richmond student Mike Dempsey spoke before the senate committee, at their request, delivering the demands contained in the Veterans Bill of Rights. This bill is a ten point list designed by Vietnam veterans to increase their benefits to the level veterans of the second world



VIETNAM VETS FROM CUNY GATHER BEFORE VA BUILDING

war received. Vets attending college, particularly those with families, say they cannot live on their present federal aid.

Dempsey also told the committee that the issue of Vietnam vets getting treatment equal to that of former vets, was a moral, rather than political or economic issue.

When the senate hearing broke for lunch, most of the vets, undaunted by the pouring rain, picnicked in the open, on the grounds surrounding the Capitol building.

Having had their fill of peanut butter sandwiches and

apples, the vets formed ranks for the one mile march to the Veterans Administration building. Carrying banners with slogans such as: "Starvation With Honor", and "We Demand a Decent Standard of Living For Vets and Their Families," they proceeded in an orderly way in the rain. A permit was issued for them to rally in a park near the VA building, but once there, the vets decided they would personally deliver their message to the chief of veterans affairs, Donald Johnson. The vets did not enter the building on threat of arrest, so they gathered outside and demanded to see Johnson. No audience with Johnson was granted, nor were they even told whether or not he was in the building. The vets promised to come and visit Johnson again in May if he would not resign by then.

This call for Johnson's dismissal by the vets is just one more in a mounting list. The veterans affairs chief administrator has been under recent pressure by House members to resign from his post. The Nixon administration has been under attack lately by

various parties for poor handling of veterans affairs. Nixon initiated Honor Vietnam Veterans Day amid this mounting criticism.

The now thoroughly soaked veterans quietly made the return march to the congressional buildings. Once there, some groups went about lobbying activities, while Richmond and SICC students, along with some others, attended a meeting with S.I. congressman Murphy. Murphy discussed the points in the Veterans Bill of Rights with them, and promised to get more action for

vets benefits started in the House.

Murphy offered his aid to the individual veterans who told him about their personal experiences with job and health care discrimination. The congressman was criticised for his past inaction, and for the fact that he did not have a board of Vietnam veterans to advise him. Murphy replied, "I do have one (a veterans advisory board), it's called Richmond College." Murphy took the names of the leaders of the vets' organizations from the Staten Island colleges, and promised to be in touch with them about setting up an official advisory and gripes board for vets.

Richmond veterans feel they accomplished much by this day in Washington. First of all, they let the legislators in Washington know their degree of determination. Secondly, the vets received national press coverage, which they hope will stimulate public support for them. The liaison with congressman Murphy is also considered a small step toward a victory for veterans rights.

Vietnam veterans will again go to Washington demand increased benefits; this time they hope with much greater numbers. May 8, 9, and 10 are the days they plan to gather in the capital. Buses bound for Washington will be leaving Richmond College on May 8, and again on May 10.



Marching in the rain to VA building



Vets with Murphy

COMMUNITY CORPORATION TO CLOSE?

As of June 30, 1974, there might be no anti-poverty program on Staten Island. Or in New York. Or in the rest of this country. For June 30 is the day that the legislation authorizing an anti-poverty program expires. If Congress fails to pass new legislation authorizing the continuance of the programs to help the poor, Monday morning, July 1, you may find yourself without an advocate on Staten Island.

The services that the Staten Island Community Corporation has provided to the people of this borough are numerous. Through the Neighborhood Manpower Service Center, the Community Corporation has provided hundreds of Islan-

ders with jobs. For the thousands who lacked the skill necessary for obtaining and holding a good job, training programs have enabled them to become part of the job market, self-sufficient citizens of this community.

In the area of education, the Staten Island Community Corporation has acted as the voice of the community before teachers, administrators, principals and school boards.

For the many Islanders "lost in the bureaucratic shuffle" while waiting for public housing, the Community Corporation has proved an effective agent for speeding up their acceptance into the public housing on Staten Island.



richmond times

Can the poor afford to lose the only effective spokesman for their rights? The closing of Staten Island Community Corporation will mean the closing of doors to jobs, training, education and housing for thousands of Islanders. There will be no one—no agency or organization—to take up the slack. For Staten Island, the question of keeping the doors of Staten Island Community Corporation open is a matter of survival.

THOUSANDS OF NEW YORKERS WILL BE DEMONSTRATING NEXT WEEK FOR THE CONTINUANCE OF THE POVERTY PROGRAMS—

1) **MONDAY, APRIL 15, 10:00 A.M.**—Staten Island Community Corporation will close today so that employees can join in a rally at the Internal Revenue Service building, Church Street (between Park Place and Murray Street), Manhattan. Following the Internal Revenue Service rally, there will be a 1:00 P.M. demonstration at City Hall. All Islanders are invited to participate at both rallies.

2) **SUNDAY, APRIL 28—12:00 NOON**—Staten Island Community Corporation and its friends and supporters will begin a twenty-four hour vigil at City Hall Park. Again, all Islanders are invited to participate in this demonstration.

april 23, 1974

ON WATCHFULNESS

There have been many compliments given to the Richmond Times, mostly well deserved. I say well deserved because in a complacent period of this school's history the Times has struggled to serve the people of Richmond College, a difficult thing to do. Its eyes and ears have come home to see the dirty laundry and the unpaid debts that have accumulated out of neglect. It's only a first step but it has got to be done.

The Times is trying to expose the self-serving administrators and the complacent teachers and the double dealing student leaders wherever they are. But the readers have to feed us the information we need, then vote elections and keep up with events. If you will participate we will do our damndest to help.

It is a tragedy if someone just slides through this experience without getting anything out of it and without having any control over it. So we put this school, this community, first and we invite you to also while you are here. We are radicals in pursuit of this goal.

It may be necessary to relearn our identifying quality that of being mostly working class people and become proud of it. We must look out for our common interests of which we have many, and be watchful of our common enemies. This latter we can begin to do as your newspaper from beginning to end, but only with your help.

Quorum Qualms

An open letter to the Richmond College Community,

On December 11, 1973 the last official meeting of Student Council was held. At that meeting a resolution was introduced and passed that called for the removal of any council member who missed 3 consecutive council meetings without legitimate excuse or proxy. This was done because attendance at council meetings was continuously decreasing, despite the fact that council members were in school hanging out, at the time. Still other council members have never attended a Student Council meeting and no one seems to know who they are. Why these people ran for student office if they had no intentions of even showing up at meetings is not the issue. Of those who show up occasionally it seems they do so only if there is going to be a vote on money. Once the money is gone so are most of the council members. In fact, after 3 months a Student Council meeting was finally called for March 11. A problem occurred that prevented the Student Council meeting from taking place: a quorum could not be reached when only 7 members showed up while 9 are required for a quorum. In an attempt to overcome this problem another council meeting was called for March 18. This time only two members showed up. Legally, now, by the Council's own resolution over half of the Student Council should be removed from office but a quorum is needed before such action can be taken, and as I have said, so far that seems to be an impossibility. In the meantime pressing issues remain undealt with, as a new club already approved by ICAC has not yet been voted on, a guide outlining procedures for club budgets remains unresolved, no stand has been taken on financial cutbacks or increased class sizes, etc.

Add to this, the highly questionable financial actions of various clubs and other student body organizations, along with the general disregard for the student body as a whole by its elected representatives, namely Student Council and RCA and you've got a pretty sorry situation. These problems of abuse of student power are not insurmountable. A general meeting of RCA is according to Art. iii Sec.1, required to take place in October and May. At this meeting, RCA is to report on its past actions and plans for the future. All members of Richmond College are eligible to vote. Rather than waiting for May, a special meeting, according to Art. iii Sec. 2, must be called if 5 percent of the undergraduate students request it in written petition to the President, or can voluntarily be called by the President or RCA. An amendment to the constitution may either be proposed by Student Council or by a petition of 15 percent of the student body, and will become law by a vote of 60 percent in favor out of those voting, Art. VII Sec. 3. In addition Art. VII Sec. 3 of the RCA constitution requires that a yearly auditing occur by an outside agency hired by RCA.

In addition to this, \$24 of every student fee goes towards student activities. This money is then split three ways with eight dollars going to RCA, SC and the Presidents office. This fee is decided upon by student government and can either be raised or lowered or completely done away with.

As students at Richmond College you have the right and obligation to require your elected representatives to represent you. If they aren't, do away with them. Call for new elections immediately and demand a new constitution. In the meantime find out when and where RCA and SC meetings are held and go to them. You have the right to attend and speak at these meetings, do so. In the end an honest, responsive student government will occur only if you insist upon it.

Sincerely yours
Howard S. Duchan
Member of Student Council

CONCERNING DR. TARGAN'S REAPPOINTMENT

As a Biochemistry major I will face several problems in applying to graduate school. Richmond College is not a well known school. The Biochemistry program here is rather weak, with only one Biochemistry teacher and no Biochemistry labs per se.

This, however, can be offset by having studied under and received a good recommendation from an exceptionally good Biochemist. Dr. Tarjan is well known and respected in his field. I doubt very much that he could be replaced at Richmond by a Biochemist with comparable credentials.

Since the Biochemistry program is so weak to start with, and, its future growth, I understand will be slow, I find it incomprehensible that a professor of Dr. Tarjan's caliber may not be reappointed.

It goes without saying that as a Biochemist, he is outstanding. He is a good teacher. His extensive knowledge in his field makes his lectures dynamic and up to date.

He seems more than willing to participate in academic programs at Richmond. And his participation stems from a very genuine concern for the students. The Med. Tech. students are particularly aware of the efforts he made on their behalf. **If he was unable to contribute more to academic programs at Richmond, I'm sure it was not for lack of desire to do so.**

Richmond Students are becoming increasingly aware of conflicts among the faculty which are hurting all involved: faculty members, the students, and the school itself.

I believe it would be tragic if Richmond lost Dr. Tarjan as a result of this situation.

The climate of co-operation or lack of co-operation among faculty members is something that shifts and changes with time. I believe (I hope not naively) that over the course of many years, how much an individual faculty member contributes to college programs is, more than anything else, a function of his concern for the students and desire to see the school improved. More than any other faculty member I know, Dr. Tarjan possesses that concern and that desire.

Over the course of many years, the quality of the research of a faculty member is not so much a function of how quickly he can elicit equipment, supplies, and assistance from the administration, as it is a function of how good a researcher he is. Dr. Tarjan is by far more brilliant and more successful in his field than any other professor I've studied under.

I read once of a survey that was conducted to find a common denominator among scientists who were the tops in their field. They had varying degrees of success scholastically. They came from varying kinds and qualities of schools, etc. But almost invariably they had at one point, studied under a truly inspiring teacher. Dr. Tarjan has elicited from me more excitement more involvement, and more work than any other professor I've had. If he stays at Richmond, I really feel that many of the future's best Biochemists will have come from Richmond. Finally, I would like to emphasize that it is not just the students, but the school, also, that will lose a great deal if Dr. Tarjan is not reappointed.

Alan Botens

Candidate For Governor Seeks Aid

Dear Fellow Student;

After legislation was passed giving the 18 year old the right to vote, the devious politicians changed the Election Law in order to make it virtually impossible for the average person to run for high office. It was bad then, but what is it now? Aside from doubling the number of signatures required to run for office, our ruthless leaders have constrained the time period from almost 6 weeks to 4 weeks to acquire the required number of signatures on petitions. The many defects of the Election Law are discussed but seldom changed. Subtle tyrannical practices persist when working people are foreclosed upon. But, my hope and desire are to bring about change, not to lament.

Plans and hopes of concerned and involved people to place my name on the Democratic Party ballot for Governor of New York have

been dealt a near fatal blow by the shortened petition time period. It is for this reason, I hope to enlist your part-time support and help from June 17 until July 7, 1974. Without your much needed help, the students and working people involved may not succeed in this major political breakthrough that would open the political process to each and everyone of you who desires to participate.

If you have the will and desire to encounter your government full face and to expand your horizons in a meaningful learning experience, I would be grateful for the opportunity to come to your campus in order to meet with you, to present my views and to answer your questions.

You have a vested interest in the future. Hopefully, since you are a shareholder in America, you will exercise your free political power as an individual instead of depending on certified incompetents to maintain the status quo displayed by WATERGATE.

Please allow me to present some data about myself. I am 47 years of age; married; father of two daughters ages 7 and 2; born and lived in Poughkeepsie all my life; was a cake and bread baker until an auto accident ended my career; will graduate from Marist College this spring; active as a Sunday School teacher and communicant in my church; active in local, county and state affairs as a private citizen; led successful efforts in my community that are too numerous to articulate here and now.

If you are an enrolled Democratic Party person and wish to help by circulating petitions for signatures, please communicate with me at your earliest convenience.

Thank you for your time and kind consideration.

Respectfully yours,
Satiro Kazolias

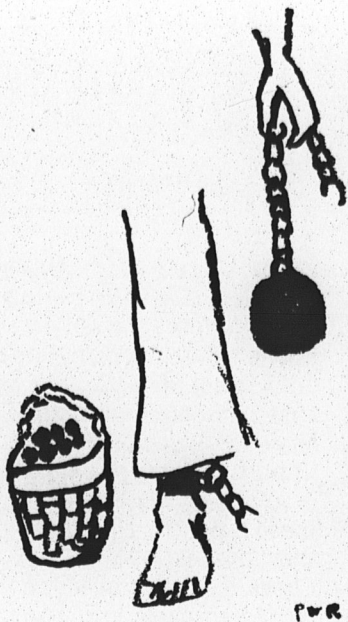
RICHMOND TIMES

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Fight for 8-hour Day, Chicago, 1886, Gave Birth to May Day



"There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today."

Those were the last words of August Spies, on Nov. 11, 1887, as the hangman's noose was tied around his head, to be murdered along with three of his class brothers by the U.S. ruling class for having helped organize the working class of Chicago and the country in the struggle for the 8-hour day.

IT WAS OUT OF THAT STRUGGLE THAT MAY Day was born, an event proclaiming the solidarity and common goals of the international working class. U.S. bosses have tried to portray May Day as something "imported" here from "foreign" shores. Actually *May Day is one of the great contributions made by U.S. workers to the struggles of the workers of the world.* No wonder bosses here try to bury May Day as they did the scores of workers they killed when it began.

In the 1880's workers who had jobs were laboring as much as 14 and 16 hours a day, six and seven days a week. By 1884 another of the periodic crises of capitalism had hit and tens of thousands of workers walked the streets jobless, providing even more incentive to fight for a shorter work-day, to help get jobs for the unemployed. Finally, on Oct. 7, 1884, the AFL (American Federation of Labor) Convention—in its earlier, more militant stage—called for a nationwide strike to make eight hours a legal day's labor from May 1, 1886.

Soon 8-hour Leagues sprung up all over the country. Within a year's time the membership of the Knights of Labor leaped from 200,000 to 700,000 as its more militant members joined the battle for the 8-hour day. By 1885 more than a half million workers were directly involved in planning a national strike for the 8-hour day.

THE STRUGGLE REACHED ITS HEIGHT IN Chicago, a center of left-wing activity. The Central Labor Union (made up of left-led unions) organized a demonstration of 25,000 on the Sunday before May 1, 1886. This followed several other demonstrations running into the thousands, behind slogans such as "Oppose Child Labor"; "Boycott McCormick"; "Down With Throne, Altar and Moneybags." During these weeks the Chicago cops smashed into meeting after meeting, cracking skulls and shooting at protesting workers. The crowds fought back with anything they could get their hands on.

Finally May 1 arrived. Chicago was at a standstill.

THE CLIMAX CAME ON MAY 3-4. AT THE STRUCK McCormick Reaper Works the cops shot into the workers, killing six and wounding many. The next day thousands marched to Haymarket Square to protest these murders. As the rally proceeded, the cops attacked. A bomb was thrown (later revealed, most probably by a police agent) and in the ensuing battle seven cops were killed, four workers murdered and 200 wounded. The cops sprayed their guns into the crowds of workers. It was this battle that has since become known as the Haymarket Massacre.

As we approach the international working-class holiday of May Day, 1974, we see workers without jobs, prices without limits, cars without gas, homes and offices without heat, minority workers without equal rights to jobs and housing, a President without an honest bone in his body—in short, we see a system, capitalism, that simply does not work, except for the bosses who own it.

But workers are not taking these attacks lying down. Here and around the world workers are fighting back. Last year was the third highest rate of increase of strikes in U.S. history. The sit-down strike at Mack Ave. Chrysler in Detroit—led by members of the Progressive Labor Party and Workers Action Movement—and the recent sit-down of Rheingold brewery workers in Brooklyn, N.Y. are recapturing and advancing the spirit of the gigantic organizing drives of the 1930's that won the 8-hour day.

Despite the fact that iceberg lettuce netted \$60,136,000 in profits for 1971-1972 to growers, and the price varied from \$.34 to \$.55 a head, farm workers are receiving \$.01 a head for their labor. An increase in wages and improvement in working conditions for the workers has nothing to do with the price of lettuce.

Farm workers are the people who have been responsible for us obtaining food. No workers, no product. All they ask in return is that we honor a boycott of scab produce.

Alternative foods such as Romaine and Boston lettuce, Escarole, Spinach, among others can be eaten instead of iceberg lettuce. Inexpensive wines, such as Italian Swiss Colony (Napa Sonoma) can be drunk instead of the Gallo brands. It's not too much to ask.

The picketing and boycott has been successful to date. Many stores around the country are beginning to react to the pressure by refusing to sell non-union products. The workers' strikes in the fields are costing the growers money.

The New York area and Staten Island in particular need help to work on the boycott. People can leaflet, picket, organize various events, make phone calls, write letters and articles, make posters and leaflets, contribute supplies, etc. Anyone interested in helping can call the UFWU in Manhattan at 799-5800 (331 W. 84St., New York) and ask for Wendy. On Staten Island, call 273-2991, after 6:30 p.m.

April 18 - The Richmond College chapter of the Professional Staff Congress today gave its full support to the farm workers strike.



ONR ENEMIES USE RACISM TO BREAK this unity, to divide us in every imaginable way—white against black and Latin; native-born against immigrant, "alien," "foreigner"; English-speaking against Spanish- and French-speaking. This racism can destroy any struggle we launch for higher pay, shorter hours—30 for 40, or democratic, rank-and-file-controlled trade unions. The bosses saturate us with this racism—on radio and TV, in the papers, at the movies at every turn—because they make tens of BILLIONS from the lower pay, worse conditions, and double employment rates suffered by black, Latin and other minority workers. If we go along with this bosses' idea, and don't fight it, we are fighting with BOTH hands tied behind our backs.

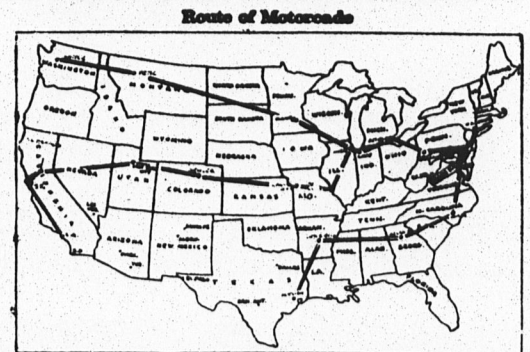
It is UNITY and bold, militant action that is the order of the day this May Day. And it is communist ideas that workers need and demand to dump this capitalist system that gnaws at our lives every minute of the day, tearing us apart.

As we fight on this May Day for the historic demand of our holiday—the shorter work-day, 6 hours work for 8 hours pay, 30 hours a week for 40 hours pay—and against the ruling class' racism let us look to the only answer workers have to a capitalist system hell-bent to maul, maim and murder us. Only a worker-controlled system of society—Socialism—where workers and their friends run things, own them, defend them with our own armed force, only such a workers' system can bury all bosses with their profits squeezed out of our blood and sweat. A bosses' dictatorship—capitalism—can only be crushed by a workers' dictatorship, Socialism.

Let every worker fighting high prices, wage cuts, racism and unemployment; every trade unionist seeking rank-and-file control of the labor movement; every workers' caucus fighting to bust out of the bind we've been put in by the Meanys and Woodcocks; every student, teacher and parent fighting the racist and anti-working class "education" pushed down our throats in the schoolroom; every medical worker trying to serve people, not profits—let us all UNITE into one mighty roaring mass movement and join the motorcade to Washington, D.C. on May 4th, organized by PLP and WAM. Workers and their friends will be streaming in from scores of cities throughout the continent, joined by a contingent of brothers and sisters from throughout the world (see back page). Hundreds of workers will be encamping in Nixon's back yard on May 1st, demanding jobs or full pay while jobless.

Our class is under assault. The best defense is a militant offense. Let's attack! March on Washington this May Day! Kick aside all the misleaders and bosses' flunkies! Let Nixon, Ford, Rockefeller, Kennedy and all the other rich S.O.B.'s hear it loud and clear:

May Day May 4, 1974 Washington, D.C. PROGRESSIVE LABOR PARTY



Buses will leave from Boston on May 3. Buses will leave from N.Y., N.J. and Philadelphia on May 4 6 AM
March against racism

March against unemployment

March against high prices

March For Socialism

March for 30 hours work
for 40 hours pay

For Info at Richmond College, Call Paul or Joan (273-3510)

THE KIDNEY

An Internal Organ
of Richmond College

March 1974 No. 1

Don Hausdorff, Pub.

"In a bureaucracy, everyone rises to the level of his-her incompetence."

—adapted from *The Peter Principle*

Raison d'Etre (French)

KIDNEY is not a memo. In fact, KIDNEY detests memos (To:From:Subject) which it considers Future Schlock, as well as past and present schlock. Memos clutter up the environment, too. On the other hand, magazines and newspapers (the Press!) inherently possess status and dignity. The New York Post, for instance, now costs 20 cents. Can you imagine a memo from the dean—any dean—selling for 20 cents? Furthermore, famous libraries collect many newspapers and magazines. The New York Public Library, for example, has a lot of them. But just try and find "memo" in the card catalog. Hence, the appearance of THE KIDNEY, which is a magazine or a newspaper.

Editorial

At hand is a memo (To:From:Subject) from the Richmond College PSC Chapter, citing the "arrangement" whereby tenure appointments and promotions require, among other things, "evaluations from outside sources not recommended by the individual faculty members in question," and requesting comments, suggestions, questions, etc. KIDNEY has no questions, but it has a few comments, and one excellent suggestion.

We think the inventors of this "arrangement" are to be commended although, in all decency, proper credit should be extended to the original source of this admirable plan, John Ehrlichman. In essence, the point is pellucid: faculty members, like the children of the family, simply cannot be trusted. If faculty members select their own evaluators, they would tend to name people who know them well. And this surely would lead to bias. Better trust strangers, who are value-free. This is what we call "balance of powers" in our system of government. As for the argument that faculty members furnish copies of their publications and that the merits therein can be judged by college colleagues, well! Are we so naive as to believe everything we read?

So the "arrangement" is fine, but, we believe it is too limited. We need at least one more arrangement. Evaluation of teaching is too crucial a matter to be ignored when it comes to promote and tenurize. Class observations by colleagues are not evidence so much as they are hearsay. As for student evaluations, that would be like relying on the testimonials of the children of the children of the family. In the words of Mr. Justice Holmes, "Three generations of imbeciles are enough."

Our suggestion is simple. Everyone knows that teachers, when they anticipate observation, bone up on their lesson plans, and cajole their students into performances worthy of a Bette Davis or even a Bette Midler. We need to observe classes as they are naturally. Modern technology enables us to do this, via two-way mirrors and videotape. Now we'll find out what's really going on in there. Then we'll really have open classrooms.

Buck v. Bell, 274 U.S. 200 (1927)

In the next issue, KIDNEY's exclusive interview with Guru Mahashashlik Pneu, the 4-year-old omnisequal Assyrian dwarf, who breaks a long, self-imposed silence (he-she has only recently learned to speak), to discuss the Social Science Task Force Report.

Contributions to KIDNEY are welcome, but rarely considered. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with unsolicited manuscripts.

March 1974 No. 2

Don Hausdorff, Pub.

"In a bureaucracy, everyone rises to the level of his-her incompetence."

—adapted from *The Peter Principle*

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An Interview with Guru Mahashashlik Pneu

Kidney: I must tell you right away that you seem older than 4.

Guru: It's all in the diet, sweetheart.

Kidney: Organic foods?

Guru: Of course not. I can't stomach those goddamn curds and whey that are tinted to look like shrimp in lobster sauce. Besides, to be in harmony with nature (to coin a phrase), one does not gobble up one's surroundings. That's parasitic. Sustenance comes from the inside.

Kidney: You mean you don't eat anything?

Guru: You might say I stew in my own juices. Ha. Not bad, eh?

Kidney: Yes, that's very funny. I read in *Phenomenological Epistemology Today* that you perceive wit as the existential alternative to alienation.

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Guru: Really? I haven't read that, but it sounds like the sort of thing I might say. Actually, I don't read anything anymore. Fourth-world peasants have a saying, "Naha zint"—reading rots the mind.

Kidney: That sounds like Marshall McLuhan's theory that in our age of electrification processes, which has succeeded the constellation of linear values and virtues comprising the Gutenberg galaxy, the species is being retribalized by instantaneous organismic vibration.

Guru: Marshall who?

Kidney: Well, more relevantly, I did wonder why, after your long silence, you have so graciously consented to an interview.

Guru: Not graciously: my agent insisted. Next week, Merv Griffin. There are, frankly, two reasons. First, remember that I'm only 4 years old, and like most little kids, I haven't had much to say that is worth listening to. Second, it seems to be chic to come out these days.

Kidney: You mean you've been a closet guru?

Guru: Not exactly. There isn't any closet in room 821, where is where I hang my loincloth. In fact, I can't even get a wastebasket of my own. I have to use Jim Fetzer's. So, in a sense you could say I'm not coming out of the closet, I'm coming out from behind Jim Fetzer's wastebasket.

Kidney: This must be a liberating experience for you.

Guru: Watch your mouth.

Kidney: No, I simply meant that it takes an extraordinary act of will for a leopard to change his spots.

Guru: It takes more than that, baby. What have you been smoking lately?

Kidney: You do have quite a wit, sir.

Guru: Or "madam," as the case may be. Your problem, sonny, is that you diddle around and never quite get to the point. I didn't take the AA local all the way down here to swap sophistries.

Kidney: You're quite right. There are urgent matters to consider, affecting, one might say, the future of liberal arts education, and we'd hoped that, as a value-free outside evaluator, you might have useful ideas to contribute.

Guru: Well, as they say on 80th Street, it all adds up to what it boils down to. Why don't you set up a Task Force to examine the Social Science Division?

Kidney: Obviously, you were telling the truth—you don't read. We did set up a Task Force, and it has already published a report.

Guru: How do you know?

Kidney: Well, my gosh, I've seen it. It says "Social Science Task Force Report" right on the cover.

Guru: If I stenciled the words "Richard Nixon" on my underwear, would that mean I am The Presidency?

Kidney: But the report has a lot of pages that are stapled to the cover.

Guru: With words on them, and punctuation marks?

Kidney: Yes, of course.

Guru: Then it certainly must be a report. Does it spell out, with clarity and charm, the larger goals of the Division, and pinpoint the means by which they might be attained?

Kidney: Well, not in precise terms, no.

Guru: Does it describe and analyze the strengths and weaknesses of the Divisional programs, in forthright, muscular prose?

Kidney: I can't say that it does exactly that, no.

Guru: But surely it is rich with educational innovation, incorporating the ideals of the metropolitan university in a free society, and stressing the humanistic concern with the advancement of truths and comprehension of the human condition?

Kidney: Well, it does suggest the introduction of a quarter system.

Guru: And it also says "Social Science Task Force Report" right on the cover, eh? So you have two clues so far. Doesn't sound exactly like surefire material for a television sitcom series, though. By the way, is there a washroom around here?

Kidney: Why, yes. But you don't have to leave so soon, do you?

Guru: A teacher works from sun to sun, but a guru's work is never done. Actually, I have to see my shrink, a Jivaro Indian named Fred, who's into hot stones.

Kidney: You'll be back?

Guru: Sure. This way I can get in a little *frottage* traveling back and forth on the subway. Why not just call this "Part I" of the interview. And try not to erase the tape, Rosemary.

Kidney: Can I tell our readers that in the next interview you will deal more systematically and specifically with the comments and recommendations of the report?

Guru: Ah, the impetuosity and persistence of youth. I remind you that new campuses are not built in a day. You may tell your readers (if you still have any) that I will give the report the attention it deserves.

So priketh hern nature in hir corages:

Than longen folk to goon on pilgrimages

And palmers for to seken straunge strondes

To ferne halwes, couthe in condry londes . . .

Kidney: Chaucer?

Guru: I doubt it.

Farm Workers STRIKE!

by Ralph Palladino

The United Farm Workers are asking people to boycott all Gallo Wines (makers of Boone's Farm, Ripple, Andre's Cold Duck, Spanada, any label that states "made in Modesto"), table grapes, and iceberg lettuce. If your school or place of work sells any of these products, please ask that they discontinue to do so. Check all boxes of lettuce for the Aztec eagle and the wording, "United Farm Workers, AFL-CIO."

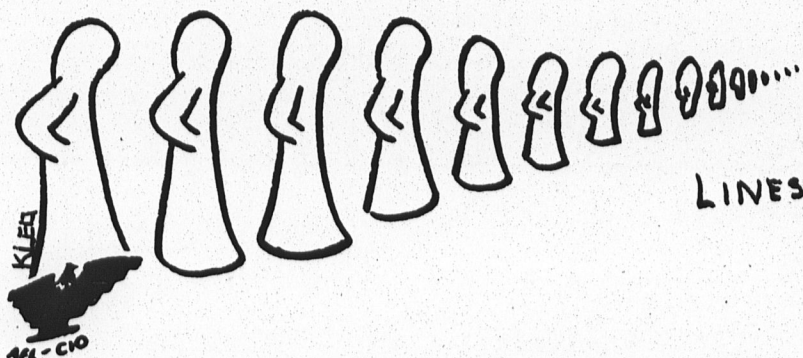
The struggle for survival of the United Farm Workers Union against the giant food monopolies is beginning another year. The growers, processors, and distributors of food have formed an alliance attempting to crush the organized resistance of the workers against poor working and living conditions and inadequate pay.

The workers have been out on strike and picketing. The growers and distributors countered by hiring scab labor to work the fields, and guards, and court injunctions to harass pickets. These repressive moves by the owners and growers and government have not succeeded in destroying the union or the workers spirits.

Members of other unions (the U.A.W. and I.L.W.U.) have either joined the picketing at stores and in the fields to form a united front against the growers. Recently, I.L.W.U. workers refused to handle non-union scab produce in San Francisco. Students have helped by boycotting and picketing across the country. The spirits of the farm workers are high, though their living conditions are horrendous.

Farm workers' families live in one room shacks owned by the growers. They are forced to work long hours in 100 degree heat in the fields of the West and Southwest. Their jobs are seasonal, meaning they work only a couple of months a year during harvesting. They are paid under the minimum wage, if they get paid at all. UFWU members receive \$2.35 an hour because of their militancy in demanding a decent wage from the growers.

Once harvesting is over, they must find other work or starve. Farm Workers are not entitled to Unemployment Insurance and are not protected by the Minimum Wage laws; their only strength and protection comes in the form of the union.



PIRG Campaign Starts

by Richard Wexler

A college-wide drive to get signatures on petitions for a referendum on New York Public Interest Research Group got underway last week.

The petition calls upon President Touster to authorize a referendum on whether or not to establish a chapter of PIRG, a Ralph Nader inspired consumer action organization, at Richmond.

Twelve New York State schools already have PIRG chapters. Among the projects they are working on are:

An "Energy Truth Trip". PIRG workers are traveling around the state in an attempt to expose fraud by the auto and oil industries.

Profiles of Legislators PIRG volunteers are developing complete profiles of New York's 210 Assemblyman and State Senators, similar to those Ralph Nader did on Congresspersons. They are interviewing legislators, lobbyists, former opponents, and examining financial and other records in order to develop a thorough profile. The information will be of particular value to voters this November.

Public Interest Lobbyists PIRG workers are in Albany now, lobbying for progressive consumer legislation.

Subways Everyone complains about the subways. New York PIRG wants to back up general complaints with specific documented facts. PIRG is examining the system from a consumer-environmental point of view in an attempt to develop specific proposals for reform.

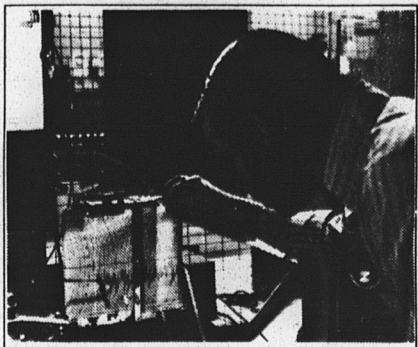
Political Reform PIRG is developing a seven point plan for political reform. Under examination are proposals for public financing of political campaigns, a strong freedom of information act, open meetings of legislative committees and several other plans.

The issues which PIRG explores in the future depend on the students participating in PIRG. Each school with a PIRG chapter elects a student Board of Directors. The Board sends a representative to the statewide PIRG governing board.

Petitions to authorize a PIRG referendum are circulating now. The petitions do not commit the signer to support of PIRG itself, they ask only that a referendum be held so that students can decide the issue for themselves.



There's a real shortage of trained people for prestige jobs in plastics at places like Western Electric Company.

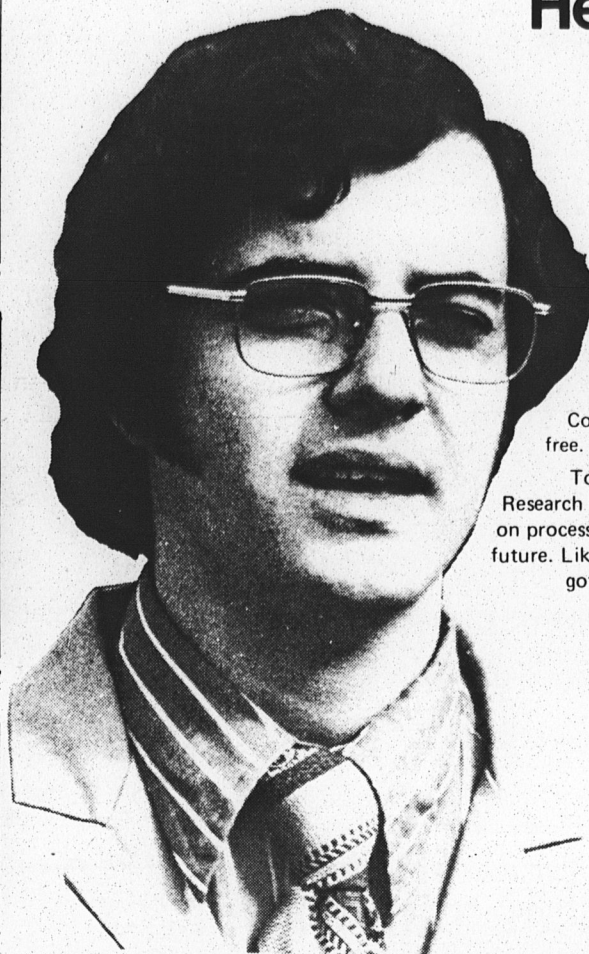


The plastics industry is one of the few exciting fields of the future that doesn't need a heavy math and science background.



The Houston Astrodome was built with all forms of plastic, from top to bottom. It is estimated that by 1983 we will use more plastics than metals.

Dick Freundlich is a smart planner. He chose plastics, he chose BCC, and he's on the move!



"When I was in high school," says Dick, "I made a decision to go into plastics research. It's a wide-open growing field with great pay. I looked around at other schools, but I chose Bronx Community College to give me the right training — free. I figured it was the place for me and I was right!"

Today Dick is part of the team at Western Electric's Research Center outside of Princeton, New Jersey, working on processing and recycling projects that affect everybody's future. Like other graduates of BCC's plastics program, Dick got a professional-level job with top pay after only a two-year program.

If you haven't checked out plastics it's not too late to make a move.

Find out more. Call 367-7300 ext. 442 and talk to the professors at BCC about a career in Plastics. For information on admission or transfer from other colleges, write: Office of Admissions, Bronx Community College, University Avenue and 181 Street, Bronx, New York 10453.

Act now for September admission. It's the field of the future.

LNG REPORT

Continued from Page 8

In addition to a spill caused by the rupture of an inflow pipe, there is the possibility of a tanker collision or grounding. An accident of this nature could result in an instantaneous spill of 25,000 barrels, or about 10 percent of its total load. Calculations done by the Esso Research and Engineering Co. on a spill of this size, indicate that the extent of the vapor trail to the lower flammable limit, under stable atmospheric conditions, would be 21,000 feet or approximately 3 1/2 miles. If this accident were to occur at Rossville or enroute to Rossville via the Arthur Kill, the 139,029 resident (based on 1970 Census data) within a radius of 3.5 miles would be severely endangered. This 3.5 mile danger zone includes all of Staten Island south of Rockland Avenue on the west coast and south Guyon Avenue on the east coast.

Considering the fact that a tanker can approach Rossville from either the south, through Raritan Bay and the Arthur Kill, or from the north, through the Lower Bay and the Kill Van Kull, the occurrence of an accident at a particular point along either of these two approaches would expose the residents in a 3.5 mile radius of the accident to an extremely hazardous condition. Therefore, since an accident could occur at any point along these routes, the safety of all the residents of Staten Island is in jeopardy.

IV. Conclusions and Alternatives

The scientific evidence clearly points to contradictory approaches, nonconformity of experimental and computed results and the need for further investigations in every facet of the transportation and storage of LNG in the Greater New York City area.

Alternative sitings and techniques, in particular offshore unloading, loading and storage of LNG, have not been fully explored nor given the serious attention they deserve.

In the light of such non-evidence and in the absence of clearly stated standards and guidelines we are confident that the Federal Power Commission will not endanger the lives of thousands by granting permission for the storage of LNG on Staten Island.

Submitted to Federal Power Commission Hearings on LNG Storage on Staten Island.

Mike Kress
Bob Teetz
Paul Cataldo
Jerry Davanzo
Prof. George Vachtsevanos

....Anyone interested in working with the group may get in touch with Paul Cataldo, Coordinator of the Environmental Science Group, in Room 309 at 57 Bay St. or call 720-3176.

Split Funds

Continued from Page 3

believe that RCA is an entity in itself

Nelson said there were three ways that Schueler could have gotten the funds legally. He could have: 1. taken it to court, 2. could have had a referendum to vote on whether or not the fees should be split; or 3, the board of directors of R.C.A. could have agreed to give it to him. Since none of the above occurred, Nelson concluded that Schueler illegally acted out of presidential fiat.

Nelson felt that some of the leaders of RCA are actually working against RCA. In order to stay on the good side of the administration they have refused to fight to get all the funds back.

Nelson said the funds were taken during the summer of '71 when many members of RCA were not in school to keep an eye on it.

Eileen Hamlet, R.C.A.'s treasurer strongly refuted Nelson's allegations, saying that R.C.A. has always fought for getting control of all of the funds. She said: "Everybody is willing to criticize, but nobody is willing to take the time to dig

up the facts." What she meant was that it would take a lot of time and effort to fight to get the funds back but nobody has been willing to sacrifice the necessary time and effort to do it. She also expressed disappointment that President Touster hadn't been much of a help. She attributed this to the fact that she thought he was a lame duck president trying to avoid controversy.

The lawyer interviewed was adamant in his view that Schueler had no legal right to touch the funds. While reiterating many of the points that Nelson had made, he went over the 1970-71 student handbook with me. There was nothing there that would imply, in even the most remote way, that the President could touch one penny of RCA's funds.

The students have the right to demand that the administration show documentation which would render them the authority to take funds from a private corporation such as RCA. But since RCA has ostensibly been so careless in their spending, student enthusiasm to get the funds back to RCA will probably be somewhat less than overwhelming.

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MALE CONTRACEPTIVE

How many times have you heard the question, "Why isn't there a contraceptive for MEN?" Have you ever heard an answer? I have. There is. There has been one around for several years, but it has not been marketed.

I heard this interesting bit of information from onw who is distinctly non-flakey: a pharmaceutical research schentist who worked on the development of the drug, is a highly responsible member of several national pharmaceutical societies ans works for a major drug firm in New Jersey. He developed MALE CONTRACEPTIVE several years ago shile working at the Upjohn Company of Kalamazoo, Michigan. The principle of the product was simple' it anesthetized sperm. He worked on it for several years and tested it on many men, including himself. He said it worked exceedingly well and had no adverse side effects. The drug was fully developed and ready for distribution—but it never got there. Market research reports indicated that men would not use or buy it. There would be no profit in its manufacture.

I find some interesting paradoxes in this information and what we know about current trends in contraception. Women have no choice but to protect themselves from pregnancy—so dangerous drugs are consumed and devices implanted ad nauseum. Men, with simpler, more accessible systems, are not offered safe drugs for con-



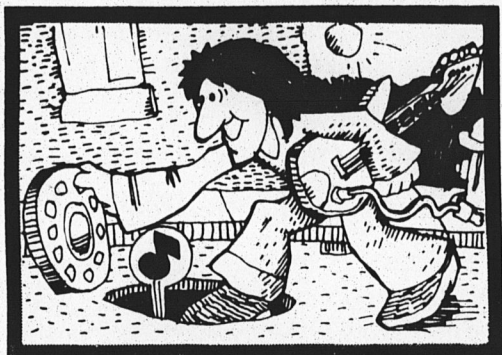
trapection because market research says there's no market. And women die, have unwanted children, abortions, and this drug sits in a file somewhere out of reach. One wonders what current market research information would reveal. Are men still as hung up on virility-potency-pregnancy trips? Has anything changed in the several years since the drug was developed? It would appear that the time has come to find out. I wonder if the scientist would be willing to let his name appear in print and challenge the company to open its files. I wonder if men are willing or able to undertake the kinds of chemical contraceptive procedures that they have asked so cheerfully of women.

Writing this bothers me. I have known of the existence of a male contraceptive drug for 2 years. I have done nothing about it. Somehow, the prospect of the massive bureaucratic bullshit that I imagine as being attached to such an effort is overwhelming. I could have written this long ago, written to Upjohn, written to the FDA. Instead, I have taken birth control pills and done other things. Fought other fights. Lethargy is an awful foe.

I anybody listening? Your question is answered. Upjohn has a male contraceptive. They've had it for several years. It is sitting there gathering dust. What are we going to do about it?

Subterranean Studio

A Four Track Recording Studio in Staten Island

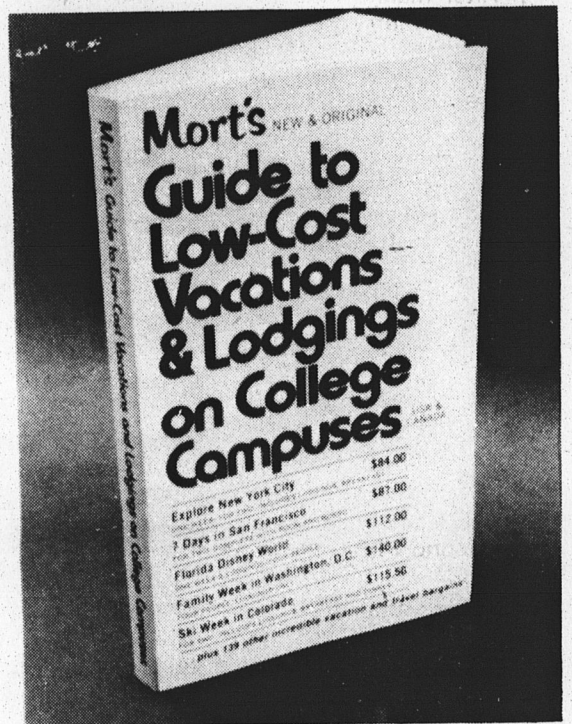


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STEAL THIS COLUMN

by Garry Tanner

If you stole that zepole against my pleadings last time you got what you deserved.

So you're sick, blah, and alka seltzer won't do it, and chantingnam-yoho-rence-kyo won't do it, and Reverend Ike can't pull it out of the hat for you, and to make matters really critical you're running up medical bills (or you're even worried about what to do in the future if this should happen to you). And these bills warn you that there is a big ugly man gonna come and break every bone in your body if you don't cough up da bread.

Take heart. There are some alternatives to an early and bitter grave. The first is don't get sick. That's called preventative medicine. No joke. Maybe it will take hold some blue moon when people start to take good care of their bodies.

But more than that there is a real practical book called the Well Body Book. It's about how to treat yourself in the many instances that don't really require a doctor's attention. Id does tell you when it is time to go to the doctor though. It seems to have been created with a lot of loving care and leads the user of it to express care for those she treats. It's the kind of thing that would give the American Medical Association a rash if it ever caught on big.

There will be more about this next time when I've had a chance to thumb through it more thoroughly.

Then there's Medicaid, or "How New York Helps When Illness Strikes". Ha! It's rumored that Medicaid (and Welfare et al) caseworkers are chosen upon the basis of how tightly their posteriors fit the available chairs. But it may be worth it to you to apply anyway because if they assign you the highest niche you receive completecoverage for you or your family. You can apply at 330 West 34th Street in Manhattan and wair for the word about four days after they're through with you or walk down to 95 Central Ave., St. George which may be more convenient but requires that you wair a month to hear if you ever do. You gotts prove that you're poor but that shouldn't be hard. You may qualify as poor if your income as a single person is \$2,500 or as a family of two is \$3,400. (See more details in pamphlet available from Mrs. Trinidad at Central Ave. phone 390-6897) It requires some patience. If you get rejected it may be on the basis that you didn't have enough creases in your forehead, nuff said.

Once again the Richmond Times (probably me) will help you through in any way we can. Just let us know.



BLUE GRASS Fiddler's Convention

by Tom Wilcox

This Easter Vacation when other students were joyfully invading such traditional student watering places like Fort Lauderdale, Florida, I resolved to not schlepp away another vacation slaving over one of the three or so papers that always seem to have to be turned in the same day. Disdaining the usual mainstream places, I decided to express myself in my choice of a place to go. I guess that's what comes out of going to an "Experimental" school.

Having sprung forth, as it were, from an old southern wasp family, I decided to go ethnic and attend the Fiftieth Annual Bluegrass Fiddlers Convention in Union Grove, North Carolina. If you're into going to such places it might be advisable to have a car, for peruse further, gentle reader, and learn from my experience.

The fun began when I and my traveling companion could not get tickets for the train on the day we were leaving. It seemed that the computer broke down and, in effect, no one was getting a ticket to go anywhere until it was fixed. Just as we were resolving to go to Port Authority to make the ultimate sacrifice of sitting for ten hours on a bus, we got our tickets. We were then herded, and I mean that literally, on the train so precipitatively by the conductors that most of us were not in our designated seats and, as in our case, not even in the right car. Amtrack has taken great pains to inform the public about the wonders of rail travel on up-to-date equipment. Our coach was at least twenty years old and the bar car bore an extraordinary resemblance to one I had seen in the movie "Sherlock Holmes goes to Washington" (circa 1942) so much for up to date equipment. Under the circumstance though the old girl kept banging away and we were never more than forty minutes behind schedule.

After making repeated stops down the seaboard we were considerably left off in Greensboro, North Carolina at 1:30a.m. which I guess is somewhat of an indication as to how many people are getting on and off at Greensboro these days. After trudging dismally around in search of the bus station so we could continue our journey we found it after almost half an hour of walking with full packs and hoping we wouldn't be stopped by the police. When we inquired about busses to Union Grove the agent who sounded very much like Gomer Pyle, said he had never heard of the place. As we subsequently found out no one had heard of the place, or if they had did not know how to get there. In fact, we found precious few people who even knew about the convention for all that it has been held in the same place for half a century. After some fifteen hours of hitching we finally reached Union Grove. The only way that I can describe this place is that it would make a good place for them to film the television show "The Waltons".

Held in what is normally used as a cow pasture, (nothing but the best I always say), the place was dominated by young people in various stages of funkiness. The Hells Angels erected their own little compound within the grounds and one was never to be seen alone



anywhere. The Hare Krishna people were also there as were some unidentifiable splinter groups. In truth the place represented the best of every kind of freak in the south. I found a fair percentage of the population of 100,000 (and how did they manage to get there anyway? We certainly couldn't find them when we were hitching) to be almost perpetually spaced. But when I saw how thick they rolled their joints it all seemed very clear. The New Yorkers I met who tried the local weed told me that the stuff to be had up here bears as much resemblance to what they smoked down there as a bottle of Doctor Pepper does to one of Chateau De Rothschild 1967. I was forced to take their word for it however as I did not indulge. The police stayed conspicuously absent and I assumed it was their earnest wish that the less they knew about what was going on there the happier they would be about it. One guy who was running for sheriff showed up and did an old time jig that left him looking almost apoplectic, all to rousing applause, of course, by that time portions of the audience were so high that they would have applauded someone banging two pots together.

All in all, though, the vibrations remained good and the music was even better. They had many good bluegrass groups there, but, by Saturday, if I had heard the Foggy mountain breakdown (used in Bonnie and Clyde) or the Orange Blossom special one more time I would have gone up the wall of the tent. In fact, that's what some people seemed to be trying to do every so often. After hearing those two tunes so much they all tend to mercifully blur together but occasionally some people stood out. There was one group called Southbound who were really good. They later won first prize in their category and there was one guy named Henry the Fiddler who all but made his fiddle smoke when he played. It disappointed many of us when he only made third prize in his area. The audience was so highly enthusiastic that the M.C. was alternately trying to keep them quiet so the judges could hear someone and whipping them into a frenzy of applause when they were done. To highlight the proceedings we even had a streaker. (I use the term loosely though, as he was so high he could scarcely walk, much less run, and he almost fell on me as he staggered through the tent). As a matter of fact a lot of people were happily staggering and falling that last night. Next morning most of everyone pulled out for home with a dispatch that would have done credit to the Third Army since that's what the place looked like as though an army had camped there. We arrived home in much the same manner that we got down there, in other words, from pillar to post.

Despite some of the hazards inherent in transit, a Bluegrass concert would be a worthwhile undertaking for anyone. They are generally not too expensive. It cost me altogether about a hundred dollars. The music is simple and good and it gives you a marvelous chance to try your hand on unzipping stuck sleeping bags and washing a pot without hot water or a brillo pad. The place to find out the when and where about these concerts would be the State travel bureau of such states like Virginia, North Carolina or Kentucky where Bluegrass abounds. I found the experience to be well worth it and I think that you might too.



THE PADDOCK

by Tom Wilcox

You would assume that when a thoroughbred foal is born to an owner he would have the privilege of naming it since the horse is his. You couldn't be more wrong. An owner has more trouble and has to observe more ritual in naming his horse than your parents had in naming you. All that your parents had to put up with were scores of well meaning relatives armed with: "What shall we name the baby?" books, who were convinced that only they had the best, most perfect name that you should have and were never completely satisfied with the name that your parents eventually chose for you. It is always understood that the parents have the first crack at and the last say on the name that their child should have, and no matter how misguided their choice might be and no matter how fearsome the result, they will get no lip from any duly constituted official authority on their decision. No so with an owner who must clear his choice of names with the American Jockey Statistical Association, who reserve the right to approve names for thoroughbred foals. If an owner does not get his horse's name cleared with the Association they have the authority to bar that owner from racing his horse and can make certain that no pari-mutuel track will permit the horse to be entered in a race. Besides, if you get stuck with a name like Iphigenia or Zebulon you can always get it legally changed. Once his name is registered with the Association a thoroughbred must keep it for life, no matter how many owners he eventually has.

This rigidity is essential from the association's point of view for very important reasons. For one, practically all horses are alike in form and color, so you just can't assume that a horse is a thoroughbred just by looking at him since as least two other breeds the Morgan and the Tennessee Walker sometimes bear strong resemblances to the thoroughbred. Also every thoroughbred now living is descended from one of three horses that were brought to England over two hundred years ago for the purpose of developing a breed that would be best adapted to racing. These were the Darley Arabian, the Goldolphin Barb, and the Byerly Turk. By standardizing

the naming process it is possible to trace every thoroughbred's ancestry in an unbroken line to the first stud book compiled in 1790. If a horse cannot be traced back to that book, he is not considered to be a thoroughbred. Usually if a horse can be traced back about three generations that's enough to establish its credentials. Added to this is the fact that one stallion, if he is a winner, will father many offspring by many different mates and may have at least fifty before his life is over. So the necessity for order is, I hope, self evident.

There are quite a few things to observe in determining a thoroughbred's name. It must be under fourteen letters to make it easier to record and pronounce correctly. It cannot be in current use by another horse, and it has to be different enough so that no horse can be confused with another. This ban on using a thoroughbred's name not only applies while it is alive, but also extends to twenty-five years after its death. For instance, my sister owned a horse that was born in 1966 and officially named "Arnies Gal". Most horses live thirty years, so if she dies by 1996, her name as it is with no definite alteration, will not be able to be used by another horse until 2021. Also names like Seabiscuit, Citation, or Secretariat because they were horses of the most exceptional ability can never be used again.

So difficult is it to get a suitable name, that many thoroughbreds are sometimes two years old before they are officially named. The process of submitting names sometimes have their moments. One owner submitted twelve different names to the Association, which, for one reason or another were refused. In disgust he sent them a wire that said "You name it", taking him at his word they put down the horse's name as you name it. Another owner needed a name for his horse to enter him in an important race, so someone suggested that since the horse was needed to fill a race why not name him race filler? So that's what he ended up with. This process makes for some pretty outlandish names, but someday someone's going to submit a name like orgasm. I would be quite a sensation as the Association tends to be rather stuffy about such things. Can't you just hear it "Orgasm coming in to score a win!"



THEY DON'T BELIEVE THE LIES...

Garry Tanner

Creative Experience Productions made its debut at the Teahouse on Victory Blvd. the weekend of March 22 by introducing a wide variety of styles, and using a radical approach in establishing themselves in the entertainment business. Michael Minnesalle explained their attitude in a song lyric he wrote and sings "he don't believe the lies that he's been told."

The artists (Auchee Lee, J. Edgar, Clayton Culley, John Yavel, Gary Hemus, Karen Landy, Jackie Grillo, Mike Minnesalle, and Bruce Axelrod) don't believe the lies that they've been told (and that we've all been told) regarding a college experience. They DO believe that they can make their way collectively, by helping each other along, by promoting an "art form" by themselves (not relying on agents and record companies), and by working closely with other community collectives like the Teahouse. They expect to support themselves (probably in a modest style) through Creative Experience Productions, (using their own technicians to do lighting and sound.)

Their philosophy is unique in its own right. But even more, it is timely, when courses meant for the enrichment of the student (like the course on Creative Process) are being eliminated wholesale, in favor of more "practical" considerations.

Like the Creative Process class, Creative Experience Productions includes musicians, poets, and dancers, in a multi-media format. Auchee Lee both teaches the course and manages the Company.

The performance at the Teahouse did not include the dance segments, due to the space limitations there, and also because one of the dancers, Nanette Sievert, just gave birth. The material that was done ranged from old friends like "Bojangles" (sung by Karen Landy), to the original compositions of Clayton Culley, whose songs like "Pretty Mama" brought on the foot-stomping and hand-clapping. Clayton has entertained audiences in this community many times before, but never has he so readily brought them to whooping and hollering appreciation. It was a special night for him. His repertoire continued with "Lucia, Lucia", "Mystery Lady" (...won't you give me a clue to the mysteries of lovin' you..."), Merle Haggard's rollicking "Mamma Tried", and Otis Redding's "Sittin' On the Dock of the Bay." "...Sittin' on the dock of the bay... watchin' the tide roll in" evoked within me memories of those songs that make the city alive and immediate, (like Carol King's "Up on the Roof"). Said poet Bruce Axelrod, a man who captures the flavor of the city, "I dig boppin', I dig the street; this stuff that's happening tonight makes me feel sane. Clayton ended his set with his own "Praise the Lord".

As the time grew late, most of the hundred and a quarter people had cleared out. What remained were some dying candles, a butt-strewn floor, and a handsome woman swaying to the music in the middle of the room. Gary Hemus was mixing his witty, satiric routine with some ballads of his own; the satiric—"...the stories of tortures—written by debauchers—O tell me what—compares with smut..."; and the mellow—"...like a mystery movie without any end—she won't let me fly away".

All-in-all the show was ex-

cellent, but there were weak spots in some places. The instruments were sometimes thin and not up to the quality of the vocals. And singers Mike Minnesalle, Jackie Grillo, and Karen Landy layed back too much at times and the noise of the packed audience overwhelmed them.

The next concert for Creative Experiences Productions will be April 26th at Staten Island Community College, followed by Nassau Community College on May 1st. Fall concerts in other parts of the state are scheduled, with dates to be announced.

POPULAR SHOE STRING

By Paul Rotella

There's been a need, voiced in several quarters, for cheap, sturdy, comfortable nomadic furniture. In answer to this I propose the "B.C." (Basic Chair-Brain Cradle; if the shoe fits...) for Richmond College students, faculty, and ad-

ministrators, as suitable in all respects. What's needed to make it are common tools and readily available materials.

You'll need:

a) 18 feet of 2"x3" wood (2 nine footers are ok)

b) a protractor (shades of high school geometry)

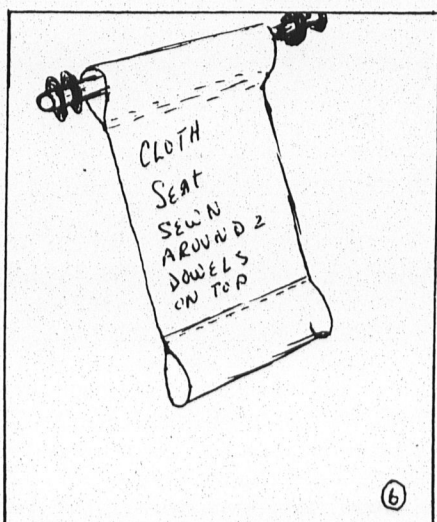
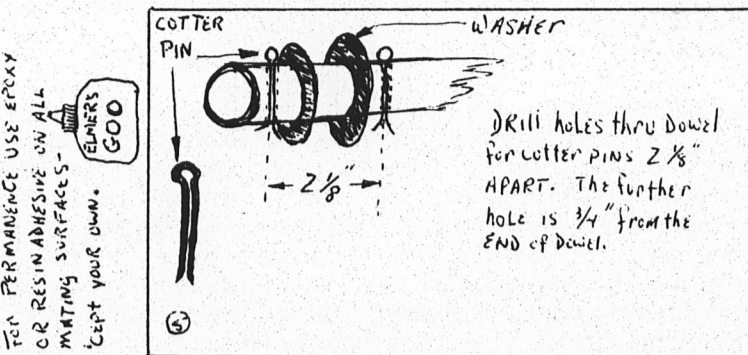
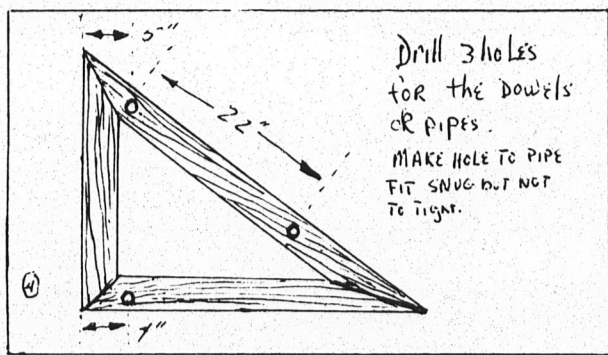
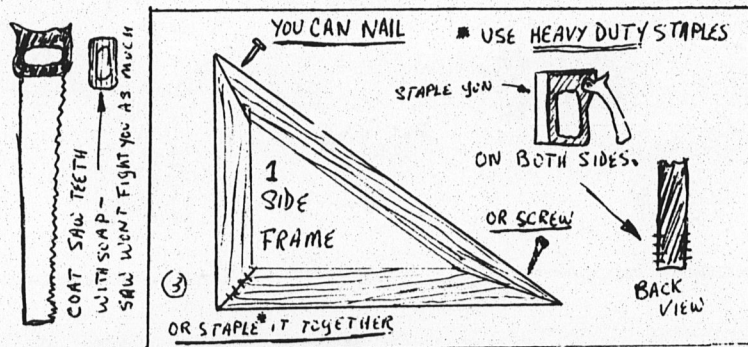
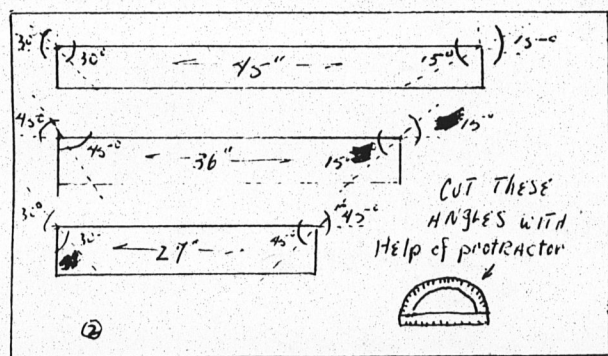
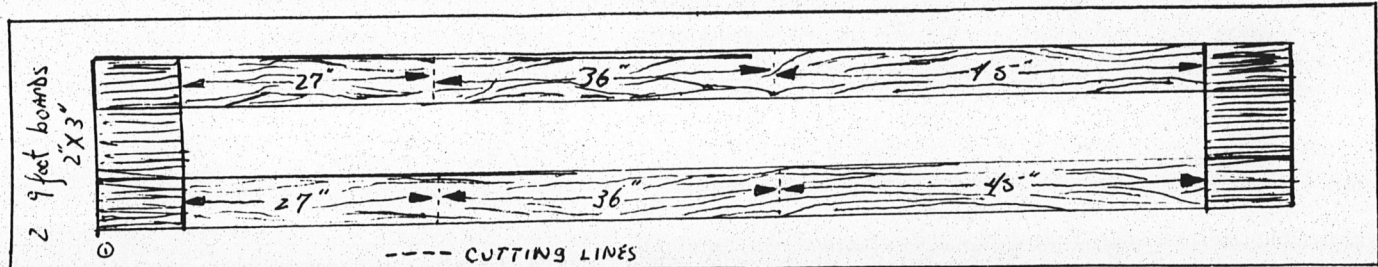
c) 12-2 inch cotter pins

d) 12 1/2 inch inner diameter washers (stiff cardboard will do if you can't find metal)

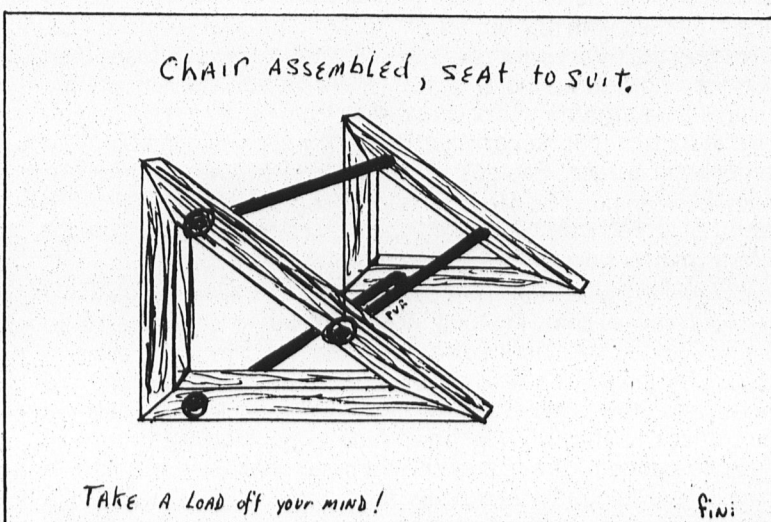
e) 3 1/2 inch outer diameter dowels 2 ft. long each.

f) 1 piece of heavy cloth 20"x36" (salvaged jeans—an old light rug)

Anyone with problems and-or solutions (that can be dealt with with hand tools) spread it around care of this column.



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FRI. APRIL 26

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2 performances at 4:00 & 8:00 p.m.
general admission \$200

VONNEGUT UNSTUCK IN TIME

by Joseph Sullivan

Vonnegut sits in the chair holding a cigarette in his hand, the smoke from it curling up into the air. He smiles slightly, as one does when meeting an old familiar friend, cynical and with love. He wears a grey suit with cuffed trousers. There is murmuring around him, sounds and noise. The spotlight shine down on the stage. The auditorium is dark; the people unseen. The smoke twists in the air, making shapes.

Kurt Vonnegut Jr. appeared at Staten Island Community College on a panel discussion on The Writer's Responsibility with Joan Daniels, Walter Miller, Sam Toperoff, and L.J. Davis. This is fact. What follows is interpretation.

One of the writer's greatest problems is the mythification of the writer and the whole creative process. Throughout history we have viewed the artist as being inspired by some force outside himself such as the gods or God. We have imagined him to be some

sort of person separated from the bulk of humanity. This is, in a word, crap. The artist, the writer, is as much human, with the same crabbiness and affection, as any one of us. One of the main responsibilities of the writer, the panel agreed, is to de-mythify the writing process, a process that is just simple, stinking hard work. Writing is an art. But art is not something

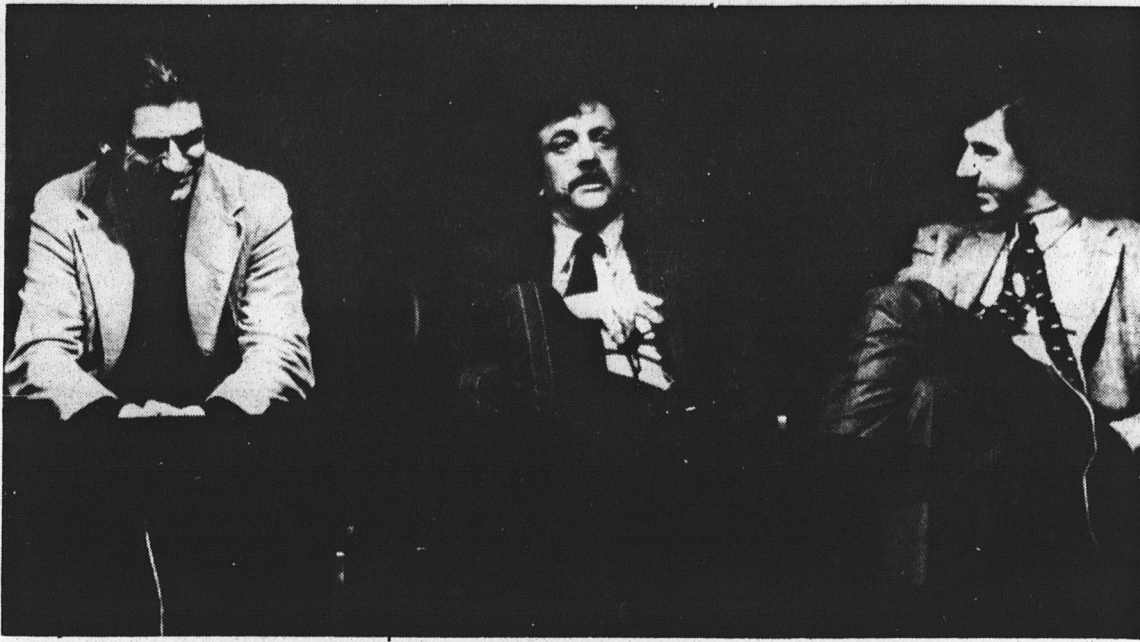
that exists by itself. It must be made and people make it. Like caring, writing is something that must be learned. Sam Toperoff compared it to making bread, his first attempts were lousy, but he worked at it until he got it right.

One of the comments made by the panel was that the average reader is either not interested or educated enough

to work at getting all that is possible out of a work of fiction. The writer frequently must write down to his readership in order to be more widely accepted. The danger of writing in an experimental form is that most people will have no idea what the hell you are saying. Vonnegut said that he wrote in a conventional style, with very little free experimentation

with language, because he felt that the most important thing was that he be understood. This is true. But even if experimentation results in failure, it is necessary. Only by the existence of many constantly changing forms can a language be kept from stagnating. The writer's responsibility is to educate the public, a task probably doomed to failure but like living, important nevertheless. As Sam Toperoff said, "You grow and you grow and you die."

After the crowd had spilled out into the night, I caught up with Vonnegut and asked him was there one piece of advice he would give to a writer just starting out. A terribly unfair question to ask a man at eleven o'clock at night when he is trying to find his car. But reporters have never been known for their fairness so I asked it. He dropped back from his group of family and friends and we walked a little ways. The stars turned high above and the wind was slightly cold. "Be clear", he said and I thanked him and walked off, both of us finding our different ways home.



WALTER MILLER, KURT VONNEGUT JR. SAM TOPEROFF

*a Staten Island Notebook:
photographs by*

Anna Kaufman Moon

in
LA GALLERIE

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STATEN ISLAND FERRY CONCERT SERIES, PART III

| | | | LEAVE ST. ISL. | LEAVE MAN. |
|------|----------|---|------------------------|-----------------------|
| Mon | April 22 | Jewish Community Center Woodwind Quintet | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 4:40 PM |
| Wed | April 24 | The New York Kammermusiker | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 4:40 PM |
| Fri | April 26 | Stockbaroquers | 11:30 AM & 12:30 PM | 12:30 PM & 1:00 PM |
| Sun | April 28 | New Brass Quartet | 11:30 AM & 12:40 PM | 12:00 PM & 1:10 PM |
| Mon | April 29 | Mandolin Brothers | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 4:40 PM |
| Wed | May 1 | Fagotten Four Fagotts | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 4:40 PM |
| Fri | May 3 | Stockbaroquers | 11:30 AM & 12:30 PM | 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM |
| Sun | May 5 | Orpheus Chamber Ensemble | 4:00 PM & 5:00 PM | 4:40 PM & 5:30 PM |
| Mon | May 6 | The New York Kammermusiker | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM 4:40 PM |
| Wed | May 8 | Christopher Singer and Linda Devine | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 4:40 PM |
| Fri | May 10 | Stockbaroquers | 11:30 AM & 12:30 PM | 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM |
| Sun | May 12 | Mandolin Brothers | 4:00 PM & 5:00 PM | 4:30 PM & 5:30 PM |
| Mon | May 13 | The New York Kammermusiker | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 4:40 PM |
| Wed | May 15 | Stockbaroquers | 11:30 AM & 12:30 PM | 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM |
| Fri | May 17 | Stockbaroquers | 11:30 AM & 12:30 AM | 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM |
| Sun | May 19 | Fagotten Four Fagotts | 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM | 12:30 PM & 1:30 PM |
| Mon | May 20 | The New York Kammermusiker | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 7:00 PM |
| Wed | May 22 | A Loaf of Wine | 5:30 PM & 6:30 PM | 6:00 PM & 7:00 PM |
| Fri | May 24 | Hellman's Angels-- Sponsored by PRCA | 3:10 PM & 4:10 PM | 3:40 PM & 4:40 PM |
| Sun | May 26 | Curtis Recorder Trio | 5:20 PM & 6:30 PM | 6:00 PM & 7:00 PM |
| Mon | May 27 | Stockbaroquers | 11:30 AM & 12:30 PM | 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM |
| Thur | May 30 | Richmond Constellation Orchestra | 11:30 AM & 12:40 PM | 12:00 PM & 1:10 PM |
| Fri | May 31 | Stockbaroquers | 11:30 AM & 12:30 PM | 12:00 PM & 1:00 PM |



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richmond times



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THEATRE 81 IS BACK

A review by Adele Manders

I entered the Richmond College theatre, to view five new one-act plays, written and directed by C.U.N.Y. B.A. Student, Emsalom Mamon Smith. Once seated, I wasn't even aware that my feet were noisily marching time to the tune of "The Children's Marching Song", until the audience rushed, and the characters for the first play took to the stage. What follows is simply my view of what was one of the most entertaining and enjoyable evenings that I have ever spent in a theatre.



TERMINAL ENCOUNTER:

Steve, a man who acts a lot older than he looks, confronts a young girl sitting in the waiting room of a bus terminal. The girl, named Mary, tells him that she is waiting for her father. Once they have exchanged friendly greetings, Mary, excellently portrayed by Jeannie Cusick, assumes control of the direction that the play is taking. By constantly forcing Steve into embarrassing (often funny) situations, Mary succeeds in getting Steve to blurt out his lonely past. We learn, through Owen Lund's excellent interpretation of the role, that Steve was a fat and ugly child who grew up with his nose buried in books. His father died when he was still a boy and he had to go out to work in order to support his mother. He never learned to dance, or never dated, because he was ashamed of his looks. Now, only in his mid-thirties, but looking much older, Steve's whole world revolves around his job and his mother, whom he still supports.

Mary kindles a new fire of enthusiasm in him. But it is too late. His bus has come in, even though he pretends not to notice it, and it is time for him to leave. Through his feigned indifference, Ms. Smith forces us to look for the bus that waits for us all, even though we hope that it never comes for us, and makes us realize that life is too short not to get involved in situations that we may find embarrassing, but help us grow as individuals.

As Steve departs, Mary mentions that she must now find another wayward stranger to help. After all, that is what she is being paid for by the terminal's owners, in her capacity as "Daughter Time."

Special kudos go to the eerie twilight effect of the lighting, designed by Thomas Jeans. It added just the right atmosphere to the play.

THE DEBATE: What would happen if the President of the United States suddenly came all unglued and split into two people? That is the question posed by this interesting, timely, and hysterical look at the position of our country; or, as President Byron so aptly expresses it within the play, "the obvious state of its being up shit's creek."

Glen Sohm gives an outstanding solo performance as identical twins, Byron and Abraham (who don't even look alike). Byron (the one with the twitch), is already in the White House. Abraham, who hopes to make him look like a fool in their Schizo debate, wants to move in as quickly as possible. Byron's opening statements are constantly being interrupted by Abraham through their own personal "Hot Line" (complete with a wire that leads nowhere), that is dragged in and placed on the podium by Byron at the start of the play.

At first the interruptions are solicited, and then merely tolerated as fairly sound advice. However, Abraham later becomes belligerent and tells Byron that he wants the podium to present his platform to the public. To accomplish this, he steals Byron's voice (against his will of course), the twitch disappears, and Abraham sounds off about his brother, "that incumbent prick in the White House."

When Abraham refuses to relinquish the podium, Byron manhandles him, jumps on his back and finally knocks him to the floor, in a whirling, back-scraping, and brawling scene that actually had me believing Mr. Sohm was struggling to get an invisible someone off of his back. It is here where a fine re-transition is made. Abraham goes down, Byron stands up (twitch and all), and proceeds to verbally tear into his brother.

The debate ends. Byron now feels more self-assured since he is the President, and states, "that unlike my brother, I am totally sane, and your devoted servant, ladies and gentlemen." A recording of wild applause comes on quickly and ends as abruptly as it started, just as Byron exits; adding another belly laugh to the receptive audience's repertoire of responses.



TEASING: Which should have been subtitled, "How To Succeed In Business, By Really, Really Trying." This play is quite simply, a joyous, non-stop, laugh filled riot.

Mr. Trevor, a novice hairdresser, is left alone in the shop by the owner, Mr. Leonard (whom we never see in the play), in order to prove his worth on the hair of, "a wretched, but steady customer", named Mrs. DeWolf.

It is obvious right from the start that the young man doesn't want to put on false airs. However, he tries to play the hairdresser's game of keeping the customer satisfied, right down to creating an effeminate voice.

Mr. Trevor blows his top at his customer's constant prodding and changing of his "beautiful" and "magnificent" hair-do creations. During his tantrum, Mrs. DeWolf, excellently portrayed by Emily De Simone, manages to transform herself from a slightly overdone and self-assured socialite, to a condescending, threatened, and outraged "former steady customer" of Mr. Leonard's Beauty Shop. In fact, both characters transform themselves quite admirably into different people. Jack Negri, also excellent as the harried hairdresser, badgers Mrs. DeWolf more and more as the scene progresses. Their back and forth verbal bantering becomes quite hilarious. All the while, he is teasing her hair wildly so that when she can finally take no more of his badgering, she runs from the shop in a complete state of wide-eyed panic.

The hairdresser's soliloquy at the play's conclusion, during which he slips in and out of effeminate and masculine voices, tells the audience his whole story. Here is a man who wants to make it as himself, with no false pretences; yet he cannot, because he is forced into a stereotype by the society in which he lives.

RELAX FOLKS, IT'S ONLY INTERMISSION.



A COUNSELING: This is an interesting and extremely well-acted story of Martin Terino, who runs the not too successful Terry Employment Agency. Enter John Behrins, a frightened young man fresh out of airlines school. He is looking for a position as a steward. At the beginning, Martin is totally belligerent toward this upstart, who has not even had the sense to realize that he is speaking to "The" Mr. Terry. However, a sudden realization of his own attitude soon creeps into his voice and he now becomes the phoney salesman, trying to sell a job to an innocent, unwary kid.

Intermingled with this phoniness is the story of a man, old before his time, who tries to picture his lost fantasies and dreams throughout the revelations that John is making about his own life. At one point, the characters become so close, that Martin actually finds himself making advances toward his client, and not even knowing why he would attempt such a move. But the audience can see that it comes from a bitter, empty feeling of not having traveled any further in life than where he is, behind that desk, at the very moment we are viewing him. Once confronted by his loneliness, the phoniness toward John becomes genuine concern, as he tries his level best to hand his client a fee-paid (by the employer) job.

Jack Negri again scores as the pathetic Martin. James E. Smith's portrayal of John Behrins is excellent. Sheepish and condescending at the start, John seems to mature before our very eyes; and finally tells Martin off before he leaves, never to return. Mr. Smith handles the transition very well.

The interplay between the two actors was outstanding. As I watched this play, I couldn't help but think that it would make an excellent videotape production for perhaps either public or cable television viewing.



TRIAD: Slightly reminiscent of Eugene Ionesco's "The Bald Soprano", but an excellently acted and engaging play.

Triad is about the relevance of time, and how it plays an important part in our everyday lives, regardless of what direction those lives take.

We begin with the eternal triangle, except for one little twist. Gerald, the husband, excellently portrayed by William Hanauer, is becoming less and less physically exciting to his wife, Hannah. Their attempts to raise their son, Mark, according to their own psychology has resulted in an incestuous relationship whereby Hannah has taken her own son as a lover. It is the manner in which Hannah--played by Karen Micha, in a totally vivid and outstanding performance--manipulates the two men within the time intervals afforded her by a ticking metronome on a television set, that gives the play it's life. Eugene St. Louis is excellent as Mark, the tormented son who wants to leave his parents whom he feels are growing older and older with each passing day. Mark, upon confronting them with his

wishes to leave, and reinforced by Gerald's agreement to let him go, sees his mother flaunt herself before him, as she succeeds in changing Gerald's mind. Mark reacts violently. There is a fight between Mark and Gerald, interrupted twice by the ticking metronome which ends in Gerald's death. Mark attempts to leave, but it is too late. He is cut off by the ticking of the metronome and must take his father's place. It is obvious that he can never leave his mother.

The simple set of three brown chairs in a triangle formation worked very well in this play, leaving a lot of room for the physical action.



THREE PLAYS: "The Maids", "Out at Sea", and "A Slight Ache", to be presented by THEATRE WORKSHOP at the Richmond College Theatre, 5th fl., 350 St. Marks Place - May 8, 9, 10, & 11.

POETRY READING on April 29th at Richmond College Theatre, 5th floor, 350 St. Marks Place.

Colette Inez, Author of "The Woman Who Loved Worms."

LES MONTAGE is making a documentary film on Governor's Island. Members interested are to contact MARJA NABILI (720-6118 or 720-3211) or in the Film Workshop next week.

A SHOWCASE PRODUCTION of "The Miser", by Moliere, will be presented at the Hunter College Playhouse, East 68th Street and Lexington Avenue, on the evenings of May 24, 25 & 26.

THEATRE 81 PRODUCTION TO BE TAPED

"Terminal Encounter", written by C.U.N.Y. B.A. student Emsalom Mamon Smith, which was one of the five one-act plays presented by THEATRE 81 OF RICHMOND COLLEGE from April 2nd to April 6th, is being video-taped by Brooklyn College graduate student Mike Young.

The play is to be aired on UHF Channel 31 in the near future.

april 23, 1974

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U.S. COLLEGE-SPONSORED PROGRAMS ABROAD: ACADEMIC YEAR 500 OPPORTUNITIES FOR FOREIGN STUDY WITH U.S. CREDIT

The Institute of International Education has just published a new edition of **U.S. College-Sponsored Programs Abroad: Academic Year**, for the growing number of U.S. students who want to study and travel abroad while earning U.S. college credit, as inexpensively as possible.

The book describes nearly 500 undergraduate and graduate programs to be held in 48 countries during 1974-75. It is the only single reference source in which the study-abroad programs of all recognized U.S. colleges are described. Most of the programs listed are open to students of colleges other than the sponsoring institutions. All award U.S. college credit.

The programs range in length from one academic quarter to a full calendar year. The 85 fields of study they offer include all basic liberal-arts studies and, in specialized fields, range from African studies to urban affairs. Program descriptions give dates, fields, academic level, prerequisites, credits awarded, language of instruction, whether courses are taught by U.S. or foreign faculty or both, costs and travel and housing information.

U.S. College-Sponsored Programs Abroad: Academic Year may be ordered from the Institute of International Education, 809 United Nations Plaza, New York, New York 10017, for \$3.50 per copy. Payment must accompany orders under \$10.00.

The Peace Interne Program

The Peace Interne Program is a one-year, non-degree program affiliated with the World Without War Council of the United States. It involves both study and work experience for persons who wish to commit themselves to the task of ending war. As an interne, you will undertake a program of study in the key issues of foreign policy, war, and peace, with the goal of finding nonviolent means to deal with social change.

Learning takes place in several ways: regularly-held seminars, independent study, and work assignments with leaders of church groups, labor unions, and the academic community, in Chicago, Berkeley, Seattle, or Eugene, Oregon. Grants of \$200 to \$300 per month are given to all internes. For more information, see Ilene Singh in Room 914.

XXXXXXXX

Lawyer's Assistant

Adelphi University in Garden City, Long Island, in cooperation with the National Center for Legal Training, is offering a course to college graduates who wish to work in the field of law, and who may not be ready or able to go on to law school. After completing this three-month course, the legal paraprofessional will work closely with a lawyer and has among his-her responsibilities the interviewing of clients, summarizing of trial evidence, forming of corporations, and researching cases. The course is given in both the summer and the fall and costs \$850. Deferred-payment loans are available to finance the tuition. Information and applications in Room 914

XXXXXXXX

Consumer Advocate Program: Work-Credit-Earn

The Urban Corps and the City University are sponsoring the Consumer Advocate Program, a task force of students who are organizing consumer protection offices and providing legal advice to New York City residents. Consumer Advocate interns earn \$2000 tax free for participation in this one year program, as well as earn a year's academic credit. Interested students should see Ilene Singh in Room 914 for further details.

XXXXXXXX

MASH—Mobilization for Adolescent Student Health—has been organized by the Urban Corps and the New York City Department of Health. Students selected for this program will work with the Health Services Administration in a project aimed at high school students, coordinating "health assaults" on such problems as birth control, venereal disease, malnutrition, and drug abuse. The program offers a field experience which carries college credit as well as a stipend of \$2000 tax free. Go to Room 914 for more information.

Students in the CUNY Baccalaureate Program study Film, Art Therapy, Rehabilitation Counseling and the Crow Indians. CUNY BA-BS students design their own program. Students can, in consultation with a faculty committee, devise an individualized curriculum which may include field work— independent study. A maximum of 30 credits can be earned for non-classroom activities, including 15 credits for life experience.

Applications for Fall, 1974 are being received. For information on the CUNY Program and an application, see Ilene Singh in Room 914 in the Office of the Dean of Faculties.

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The Benevolent Society for Retarded Children in conjunction with the Staten Island Community College is presenting "AN EVENING OF JAZZ WITH JOE COLEMAN'S JAZZ SUPREME" on the night of April 24 at Staten Island Community College.

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Large Fluorescent Lighting Units for houseplants complete with adjustable fixtures two bulbs—frame trays. Use minimal amount of electric. Custom built. \$30 (wholesale price). Call Rick Stein 339-2522 After 7 p.m.

All Proceeds from this concert will be used for special projects which will help the residents at Willowbrook State School. Tickets are tax-deductible.

The line-up includes such famous names as:

HARRY SHEPPARD (vibes) from Benny Goodman's Sextet
ARVILLE SHORE (bass) 17 years with Louis Armstrong
CHARLIE MCLEAN (piano) from Cab Calloway's Band & Dakota Staton
JOE COLEMAN (drums) from Duke Ellington's Band

XXX

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