First Woman Appointed to CUNY Cabinet

Maria Perez has become the first woman to serve in the cabinet of the President of the City University of New York. Her appointment by Chancellor Robert J. Kibbe as his executive assistant was approved last night by the Board of Higher Education at its regular monthly meeting.

Miss Perez, who has served for two years as community liaison in the crisis unit of the Mayor's Education Task Force. In that position she worked as a team member with representatives only of the various City College Senate and there are no class presidents or other members representing the senior class. The biggest problem is that there is no official member representing the Mayor in the school government. Mrs. Harriet Vines of the graphics section of the Queensborough Community College has been President Bassin's special assistant.

With this background the dark-haired, soft-spoken Miss Perez feels she has gained a foundation for dealing with the toughest of challenges. As the first woman to serve in this position she welcomes the problems that will be presented. “I believe that basically all young people want to excel at something,” she says, “and every young person in this city - and that includes members of minority groups and women - should have the opportunity to do the best job he can in the field which is of interest to him. I'm going to do the best job I can to make this happen. I believe that if one person can make one small dent towards effecting change, then maybe the revellations will start a growing tide that will begin to be felt.”

On Monday night, February 19th, approximately one hundred York students were honored at the Deans' List Reception held at the Humanities building of Queensborough Community College. Lewis J. Bodi, Dean of Faculty, presided over the ceremony and opened his address to the students, faculty, staff, friends, and guests by apologizing for the inconvenience the date was set. President Bassin had wanted to give the event more prominence than it received last year and it was set for a Saturday in April. However, a meeting of the crisis unit of the Mayor's Education Task Force decided that the facility is not York's property. Both he and Miss Perez made a point of telling the students that one advantage. Anyone who wants to use an automobile, the Deans' List is an opportunity to do that, it was an opportunity to do that, and it was an effort to make that opportunity available to students who may not have had one before.

Mr. Hennelly usually ends up doing a job that he can do in the field which is of interest to him. I'm going to do the best job I can to make this happen. I believe that if one person can make one small dent towards effecting change, then maybe the revellations will start a growing tide that will begin to be felt.”

The problems caused by this transition of the student government from senior line of危险. By some miracle, some students reacted with joy at the thought of the impossible science course once required. The Times editorial stated that now we know the earth is not the center of the universe; in fact, it is rather unimportant anyway. Leaving us on the note that Copernicus "exposed the folly of human arrogance," the division was introduced again and the awards were given out.

The absence of two-thirds of the recipients caused delay in giving out the certificates since Dean Bodi had to bypass the absentees' awards and look for a specific and scattered names. This plus a few late arrivals (who were not in alphabetical order) caused further delay in backtracking the awards already put aside. Two students, Elaine Schimmel and Paul Zdov, stood patiently waiting while their certificates could not be found. Mr. Zdov ended up walking off-stage without his award but later Dean Bodi announced he found it and Mr. Zdov returned on-stage to receive it. To further complicate matters, the students, after walking up a few steps to the stage, found no stairs on the opposite side of the stage. They had to walk backstage, out the door, and back inside the auditorium once again. As a few male students did, jump from the stage. The abundance of certificates for the absent-honored students were piled up on President Bassin's chair; when the handshaking ceremony ended, the President turned to find his chair covered with envelopes awarded. Following the ceremony, a congratulation was held at the old Queensborough cafeteria. The Deans' List Ceremony is an annual event for those students with a 3.25 or higher index in twenty-four credits from the previous September to May semesters.

In this Issue: Freshman Fair- p-6 & Reviews- p-8 & Inauguration Adventures- p-9
Viewpoint

Soothing the Savage Beasts

When the food is distasteful, the tables crowded and the air polluted, one usually answers the question of why they are there by saying: "Atmosphere." In the York cafeteria, we have machines with dispensers that bear no consideration for our intestinal systems, tables that are demarcated into interest groups and all always carrying the strange essence of smoke, steam and sweat. So what have we left? Atmosphere.

Most of the atmosphere that is provided is through the juke box that continually pours out music for our listening pleasure. But someone who apparently is irate with the type or volume of the music has taken definitive measures to counteract this menace of atmosphere. The person, who has yet to identify himself, has cut the wire on the juke box a number of times, in fact about every other day. While Bulldogs and Grounds has fixed it, they are getting quite tired and the problem has fallen into the laps of NPC. This student group, in an attempt to stop the perpetuators, put a subtle ad in this paper last week. But subtlety never stopped stupidity.

Since music seems in this case to have not soothed but enraged the savage beast, we have a solution as to where this individual can find a little piece and quiet. First, there is the library, but that may be just a little too quiet. Then there is class, but anyone who spends more time studying electronics out of class won't have any time for book learning. There are also the hoomin closets which in all probability is the best spot for a person like this. Unlike juke boxes, boozes have a certain way of striking back if someone strikes them first.

All the Time in the World

In about four months now the class of 1973 will walk proudly out of this school honored by all for their intellectual fortitude and moral courage in achieving a college degree. Two days after the ceremony, however, no one will remember who graduated and what they looked like. Why? Because there will be no permanent record of that class.

The yearbook in this school has always been a slipshod operation. Conceived of because every school had a yearbook, it was always planned at the last minute, organized a few seconds after and published a year after the class graduates. In fact the yearbook for the class of 1972 was just issued this week. Great timing.

So far this year there are two people officially listed as yearbookers. They have all the pictures of York College, its activities and its people that were ever in existence. But there are still pictures to take, at the very least those of the graduating seniors (who at last count numbered 12). It is now February and it is expected that the job even at its most mediocere will take three months to complete and a few months to print. At this rate we should receive our yearbook about June of 1974. If we wait much longer to begin work on the book, we will all have graduated by then. On second thought it might be better then because none of us will have anything to do anyway.

Just a Note

The space in this newspaper is usually reserved for the editorial comments that we make on any controversial issue or questionable decision that we feel needs commenting on. In a positive sense we call it 'constructive criticism.' But for once we are not going to criticize anyone, we have come to praise them.

The Freshmen Fair that was held on Tuesday February 13 was a true success. A track record we have been lacking in the past. It was a far cry from the Fall Fair where four clubs showed up and two freshmen. This time almost every club was represented and the lounge was standing room only with not only students, but faculty and administration paying a visit. The key to all this success was a young lady named Diane Glover. Without the interest and dedication that she showed, the fair would never have been. So all we want to say is: 'Thanks, Diane.'
New York City Interlude

New York City has a very strange quality to it during the dead of winter. No matter where you go, you're always on the move, the biting wind swirls around every corner of every block, nailing you square in the face. Usually, there's a patch of ice right in the middle of the block that looks like anybody who had walked down that side of the block had taken a flying swing off it. You don't have enough courage to go on foot, and yet, it's beautiful. It really is. The cold, the wind, the white is so clear and cleaner now that it is at its clearest. The sky is a magnificent blue. There isn't a single leaf on any tree around, which in itself is something, no matter how many trees there are. Even the bears and baboons of the mountains have a walled rooms ameliorated only by posters, no soft chairs brighten the room, apartment or home in such zerooness. Who would leave his own house? Who would leave his den? It is just a matter of formulating our little or no soul. It is more basic than a mere matter of forming our little or no soul. It is more basic than a mere matter of formulating our little or no soul.

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The ferry terminal and the South Ferry subway station are surrounded by huge, modern buildings, which contributes to an incredible view from the ferry. All you need to do is sit, sipping your hot coffee, watching the world go by, as the miles roll past, and the scenery changes. It's a wonderful way to spend an afternoon, or even a day or two, if you're looking for something to do. The ferry is a great way to explore New York City from a different perspective. You can see more of the city in a shorter amount of time than you ever could on land.

The ferry terminal is just one of the many attractions that make New York City a must-visit destination. Whether you're looking for history, culture, or just a great place to relax, there's something for everyone in this amazing city.
Draft Army Physicals: In Retrospect

by Jack Kastannek

It was a sunny day last February. I was riding the bus coming home from school, straining to listen to the radio. At 10, the radio the name was broad- casting was the name: Fort Hamilton under the Brooklyn Bridge. It was a sunny day last February. I was just as bad.

Like Earl Monroe, Jerry Jerry, Thurman Munson and Jim Neilson. I was big number 15. Not only that, but to celebrate the year that I turned 16, our com- panionsome Federal Government decided to do away with student deferments. Or in plain English, I was in hot water.

Late in September I got a little letter from my local draft board ordering me to report on Jan. 10 chosen in the 1972 draft lottery. I breathed a sigh of relief when I realized that it was the ten big winners.

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Student Senate Elections

Student elections have long been associated with disorganization, mud-slinging, and fierce debate over non-existent issues. Under these criteria, no one could have possibly considered the annual University Student Senate elections held on January 21st as a legitimate student election. Not one of the established criteria were met. The meeting was well organized; there was a pure hearted air of mutual respect and debate was limited to pertinent issues. Amused by this businesslike atmosphere, for the first time in the Senate’s history, a chairman was re-elected. Without debate, Alan Stark was chosen unanimously for a second term as Chairman.

Alan has served as an innovator. Under his administration the first legitimate student election was met. The meeting was well represented by students at Baruch College. The victory held on January 21st as a manifestation of the present trend towards non-existent issues. Under his administration the first legitimate student election was met. The meeting was well represented by students at Baruch College. The victory was limited to pertinent issues.

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Blumenthal Supports Free Tuition

"CUNY (City University of New York) is in trouble. In order to get support, the system must improve services and financial aid. Right now, the state supplies $2,741 for each SUNY student and only $981 for each City University student. The argument put forth by those who favor tuition at CUNY and those who would have CUNY absorb the state's failure to provide its fair share of support for CUNY." Figures show that each year the state supplies $2,741 for each SUNY student and only $981 for each City University student. The argument put forth by those who favor tuition at CUNY and those who would have CUNY absorb the state's failure to provide its fair share of support for CUNY is invalid, Blumenthal said. Blumenthal has been a strong advocate for the state's failure to provide its fair share of support for CUNY.

The newly created post of Vice-Chairman for Graduate Affairs, developed out of Vice-Chairman for Graduate Affairs, for the first time in the Senate’s history, a chairman was re-elected. Without debate, Alan Stark was chosen unanimously for a second term as Chairman. The newly created post of Vice-Chairman for Graduate Affairs, developed out of Vice-Chairman for Graduate Affairs, for the first time in the Senate’s history, a chairman was re-elected. Without debate, Alan Stark was chosen unanimously for a second term as Chairman.

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The Rebbetzin Comes to York

by Aaron Biller

A reverent hush befell the gathered spectators as the "Jewish female answer to Billy Graham" stood poised, softly grasping the microphone. Rebbetzin Esther Fuchs, nationally acclaimed lecturer and writer, and "a graduate of the Auschwitz, Bergen-Belsen school," addressed an audience of sixty students and faculty members last Tuesday at the Jewish Student Union's meeting in room 103. Speaking with overwhelming emotion, the Rebbetzin cited a "lack of identity" in the current generation. She recalled an incident that occurred at Jamaica High School. While speaking there, she asked how many blacks there were in the audience. They responded raising their fists in union. A similar response was given by the Puerto Ricans when the question was applied to them. However, when the Jewish students were asked, the response was minimal. "Suburban kids have been denied their birthright," she said, "the smallest, intense, dynamic figure explained; "they have been spoiled by Cadillacs and split-level homes." As an example of this, the Rebbetzin told the story of Milty, a typical product of the generation where Judaism is totally meaningless. He soon learns that he can have what everyone else on the block or in the neighborhood has. He is born into affluence, has a nice home but is spoiled rotten. His education includes learning that Saturday is a day for going shopping or little league. Of course, there is the tremendous Na-Mirash party with go-go dancers like everyone else has on the block. "Melt Chess is where "the caterer is the high priest." Kevin later goes to Boston University where he gets in trouble. His family goes up to see the school psychologist who then recommends therapy for the whole family. Kevin is now in India, "finding himself." The story of his sister, Melanie, made the front page of the New York Times. When her parents discovered that she was taking drugs at Boston U., they decided to send her to Israel. Once in Israel, she decided that she wanted to search for spiritual meaning, and so she set out for India. Her search ended, as she was found dead of an overdose of drugs at a chicken bazaar in Kabul, Afghanistan.

For the homecoming of the Jews, the Rebbetzin announced that a rally will be held at Madison Square Garden on June 3rd. With stomach churning detail, she spoke of the ugliness of the Holocaust. She criticized those who were responsible for seeing to it that the present generation grow up without learning the truths about the Holocaust. To emphasize this point, the Rebbetzin made mention of the Shoah, a ship built in the 1900's to hold sixty-five thousand families. It sailed with seven hundred families to Turkey, where it was turned back. When it was in port, the Jewish Agency tried unsuccessfully to negotiate for the infants aboard. The escapees were returned to the Gas Chambers.

The Rebbetzin concluded her address by stressing the way to survival is raising Jewish conscience. "Remember," she told her audience "we are to be strong if we are to survive as the proud people we are." This is the point she emphasizes through her organization "Hineni"—"Here I am!"
Gray Fox Run, two weeks of fun and music in the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina, July 2nd through July 15th. This event is to be a contest for amateur musicians from all over the United States, seeking to gain national recognition. The contest is open to all musicians, single artists or groups, not presently under contract to a major label. There is a $50.00 entry per person, i.e., a five man group would have a total entry fee of $250.00. All entry fees will be placed in an escrow account in the BANK OF NORTH CAROLINA at BOONE, NORTH CAROLINA. The pot will be divided among the winners of the competition for the grand prize of $10,000.00. All judging will be done by professionals. Preliminary competitions will run from July 2nd - 13th. The 14th - 15th will be reserved for finalists who will be playing with top name groups. We are, at present, entering into negotiations with Eric Clapton and The Steve Miller Band. All groups, or individuals must supply all necessary musical equipment needed for their performance with the exception of Pianos, Hammond B-3 organ and professional quality public address system, which will be supplied by HMS Film Corporation of Tampa, Florida, who has contracted to film and record this event to be released as a major motion picture and soundtrack album. This necessitates all entries sign appropriate releases for HMS, Reel, Entry Form, Film Rights. All artists to be used in the film and record will be totally protected by HMS Films and DAELYNN, INC. by agents contracts.

All contestants will also need to make camping reservations. Camping fees are $25.00 per person or $40.00 per couple. Advance reservations are imperative! As you know, we have many items to get ready to properly handle this size crowd. Sanitary facilities, food, doctors, nurses, etc. We have 3,500 acres, but must still insure you of suitable camping. All contestants must be at camp one week prior to start of Festival. All spectactors may, if they wish, cut into camp starting June 15th to help relieve traffic problems and camping will be on a first come basis except for contestants. No additional charge for advance camping. Any contestant or spectator may cancel their reservations by returning their tickets, name and address no later than May 15th, 1973. As soon as tickets are checked for authenticity, refund will be made at $20.00 per person per campsite ticket. Contestants should make separate checks for entry fees payable to Gray Fox Run Escrow Account and state the amount of money you wish to be protected by HMS films and record the grand prize money along with a two week vacation in the spectacular Blue Ridge Mountains. All correspondence, checks for camping inquiries should be directed to: DAELYNN, INC.

Tampa, Florida 33612

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HMS Productions

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"Pinch me one more time and..."

by Maria De Nuncio

In recent years there has been an upsurge of interest on the subject of sexuality, both male and female. From Dr. Reuben to "F" to "M", theories about sexuality are on the increase. But supposing, after reading all the flippancy literature on the subject that is being published lately, you find that you still have some questions unanswered? Dr. Reuben may seem to have all the answers, but on closer inspection of his works you might find some discrepancies. So, who does have the answers?

A small number of students here at York have decided to take a serious look at the problems faced by fellow Yorkies, and we've made up our minds that we are going to find the solutions to those problems. And in looking for those solutions something very interesting came to light: it was discovered that there are so many people, within and outside this school who want very much to answer the questions and give aid to those who are in need of help. But they needed a liaison, so Y.E.S. was born. Y.E.S. is a very tiny organization here at York, consisting of a constantly shifting number of students. Usually the average is about three and a half people, but we haven't let our size stop us. Our goal is to become a well-informed referral service, giving confidential aid, but any ideas or suggestions which you think might be helpful for either the Conference, the Referral Service, or both. Y.E.S. is doing this for your benefit, so tell us what you would like to see included in our "chief", Sherry Workman, felt strongly urge you to join us. Y.E.S. got its name because our "chief", Sherry Workman, felt that too many negatives were being thrown around the school. She, and all of us, want to be able to say, "Yes, we can and we will". You'll be hearing more about us and the Sexuality Conference in the weeks to come. And if I said, if you've got any questions or suggestions, or better yet, you want to lend a hand, DON'T HESITATE! Posted around the school will be envelopes, such as those posted for Gradufete, in case you might want to communicate with us.

The Sexuality Conference is important, not only to us on the Y.E.S. Team, but to you. Y.E.S. is for you—please don't say no.

for two years now. Though she is still a newb, and she says she trusts my judgement to blow up basketballs and volleyballs.

wholesome French-American- only happen to freaks and Greeks like us. Later we met this nice girl with curly hair who was up a hill. Things like these will happen, and we were given to find a place to stay in the middle of Midtown D.C.

but his nerves shattered when he remembered some numbers we did.

On the way down we ran into some Turd. By 2 a.m. we were totaled and we also found a place to stay in the city we float, and no matter how fast we went I still missed the keynote speaker. If you try to sleep while I watch his mouth and shit would slide out, you'll find the solutions to those problems. And in looking for those solutions something very interesting came to light: it was discovered that there are so many people, within and outside this school who want very much to answer the questions and give aid to those who are in need of help. But they needed a liaison, so Y.E.S. was born. Y.E.S. is a very tiny organization here at York, consisting of a constantly shifting number of students. Usually the average is about three and a half people, but we haven't let our size stop us. Our goal is to become a well-informed referral service, giving confidential aid, but any ideas or suggestions which you think might be helpful for either the Conference, the Referral Service, or both. Y.E.S. is doing this for your benefit, so tell us what you would like to see included in our "chief", Sherry Workman, felt strongly urge you to join us. Y.E.S. got its name because our "chief", Sherry Workman, felt that too many negatives were being thrown around the school. She, and all of us, want to be able to say, "Yes, we can and we will". You'll be hearing more about us and the Sexuality Conference in the weeks to come. And if I said, if you've got any questions or suggestions, or better yet, you want to lend a hand, DON'T HESITATE! Posted around the school will be envelopes, such as those posted for Gradufete, in case you might want to communicate with us.

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Catch songs. These last numbers are the Toumazis/Taylor/Stevens); whistle). albums in recent months. adequately composed and paced numbers which are only have the music to enjoy. The performed recording. The lyric bass and strings into one section of what you mean/Mean what you're thinking and think anything..." You got so much to say, say spins by head, and my head falls in as a break between the fast "Angel Sea." a fast-moving, number, a slow song which serves and Gerry Conway into one of the acoustic guitars, synthesizer, and "Angel Sea" and "Can't Keep It In," a synthesizer, acoustic guitar, electric guitar, electric guitar, Diamond organ, drums and penny whistle. Catch Stevies' back-up band consists of four skilled musicians, Gerry Conway, Alan Alwin, Arnie, and Joe Rosett, plus a few musicians who helped out in one or two numbers.

Catch Stevies' third A&M album, the other being Mona Bone Jakon and Tea for the Tillerman. In the twenty-four, no contracts hold him from producing more without a ninety piece orchestra. Catch Bull on Four is a record that is of little talent in his songs out of ten are his own compositions, one was co-authored. The "songwriting" is a musicanship the plays piano, electric mandolin, bass guitar, synthesizer, acoustic guitar, electric guitar, electric guitar, Diamond organ, drums and penny whistle.

Catch one big upset with "Sitting," the latest Catch Stevies on the soundtrack album, followed by "Breeze." "Brillo's Lament." "Oh My God." Stevie, try all the possessing specific Don McLean sound; the second song is the better of the three and the third reminds me of a combination of two songs, circa 1962 and 1965 which I will refrain from naming since three songs are a ridiculous combination. The last song on this side is "The More You Pay (The More It's Worth)" which poorly tells the tale of someone buying a mare for twenty-five cents at an auction. The only worthwhile part of the song is the lyrics which at the end stick. "Sad was where the boy, who rode on her back/with his arms around her neck like when she tells, they both were young/and fate had not let his poetry for a change." Catch one is a masterpiece if compared to side two which presents five songs, three of which use impromptu "Kississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississississ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Adventures of 'The Freak' and 'The Greek'

Back in Grok the Terrible, we were trying to get his or her message on the nearest chick and running. But we walked in and before we even knew what, there was a sudden thought came to us. It looks. Somehow almost getting our hands on the monument took a North Vietnamese Mad-Bomber, a plane in which he was King Richard I, the chicken-hearted and so on. There was no flag burning but all American flags were shown as a new Hitler. It was depicted as a new Hitler. The military.

Most of what was going on was against the war and the Trick Dick was depicted as a new Hitler. Nixon was brought down in almost every way conceivable except having an effigy of him hanging from a gallows. He was shown as a Hells Angels. Naturally I don't mind the military. I am not totally sure of the number of people that were there; the government says 25,000 to 50,000 but they lie a lot and those people in charge of the protest say that there were crowds over 100,000. Until the march itself began there is not much to tell since it was nothing but a total disorganized mob. Everyone was trying to get his or her message across at the same time. But that was being said was basically discrimination and give more power to the people instead of to the military.

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GRAFOOTIE

To Injun Bill, Plant Life, Crazy Tony, Peg and the rest...I am not gay and even if I were I definitely wouldn't go after Neil Haynes.

To the crew in Biology 120. If man is a relatively hairless animal, why do we keep eating these chocolate bunny rabbits during Easter?

To Professor Cravens. If you have a book on the above subject, I want to see it. A concerned student.

To T.B.: Where did you get your cold? And don't hand me any of that birds and bees stuff. The Mechanic.

To Joe the Senator: You should have panned your head instead of your walls at home. Risque and Moccasins.

Flash: You do your Lenny Bruce act and I'll do mine. M.W.

Crazy Tony and Chickenman make a knife pair.

Hillside: Thank you, thank you. Thank you. Soon we'll get a berth at Buli-Hai and do the jigsaw puzzle. Our luck it'll probably turn out to be 17 3/4 inches long.

Silly Wabbit: Heard you're back in school but I haven't seen you around. Where are you? Glad to have you back. P.S. Send love to Anne for us. Moccasins and Risque.

Steve B., Stickmen are the kool club.


That great C.D.C. terminal in the sky. The family may be reached at 222 Ghetto Square, N.Y., N.Y. 11400.

Steve B. A gallon of Sangria only reaches up to your toes!

Neil. This is a dog: Right???

Dear Swartz, All wants to know where the hell you put her shades. Ellaine (The G—K.). P.S.-Hi, George-I still love your body. Please don't graduate, stay another year. Everyone does!
What's Happening

2/21-2/26
Robert Klein
Harry Chapin
Captain Beefheart
2/24
Byrds
Jim Dawson
Tranquility
2/25
John Prine
Brewer and Shipley
2/26-3/5
Loggins and Messina
3/2
Rock and Roll Revival
Little Richard
Wilson Pickert
Orlons
3/2
David Broomberg
London Environmental
Kris Kristofferson
Rita Coolidge
3/3
Bee Gees
Caned Heat
3/4
Muddy Waters
Don McLean
3/9-3/11
Lily Tomlin
Nitty Gritty Dirt Band
Mahavishnu Orchestra
3/16-3/17
Cheech and Chong
Steeby Dan
3/18
James Gang
3/19
Grateful Dead
3/23
New Riders of the Purple Sage
3/24
Savy Brown
Spooky Tooth
3/30
George Carlin
Rick Nelson
James Gang
3/31
Quicksilver
Canned Heat

The Medical Health Services Division For Student Development is instituting starting immediately a weight control program. Anyone interested should come to The Medical Health Services Department between 9 A.M. and 12 noon.

Main Building Room 953
Raphael P. Nenner, M.D. Gladys Holmes, R.N.

ATTENTION SENIORS
Join Yearbook '73 now! Contact Harriet Vines (Montgomery Ward Building, 3rd floor - telephone number 969-4047) Help needed in copy, layout, photography and graphics.

No experience needed.
Nomads on 4-Game Tear

Yeshiva & John Jay

by Marc Bresalier

Feb. 10th-The Nomads picked up where they left off against Cathedral and won their second game in a row and 3rd of the season beating Yeshiva University 59-52.

The first half was a see-saw battle with Ed Gonerra working inside and getting outside help from Charlie Mardis and Bruce Freeman, each of them hitting for 6 points. With Lou Karis and Ed Gonerra in 1st half foul trouble with 3 apiece, Yeshiva managed to go into the dressing room with a 25-24 halftime lead.

In the second half, York turned the tables on Yeshiva and worked their shots exclusively inside causing three of their starters into foul trouble. Lou Karis personally tore Yeshiva apart by scoring 15 points in the second half and taking game high honors with 19. On the Nomads side of the court, Charlie Mardis played another solid game defensively and offensively scoring another 6 points in the second half for a total of 12 and Larry Poole did a fine job coming off the bench and tallying 7 points to help sew up the game and keep Mr. Ballin smiling at least until next game.

Ed Gonera, slick shooting forward for the Nomads, is getting his picture in this issue because of his contribution to the Nomads' four game winning streak. Actually, we could have given him an official title like: "Athlete of the Week," or something like that, but if we did, we'd have to give him some kind of prize. Which costs money. Now, quick: Why haven't we named him "Athlete of the Week?" You're getting warmer.

Feb. 12th-The streaking Nomads have copped their third victory in a row over John Jay College by a score of 56-50. The starting five, Lou Karis, Ed Gonerra, Charlie Mardis and Bruce Freeman, are finally putting it all together. The combination of taking high percentage shots and playing aggressive defense is taking it's toll against their opponents.

Ed Gonerra came up with another strong first half performance scoring ten points and Chris Georgoulis gave York control of the boards while everyone played tough defense giving the Nomads a commanding 23-14 half time lead.

The second half was all Bruce Freiman as he exploded for 17 points and 21 for the game. He hit four jumpers but more important and clutch was cool hand Luke's 9 straight foul shots down the stretch to ice the game and Chris Georgoulis continued domination of the boards to hold off John Jay.

I'm sure that many Yeshiva fans are asking themselves why we didn't have a "Athlete of the Week" award this week. If we did, we'd have to give him some kind of prize. Which costs money.

The Nomads were really up for this one, as one of them put it: "Man, I'm high and I ain't touched a thing." Ballin's Boys were in in the No. 1 spot of the way, and it showed even in the pro-game warm-ups. This was scoring and yelling and carrying on, while the Yeshiva man just went through the drill in a manner that made you think it was high mass. Evers did close the gap to a point, but a key foul by Bruce Freiman bought the team for them.

This set up (Karis, Mardis, Georgoulis, and Freeman) works well together and should make York's presence felt in the upcoming C.U.N.Y. tournament. If nothing else, the Nomads will be looking to get back at some of the teams that they didn't do so well against. But, as Coach Bailin has said, the problem that the Nomads have is height. Karis and Gonerra are the two tall men on the squad, or perhaps I should say the only tall men with experience. Both are 6' 3". Alson Gibson is 6' 4"/4' 6".

China Mardis's take on the season thus far is: "We're a young team, but we're getting better every game. We're a lot like those old Pike High School, right across Parsons Blvd. from the Hillside Jewish Center. The Yorkers will be playing Old Westbury. Now look guys; you ought to be able to make this one.

The Nomads of York College will be playing their last game of this year's basketball season on Friday, February 23, at 8 P.M. The game will be played at Hillcrest High School, right across Parsons Blvd. from the Hillside Jewish Center. The Yorkers will be playing Old Westbury. Now look guys; you ought to be able to make this one.

Life On And In The Court

by Joey B. Raskin

Stand Up For Something Bill Liebler, Seattle Superseers Hallowood Grayson and Dunlap 86.95

High Scorer Louis Karis

It is quite evident that the Nomads are finally jelling and taking high percentage shots and making them. The combination of taking high percentage shots and playing aggressive defense is taking it's toll against their opponents.

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It is quite evident that the Nomads are finally jelling and taking a much tougher brand of ball than in the first half of the year. The addition of Charlie Mardis and Ed Gonera have solided the team considerably, giving them added leadership and much needed height. The next three contests against Mudder Ever's, Cortland St., and Old Westbury will be a good test of the teams strength going into the city tournament in March.

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