Democracy Is Not Just A Spectator Sport

It's true what they say about people making the world go round, then it's especially true of the 12 elected student members of LaGuardia's Student Council. This governing body, along with the Student-Faculty Association which is composed of appointed students and faculty, is the financial stronghold primarily responsible for distributing student monies. Your $20 student activity fee?

The policies that these 12 individuals make as a collective affect all of us — even the ignorant, ignorantly by way of indifference. Ignoring in the sense that you do not bother to look beyond Salutus free disco hour or your 9-20 class, to see what's else is going on around you. It's time to stop bitching about having to pay twenty dollars every quarter. It's time to start being concerned about why you do have to pay, what it's being used for. If you don't care, what's the sense in having 12 student Council members fighting to make sure that that $20 is used in your best interest?

You are given the active choice to elect a student government and its is your responsibility to vote. Any Student Council should in some way reflect your feelings and ideas in their leadership. However, it is again your responsibility to let them know what you think. The people in M 122 should know who you are. Get involved! It's the first step to getting more out of college than just an academically excellent and a degree.

The future begins here. Perhaps a sense of awareness at LaGuardia will clear the sums, end corruption or stop racism, but it's a beginning. If we don't do anything for our future right now, we haven't got much to look forward to. To be heard is to be fair, to be fairly represented is to vote — and it's all in your hands.

"Democracy is not just a spectator sport!" Vote in the Student Council elections on Monday, November 13 through Friday, November 17. Register and vote in the New York City grinnalional elections on November 8.

Support For Sepulveda

Raul Sepulveda is, according to all the students who use his services, one of the best counselors on campus. Why then has the College Personnel and Budget Committee told him that he will no longer be working at LaGuardia, as of September 1979?

None of the five members that head the College F & B seem to want to discuss the situation. The members who head the College P & B are Dean of Student Services, Jeffrey Klenberg, Assistant Dean of Student Services, Jocelyn Minter; Director of Counseling, Winston Davis; Director of Student Activities, Leo Newball and Extended Day Counselor, JoAnn Farnsworth.

Jeff Klenberg and Leo Newball were asked to comment on the situation, but both said they were not at liberty to discuss it. This, they explained, is a policy of the F & B. Sepulveda is very upset and confused about this decision — as are the students who have come to depend on him. He is trying to appeal the decision and says, "Maybe somewhere along the line, I'll get reasons."

It all seems very strange, since evaluations of Sepulveda that were submitted by Jeff Klenberg and Leo Newball (dated on November 1, 1977 and November 3, 1978) were very favorable. Both supervisors praised his work with students. And now, no one can seem to explain just why they feel his work at LaGuardia is not up to par.

Sepulveda, who is still trying to maintain his cheerful outlook on things, has this to say about all it: "I think it was just an injustice, action based on no previous warning of either wrong doing or negligence of duties — and I really feel that it's going to be straightened out in the near future."

The Flute supports Sepulveda in his fight to remain at LaGuardia. We feel that the students need him. We certainly hope that the Personnel and Budget Committee will reconsider making this decision. But at least give the student and the students who depend on him a reason why he is not being reappointed.

NEW YORK DOG DAZE — Umoja Kwanguvu

Worth The Price

During the fall quarter of 1977, LaGuardia students were given the opportunity to vote in a chapter of NYPIRG at the College. There was a referendum on the ballot during student Council elections. Though NYPIRG had been chosen by majority rule (a margin of 591 to 90), the chapter was overturned by an administrative loophole which prevented the chapter from being established... the second time rule.

Much controversy resulted from this.Harsh feelings were intensified when NYPIRG sued the College against this out-molded by-law. Many College officials were concerned about the one dollar refundable donation that NYPIRG requests from its members to support the continuation of the organization's consumer projects.

Now NYPIRG is back with petitions and signatures, signed by LaGuardia students in favor of the NYPIRG chapter — regardless of the additional $1 fee. We are in agreement with those determined students and feel that one dollar per quarter is well worth the price for political and legal representation. NYPIRG has much of what we are lacking in spirit. They are responsible and active organization. And, NYPIRG has invaluable resources, which we just can't afford to let slip through our fingers (again) on a mere technicality and a one dollar bill.

Be Cool When You Cross

All of us — students, faculty, administrators and staff — are guilty of crossing in the middle of Thomson Avenue without waiting for the light. With literally hundreds of people trying to weave through dozens of moving cars and trucks, we have the potential for tragedy. Indeed, last month a woman who works in one of the nearby factories was run down and seriously injured while trying to run across Thomson Avenue without waiting for the light.

We have been exceedingly fortunate during the last seven years that no one from the College community has been hit while crossing the street. One of the first projects undertaken when the College was opened in 1971 was to have a traffic light installed in front of the College. Though Bill Hamilton has resigned as Dean of Students, he had remained as the chairman of the Student-Faculty Association and was involved in various projects within and outside of the College.

But Bill Hamilton has resigned as Dean of Students, he had remained at LaGuardia as a full professor, is the Social Science Department. Of course, we wish him much luck and success in his new classroom endeavor.
SOON. WE'LL KILL IT!

start working on the Flute again. The only thing was, when we went to the

GODDAMN Bill .. IF YOU DON'T COME AND WRAP THIS THING UP

TO SEE THE LITTLE FlUTE ALIVE AT YOUR COLLEGE AGAIN , PAY THE

course, having anything to do with us being lame or anything). Wanna hear some?

Then we set up tents in the old office and worked Ki night and day, day and OIghl.

Up. You're

fix the run in my panty hose. (Ed, the printer. only had red) and she never came

everything. But. at least we came through. Right?

There are a whole bunch of reasons why the paper is so late (none of them, of
course, having anything to do with us being lame or anything). Wanna hear some?

Well, first we were delayed when we were kidnapped by two gorgeous managing

editors of big metropolitan newspapers who promised us jobs being real writers.

They locked us in a doset in a penthouse in Manhattan with two broken-down
typewriters for two weeks. Finally, we escaped.

After that, things were running smoothly for a while. Except the night that Pam

disappeared. We were at the printer and Pam went to get some dear nail polish to

fill that night and ask Kl if

ters, we couldn't find him. I mean. we

didn't rain. It didn't really matter that we had to wait two weeks for the wood to dry

up, because we 'd all caught some kind of jungle rol that kept us confined to our

rooms for that long.

And then the Flute was almost finished, except for the 40-odd pages that

needed to be worked on. But, it was already getting near Christmas time when we

found the kilo of Cocaine that we had to use because nobody else wanted it. This

held up production a bit.

That's when we figured that the Flute wouldn't be out by December, And that's

when we called our accountant and asked him to send us all the money in our

budget, in case we would need it over winter when he wasn't there. And that's

when we moved to Rio.

Now, this is embarrassing. I mean, the Flute being so late and everything. And

the stuff in it being so old, and everything. But, at least we came through. Right?

Dear LAVERN

Page 13B

Funky Poetry.

Student B.S.

Dear LAVERN

Page 13B

Funky Poetry.

Student B.S.

Dear LAVERN

Page 13B

Funky Poetry.

Student B.S.
By Sandy Schubert

The room is dim and quiet. The atmosphere is tranquil. Large candles stand, burning, casting a golden light upon an object near the center of the room. It is a coffin.

Have you asked yourself questions about your future? Questions like: "What will I do? Oh, is there a field that is guaranteed not to die, after I graduate?" Well, LaGuardia, bringing you about. it you

LaGuardia's Mortuary Science program. Well, not quite... John Bihn, Director of the best of education, has developed a new program in conjunction with the department of Natural and Applied Sciences and the American Academy McAllister Institute of Manhattan.

Mortuary Science is at LaGuardia. Well, not quite... John Bihn, Director of the new program, assures us that there will be no bodies being wheeled in through LaGuardia's lively corridors. However, students interested in this fine new course of study will indeed be walking it. You may ask why. THAT's why we asked for you. At first, the initiation of LaGuardia's Mortuary Science program may strike you as being a morbid procession. But, when you get thinking about it, you realize that the job of a moron is one that must go done. I mean, it's not like we all gotta go somewhere and it would be a pretty penny affair if there was no one there to get us through those final steps of departure. Besides, it's a solid profession. Indeed, as open market.

"But why, praytell must the choose Mortuary Science? Why not a nursing program?, you say? Well, LaGuardia is very pleased to be bringing this field to you, but you may want to be aware of the possibilities that would come more unique than becoming the first C.U.N.Y. college to institute a program in Mortuary Science. And, while maintaining a unique and impres- reat reputation, the College also offers an interesting course of study which provides training for a much needed service.

The Science Department has been trying to develop this program since 1973. It was first conceived with the thought of having the whole kit and kaboodle on campus and initially the program would have to be approved by the State Board of Education. However, the program, John Bihn, told us that would work as a preparatory college. Since entrance to A.A.M.I. requires students to have a year of Liberal Arts, we can fulfill those requirements. Our on campus part of the deal is to educate M.S. students in basic science courses as well as bring them through their Math, English and Social Science requirements. 22 credits must be completed before entering the business and 26, then the good stuff begins. Once the student completes the L.A. requirement, she/he moves on to the A.M.I. requirements in the trade. During the first year of course, as LaGuardia, students pay the regular LaGuardia registration fee with financial aid available to eligible students. During the second year, students must pay McAllister's fee, which is a rather steep $1,900. However, the student is still officially a LaGuardia student and financial aid is still available.

As A.A.M.I. studies are both theoretical and practical, understanding of funeral home operations begin. The student is taught the public health rules of the funeral director and the embalmer. After completing 33 credits at A.A.M.I., the student graduates with an Associate in Applied Sciences. Graduates then serve one-year residency on a funeral home (sort of an internship) and after that quality to take the New York State Licensing Examination.

La Guardia in Repose

At this time, the Mortuary Science Program must be kept small and it's limited to one class of 25-35 students. Those applying will be asked to submit a personal interview, so that the College can be guaranteed of the student's acceptance.

MEMBERS OF THE 1977-78 STUDENT COUNCIL-

Chairman Michael Payne-

MEMBERS OF THE 1977-78 STUDENT COUNCIL-

Bottom row, l to r: Pamela Sanders, Rangel-

Paz, Rhonda Coleman, Tony Cooper, Valerie Sargent, Kenyon West, Marie Hunter, Chairwoman-

Dawn Sargent, Kenyon Stridiron, Janet Butts, Michael—let's do it again.

Perry and Marilyn Johnstone.

In the '77 fall issue of the Flute an article appeared introducing the newly elected members of the Student Council and wishing them a successful term of office. A brief mention of the internally divided (powerless) group of '76 was also made. That governing body that had been chaised to a stalemate of open hostility on the board also with the additional artillery exchange between themselves and the ever present Flute.

But as is life, and business goes on as usual, or did it? What did happen to the class of '77? In the beginning they maintained their allegiance to the already present leadership of Albert Guevara, Chairman Conrad Stridiron, Vice Chairman (and womanizer) — they also seem to be remnants of the last military coup.

The Council's abstention to these experienced men could not be shaken when really happened was, they couldn't vote (they were not and believe me, they tried). The most impressive autografts, (e.g., means of importance of the Council with effectively and with control (plus a supply of Ed Gosse-). The first of the list was picking up the pieces after a not so successful friend had been worn thin trip to Pine Grove. The necrophor (there then were a lot of those going around) fired resignations. Richard Little, the then Student Activities Co-ordinator (and Golden boy alongside) was the first to say the NTIRG amendment was squelched out for the benefit of keeping the twenty dollar (fee still included last month). Following that came the threats of dissolution among the Extended Gay students wanting to leave the union (because they're more natural).

The highlight of the year was the Five Finger Discount party better known as stealing) as a one-dollar-all-you-can-eat-and-drinks trip to a winery owned by the ABC television network. The other more trivial and less glamorous events were: The business office slow delayed). The Theresa Smalls war on us. Scott Butt was the lone survivor of the disbanded group and he too found slowly into the shadows. So who's running the store now? (Your guess is as good as mine, if not better) flats that certain Mr. Barney is in the drivers seat. In addition his heavy work load as Student Activities Coordinator (which sounds like a conflict of interest to me).

That is your yearly update. Star tuned for World News Tomorrow. Here's hoping that your news is better than my news.

—P. J. Sanders
Jeff Klienberg: Movin’ on Up

By Laurie Bockway

Dean Jeffrey Klienberg spent last summer preparing for his new position and on August 7th, the B.H.E. made his appointment official. Jeff is LaGuardia’s new Dean of Student Services. He replaces longtime Dean of Student, Bill Hamilton, who resigned from the post in June of 1978. “This represents something I’ve wanted to do for 19 years,” says Klienberg of his new appointment.

Indeed the last 12 years have been interesting and fruitful for Jeff. They represent a long trek toward his Doctorate degree, and many professional experiences which have led him to becoming a full man—a goal he set for himself a long time ago. And, his academic background only goes to prove, once again, the benefits of becoming involved as a student.

While attending Brooklyn College in the early sixties, Jeff was “very active in student activities.” Says Klienberg, “I became involved with student personnel through that route.” A year after he graduated, which was in 1968, he returned to Brooklyn College to serve as a fellow in the Dean of Student Office—which is something like an internship. “At that point my career path was pretty much established,” he says, “I liked what I was doing as a student and as a fellow and I became more involved in the profession.”

Jeff was “always doing two things at once.” While working as a fellow, he was also busy pursuing his Masters degree from Teachers College at Columbia. Upon graduation with his Masters in Guidance and Student Personnel, he began “a long road” to getting his Doctorate in Counseling Psychology (also from Teachers College, this took him about 7 years of part-time study).

After a satisfying academic and professional endeavor at Brooklyn College, Jeff went on to begin working for a number of positions on the way up. He started out as a counselor and went on to become First Director of Counseling. In the Spring of 1972 he became an Assistant Dean of Student Services and was promoted to Associate Dean in the Summer of 1973.

As Assistant Dean, Jeff was also the Director of Counseling. It was his job to select and supervise counselors, as well as develop new programs. He was also involved in running academic advisement, freshman orientation and producing the Student Handbook. He was also “dealing, on an individual basis, with the more troubled students.”

The real dramatic change in his responsibilities, says Jeff, “took place a year ago when I became Associate Dean of Students—previously I had been in charge of Health Services and counseling and suddenly I was involved in all areas.” Just to name a couple, the Office of Financial Aid and Awards, which were then unfamiliar to him.

As full Dean of Student Services, Klienberg is now responsible for overseeing all student-related areas of the College (Student Activities, Peoples Health Center, Financial Aid, Admissions, etc.). He is also now on the College’s PRB and a member of a number of college-wide committees (Student-Faculty Association, which he chairs, Dean’s Committee, etc.) and he is a member of the University of Diana of Students at the B.H.E. which recommends new policies to the Chancellor and College Presidents.

“I’m in more of a policy roll now, I guess that’s how my job has changed,” says Jeff of his new position. “I’m still responsible for operational issues and programs, but now I’m also involved in policy development on a higher level than I was before.”

Jeff, who has already been a pretty visible administrator, enjoys working with students and getting to know them and their views. But, for him, “I think it’s very possible for an administrator to be insulated and not very aware of what’s going on outside his office.” Still, he intends to become involved in various kinds of programs throughout the College and still wants to be able to “talk to people on an informal basis.” “That’s also the enjoyable part of the job for me,” he adds.

In all reality though, Jeff does know that he won’t be able to spend as much time as he’d like to in getting to know the students. “I will wind up dealing mostly with the students who are having the most trouble,” he says, “whether it be a disciplinary case or a student counseling an enormous financial aid problem.”

As far as implementing new programs, Jeff explains that there are a “number of exciting things going on.” Jeff, who has always been very interested in, and supportive of Middle College, has been involved in a new Peer Counseling training program for Middle College students. During the summer quarter, 20 carefully selected students were given training in human relations and leadership. The goal of the project was to prepare the students for internship roles this fall. (Also involved in this program were Director of Student Activities, Leo Newball, Director of the Career Advising, Andy Selig and Peer Counselor Supervisor, Kathy Wynn.)

“Another thing I’m quite pleased with,” says Jeff, a special program that entailed meetings between LaGuardia’s staff and teachers, counselors, and admission people from various high schools in New York City. “I think this is the best kind of recruitment,” says Jeff. “We did it last year and it will improve this year.”

Another new fall project is a course in Career Explorations, which is being run by counselors, through the Division of Social Sciences. As Jeff states, “Jane Shulman and Lynn Ryle developed the course and it’s being offered for credit.

Jeff, a firm believer that students should take more than just an academic interest in college, is hoping that more students will get involved—though he also feels that students should take their studies seriously. “I think that the people who get the most out of the College,” he says, “are the ones who are actively involved outside the classroom. They are the ones who get the most out of the system and for whom the College is the warmest and most friendly.”

Jeff Klienberg, who is noted for his friendly smile and warm handshake, is very excited about being LaGuardia’s new Dean of Students. “I certainly had hopes of getting the job, but I never had any commitment,” says Jeff, who had been asked to resign even before coming to LaGuardia. “I would like to in part, the reason why I was asked to resign since June of 1977. Prior to Klienberg’s appointment, President Shenkon had set up a search committee to research the appointment and get feedback from other members of the College—staff and students alike. The response was unanimous. The Plat staff would like to wish Jeffrey Klienberg much luck and success in his new role as Dean of Student Services.”
Women's Week at LaGuardia

By P. J. Sanders

On May 9th, 10th, and 11th a series of campus seminars and lectures covering the new role of the woman in and out of the work field was held. The event was service of the Student Council. The list of guest speakers and activities for the May 9th seminar were: Michele Murdock, an independent film maker and director—one time personal assistant on the Mike Douglas show. A native of York, Mrs. Murdock has devoted herself in educational films for children and has done some work for change. She discussed the way in which she could have been made a "hero". President Albert Gianforio also discussed the law and how it is slowly re-writing the victim's rights.

Directly following a brief refreshment break, the next speaker was a female lawyer by the name of Jean Sharpe Allman, graced our company. A graduate of New York University law school first went to work at a Wall Street firm for an apprenticeship. Not quite pleased with the position there (it wasn't flexible enough). I wonder why? Maybe because she was a black woman and went on to a Park Avenue firm she is presently with. She described her young years in college as being more adventurous and dropped out for a brief period to experience the more exciting things in life. Her jobs at that time ranged from model to store clerk and she is very proud of the fact that those experiences put her a step ahead of those folks who have not experienced the many phases of life. She always got up to that there. When she did finally go back to finish undergraduate work and decided to take on law school, Mrs. Allman feels that she was more mature and prepared (not enough). No one is totally prepared for law school (I think that discipline would be necessary to do well). Like all other experts on the "paper chase," the first year is a monster the hardest. Her advice to those attempting to take a stab at it: concentrate on Liberal Arts. For it gives you a much broader range, particularly in the behavioral sciences. Also writing is extremely important.

On the following day, May 10th, again in MB 16, the seminar to be presented on that occasion was a former Ford model now independent costume designer Young Warner. Her line of business is particularly designed for the black woman. Mr. Warner and her young female assistant set up shop, so to speak, and the curious invited themselves in and volunteered to sample and apply the makeup on themselves under the direction of Mr. Warner and his assistant. Among those to volunteer, a few flute flacks could be seen (such as Sandy Schubert and the mystery L.B. the Brock and Marina M.). After the demonstration, those young ladies who wished to purchase some of the professional work were also filled out the necessary forms and set to work. The event was a success, due to lack of student participation and not enough publicity. I am hoping that next time there is a little more cooperation between student administrators and those first and then with the students cooperating with them. This event would not have been possible without the following people for contacts, moral support and just being there: to one side was Catharine Farrell, copy advisor, Laurie Broockway, Sandy Schubert, Marins and Gail.

The English Club
Wednesdays at 1:30
Room MB 17

The Greek Club
Wednesdays, 12-2:30
Room MB 55

Occupational Therapy
Wednesdays in Room S 114
For info: Room 122

The Photography Club
Wednesday
Room SB 18
(The Darkroom)

The Prestigious Blacks
Wednesdays at 1:30
Meet in Room SB 49
Club Space: M 135 H

Salsoul
Wednesday, 3:00-5:30
To Boogie in Room SB 55
Club Space: M 135 B

Seekers Club
Wednesday at 1:30
Meet in Room M 101
Club Space: M 135 G

Social Essence
Wednesday at 1:30
Meet in Room MB 87
Club Space: M 135 A

Bilingual Club
Bilingual Office, SB 23

Caribbean Club
Wednesday at 1:30
Meet in Room MB 34

Consumer Assistance Bureau
Wednesday at 1:30
Club Space: M 135 H
By P. J. Sanders

In May during the Spring quarter a class of 12 social studies students decided to take action against the overwhelming presence of political apathy — which not only existed here on campus, but nation wide. (Crazy little devils, aren't they?) With some mild persuasion they decided to launch a student-run political campaign aiming at small-scale, but nation wide, scale. So they confined their activities to the campus in question. Today LaGuardia, tomorrow the world — in this way the Conservatives got started.

You see, it wasn't enough for them to dignify their teach- ers' political thesis according to Saint James (before Camp David) and other prolific authors. The bent of society was united by a common cause (to pass the class), and headed by a diligent leader, Mrs. ( holster) Domani Flanagan devised a plan to evoke some student participation by means of a public opinion survey. Yet like so many minority and other social activist groups, division sets in, and leaves one to wonder about the authenticity of its ideas and motives.

A sudden attack of the I-don’t-agree-with-you blues was remedied by allowing the bipartisan group an opportunity to address the survey from two different viewpoints. And lo, the Idealist and the Realist were born, and the war on apathy became a contest of political persuasion (better known as bribery) and up front honest to goodness (cross my heart) B.S. And the Race was on.

The survey was unconstitutionally drawn up by the class and its fearless leader, who managed to attract some outside interest, lend brains from some superior being of the Social Science department. In the treatise department, Prof. editor Laurie Brockway, also a class participant, talked the Chocolate Factory into donating a case of “Fresh-Up” gum for the cause, while some of the ladies baked cookies for bribe sensation. The survey contained the following six questions:

1. Do you think all, most, some politicians are corrupt? a. Yes, b. No, c. Sometimes.
3. Are you a registered party member? a. Democrat, Republican, Conservative, Liberal or other. b. Yes, c. No.

One other survey response less contestable than the preceding one. Attempted to define in his terms the word “corrupt” and its real meaning in an immoral society. As he put it—“Politicians are ‘corrupted’ by the success of Popular Science in a Bourgeois capitalist society.” His response to our fourth question was even more overwhelming. And his answer to do you vote actually counts was that “It is a question of self, if you get my drift.” Signed William A. Addison, Jr.

The estimated tally of surveyors taken was recorded at 1080. With the Realists (the kids treat political beating out the Idealist (House II) by 708 over 712. Not a very impressive margin for a College in a Bourgeois capitalist society.” His response to our fourth question was even more overwhelming. And his answer to do you vote actually counts was that “It is a question of self, if you get my drift.” Signed William A. Addison, Jr.

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The concluding theories and opinions about the results were: Some felt that the students as they were, but were glad that they took the course because it helped break up the fog a little. Others felt that the lack of voter participation in general and local politics is the root to all evil. And that it will probably take more than a survey to waken them up. My thoughts are a little of both views, it is true that we are our own worst enemy when it comes to a lack of interest and concern as self defeating citizens who don’t feel that their vote counts and are all too willing to pass the buck or blame. But what do you think? Give us your Public opinion.

By D. A. Addison

"It shows the parents how to transform a child's ordinary experiences into written words, how to use games and riddles as building blocks, how to see a small child's crayon drawing as inspiration, and how to use the love of animals to encourage free expression — or journeys into fantasy." McGraw-Hill notes.

One reviewer wrote of Dr. Wiener's book: "Tuttle of American United, Anyone appalled by the way English is taught (or not taught) in our schools must cheer the work of educators such as Dr. Wiener. His book bulges with sensible advice and ingenious aids."

Fiorello LaGuardia: The Opera Singer

NEWS BRIEFS

Wiener plugs new book on the tube

Dr. Harvey Wiener, a member of LaGuardia Community College's English Department, recently appeared on the nationally syndicated Fillmore television show and critically acclaimed book "Any Child Can Write." Dr. Wiener's book, which was published by McGraw-Hill, was interviewed by Tom Biskaw, co-host of the NBC-TV morning show. The appearance on the "Today" show was one of several broadcast television and newspaper interviews Dr. Wiener has given concerning his book.

The full title of the book is, "How to Write How to Improve Your Child's Writing Skills from Preschool Through High School."

According to a press release from McGraw-Hill, the book contains a program for parents to utilize in providing writing instruction to their children.

LaGuardia's Record Breakers

In what is probably a record at LaGuardia, four members of the same family have now received diplomas from the College. The Getchion family — mother, two daughters and a son — are now all members of the College's alumni.

In September, Mrs. Marian Getchion and her daughter Susan received their associate degrees. In September 1977, Mrs. Getchion's son William received his degree at the College. In 1974, Mr. Getchion became the first member of his family to graduate from LaGuardia.

Maurice received her bachelor's degree from Queens College and is currently finishing her Masters Degree at New York University. William is completing his bachelor's degree at State University at Old Westbury. The most recent graduate, Mrs. Getchion and daughter Susan are continuing their studies. Susan is enrolled at the Fashion Institute of Technology, and is working toward a B.A. Mrs. Getchion is continuing her studies on an independent basis through Empire State College. She is working on a Bachelor's degree in human administration.

The Getchion family has seen another record of sorts — during the course of their careers at LaGuardia all four Getchions have either interned or worked part time in the College's Administration Office.

Mrs. Getchion has one advantage over her children. She doesn't have to leave her job in order to enter the College. It is New York State's Open University in the College's Mathematics Department.

An A in every course

Receiving a college diploma is quite an achievement, but for 12 students at the College's Commencement ceremony, it was an even more improbable feat. All 12 graduates had received the same grade throughout their two years at LaGuardia — an "A" in every course.

The students earned a perfect 4.0 average — were Anita Busher, (Liberal Arts); Louis Chelidze, (Liberal Arts); Beryl Cohen, (Liberal Arts); Nicholas Czerny, (Liberal Arts); Alan Feldman, (Liberal Arts); Eleanor Jettmar, (Accounting); Joan Cerran, (Human Services); Theresa Louis, (Liberal Arts); Mildred Weinstein, (Secreterial Science); Donovan Dallin, (Liberal Arts); Kathy Kender, (Liberal Arts).
If you’re wondering what you’ll be doing, where you might be working and how much money you’ll be earning when you graduate from LaGuardia, read on…….

The Placement Office M318 assists all students who have graduated or are within three months of graduating in securing permanent jobs, and periodically follows up on their progress.

In 1977, 796 students graduated from LaGuardia Community College. The average starting salary for all graduates who entered the labor market was $6,609 per year or $165 per week. That figure is an average, therefore about half the graduates earned less than that and half the graduates earned more. The lowest salary reported by a graduate was $100 week, the highest $235 which constitutes quite a difference.

Skills, abilities, college grades, and maturity play an important role in determining what position you’ll get and how much you’ll be paid. Another important factor in determining salary is the labor market demand for your skills. The less people available with your skills, the greater chance for a better salary offer.

Choosing a Career?

Do you know the important details of your career choice, such as job duties, training requirements and employment prospects? Do you know which school or colleges after LaGuardia will help you achieve your career goals? If these or other questions have you puzzled, perhaps you should visit the Career Resource Center.

The CRC, located in M108, is a student service designed to provide information about many aspects of careers and education. According to CRC manager, Andy Saluga, "Our goal is to assist individuals in making things happen, instead of just letting them happen. The individual who approaches him or her knowing what is possible and what is expected, has a greater chance of succeeding."

The CRC provides information through a variety of media. There are a number of government-prepared and commercially-produced handbooks and reference texts, guidebooks for specific fields, such as airlines or health careers, supplemental literature (pamphlets, brochures), fact sheets obtained from various professional associations, and periodical publications. The CRC also stores over 900 college catalogues, plus other educational resources.

Perhaps the most unique information source at the CRC is the computerized Guidance Information System, leased from Timshare, Inc. By using the computer terminal, students can locate and obtain information in five areas: occupations and careers, two-year colleges, four-year colleges, graduate schools and financial aids. The system is interactive, i.e. it requires student input in order to provide more accurate information, and to move from the general to the specific. The CRC staff is always ready to demonstrate this system to those who wish to know more.

If you have any questions about the materials or services available, or if you care to make an appointment to visit stop by at Room MB 80 or call 626-5559.

Placement Office Helps Score Student Bucks

$140-$232 range: Human Service, $158 average, $135-$211 range; and Liberal Arts, $149 average, $139-$186 range. Graduates earn on the average 12% more than graduates of comparable two-year schools in the middle Atlantic area.

Approximately 32% of all graduates continue their education at a senior college with many of those attending at night and working during the day. Business Administration, 90% transfer rate. Accounting, 44%, and Liberal Arts, 37%, were the highest transfer rates, while Occupational Therapy, 8%, and Secretarial Science, 4% were the lowest.

Certain types of industry seem to attract LaGuardia graduates more than others. Law firms perennially attract many legal secretarial students, with publishing firms attracting many executive secretaries. Accounting and retailing students hired by banks, manufacturers, and C.P.A. firms for the most part; Liberal Arts students leaned toward education or social agencies; more Data Processing students found jobs in banking, manufacturing, and D.P. Service Bureaus than in any other area.

The Placement Office is open every day and will provide assistance to graduates or potential graduates in resume writing, interviewing and will set up appointments for job interviews. If you’re attending LaGuardia and looking for a part-time job, the Placement Office will also assist you in finding one which can be worked into your class schedule.

How about a career in writing? Why not start with Fiorello’s Flute

Call 937-6556 today.

Moving on up

Twenty-two members of the LaGuardia Community College faculty and staff have been honored, effective September 1978.

From Associate Professor to Professor: Augusta Kaparian, Irwin Feffer, Harvey Weintraub, John M. Jeziki, Naomi Greengrun, Lawrence Rosenfield.

From Associate Professor to Assistant Professor: William Serak, George Schwartz.

From Instructor to Assistant Professor: Jeffrey Weisentral, Hilda Medel, Elizabeth Siper.

Promoted from College Laboratory Technician were: Juan Izarra, Doris Chiror, Godfrey Chee Ping, Adelina Jones, Dennis Rea.
Recreation at LaGuardia

By Stephanie Deligiannis

During my first week of classes this semester, having just returned from a long leave of absence, I couldn’t help noticing the swinging doors which led to the gymnasium beyond the main floor corridor. LaGuardia’s changing dimensions were a surprise to me. With my curiosity nagging, I strolled down on my own to the Office of Recreation and had a chat with Ms. Eisen, Montone, Assistant Director of the Recreation Department. There, Ms. Montone kindly explained LaGuardia’s recreation program. Surely, a lot of stuff had changed while I was gone.

LaGuardia’s recreation program offers a variety of workshops and activities. Their program includes: fencing, disco, beginning and advanced tennis, karate, weight control training, basketball, jogging, etc.

Workshops are like classes, which meet once or twice each week—SOMETIMES THREE—depending upon the activity being taught. At this time, however, the workshops are non-credit. A student is free to come and go as he/she wishes. Students interested in a workshop practice are demonstrated the skills they would like to develop in their chosen workshop. And, a student can be enrolled in more than one workshop per quarter.

LaGuardia’s recreation program does not, as of yet, offer any variety competition. However, these students interested in competing are encouraged to join intramural leagues. This gives students the opportunity to compete against other leagues within the College. For those students who are not attending classes by day, basketball competition is offered every Thursday evening in the gym. The program also offers coed and women’s basketball.

As mentioned, there is no limitation on the amount of workshops a student can enroll in, nor the number of activities the student participates in. Everything is a freebie; all expenses are covered by student activity fees. You know, the 20 bucks you have to pay with at registration time. The gymnasium is open from 8:30 AM to 9:45 PM, Monday through Friday, and from 9 AM to 6 PM on Saturdays.

After hearing all this, of course I was anxious to get a look at this wonderful almost-still-new facility. Ms. Montone was more than glad to give me a tour.

The tour began in the large gymnasium, which is divided in the center to provide two smaller basketball courts. Each court has one of its longer sides bordered off for either tennis or softball. When the court is not being used by one of the league teams, anyone who’s in the mood to throw a few baskets is welcome to do so.

Heading toward the continuous rows of locker rooms and shower stalls, I was reminded of an Olympic village. Everything an athlete could possibly need is within reach. One flight up in the Recreation room, which is divided by a curtain to accommodate the weight lifting room. People can drop by to tone up muscles, trim off fat or just improve their general well-being.

At the end of the class, students had this to say about it: Vernon Hill, a third year Business Administration major, said; "I think you’re being taught something you can benefit from. He’s a good teacher, and teaches you step by step. You learn all the basic movements. If you have a leader, it’s so much better - from a girl’s point of view."

First year Secretarial Science major, Migdalia Alvarez, said: "He has a nice method and a relaxed mood. I didn’t really get to learn, but I’m enjoying it."

And that’s just a sample of the programs that the recreation department has to offer students. Each quarter, as the department grows, they offer wide variety of activities. Just imagine, you can take a teams workshop and then go practice your serve in the gym, with an automatic serving machine thatagine out tennis balls as fast as you can sift them. If you like, you can even arrange to have yourself video taped, and afterward, watch yourself in action and catch your weak points.

The College has poured a good deal of money into this operation, a lot of it being your money. So why not take advantage. If you wish, you can get more information about the facilities and programs in room MB 26.

Dig this

DIG THIS!! Power Volleyball is being offered by the Office of Recreation for the first time and it promises to be a smashing workshop. We have a competent instructor who’s anxious to teach or improve upon skills for the REAL game - Power Volleyball. Join us every Wednesday from 4-6:30 no matter what your skill level is at present and learn how to bump, spike, dig and serve like the Japanese Olympics do it.

MODERN DANCE - A workshop designed for both advanced and non-dancers interested in getting into shape through movement! In order to learn to move freely and rhythmically through space, emphasis will be on relaxation, body awareness, and gaining strength through correct placement. Each class will proceed from floor exercises, to standing work, to dancing combinations.

The Office of Recreation is featuring another brand new workshop this year. ROLLERSKATING has finally come to LaGuardia. It’s happening for everyone, whether you’re a beginner or a pro on Thursday from 3-4:30. It’s a terrific way to get rid of stored up energy and rental of skates is free at the equipment room. So sign-up at the time of registration at the recreation desk or anytime at the equipment for LaGuardia’s first and only Open Rollerskating Session.

Swimming Anyone?

The Spring quarter was a busy one for the Office of Recreation. Many new and exciting programs were attempted and were successful. Since the College’s new gymnasium facility was built without a swimming pool (some might argue the point), the campus swimming program was conducted at the Joseph Bovee School for Watchmaking.

Many students (including disabled students), staff and day care children were transported to and from the pool by chartered bus. Once at the pool, they had the opportunity to participate in the open swimming hour, or take some swimming lessons or just relax in the pool side sauna. Needless to say the experiences were enjoyable to all who participated.

The Office of Recreation is exploring the possibility of continuing the program on a year round basis. So...don’t put away your skates yet!!
What you should know about

NYPIRG

WHY DO WE NEED NYPIRG AT LA GUARDIA?

LaGuardia NYPIRG will be what LaGuardia students make it. Each school has its own local concerns and priorities. Students will be able to choose what they want to work on and how much to do about it.

NYPIRG offers students an opportunity to participate in real-life situations they may never have thought they would encounter as college students. For example, science students may research possible health hazards, while cancer-curing asbestos litigation, in their own classrooms.


Available internships provide an opportunity to earn academic credit for your NYPIRG involvement.

One thing is very important! You don’t have to be a straight A student to contribute to NYPIRG. NYPIRG is made up of all kinds of students with all kinds of hidden talents and concerns. Check it out; you’ll be surprised what you can do.

HOW CAN I GET INVOLVED IN NYPIRG?

For the NYPIRG referendum to be part of the elections beginning Jan. 15-20, we need 800 signatures (20% of the student population) on a petition for referendum. You can get started by helping in the petition drive.

Also, there will be a statewide NYPIRG conference in Binghamton, N.Y., on the weekend of Nov. 3, with organizing workshops and leadership meetings topped off with a Saturday night party.

If you’d like to help out or find out more, feel free to contact Valerie Reid at LaGuardia, leave message at the Consumers Assistance Bureau, 3967-200 or call me. Rose Ephem at 840-6460.

Hershenson Resigns NYPIRG

It’s difficult to think of NYPIRG without thinking immediately of Jay Hershenson. Jay—NYPIRG’s New York City Regional Director and long-time friend of the Flute. However, this month, Jay will be resigning his post. Why? Jay says he’s leaving to make the actual leaving NYPIRG it’s more like he is, as his friend Ralph Nader puts it, “just taking on an extra job.”

Come December 1st, Jay will become the Executive Director of the Committee on Higher Education for CUNY. The Committee is a coalition of about 70 community, civic, educational and religious groups who have all historically advocated higher education.

Accepting this new position was a real difficult decision for Jay, who’s turned down offers from CUNY in the past. But, says Jay, “I feel that I owe a deal to the University and if there’s a role that I can play to make its future bright, I think I have a responsibility to do that.”

Jay began working with NYPIRG in March 1977. He had made a year-long commitment to the organization, but became so involved with and dedicated to the group, that he remained. For the past two years he’s been so very active, fighting for students, trying to organize students so that they might soon learn how to organize themselves.

Before he could even think of leaving, says Jay, “I wanted to do everything to make sure that NYPIRG was strong.” And sure enough, NYPIRG is at its strongest now; much of the credit belongs to Jay, and an incredibly dedicated staff.

Jay, who will soon receive his M.A. in Urban Studies from Queens College, has indeed had a very active career in student politics and organization. From 1974-76 he served as the Chairperson of CUNY’s Student Senate. He was appointed by the Governor’s Advisory Commission on Post Secondary Education and was appointed by President Carter to the Advisory Task Force on Education. He has also been working with Donald Ross, now of NYPIRG, and Consumer Activist Ralph Nader for years.

Though he’s always been working for a cause and dealing with politics, Jay says: “I’ll never run for public office. I really don’t think that politicians stand a chance against special interest groups—this is where the action is.”

Jay Hershenson doesn’t need to be an elected official to get things done. He’s always been an effective leader and we’re sure that he will continue to be in his new position.

But, never fear, because Jay isn’t about to abandon NYPIRG. In fact, he’ll be working very closely with them, particularly on their upcoming conference on the Future of the Part-Time Student. This conference, scheduled for February 15th, 1979 is designed to help increase financial aid for part-time students.

And of course, Jay will be there.

— Laurie Brockway
By Ronald Brownstein

"Congress is a marketplace, a political merchandise up for sale. The groups who want goodies from Congress in terms of tax breaks and subsidies are willing to buy the Senators and Representatives." That's Ralph Nader on the United States Congress.

"He just shuffles cards with the Chamber of Commerce and pressure groups. He does not try as he could in a hundred ways—to expand the awareness and power of citizens around the country."

That's Ralph Nader on the decline of Washington. But now, more than a decade after the initial congressional victory over General Motors, Nader is still fighting the consumer battle on Capitol Hill, still preaching the gospel of citizen participation and student action, still battling those "systemic forces" in the corporate world. He says he has resisted the temptation to become an institution himself.

"I keep my eye on the ball," he says, "which is the injustice of the situation, not the status, but the divestment, or anything. There's so much phoniness that goes on under the cover of reform."

The words that have described Nader since his emergence as a public figure in 1965 still fit him today at age 44. As he said in a recent interview, "I keep my eye on the ball," he says. "Which is the injustice of the situation, not the status, but the divestment, or anything. There's so much phoniness that goes on under the cover of reform."

"Until we solve the problem of how to get Congress off the auction block," he continued, "we're not going to see Congress except in very small ways, pass legislation that shifts the possession of power more equitably to people who have the votes away from people who have the dollars."

By the time he's finished speaking in his sharp, infinitely assured tones, you can almost see the congressmen bristling. "Abrasive" and "arrogant" may have been the printable adjectives.

That's Ralph Nader on the decline of Nader's Office of Consumer Representation. In the summer of 1978, Nader made a well-publicized visit to Plains to see Jimmy Carter, then the Democratic nominee for President. The two huddled inside, then went outside for one of Carter's pick-up softball games.

Today, Nader says, "I've tried to set my campaign pledges in the neighborhoods and communities around the country. He's basically content to deal only with the organized interest groups in Washington. Once you do that, you're down very substantially from the beginning."

"He has not tried to root his campaign on advance with little goals, nor one big goal," he said. "And you need the big goals," he continued. "The trouble is, you need the goals to root your campaign."

Predictably, Nader believes, "the great breakthroughs are yet to come.

"It's got to be made dramatic," said Nader of his consumer movement. "There's got to be emotion in it, not just the hard evidence of the abuses and remedies. It's got to be a sense of camaraderie, a sense of being something special in the citizen's movement, a sense of status, a sense of recognition."

"There aren't many people who are totally self-motivating," he added, "and never mind these kinds of things."

"Those people are what we call leaders."

Ralph Nader: Still Alive and Well
Dear Editor,

I have a6 article over the recent letter written in a students' mother's name regarding the February "Mooner." I would like your readers to know that I have a fantastic 76 year old Grandmother who is not ashamed to read the Flute, and in fact she had the greatest laugh in the Flute that I have ever heard. To sum it up better in "Gran·
ny": "There is much to much suffering in the world, to much pain and to much happiness in the world, too much to much." A person that I disect, rearrange and refocus, needs are expressed in one way or another, verbally or non-verbally. I get involved with them, identify them, put them into perspective and offer some alternatives. Needs are expressed in one way or another, verbally or non-verbally. I get involved with them, identify them, put them into perspective and offer some alternatives. Needs are expressed in one way or another, verbally or non-verbally. I get involved with them, identify them, put them into perspective and offer some alternatives.

The Constant Flow

Some people who care

When I came to this school last fall, I was not able to write correctly. My errors were weren't analyzing and every second that I wrote. There was a tutor who helped me very much in making me correct my errors. This person had a tremendous amount of patience to bear with me. I used to feel her that she wasn't helping me and I should stop coming to the writing center. Every week I would come back to the center and tell my tutor that my writing was improving. She would tell me not to worry about me passing the exit exam. My goal in Fundamental Writing is to pass the exit exam and not go back to the writing center.

Near the end of the term I had taken the exit exam and made only three errors on the paper. This made me feel very good about myself and this made my tutor feel proud of me. My tutor also helped me in my personality. She told me not to worry about something which I had no control over. She made me think about how should make myself happy and how to be more patient with people. She made me strong when I spoke to them in conversation.

Next quarter in the winter she was my tutor for Basic Composition. In this quarter I made more improvement in my writing and my personality has changed since the previous quarter. Whenever I would come to the Writing Center she would jokeingly try to make me and say "Here are your errors." As the term went my compositions were being marked more on content than on grammar errors. In the end of the quarter I received a B for Basic Composition. This made me realize that if I push myself I can succeed. My tutor was glad that I did well in the course. And she told me that once I had changed since I first came to the center. She has made me work on my writing and if I don't see her again I will remember everything she has taught me.

People who work in the Writing Center are very courteous and helpful to the students who come there. They all deserve recognition for doing a great job and should keep up the good work.

Donald Smith

Monologue

Funny, I don't remember growing old. The days went so fast. They passed so slowly. Then, I thought I had more time, so many years to explore. Now, there's nothing left. What did I lose at all Time. It seems like just yesterday when I could laugh so freely, laugh out loud. Now, the laughter comes so rarely. I always thought I was so happy, so content. When did the laughter cease? I remember, when I was young... Forget it, it's gone. Too bad, the memory was once so clear, I wish... always wishing, God, it's cold. Maybe tea will help to warm me up. I must get some milk. With prices these days, I can barely afford my tea. God, I'm so cold.

Funny, I don't remember growing old.

Sandy Scherbott

Coop Experience

By Lisa Luv

On January 3, 1978, I wrote at 6:15 a.m. It was to be the first day of my Co-op internship. I had been placed at ITT-International telephone and Telep. I felt honored to be a part of their huge corporation, especially their World Headquarters.

Well, off I was to work, dressed appropriately for the day ahead. Of course, the ride on the chaotic F train didn't help remove my nervousness. I arrived at my destination - the Personnel Department. There were two other LaGuardia interns starting with me. After our Identification photos were taken, we had to split up and go to our assigned areas. I stayed in the Employment Office. There, I would type inter-office memos, administer employment applications, as well as test the applicants in stenography, typing, and even French.

At the start of the next week, I was sent to work at the Benefits Department. Here, I would answer phone calls, send out checks to employees, and the worst part, filing, I detest filing! That week went by extremely slow. I thought it would never end. Weeks went by of rotating between the Employment and Benefits Depart.
JOE SHENKER: The Man Inside the Suit

BY LAURIE BROCKWAY

Joseph Shenker is not your average American college president. In fact, he's a rather extraordinary man. At 39, he's already been a college president for ten years and he's still one of the youngest in the nation. He was even voted one of the top 100 educators in the country by Change magazine.

At first glance, you'd never suspect Shenker is a college president. Maybe it's because you'd expect a stuffy old gent in a 1950's suit, or someone more of the Dean Wormer variety. Perhaps it's his casual manner and boyish good looks that throw you off. There's something very unassuming about him.

But Shenker is a powerhouse. He's smart. He's energetic. He knows what he's doing - the man is always in control. Yet there's an appealing quality about him that makes you feel comfortable around him. It's a mixture of self-assurance and innocence that hits you at once.

Unlike many college administrators, presidents in particular, Shenker is very accessible. He meets with members of the college community regularly - student leaders included - and he's always up for a chat when he's not locked into his schedule. He listens carefully. He's also a fabulous mingler, and gets around to everyone at parties and receptions. It's curious to know how one person can stay so nice all the time.

Shenker blushes at compliments, as a little boy grin crosses his face:

"You're a very personable college president. It's amazing how you can be so on the ball all the time."

"Well, why are you so amazed?"

"Oh sure. But it's two things. It's part of the job, and, I like talking to people. I don't feel pressure or tension talking to people. I enjoy it. It's fun."

Shenker never seems to get angry and even when he's annoyed, he's in control.

How do you deal with your anger? Suppress it? Are you not allowed to blow up because you're the Prez?

"Yes, that's right: I guess you get used to it. I don't believe I have the privilege of exploding and getting angry, but I think I will tell people if I'm annoyed; tell them I want it corrected if there's a mistake; ask them to come to my office and we'll talk about it."

Does he have a friend he can talk with about the heavy stuff that can get a college president down? "Oh sure," he says, "a number of them."

People Make the Place

Shenker has been with LaGuardia from the start. It's through his clever engineering, his careful choice of staff and his unending dedication that LaGuardia Community College is what it is today - a unique institution that has gained not only citywide, but nationwide recognition as being a very good school.

Shenker is proud of the college that opened in 1971 with a class of 500 students and now has an enrollment of 7,000. "LaGuardia is a very special institution," he says, but Shenker won't claim all the credit for its success. "I've said it so many times, I guess it's redundant," explains Shenker. "But I believe it's the people who make the institution - all the people. I think the vast majority of the people take a great deal of pride in being associated with the College - the cleaning staff, the faculty, secretaries, administrators and the students think people are really working together for a common goal, because they have pride in the institution."

Shenker is pleased with LaGuardia. There are program expansions happening left and right, enrollment figures prove that the College is providing a service that appeals to a diverse number of students, and the reconstruction
Shenker says that within the next year or so he will try to purchase the Sony building. At the moment, LaGuardia just rents the first and basement levels, and owns the parking lot on the roof.

**Young Joe Shenker**

Shenker grew up in Manhattan — 166th Street and West End Avenue to be exact. As a kid, he says that he wasn't much of a leader, and he had no particular goals to be a college president — or a cop or a cowboy. Shenker was a jock, he had to have worked in summer camps.

"I guess through most of my teenage years and partly into college I played a lot of basketball. That was the peer group that I moved with and a number of us were fairly good," he says.

Shenker himself ended up playing basketball for Queens College and then for Hunter. One of his basketball cronies, Albert Hemmsey, wound up becoming Assemblyman for Forest Hills.

What else did Shenker do as a kid? Did he like girls, or just sports?

"Oh sure, I liked girls," he says, with an I-wasn't-that-into-sports grin.

Shenker spent most of his summers as a camper and then, working in summer camps. He was a waiter for a few years in camps in the Catskills and then he became the director of a small camp in Vermont. That was around 1952, and then came college. For Shenker, it was fun running a summer camp, but, "It was hard work. Not as difficult, though, as running a college.

**One Thing Led to Another**

Shenker never decided that he wanted to be a college president. There was no bolt of lighting accompanied by a voice that said, "Joe, go to it, be a prez." Says Shenker, "I never decided it just happened."

As Shenker explains, it was a case of one thing led to another. Shenker attended Hofstra University for a year, until financial difficulties propelled him to Hunter, in the Bronx. After getting his masters degree from Hunter, he began working on his doctorate in Economics at Columbia and was "really having a difficult time financially.

"By chance, I was the first student to get an economics degree at Hunter," says Shenker.

"Since I was the first student to go through the program, I got to know the Dean of Faculty there very well." Through that connection, he got a job as a research assistant in what was then, the very beginnings of the University Doctorate Program.

Shenker's financial difficulties were helped by the job, but the job was difficult with classes.

"At that time, Columbia graduate faculty scheduled all their courses in the middle of the day, which made it pretty impossible to have a job," Shenker says. "For a while, the people I worked with were pretty nice and flexible about it. But it became clear that if they were paying me a salary, they couldn't be flexible forever. So, I switched over to Teachers College, which offered courses in the evening and I sort of had a bacheloreto degree in the Economics of Higher Education."

In 1965 Shenker began working for Chancellor Bowker, who was CUNY's chancellor prior to Kibbee and, according to Shenker, one of the greater influences in his professional life.

He began with CUNY as a research assistant and then did a number of different jobs, for a while he was Assistant to the Chancellor for Community Colleges, and later became the Dean for Community Colleges. He worked very closely with Bowker, who is now the Chancellor of Berkeley, in California.

"It was a different era than what we're living in now," says Shenker of his beginning years in professional life.
education. "It was an era of expansion and growth and the possibility of open admissions. The University was getting lots of money and higher education was looked upon with great favor by the public and the private sector."

A New College and A New Presz

While Shenker was Assistant to the Chancellor for Community Colleges, a resolution authorizing four new community colleges to be added to the existing six was passed. Those colleges turned out to be Medgar Evers, Hostos and LaGuardia. "We never got to number 10," says Shenker with a chuckle, "but somewhere in the archives of City University is a resolution authorizing number 10." At least they got around to number 9.

Shenker would have been more involved with the actual planning of LaGuardia, but at that time he was taking a trial run at being a college president. When the President of Kingsboro Community College resigned on short notice, Bowker asked Shenker to step in as acting-president for "a month or 2." "That month or 2 ran into close to 8 months," says Shenker, "then they asked me to be president of LaGuardia."

Would he have stayed at Kingsboro if he hadn't been appointed president of LaGuardia? "I don't think so," says Shenker, who probably would have ended up at LaGuardia anyway. "The excitement of starting a new institution was a tremendous draw, as opposed to being at Kingsboro — which is a fine institution, but when you start something from scratch, it's very exciting. As you said before, you get nervous about it and tense, but still, it's very exciting."

I Never Plan My Life

He saw the question coming: Can you see yourself here for... "The rest of my life," he interjects. "No," explains the Prez. "I never plan my life that way. Maybe you can, maybe some people do, but I never have. I never planned to be the president of the college. I entered a move in that direction and opportunities developed and you make decisions based upon what's available. I don't have a goal—that I want to be something or other within two years."

But everybody's got a dream or two, stashed away in their hats. Isn't there something that he'd like to try, something that excites him? Politics, maybe?

With a long pause, Shenker admits that "It's a possibility." "I'm not trying to avoid your question, but, I really don't know," he explains. "I really don't think in those terms. It's not that I don't say to myself that I want to do that in four or five years. I think it's something that goes on, things will and things do happen. Offers are made and you judge them upon their merit, based upon what's important to you in life and you accept them and turn them down."

But there's got to be something: a movie star, a sports commentator? "Nope, don't want to be a movie star," says Shenker. "I also don't want to be a sports commentator. Well," he reconsidered, "that would be fun — on a part-time basis.

Aspiring Arbitrator

But the truth comes out, because there is one particular professional area that seems to turn him on. That's the area of arbitration and mediation.

"I'm a certified arbitrator for the American Arbitration Association," announces Shenker rather proudly. "I haven't done any—but I'm trying to get myself in positions where I can start doing that. It goes back to one of the goals I had years ago, as a doctorate student."

Shenker seems to be intrigued by the field of arbitration and mediation, leaning towards the arbitration side. (The mediator is more of a go-between who has to try and get two parties to agree, the arbitrator has the final decision.)

"When I negotiated a contract with the University a year and a half ago, I enjoyed that," he says. "It was fascinating. It was a new brand of experience that I'd never done before."

"So if you're talking about goals and things, I'm trying to get myself into slow motion," concludes Shenker. "It is the field of arbitration and mediation," he concludes. "It's trying to get myself into something that excites me."

A Celebrity

Shenker is always up for some fun and he really got a kick out of being a color

JOE SHENKER: The Man Inside the Jeans

On campus, the Prez is a suit man — but there's reason to suspect him of having a closet full of jeans for weekend wear. He confirms it: "Sure, on the weekend, I wear jeans."

But unlike Jimmy Carter, who likes to emphasize his down home image by wearing jeans on the White House lawn, Shenker doesn't wear them on campus. He explains:

"One of the first years we were open, I came to the College on a weekend wearing jeans and a turtleneck something or other. I hadn't shaved and I pretty much wanted to come to the office to do paperwork. It was a Saturday and I wanted to catch up a little."

"I met some students — especially some of the older ones — in the hall and I said good morning and so forth. Then, the next week, I got feedback that those students were upset; that they felt their president shouldn't look like that. They felt there was a dignity to the office that I should maintain and they just felt it was inappropriate. So I've never done it since."

"From the point of view of coming in (in jeans) on a Saturday morning, I still think it's okay to not shave and to sneak in to do paperwork. But that was the sense I got from the students. From their perspective it's important that their president be dressed in a certain way to symbolize something important to them. I didn't expect it and I was surprised."

One gets the feeling that the students who spotted Shenker in his jeans and lipped are of the natty-letters-to-the-editor variety. But Shenker respected their feelings and, besides, he says that suits and ties aren't all that bad.
The problem is, where do you find people who will put up with my lousy playing?” He’s thinking of polishing his serve with a course through Continuing Ed or Recreation.

Shenker’s not much of a movie buff, and he’s not particularly keen on television, but he does like to read a lot.

The earphones are so that the director can give you instructions on the cameras where you’re sitting and then, right under the camera, is a person with signs—also telling you what you’re supposed to be doing. So you’re either making comments about the game or interviewing someone while you’re interviewing the person the director is saying to you. “Okay, 30 seconds to go, start winding down. And, there’s this person out there writing you a note: ‘move over to your left.’ And you’re supposed to have an intelligent conversation with the person you’re interviewing.

“It takes time to get used to all those signals going on because you tend to get confused. But after a while you get used to it—like anything else—and after the game you’re more relaxed.”

Shenker did this about eight times and the game was broadcast on Channel 13. He says it was “enjoyable and different,” but he wouldn’t really want to make a career of it.

“I could do it,” he says, “but I don’t think I could do it as a permanent, full-time thing. I wouldn’t mind doing it in addition to something else—it was fun. But it’s very hard to make a game exciting for the audience if it’s a boring game. It’s hard work. You have to try to make up things to talk about.”

Presidential Leisure Time

Shenker’s days are generally long and varied. His schedule is generally full, whether it be driving up to Albany to all-day meetings or buzzing in and out of conferences and appointments on campus. There is really no typical day-in-the-life of a college president. But Shenker does like to unwind from a day packed with presidential chores by swimming. He hits the water about two or three times a week at the “Y” near his home in New Jersey.

Shenker likes to relax with sports, but his basketball days are pretty much past. He sort of misses not being able to get down to the gym to shoot a few baskets now and then, but lack of free time, and a combination of “not doing it and smoking too much” prevent him.

“I enjoy tennis,” he says, though “I’m not very good at it, but I like to get out and play.

The Wiz,

Daddy’s Little Girls

Author's Note

Admittedly, I am a Joe Shenker fan. As editor of the Flute, I got to know the guy, to work with him. I respect and admire him a lot. He’s always been very supportive of the Flute. Even though he’s probably flipped out over some of the stuff that has ended up in the paper, he never wrote nasty letters to the editor. He’s got a sense of humor.

His door has always been open and he’s always tried to help me. Sometimes if they’re kinda weird or sorta personal (like where he got the neat silver bracelet that he wears on his right wrist and what his first name really is—which I’ll never divulge)

Of course, a college president is gonna want to stay on the good side with the college press—and student leaders in general. But Shenker is different. He really likes us guys.

I hope that through this article you’ve gotten to know Joe Shenker. You can see how it’s a little bit easier for him to get out there and make friends with 7,000 students. “The major part of the student body doesn’t know me,” says the Prez. “And there’s no way to correct that I can think of—except by saying over and over again to the many groups I meet with. If you want to stop by for a chat—I’m here.”

20 A • FIORELLO’S FLUTE • JANUARY 1979
Mary Pat Kelly is one of LaGuardia’s newest film professors. She and anyone who’s been in one of her films will always remember the film courses she teaches with a smile of energy. Always into something personal and the decor is Moroccan and the black kids in the neighborhood with filmmaking and teaching. But the most interesting part of her story is probably how she took a long, glass-covered table that documents her life with photos pressed beneath the glass.

A Nun?

Seventeen years ago, Mary Pat Kelly thought she wanted to be a nun. "Mom, I want to be a nun," she confessed. "I don’t want to be a nun," said her sister Micki. So Mary Pat thought about it and if she said it, it was almost like a legal document. "But succcess does funny things to you," says Mary Pat. "But success does funny things to you," she adds. "With teaching, you can’t put in a letter that ‘was almost like a legal document."

Keeping Busy

Mary Pat has her hand in the business of the church and its contacts with people in television, film, theater, and the community college in general. She’s the faculty advisor for the Drama and Film and Television. What’s the difference? "What’s the difference?" she asks. "Between doing the four things."

Mary Pat’s first hand knowledge of how it’s done got her into the business and her contact with people in television, film, and theater. Through the years, Mary had maintained a friendship with Scorsese and she even co-produced and created LaGuardia’s Spring film festival, “Going to Look for America.” She’s also worked as an instructor in the City College of New York’s Communication Department, which meant getting the talent she knew with the talent. She also got involved in a number of different shows. Last spring she was in a number of different shows. Last spring she was in a number of different shows. Last spring she was in a number of different shows.

Getting Into the Business

After NYU, Mary Pat began doing freelance work in television. In the early 70’s she worked as an assistant to the associate producer of the Dick Cavett Show. "We got to meet a slew of interesting, talented, famous, and even not so famous people," she says. "Talent people are really interesting to talk with and work with," says Mary Pat. "But success does funny things to you," she adds. "With teaching, you can’t put in a letter that ‘was almost like a legal document."

Mary Pat was still working as Associate Producer for the “Good Morning America” show, a job that eventually got too "crazy." She was the show’s talent coordinator, which meant getting the talent could not attend, he said: “She is the one person who could present my work because she really understands it.”

Teaching vs. Television

Mary Pat got turned on to teaching college a few years ago, having taught for a year and a half. She has chosen to teach at LaGuardia three years ago, she was still trying to decide between teaching full-time or staying in television full-time. "You have to put so much into television and you hardly get anything back," she says. "With teaching, you get back so much more—that you put in. With teaching, there’s none of a flow that they had with the media." So, it looks like the classroom is here to stay for Mary Pat. Though she still does freelance work in television (this year she was a consultant for the Easter Seals Telethon and Channel 13’s “We Interrupt This Program”) she knows she’ll be back on Monday morning. Besides, she generally gets her students involved in all her projects and offers them on-the-spot experience in the areas she teaches—television, film, acting, freelance work, production media, music, and production. So Mary Pat has been keeping herself and her students pretty busy for the last couple of years.

What’s Next?

Mary Pat is looking forward to expanding the Communication Arts Program at LaGuardia and developing new courses in film and media. Right now she’s working on her dissertation on the family business and the Communication Arts Program. Having chosen the theme of images in women in Irish literature, she went to California last year and also has written a book on her experiences in the community college and is hoping to publish it. With the success of her works, a documentation of “Going To Look For America.”

Mary Pat is certainly of her career, but, thinks, perhaps, “It’s about time to settle down and do the family business very well.” She’s been in the films of the future and the future of the film industry is in the hands of the talented and huggable private investigator named Dennis. She’s just mad about him.
The following is a list of students who received honors from the College by being placed on the Dean’s List during the summer quarter of 1978. There are, aside from these 237 students, hundreds of others who ranked on the Dean’s List during the 1978 calendar. However, due to special limitations, we could only publish the most recent list.

The list comes from the office of Dean Martin Moed, LaGuardia’s Dean of Faculty, and to be chosen from the list the student must have a 3.5 grade point average or over at the end of that specific quarter. Excuse us for not alphabetizing the names. The order in which they appear is the order in which they were submitted to us by the dean’s office.

John P. Alloggiamento
Bernice Aptacy
Michael Balaga
Maud Batte
Joyce Beamon
Ursula Bogart
Kathy Brison
Mary Calabro
Joan Canalini
Philip Cardamone
Judith Browne
Betty Carrcer
Carmela Bowden
Yolanda Artleda
Frances Corso
Ronald Cicalese
Monica Clarke
Oakley Corea
Linda Cordova
Ernesto Delamarco
Maria Delso
Robert Dillingham
Famclica Gonzalez
Lorraine Goldiszawy
Yvonne Hackett
Gina Bellolo
Carmen Barrios
Kenneth Bledt
Richard Barbara
Charles Abene
Catheleen Billoine
Helen Bldt
Robert Brown
Elaine Brown
Diane Carson
Stephanie Bussi
Joyce Callhoun
Laura Candon
Diane Cardone
Richard Deviccoro
Joyce Esquerra

Garfield Krider
Carmen Laguerra
George LaMarca
Gisela Marcano
Carmelina Martini
Marie Martino
Susan Mayer
Solmarla Maysoneet
Judith Mazzarella
Linda Medina
Otfella Megia
Elizabeth McCarthy
Daria McCormich
Dora Mendoza
Dibiley Meyers
Shonia Moore
Constance Morris
Judith Motto
Catherine Nelson
Hector Nieves
Theresa Nozzu
Beth Oates
Marlene Padilla
Elizabeth Oleary
Jeanne Orozco
Marliza Pena
Camille Piccolo
Bicelle Pitta
Jane Planten
Rodney Prince
Miguel Prieto
Wally Khan
Norleen Long
Marcia Longmore
Patricia Manzi
Heidy Morales
Lucy Medici
Sandra Marius
Norma Mariano
Alfonso Molina
Horst Narbek
Paulina Sandwonski
Luz Vazquez
Posey Fuki
Wilbur Wiggins
Alexandra Yepez
Yvonne Zacharewicz
Laura Vendicini
patria Ward
Lester Austin
Barbara Baumb
Milada Balista
Indrid Bayes
Carmen Rivers
Irene Rodriguez
aida Rosado
Rose Rudolph
Kenneth Reynolds
Carla Rodriguez
Sandra Raffi
Patricia Remi
Rose Robinson
Donna Remson
Maureen Sher
Deborah Skadron
Steven Smith
Gracia Spahn
Elaine Spencer
Rose Stines
Gustavo Suarez

Arthur Stein
Andrew Scarpulla
Robert Schuler
Martin Smith
Pamela Schecter
Francine Shenla
Douglas Solomnon
Enis Marie Swaim
Mary Verano
John Wilson
Celestine Wilcox
Na Yu Man
Joseph Zingale
Yin-Hung Chen
Mari Mejias
Frank Monzon Jr.
Cheung Ng yu
Richard Raggio
Michele Shoemaker
Mary Sampson
Irene Sullivan
Sweetie Calvert
Annmaria Satunga
Kenneth Herbert
Oscar Salazar
Dorothy Sander
Elaine Gehnic
Kikaung Chan
Thomas Papageopoulos
Ida Schreibe
Gladys Ayala
Lydia Arce
Ann Finkel
Vivian Hill
Mary Mahling
Hedwig Matuszowski
Laurence
Patricia Gray
Irma Garcia
Mary Franklin
Jacqueline Freeman
Andrea Rudwick
Esther DePoole
Christopher Vavilis
Eva Carrol
Barnadine Gray
Kwan Kwok
Margret Mahoney
Nancy Ocasio
Marsha Schnee
Iris De intoler
Lucy Vega
Michael Westbrook
Marjorie Peebles
Johnny Eng
Shu Fan Lai Bing
Theresa Gallo
Jean Falzon-Gomes
Sarah Gerogian
Kathie Kenman
Joy Oppidiano
Antoinette Papa
James Quaranta
Patricia Reyes
Carola Rivera
Cheryl Sommeyer
Luola Santana
Theodore Solomon
Mary Stazyk
Student Samurai, John Belushi in "National Lampoon's Animal House" — definitely worth your $3.50.
LaG's Talent Comes Out of Closet

PHOTOS AND TEXT BY LAURIE BROCKWAY

THE COMEDY OF EDMOND AND CURLEY

On June 3rd, LaGuardia's locals (and locos) came out of the closet and on to the stage to participate in S.A.C.'s Second Annual Talent Showcase. We were treated to an assortment of entertaining acts, whereupon we realized the vast talent that had layed for too long beneath the withering wastelands of typically unextra-
curricular activities and whereupon we also realized the not so vast, but present, non-talent as well.

We were also treated to the likes of Edmonds and Curley, whose uncanny comedy saved the show. For, were they not there to MC, organize and entertain, we fear the show would have flopped or, would have never even got off the ground. Typically, the event was an unorganized affair and, for a fee of 1000 bucks, Edmonds and Curley worked miracles. (That's 1000 bucks for 3 hours of being everything from comedians to funjies.) However, S.A.C. is to be congratulated for their choice in professional entertainment and for giving the Talent Show a go in general.

Anyway, where S.A.C. lacks in coordination, they make up for in talent. The sounds of their after-work, in-the-S.A.C. office rehearsals had been echoing through the corridors for weeks prior to the show and even then they were great. But when they hit the stage, they really knew their stuff.

One of LaGuardia's resident Lovers, dashing Michael Payne bears all — well, just about — as he models the latest in skimpy swimwear.

So, again, another successful event. 2 points for S.A.C. It really was a good time.
L.B.

STRAIGHTER THAN TRUE:
PRINCE BILLY KELLY

Donned in red satin, yellow satin and the latest in net, Prince Billy Kelly looked rather strange — and, in fact, was rather strange. Nevertheless, though he nearly got booted off the stage, he was indeed the most interesting and original of the acts presented. A singer, dancer, actor, comedian and model, the Prince displayed his talents with a passion. However, had the audience had a few ripe tomatoes in their rude little hands, the Prince would have been licking tomato off his face (instead of licking his shoulder, which he does for no apparent reason). Disheartened by the audience's discouraging response, Prince Kelly was later seen sobbing in the wings.

Perhaps the audience was hot for a fix of disco and perhaps Prince Billy Kelly's entertainment was a bit too sophisticated for the crowd, because he happened to be rather funny, in his own strange way.

Anyway, Prince Kelly's specialties include portraying the lives of shopping bag ladies and other unfortunates. He is showcased extensively in New York and he can be seen appearing outside of Studio 54 on any given night.

One of LaGuardia's resident Lovers, dashing Michael Payne bears all — well, just about — as he models the latest in skimpy swimwear.

Apparently not just LaGuardia's answer to Ashford and Simpson, the new Stan and Larrri, the duo of Judith Odum and Kevin Starkes got the audience all deja-vued and riled up singing: "Too Much, Too Little, Too Late" (Mathis and Wilkins) and "Juggling, I Get To You" (Flack and Hathaway). The audience went wild.
Denise Ansam, of the duo of Ansam and Payne, sang and strummed her way through a couple of solos and was later joined by Mr. M.P. himself.

Hyja Alexander makes a graceful sweep of the stage to the tune of Barbara Mason's "Everything I Own."

John Helfen, comic, was not very funny at all—but he tried. One of the last acts—and following Prince Billy Kelly and Edmonds & Curley—it was rough.

Mayra Martin treated us to Debbie Boone's biggie, "You Light Up My Life," for the third time (which was fortunately the last). Mayra was great, but we've had enough of that song.

Lisa Marco really had it rough. As the final act, she played to a restless and rather obnoxious audience. Thus, her Barbra Streisand take-off didn't take off too well—people started to leave, someone screwed up her slide presentation and some joker jumped onto the stage to dance, right in the middle of her act. She tried real hard, though.

Raquel Paz and Chris Capanonias danced to Chuck Mangione's "The Hand of Make Believe"—until Raquel cracked up and the duo ran off the stage.

Zulma Calcedo, with her splendid—though untrained—voice, belted out a pleasant version of "The Way of Love."

Elizabeth Medina overcomes her backstage nervousness and sings "When Will I Be Loved."

Ross Singletary, a regular participant in Leo's extra-curricular activities, knocked 'em dead with his vocal & performing talents.
SCENES FROM PYGMALION: A WILD AND CRAZY TIME
Photos & Text by Laurie Brockway

On June 1st the LaGuardia Repertory Players, a.k.a. Mary Pat Kelly's Drama class, presented us with two smashing performances of George Bernard Shaw's *(with a twist)* Pygmalion. As is typical with activities at LaGuardia, the theater was nowhere near filled to its capacity, but the show went on splendidly just the same.

Particularly impressive were Roman Iwasiwka, portraying a charming Henry Higgins and Pedro J. Guerrero in the role of Colonel Pickering, Higgins partner in crime, as he so speaks. Mary K. Kelly gave a smashing portrayal of Eliza Doolittle, the sham-flower girl that Higgins and Pickering take on as their challenging project and ultimately make into a "lady," indeed. Together the trio provided a laugh a minute, especially with a few nifty improvised tidbits. For instance: When Higgins and Pickering wonder aloud as to where they might get some lady like clothing for the rather un-ladylike Ms. Doolittle, Pickering brainstorms with "I know, at the other Korvettes" - a spoof on the over aired TV commercial. But undoubtedly the scene that stole the show was where Pickering badgered Higgins trying to talk him into going to Spain. Higgins kept insisting: "But why?" Then the two broke into a perfectly timed "Why? Because we are two wild and crazy guys." making the setting for a funny, Montecristo mood.

Terry Parker proved that he actually does have a sense of humor, and drama as well, in his portrayal of Alfred P. Doolittle, Eliza's ale-drinking Daddy. He delivered his lines without a twinge of nervousness and really was rather enjoyable.

Kim Blackstock really hammed it up as Freddy Eynsford-Hill, a fellow of high society who had the hots for Eliza. Higgins and Pickering; a.k.a. "man and Pedro: "We are two wild and crazy guys."

With no disrespect to Shaw, the Repertory Players deftly presented us with a spicier version than his own. They did a bit of rearranging and modernizing. The play opened with a jazz tune, as one young lady (Robin Short) gracefully covered the stage with a dancer, and tapped each character into action— as they all stood motionless on the stage, waiting to be tapped into action. Well done, indeed.

Not having the stage facilities to recreate the race track scene where Eliza forgets herself and gets a bit rowdy with the snooty high society folks, the scene was cleverly changed into a garden party, with scenery provided by the almost incomparable Bruce Brooks. The party, thrown by Higgins's snobby socialite mom (effectively portrayed by Harriet Mesulam), was attended by all the local crooks. It was there that Eliza, not doing too well discussing the weather, began telling some gosh story about an aunt she thought was killed by her family. And she forgot that she was a "lady." Higgins and Pickering started getting nervous, and tried to subtly remind her of an appointment that did not exist but that she ought to leave for anyway, hint hint. When Freddy asked if he could walk her home, she lashes out: "Fuck no. I'll take a cab."

All in all, LaGuardia's answer to Pygmalion was a hit, and an excellent opportunity to showcase student talent. One of the most amazing discoveries made while promoting the event was that most students had never heard of George Bernard Shaw and thought that Pygmalion had something to do with farm animals. My Fair Lady didn't even ring a bell.

---L.B.
When the Easter Seals Telethon went on the air to score a few million for the cause last Spring, students from Mary Pat Kelly’s Media Production class were on hand, working as production assistants. Ms. Kelly, a consultant for the show, arranged for students to work on various aspects of the live production as part of her class. Of course, the Flute (in the form of L.B. and Sandy Schubert) was on hand and, amazingly, awake, to cover the 20-hour broadcast. Though this all happened a few months ago, we still thought it merited a mention in the Flute.

All the students involved, their instructor, and many of the celebrities who came to plug for Easter Seals worked some long, hard hours. But it was fun and a very interesting learning experience, indeed. Live television is very exciting and being a part of it is even more so.

THE CELEBRITIES

Shelly Winters
Stanley Siegel - our host
Storm Fields - ABC Eyewitness News
Andrea Marcovicci - The Front
Chuck Scarborough - Anchorman NBC News
Joan Lunden - ABC Eyewitness News
Barry Miller - Saturday Night Fever
Carol Kane - Hester Street
Rick Sauseato - Elvis on Broadway
Danny Aiello - Gemini
lane Kazan - Singer

THE STARS

LaGuardia Student, Roman twisted waits for his cue.
Instructor Mary Pat Kelly, brings to the stage lane Kazan
Students Pedro Guerrero and Pete Sanchez go over production notes
Student Mark K. Kelly takes a break from escorting celebrities to and from the Plaza
Studio 54 is a real neat place to dance and there's no reason why you can't take off your clothes if you get too hot. You can wear anything and do anything. The atmosphere is loose. Exciting. Wild.

If you're not into non-stop dancing, you can hang-out upstairs and watch all the action from above.

There are a bunch of comfy mattresses stashed in the back. You can't get near the bar—and can't afford it. Men hang out in the ladies' bathroom until they get kicked out by mucho macho bouncers with big American muscles. There are a lot of cute little boys—19 or 20—with no hairs on their chests, running around in skimpy gym shorts, cleaning up glasses and stuff. Things are constantly coming down from the ceiling—like the silver streamers you can wrap around yourself and a friend while you dance, like the velvet ropes that you can swing from and the flashing light pole that you can bang your head into if you're too spaced out to notice.

There are celebs and all sorts of weirdos wandering around the place. And the only way to get in is if you're a celeb, you're dressed weird, or are noticeably gay—Stevie just loves the boys.

—L.B.
Disco Star Babes

Billy Joel was no stranger in town, but he was on the wrong street.

"Mama told me not to come. She said it would be too deep," said Nick Nolte as he staggered toward the john. He wanted to bring mom, but she couldn't get it.

"They never told us about this in the convent," said this wild and crazy ex-nun. She was trying on a new life and the new hot pants she'd made out of a piece of her old habit. God bless Stevie!

Such a bad boy in such a bad place. Rod Stewart admires the sigher — "Hey Stew, pass the Coke, will ye."

Two under-studies from Grease get loose — looks like the guy is tough.

You're every woman in the world to me. Dave Mason seemed to be enjoying the company.
Would you like to attend a theater performance and afterward stand up and cheer and yell bravely? See Mummenschanz and after you have, gather up all the superlatives you can imagine and you still won't be able to explain why it moved you so. Mummenschanz is a unique theater experience that simply goes beyond words.

Mummenschanz is a program in visual communication, a series of pantomimed interpretations of the beginning of man from the single cell to the primitives, with emphasis on human communication. The Mums, as they are referred to affectionately, are three Swiss-born performers (Andre Bassard, Floriana Frassetto and Berna Schurer) who build their act in Swiss folk tradition which involves the use of masks. They have overstepped the boundaries of conventional pantomime to create a new form of theatrical expression, unlike any you've seen before.

The three become faceless entities, remaining motionless at all times, successfully communicating their humor and their meaning through movement. They perform in black body stockings and other flexible wrappings. They also design and construct all their own masks, costumes and props. In using these various body parts and masks, they become animals, insects and monsters. Legs become arms, heads become bottoms and backs become bellies, until the various parts of the body are no longer identified and you can't tell which end is up. Their movements are so graceful and well-timed, they put us out-of-shape Americans to shame. It's fascinating.

Mummenschanz keeps its audience involved with their performance at all times. During intermission, a time when most performers prepare for the next set, the Mums are busy amusing and entertaining their audience with their antics, inviting them to sit along in the hall. While Andre and Berna invite the audience into the lobby (and later disappear without a trace), Floriana remains inside the theater, offering a roll of masking tape to anyone interested in creating an expression on her faceless mask.

Mummenschanz, deriving its name from the German "Mummen," meaning game or play and "schanz," meaning chance, is a delightfully different kind of entertainment. It is amusing and at the same time, profound; but, it can be (and will be) appreciated by anyone.

Mummenschanz is easily enjoyed, yet it's difficult to explain just why. See Mummenschanz, and yes, stand up and cheer and yell bravely. - L.B.

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**MACHOMEN**

Saturday Night Fever glorified Brooklyn's middle class, and Blood Brothers does the same for the Bronx.

At the end of Saturday Night Fever, Tony Manero (John Travolta) showed promise that he might someday rise up from his native out. And, for Blood Brothers' Stony De Coco (Richard Gere) the same holds true.

Based on the Richard Price novel about blue collar workers, the film Blood Brothers depicts the lives of construction workers in the Bronx. The story evolves around brothers Tommy and Chubby De Coco (Tony Lo Bianco and Paul Sorvino) and takes us through their problems in dealing with life, which include cheating on their wives, etc. In fact, Chubby's wife has experienced a few orgies in all their married life and the first time she had one she called it "a doctor" - not knowing what it was and therefore not knowing how to call it. Chubby and his mates are a tight bound body, but it seems to suffice every time Mrs. De Coco needs it.

However, Chubby's brother Tommy really has problems. He's still hung up on some oriental chick he met in Korea. So to soothe his aching heart, he goes out and picks up oriental call girls that resemble the one he loved and lost and tells them to pretend their name is Suki. Aside from that, he's got a 10 year old son named Paulie (Bruce French) who's got Anorexia Nervosa. And, the reason for Paulie's condition can be attributed somewhat to his slightly neurotic mother (Lelia Goldoni), who raises and raves at the kid when no one else is home.

And you thought your family was strange? Well, back to the De Coco's...

There is hope for the struggling family, namely in the person of Stony De Coco. Stony, who's about 18 and the oldest of Tommy's sons, first appears to be the Tony Manero of the construction workers set. As the movie progresses, you are treated to some of Stony's more endearing qualities and you begin to think: "Hey, this kid's alright."

Stony likes kids and works well with them. However, he's torn between following the family tradition (being a construction worker and in general and going after his own desires. He opts for tradition and becomes a ball busting construction worker. But then changes, predictably when Stony sees his father beating the bejesus out of his mother because he cheated on him. Stony realizes that tradition is not for him and he splits. He takes his little brother, Anorexia Nervosa and all, with him, to boot.

In the end, we see Stony and brother Paulie riding off into the Manhattan skyline via checker cab. Scene one, for the aspiring middle class.

Sandy Schubert

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**CATCH A RISING STAR**

FRANK HALL

Take note, fair readers, "taking the fellow pictured above is soon to become a very big star. That's right. Frank Hall has kept a low profile for a while, but he's taken his show on the road — and you're all gonna hear from him real soon.

In December, Frank took his show on the 
TIME AND SPACE LIMITED THEATER 
on 23rd Street and it was nothing less than a smash.

In his one-man show, Frank shares his feelings for acting with his audience, tracing his first inclination to hit the stage and bringing them up to date with a heartfelt ballad

Frank Hall is 100 percent talent. But perhaps you caught him during his 2-year run in the stage version of One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest.

Well, keep your eyes open folks, because Frank Hall will again be appearing Live from New York real soon.

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**MAJESTIC HEROES**

Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune, and Pluto: Eight plan...
The Rocky Horror Picture Show

by Sandy Schubert

When was the last time you went to the movies and the audience participated? Usually you sit back and munch popcorn. I have a movie for you where you can throw popcorn at the screen. Or if you prefer wearing fishnet stockings and rhinestone platforms go ahead. Nobody at this movie will think you are strange out of place. In fact you will fit right in.

I know you're dying to know the name of this flick. It is The Rocky Horror Picture Show. But you knew that, right?

In case you don't, it is a film about Transvestites from the planet of Transsexual in the galaxy of Transylvania. The Rocky Horror Picture Show audience like to get right into the swing of things. They dress like the characters and perform montages along with the movie. If you're a true follower, you know all the words to the movie and what actions to take during different scenes.

I'll give you some examples. What do you throw when a bride and groom leave the church? Rice, of course. The opening of The Rocky Horror Picture Show is in a wedding scene. Guess what the audience throws? It's prepared to dig rice out of your hair.

In the next scene, two characters, Brad Majors (Barry Bostwick) and Janet Weiss (Susan Sarandon) are walking in the rain holding newspapers over their heads, singing, There's Light Over At Frankenstein Place. Naturally the audience stands, newspapers over their heads, waving flashlights and singing right along with Brad and Janet. It goes on and on throughout the whole movie. No matter how you try you can't help but join in the fun.

The Rocky Horror Picture Show is an assorted crazy mixture of stereotyped science fiction movies, comics and rock'n'roll of every vintage. The story follows the sexual confusion of two middle American kids caught in the complications of the decadent morality of the 70's, represented by a mad doctor, Frank N. Furter, a transvestite from the planet Transsexual in the galaxy of Transylvania.

On their way to visit an old college professor, the two kids, Brad Majors and Janet Weiss run into trouble and seek help at the Frankenstein place.

Dr. Frank N. Furter (Tim Curry) is in the middle of one of his experiments. He's created the perfect man, a gorgeous hunk of blond beefcake called Rocky Horror (Peter Hinwood), who he intends to use for his new experiment, a drag revue. The show is interrupted by Riff Raff and Magenta in space togs. They have come to take control from Frank who's lifestyle has become too extreme. Frank mistakenly thinks he will travel back to Transylvania with his new commanders, but instead is shot down. Rocky runs to the scene of the destruction and is also blasted to outer space.

Brad and Dr. Scott are left incapable of randyming to normalcy after they have tasted decadence in this Time Warp.

A Lou Adler/Michael White musical production for 20th Century Fox, The Rocky Horror Picture Show was produced by Michael White and directed by Jim Sharman from a screenplay by Jim Sharman and Richard O'Brien. Starring Tim Curry, the film is a screen version of the musical with book, music and lyrics by Richard O'Brien.

Mr. Richard O'Brien, being a fan of "B" movies, bad science fiction flicks, Dr. Strange comics and rock'n'roll, drew on these elements when he decided to write a piece that would draw people like himself into the theatre. For The Rocky Horror Picture Show, where he makes his motion picture, acting and writing debut, O'Brien recreates the role of the ghoulish hunchback Riff Raff, a part he wrote for himself to play in the original London and subsequent Broadway productions of The Rocky Horror Picture Show.

Created by Richard O'Brien, this homage to the horror film opened in London at the Royal Court's experimental theatre upstairs as a six-week workshop project in June, 1973. The show received such acclaim at this 60-seat theatre that the show was quickly moved to larger quarters. The show found a permanent home at the 500-seat King's Road Theatre, where it is still playing to a packed house. 18 months later, it was a major motion picture.

Five years later the film has a cult following that could outdo James Dean, or Elvis Presley. People that walk, talk and impersonate the Rocky Horror characters so closely, you wonder where reality ends and fantasy begins. Then what is the harm in a little science fiction flick? Fantasy? Okay guys, if you want to get lost in a little old fashioned fun, check out The Rocky Horror Picture Show and give yourself over to absolute pleasure.

Furter puts a permanent end to his question.

Then the old professor Brad and Janet set out to visit, Dr. Scott (Jonathan Adams), turns up at the castle for his dismemberment, with his new experiment, a drag revue. The show is interrupted by Riff Raff and Magenta in space togs. They have come to take control from Frank who's lifestyle has become too extreme. Frank mistakenly thinks he will travel back to Transylvania with his new commanders, but instead is shot down. Rocky runs to the scene of the destruction and is also blasted to outer space.

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Shaun Cassidy: Not for teenyboppers only

By Laura Brocaway

Shaun Cassidy is just about the hottest male recording artist around these days — perhaps a hard fact for us college disco animals to swallow, but true nonetheless. Cassidy, just-turned-20, has to his credits 3 gold singles, 3 gold albums which have already surpassed triple platinum status and a hit television series, "The Hardy Boys." And though a weekly television series has been a boost in the general direction of his recording career, Cassidy's first passion is indeed music. The son of actress Shirley Jones and the late Jack Cassidy, and brother of one-time teen idol David Cassidy, it would be fair to say that Shaun is a star in his own right.

Shaun's following consists of just about every normal blooded American teenager and their pre-pubescent sisters. His face ornaments practically every teen magazine on the stands. His starchy image makes him the son that any mother would love, the perfect date for daddy's little girl and the all-American teen idol. And indeed he's got the teen idol can be a pretty risky business. But on stage, Cassidy's sexuality that totally contradicts his image makes daddy'a little girl's heart melt, though he's got the hottest male recording artist around. Cassidy has managed to remain completely unaffected by success.

As a producer/composer/singer/musician/actor Michael Lloyd is a true Renaissance Man of his time, says publicist Pat Raveling, adding: "he has managed to remain completely unaffected by success."

At 26, Michael Lloyd has successfully endeavored into just about every aspect of the music business and he is still quite sincere, good mannered and je rking back and forth from his home and parties the music business is notorious for. "You got tired," he says, "there's only so much you can take. There are parties, but we don't like it."

What professional would this very successful, young record producer like to take off, if he could? "I'd want to do the Beatles reunion album," he says with a grin, "I'd say that's probably not possible, but it would be fun."
WKTU radio cashes in on a gold mine

By Laurie Brockway

In between the endless chatter of boring D.J.’s and the repetition of nerve-wracking top ten selections, WABC AM slips in some popular disco tunes. On FM, WAXL, WPLI and especially WKTU those are a welcome distraction from their play. However, WKTU has cornered a gold mine of a market which surprisingly, by last summer was coming up toward the top ten selections, — a far cry from its current disco status.

The switch came as a surprise. There was little notice, except for a few announcements for three days prior stating that “On Monday, at 6 PM, there will be a change.” Overnight, “Mellow 92” became “Disco 92.” Apparently the whole morning was pandemonium, pumping in WKTU’s tree blue listeners. Some people thought it was a joke, they were confused. People were curious: “Was it a special disco weekend? Had WKTU gone mad?” No, WKTU has gone disco and the change had been brewing for some time.

WKTU officially went on the air in June of 1975. But, for 2 or 3 months prior to that, they were operating rather precariously as station WWHM. They began airing a midnight program which was a half simulcast with a Latin station and the rest of the time they were programming in 5 or 6 different languages. Soon they started programming contemporary music between 6 and 10 in the morning hours. Nobody was quite sure just what WKTU was then, including the station. They were experimenting with rock music, slippin’ in a little Frank Sinatra or snoopin’ around with hard rock and country rock. But, since it was the only radio station in New York, the move was pretty well estimated that the 80’s, the entire mellow area was being deteriorated. It became apparent to Ken cherhart and Lee Abrams, to the core direction. It was obvious to the fact that there are many who’ve reprogrammed the “Mellow 92” direction.

In January-February of 1978 it began to pick up the beat a bit. Though they’re not really into the mellow stuff. As early as 1975, station decided it would be a half simulcast with a Latin station and the rest of the time they were programming in 5 or 6 different languages. Since that time, New York radio’s been serving a chitChat market, something fresh.

Lucky McLeod, then Program Director for WKTU brought out the idea of station WYNY FM in Los Angeles, which was programming mellow music. So be it.

Mellow rock was decided upon.

WKTU had decided to do something called “Easy Moving Music.” Though Formaticly they were quite different, the music they were programming was of the same genre. “Mellow 92” had competition — but WKTU was now able to determine what the New York share for mellow music was.

At this point, WKTU experienced a small dip in ratings — which was expected — but they were still doing rather well. They generally maintained an audience double that of WNY and it was pretty well estimated that the soft rock are had gone from a 2.8 to a 3.5 share in New York.

In January-February of 1978 it became obvious that the market for mellow rock was slipping. Research showed that WKTU had a 1.9 share, while WNYN had a 1.4. And nobody was winning. It wasn’t that WNYN was beating WKTU, but with both of them on the air, coupled with the fact that there are many who’ve reprogrammed the “Mellow 92” listeners who had queried and complained about the change. Of course, WKTU has lost a good deal of their mellow listeners, but there are many who’ve been fans for so long that their radio dials remain on 92 FM. The disco jockeys are basically the same, and people have certain favorites that they stick with. And now, of course, WKTU has landed a vaster audience.

Assistant General Manager John MacKinnad

In the beginning of 1976, station WYNY began broadcasting choir answer to “Mellow 92” — “Easy Moving Music.” Though Formaticly they were quite different, the music they were programming was of the same genre. “Mellow 92” had competition — but WKTU was now able to determine what the New York share for mellow music was.

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New York, New York

Text by Gabriel David
Photos by Laurie Brockway


Isn't this what New York City is all about? "They" say we have the highest crime rate in the world — you know the old joke, take a walk in Central Park and get mugged. And yet, once you leave New York City, you leave a country, a renaissance of people and their cultures, a muting pot of the poor and rich living and working together.

How many Indian restaurants can you find in... Kansas City, or where else can you stop for pizza 2:00 in the morning? Where do you have a wide variety of schools to choose from, or where else can you spend $6 and travel from borough to borough? It's all right here, in the City.

While some small, quiet little towns in Connecticut literally shut down at 11:00 p.m. (except for the local bowling alley/pool room which closes at 11:00 p.m.), in the same time you can get all dressed up and "boogie the latest grotations" until 4:00 in the morning at Studio 54, hobnobbing with New York's social elite. Perhaps you might want to catch a Broadway play and dine at an "American-Chinese-Hindu-Italian" restaurant. Or maybe you would just rather catch a late movie and then explore 42nd Street and take in some city air while munching on Gyro's pizza.

Of course, Manhattan is just one of many places to hit the city scene. In Brooklyn there are over a dozen theatre, dance, and cultural happenings to attend. In Queens there are some small, isolated, but together night club pix, as each borough of the city is like a facet, part of a diamond which makes up New York.

Right now is the best of times because New Yorkers are finding good about themselves and their city. Turn on the radio and hear the latest songs, "Turn on the radio and hear the latest songs!" "New Yorker" and "Naive New Yorker", attest to this Big Apple. And although we are amidst financial difficulties, strikes on end, blizzards and blackouts — no matter what — it's not enough to stop the city, completely.

The city is restless, it never sleeps. And New Yorkers, how do they react to such matters? "A blizzard? Shucks — I'll ski down Fifth Avenue to work." "MTM is going to strike? I'll just bike to school." "Oh yes — New Yorkers have solutions to everything!" Or do they? Walk down those same streets of glitter, 42nd, 34th Street, 5th Avenue, and check out the vast paradoxes and contrasts you find as you "bop" you city strut. Bums from the Bowery shuffle uptown to try to make it in "tough" matters? "A blizzard? Shucks — 1'1 ski down Fifth Avenue to work." "MTM Is going to strike? I'll just bike to school." "Oh yes — New Yorkers have solutions to everything!"

Perhaps New Yorkers don't have solutions to everything — not to the poverty, discrimination and injustices that are still being experienced by people living in the city. It is our fault that these problems still exist. Then again — maybe these same elements are necessary to make a city what it is today. Close your eyes and imagine Broadway with no pimps, no opium, no prostitutes, no can artists — then what would it be? It wouldn't be exciting because the "dance" would be missing.

New York as a whole is reflected in American culture as well. Flip on the tube and watch "Baretta" and "Kojack" fight against "evil" crimes committed in New York. Archie Bunker, as usual, tells his wife, Edith, how "horrible" the subways are, or maybe you saw the two girls on a show called "On Our Own" try to make it in "New York in the advertising business. Spend $40 to see a movie, and you get to see a guy named "Tony" stepping in tune to the disco beat on a Brooklyn street in "Saturday Night Fever." Or perhaps you'd rather see the American Ballet perform in "Turning Point," or a couple try to work out their problems in "The Goodbye Girl." Pick up ten books and at least four of them will either mention New York, describe a city "just like" New York, or describe a city "just like" New York.

Of course, Manhattan is just one of many places to hit the city scene. In Brooklyn there are over a dozen theatre, dance, and cultural happenings to attend. In Queens there are some small, isolated, but together night club pix, as each borough of the city is like a facet, part of a diamond which makes up New York.

Let's face it — you don't mean New York City — you mean New York country! Whether it's business, fashion, the arts, poverty, rich, bad, good — you are talking about New York.

Oh yes, I'll attest to the tune "I Love New York!!!"
Photography: The Universal Language

by Neil Trager

In his book Creative Photography, Helmut Gernsheim writes, "Photography is the only language understood in all parts of the world and bridging all nations and cultures, it links the family of man." Beaumont Newhall, another historian, has described the camera as a mirror with a memory, and has called photography the "faithful witness." Invented simultaneously in France and England (1839) even in its early years its practice spanned the globe. Significant work was produced in France, Germany, England, Egypt, Brazil, Switzerland and America since the 1850's. Today its practice knows no bounds.

The camera has proven its unparalleled ability to record "reality." The range of camera vision far exceeds that of the human eye. The camera captures events in a fraction of a second and preserves them indefinitely. It records sequences and arrests action with equal facility. It lends itself to expressive application through its versatility, and deals with the elements of art on terms equal to those of any other medium.

What sets photography apart from the other visual arts is its "authenticity." When we look at a photograph we are confronted with the fact that the object, event or person pictured at one time existed. Through this unique characteristic, coupled with the absolute accuracy with which the subject can be rendered, photography provides us with some of our most important educational, psychological, historical and sociological documents. Its most casual practitioners have provided us with an endless supply of "folk art" in the form of the snapshot. Its most skillful have been able to integrate its aesthetic and informational characteristics in the creation of fine art.

At LaGuardia the photography program is a vital and growing force. Both credit and non-credit courses provide students and staff with the opportunity to learn about the materials and techniques of this medium. The photography club provides a valuable service to the school by maintaining and operating the photo lab after classes when all members may make use of the facilities. An ongoing series of workshops sponsored by the club provides a valuable resource for all those who would seek to know more about photography as a profession, a means of expression, or as a hobby. The photographs in this supplement were done by students in the school. It is with great pride that they are presented.
My personal past and present experiences in photography has expanded my life, thinking, and creativity. I learned the basis of photography in the year 1974. During this time, I was doing an Army tour in Korea. I did not, however, think that photography was considered to be a form of "Art," but with the guidance and support of Professor Neil Trager, I was able to redirect my direction in photography. I feel that photography is an unique form of communicating with other people. Through an array of techniques I can create and convey a message to anybody regardless of his cultural background. Most important of all I am allowed to share my feelings and experiences with others.

Ralph Ferreira

I was really interested in photography as a hobby. Then I took a photography course with Mr. Neil Trager, who, to me is a very good photographer. The course was great, because I learned a lot of photo techniques from him - both in picture-taking and developing and enlarging. Photography is really a very good hobby.

Yusnu Ibrahim

This photography course is the joint! Any student that ever thought about taking pictures should definitely take Beginning Photography. The course was a fantastic experience for me. Mr. Neil Trager and Mr. David Scheinbaum are very good instructors and they relate to the students very well.

Conrad Stidron

I enjoyed my photography class very much, especially enlarging and printing photos. I think that the class worked out very well by having Neil Trager and David Scheinbaum co-teach the course. This way, the students get 2 opinions on their work. I'm really glad that I took the course and wish that I could take the advanced course in the fall but I'm graduating.

Cheryl Seemaye

I always enjoyed taking pictures - that was one of the reasons I took photography. The real experience was developing and printing the pictures myself.

Debra Lovely

To me, photography is more than learning to operate a camera effectively, developing film and making prints. Photography is a creative art that can be used to express how you feel and see your ever-changing world. Photography is a tool used to capture precious moments of time which otherwise may have been lost forever.

George Wiley

The photography course for me, was really fabulous. I learned many things and discovered photography as an art. Now, I won't just take pictures because I want to, but I'm going to try to make my photos say something, to demonstrate something to the rest of the world.

Sonia

Photography taught me to see things in a different way. Not just to look at them, but to find something else beyond the pure object. It's a good feeling and you just want to take a picture of it.

Jose Caro
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Jagger to Join LaGuardia Staff
...From rock star to singing professor. Page 7

Dear Lavern
...Follies editor Lavern is still giving advice to the lovelorn and the horny. Page 13

WRITTEN, PHOTOGRAPHED AND DESIGNED

By LAURIE BROCKWAY
ASS KICKING FOR AN A

Most students don't particularly like to fail courses. But many don't particularly like to attend classes or work hard in those classes, either. Instructors are generally aware of this, but will flunk certain students just the same. Some students get especially ticked-off when they flunk for petty reasons like: cutting, fucking up on tests, forgetting to do term papers or just being lame-outs in general.

Some students just accept F grades, take the class over, fail it again, and go through life with pent up anger. Some students ask for incompletes, wait till the last minute of the next quarter to hand in a boring term paper, which they've copied verbatim from a book that they did not include in the bibliography. Some students appeal the grade and just curse a lot. But some students will just kick ass on their instructors. This is racketeering, but racketeering which serves more than one purpose: A) It helps the angry student to eliminate pent up anger, via creaming a teacher. B) It helps persuade instructors to change F grades by pretending to the Registrar that there's been a mistake. C) It makes other instructors think twice before they flunk students, because they think that their colleagues have black eyes or are in traction. D) It's good exercise.

You see, lame-out students aren't always totally lame. At least they are smart enough to know that since they can't use their heads, feet and tails at just about effective. It may even look good on a resume, if a student wants to be a boxer.

Spring Quarter, Johnny Brown attended his Basic Comp once for a grand total of three times and bussed his math teacher with a live appearance twice. He failed both courses. Because Johnny had originally come to LaGuardia, because of the Coop program and the girls, he felt that he was learning a lot. But some students with a mental tumor (If you don't have one of those, you shouldn't try reading this) thus is a limited edition and we have carefully devised a way to publish it with student stories which have been paid for solely by students who want to read it. So, get out of our case.

Fiorello's Follies was created, written, photographed, edited, dummyed and brought to the theater by Laurie Brockman, who takes absolutely no responsibility for any of the material herein. So there.

ASS GOO D-GOOD

Even though you'd rather play ping pong and hang out, you might change your mind some day when you discover that you are getting stupider and can't get a job.

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O.T. STUDENT CHARGED WITH FROG THEFT

A fierce rubberband war erupted in the cafeteria at 11:15, injuring 2, irritating 9 and causing 15 Middle College students to have a hell of a good time.

The incident was said to be provoked by a gang of wild Middle College students who entered the cafeteria with three large boxes of reportedly stolen rubberbands and the intention to kill one another in celebration of their summer vacation.

A first year O.T. student was said to have taken the frog from his own room and wrapped it in an old issue of this newspaper, in his refrigerator, last night.

The instructor notified the authorities yesterday afternoon, and her home was searched last night.

Ms. Frid is now under further investigation, and is also suspected to have been the leader of a drug smuggling operation.

The Science Department was glad to locate Spanky, though she is still being held as evidence. A spokesman for the department commented: "All this seems very fishy to me.

RUBBERBAND WAR ERUPTS IN SONY CAFE

SONY BUILDING, June 8 - A fierce rubberband war erupted in the cafeteria at 11:15, injuring 2, irritating 9 and causing 15 Middle College students to have a hell of a good time.

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V.D. SPREADS ON CAMPUS

By Amanda Clap

Though the College expected the V.D. problem on campus to blow over by the end of the semester, the problem is growing worse. According to a recent survey taken by the independent student research team, in turn, the problem is growing worse. According to a recent survey taken by an independent student research team, the problem is affecting 80% of the student body.

The situation is getting out of hand," stated the I.D. coordinator who is suffering from severe stress and has not been able to get any sleep in three nights. She said she would have to order some from her supplier.

SEARCH FOR COLLAZO CONTINUES

"The Birth of an Internship"

By GRETA LAMBOMA

The Coop Department and the Science Department are now working on a proposal submitted by the Women's Committee which involves childbirth.

"Instead of having one woman spending nine months on one pregnancy," stated Albina Boner, Chairperson of the Committee for Childbirth, "we propose that nine women work collectively on having one child."

If the proposal is accepted, a special committee will be formed to select nine female students for this special project. Each woman will receive an additional one credit, for a total of nine credits for their services. There might also be a small problem if the nine women are not able to find one outside the College. However, there is a chance that the nine women might find one among themselves.

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Student Gets Pregnant From Kiss

"But I only did it once," whined Mary Ann Malarky as she discussed her kiss-induced pregnancy at a Press conference which was held in the little theater today.

Ms. Malarky, a second year student at LaGuardia, is the first woman in recorded medical history to become pregnant through the mere act of kissing.

With her parents, Margaret and John Malarky, the family priest and her older brother, Tom, Ms. Malarky spoke before an audience of reporters and noted scientists, while cameramen and flashbulbs curiously watched and cutlery in their hands. The deaths of thousands of mice, rats, and other small creatures in the basement of the school was reported by reliable sources.

"I was reported by reliable sources," Ms. Malarky said, "and it happened so fast. We started spending time during breaks together. One thing led to another and, before I realized it, we were sharing a locker."

At this point, Mrs. Malarky began to weep and was comforted by the family priest.

"Then," continued Ms. Malarky, "one day while I was getting a book out of the locker, Paul came by. The locker was open and we both went for our books at the same time. Our fingers touched, our eyes met and... suddenly, he kissed me."

Mrs. Malarky was becoming obvious disturbed as she spoke. Her father suggested she had enough, but she insisted on continuing her tale.

"Yes, he kissed me and it caused a tingling sensation to go through my body. Having been warned of this sensation when I was in high school as Sister of Virtue Preparation, I recognized it as sexual excitement and at first, the family was rather disturbed that their daughter had been involved in the "disgusting" act of premarital smooching. However, they never questioned the cause of the pregnancy, being firm believers in babies without sex."

Dr. Furd explained that the fish, which matures to about five inches long, mates by being firm in a kiss-like position, whereupon the male spits his male seed into the female, who reciprocates by suckling. Very interesting, indeed.

Close sources to Ms. Malarky have revealed that she will appear on the Johnny Carson show and make a guest appearance on America Tonight to discuss her kiss-induced condition.

Laguardia:

May 19th—An earthquake, causing the deaths of thousands of mice, rats, and other small creatures in the basement of the cafeteria in the Main building, and completely destroying the new wing, was reported by reliable sources to have started feeling queasy a few weeks back and gaining weight. I took her to the doctor for a checkup and... well, you know the rest.

Mrs. Malarky said that, at first, the family was rather disturbed that the kiss had undoubtedly been caused by the kiss, learning more toward the theory that some physical contact had to be involved.

In an interview with world renowned scientist, Harold J. Furd, Dr. Furd commented: "It's simply amazing, and only comparable to the mating habits of the "Kissing Guami." Kissing Guami, Dr. Furd explained, are a tropical fish which are blue with little white dots on them. In his book, THE KISS OF '71 GUAMI, Dr. Furd explains that the fish, which matures to about five inches long, mates by being firm in a kiss-like position, whereupon the male spits his male seed into the female, who reciprocates by suckling. Very interesting, indeed.

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OOPS! WE FORGOT THE PICTURE

Photo by NEIRIO NON-DUPO

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Student Gets Pregnant

From Kiss

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Idol in the Raw Gets S.F.A. Pissed

The Follies' Idol in the Raw, Pablo "Macho" Cruz, pulled a real zinger the other day at a Student-Faculty Association meeting. The board was heavy into fruitless debate when Pablo casually strolled in an hour late, wearing nothing but his sneakers and an old beach hal. Gee, were the board members pissed... like when people come in late to meetings.

Pablo: Took his sneakers off, but covered up — In case his mom sees this issue.

As The Stiffs Come Marching In

Well, actually it's a bit difficult to get a corpse to march. It's more likely that they'll be rolled into the College's new Mortuary Science Program, or should we say, goes underground. But don't look so grim; dead bodies are relatively harmless. And just think, we'll all get to go to school with the future funeral directors of the world — a connection that might just come in handy some day.

Aspiring mortician, Marina Bina and a friend. This one was too far gone for an educational autopsy, though.

Campus Survey:

In a recent campus survey, we discovered that a lot of students do drugs. Out of 2,000 students surveyed, we found Cocaine to be the overall favorite. However, out of the 85% that prefer Cocaine, only a small percentage can afford it and the rest smoke pot instead. 9% did Coke on a regular basis and buy it with income received for dealing pot on campus and with their BEOG checks. 68% smoke pot daily, 17% smoke on weekends, 10% just smoke on pay days. 3% just smoke if someone throws them a joint or before tests and 2% don't smoke at all. 25% are rather fond on Quaaludes and 14% steal their mother's diet pills to make it through daily life and to do term papers. 1% are junkies on a Methadone Maintenance Program.

A Lot of Students Do Drugs

The Groovin' Bunko Band performs behind an unidentified foot.

On August 23rd, the mavin' tunes of the Groovin' Bunko Band rocked the red carpet area and echoed through the main corridor, disturbing many students who were taking crucial final exams which would determine whether or not they would graduate on September tenth with the rest of us who had finished final exams on August 22nd.

Mixing bubblegum rock with solid blues, the Groovin' Bunko Band was a real blast and a half, and we predict that they are destined to make the bottom 40's chart of an unknown station someday. They were absolutely mediocre. If you were in the middle of finals while the Bunko's were doing their thing, you'll probably get to see them again in the fall when they return for a repeat performance — so don't sweat.

Groovin' Bunko Band Rocks LaG.

Danny McDoodle's head, ornaments the front of the Main Building.

What would college be without all those wacky ole pranks we see in all those dippy old movies about college life that run on the late show. Well, on August 16th, a few of the gang got together and organized a fun-filled day of merry ole pranks and had themselves a wacko time. Wow!

They started off by dressing up in women's clothing and having a wild pea fight in the cafeteria and went on to see how many people they could cram into a phone booth. Then they snuck into the Social Science office and made breathers to all the deans. From there, they trucked on down to the girls locker room and staged a nifty panty raid and then breezed through the corridors with panties on their heads. After that, they stopped for a rest, parked themselves at the foot of a stairway and checked out the scenery — under the skirts of women descending the stairs.

Boy, did they have a pissa! And if that wasn't enough, they dug a hole in front of the Main building — just for kicks — to see how many people would fall in. When College officials made a stink about it, they refilled the hole — with freshman Danny McDoodle and cement. Boy, did they have a pissa!
Services for Laurie Brockway, a 21-year-old LaGuardia student from Queens, were held all over New York today at sunrise. Rather unconventionally, the ceremony took place on board a stolen boat hoister, which was flown by an ex-boxer, and was attended by a close friend of the deceased, the person who had been her hater’s muddy skyline, Ms. Brockway’s ashes were spread across the city.

A native New Yorker, Ms. Brockway, we were told, died from the thought of being “laid to rest.” She decided, prior to her death, that she asked rather be scattered.

Ms. Brockway, who died yesterday at sundown for no apparent reason, is probably best remembered at LaGuardia for writing stories with lots of dirty words in them and taking photographs of men with their pants down around their knees or with their pants up.

In an interview with Ms. Brockway’s close friend, who was responsible for executing the departed’s final plan, we inquired as to her reasons for carrying them out as such. Held the friend, “because Brock said she’d come back and make men marvel.”

The friend, who chose to remain nameless is someone else obituary, told us that Ms. Brockway did believe that she would die someday and had put her request in two years ago, just in case. The friend also suggested that perhaps the deceased’s early preparations were in some way tied in with the movie “Faust,” her passion for the ocean and her secret fear that she would someday eaten by a shark.

“Is guess it’s just as well,” said the friend, “it’s coming true, isn’t it?”

The friend then went on to explain Ms. Brockway’s views on death and dying: “Brock felt that dying was a very private event. She was not into sharing with an audience of mourners, who were of absolutely no use to us as dead persons. She felt that, since dying did not always occur according to personal taste and timing, the dead person should at least be able to choose the

that they will drop the age old charges against Ms. Locke if she reimburses them for previous damages and the privilege.

Though it was reported that the Bears agreed to allow Ms. Locke to compensate by paying fines for 60 years, a close source to this newspaper has revealed that Ms. Locke said: “Damn if I will work for those animals. I’d rebuke my first child to Buntelma in order to retain my freedom.”

Our source also reported that Ms. Locke has contacted Little Red Riding Hood in an effort to locate the missing wolf, as that the baby deal can be promptly arranged.

Castle reports have a that Cinderella is recovering nicely and will be up and about shortly. It’s been quite some time since she’s had a ball, having taken that nasty fall off her platform glass slippers two months ago. It’s been reported that the Prince is planning to give her a big one as soon as she recovers fully.

The story of The Little Old Lady Who Lived in a Shoe has been altered somewhat since she discovered the pill. As you might recall, the PTA made a big stink a few years back, accusing her of being an “unfit mother” and a “bad influence on children” in general, since there had never been any evidence of her father in her tale. At any rate, recent reports have it that she’s now going through menopause and the story might be dropped altogether.

Snow White’s husband, Prince, is suing for divorce on the grounds of adultery. He claims the full-term, seven-inch tall child she gave birth to last month couldn’t possibly be his. At a press conference earlier this month, Prince is quoted as saying: “I knew she was still meeting around with those darn dwarves, but this is just totally unacceptable.”

Snow White doesn’t seem to be too perturbed by this divorce and is planning to continue her national crusade against singer/Bundy Newman. We hear her organization, “Save The Shorties” is quite successful these days...

The tale of Rapunzel has been cancelled. It seems she grew tired of washing her long locks and was getting headaches and unusually spiky ends. She’s decided to step up to style and get a fashionable short hair cut. However, her story has been optioned for TV and she is now working on a pilot to air this fall.

More to Come...

By LAVIN

Day Care Kiddies Find True Love

By NORMAS NASH

Wedding Bells rang last Monday for Biba Nellie May Hendee when she stopped with her long-time heart-throb, Bobby Joe Bander, Nellie May, the darling of the Day Care Center, met Bobby Joe when she was six months old and he was four, three months ago. She developed an instant case for the boy and he was beheaded when his mother graduated and Bobby didn’t come to the center anymore. They were meeting secretly for months before their parents found out, tried to convince them it was puppylove and spanked them, respectively.

Last week, borrowing Monday’s lunch for 20 Day Care Kiddies, Nellie May and Bobby Joe snuck off to form the Hendre-Bender union. The ceremony was held at Adventurers Inn and was performed by a free-lance preacher of 12, who ex­changed their “I do’s” for rac-pancakes and chocolate bars.

In her “Alive With Pleasure” T-Shirt — The Irony of It All agenda of subsequent events. And, since the dead person is generally not around to make sure that all goes according to the dead person would arrange for her friend to be. Then, the dead person will be able to rest or, as it were, scatter in peace.

In this way Ms. Brockway’s friends snatched her body, “before her mother could get her hands on it.”

"Brock knew that her mother would have popped her up in an open coffin for public view,” said the friend. “She would have had her hair dehydrated and pulsed back into a frizzy hardie and she would have dressed her in a polyester panty.”

Continued the friend: "Brock said that her mother would spread over the casket and cry a lot. And Brock thought she’d just have to lay there and watch her crying and not be able to tell her to call in.”

In concluding, Ms. Brockway’s friend commented: “Well, I’m sure she’s doing alright now. I scattered a Little extra over ABC Studios because she always said that she wanted to get into the TV works. ABC is the tape in the Nellisna, you know. I just hope that she was really dead when we had her cremated. It all happened so fast.”

THE HAPPY COUPLE

By NOAH ARK

Fairy Tales for Big Folks

NATIONAL NEWS

NEWS FLASH — Today, in the outskirts of the Encleched Forest, in aging Goldilocks was spotted in the company of the entertainer Bobby Hoffman.

Ms. Locke, who was last apprehended by an undercover officer, confessed that she’d been hiding to an unfriendly folk tale since she failed her encounter with the Three Bears. She furthermore admitted to having illicit relations with Mr. Hoffman, who had assumed the identity of Prince Charming and had, said Ms. Locke, “Swiped me off my feet.”

Mr. Hoffman was not surprised by authorities and they claimed that he’s simply disappeared.

Later reports reveal that he had changed into a raccoon and just hopped off. The Forest Patrol has posted undercover insects on watch but the furry paws in hopes of capturing the fugitive.

As for Goldilocks; The Three Bears, who now own and operate a sleazy diner in Long Island City, contend

SOON TO COME

IN THE NEXT ISSUE

Student O.D.s on Celilo

Day Care Kiddies take over President’s office and demand more purple hobby pets

Fantasy Coop

An Innovative New Program

The Phantom Pop Scooper

Who’s Screwing Who at Lagardia
JAGGER TO JOIN LA GUARDIA STAFF

MICK JAGGER

Follies: So, what brings you to LaGuardia?
Mr. Jagger: Basically, the cash. But I've always wanted to teach, you know, and maybe college would hire me.
Follies: Oh, why is that?
Mr. Jagger: Well, you know, I've done drugs and stuff and I can't shake the bloody thing. And I got arrested for playing on a wall once, that sort of thing. Most people think that rock singers are wild sorts of blokes, they don't want their kiddies to come to a school where a rock singer is teaching, so the school doesn't want any part of you. They think you're all bad. As a matter of fact, the only sort thing... in front of the kiddies and all, you know. My agent said maybe I ought to put it in my resume, you know. I'm a rock singer.
Follies: Well, you're quite a famous performer. They'd probably find you out anyway.
Mr. Jagger: Yeah, might be. It's amazing, you old slag they'll hire, but once they know you're a rock singer, they get all uptight, you know. They're into the disco thing in New York universities, you know... or the intellectual type. But there's a lot of kiddies out there who want to learn how to be rock stars... it just doesn't make sense to the people that [are] doing or smart ones teaching them, right?
Follies: You do have a point there. Why do you think LaGuardia hired you?
Mr. Jagger: Well, there are two reasons. Basically I could get into Studio 54. I really can't tell you the second reason.
Follies: Ok, come on. Let me in on it.
Mr. Jagger: Sorry love, just can't.
Follies: Why can't you tell the second reason?
Mr. Jagger: Well, for one I probably get me fired, is why?
Follies: Can't you tell us the secret reason?
Mr. Jagger: Well, since you're such a cute little bird... pass... pass... possession.
Follies: You're kidding!
Mr. Jagger: Nope.
Follies: You mean...?
Mr. Jagger: Yeah. All right, that's the second reason.
Follies: Oh. I never heard anything like that.
Mr. Jagger: Yeah man, it's a freaking bust, isn't it.
Follies: Yeah. I'm glad you told me.
Mr. Jagger: Yeah, just cool out about it. Keep it in your knickers, you know.
Follies: Wow! Well anyway, what do you think of LaGuardia this far?
Mr. Jagger: Well, except for that, it's pretty good. I've got some ideas up. But it's a good place in a university before, ya know. Well, yeah, you do, cos I just told you. The place looks good. I don't know about those plans they got in the hallways, but it's cool. They don't have caviar in the lunch bar, but me old lady can pack some up for me if I want. Yeah. I like it. Yeah. It's cool, I guess.

Follies: So what courses will you be teaching?
Mr. Jagger: Well, come winter, I'll be teaching a course in rock and roll. They say I should start off mellow. They've even called the bloody thing "Basic Rock and Roll", or something as boring as that. But, it'll be good and midway, you know. I'll sing most of it. I will, but there'll be some lecture and a bit of bullshit too. College kiddies like that. Here, I've gonna go into stuff like, you know, why disco sucks and what punk rock is too. We'll have guests too. Blanks like Keith Richards and Johnny Rotten and the like. I think of something good by then.

Follies: What other ideas do you have?
Mr. Jagger: Plenty, love... specially if I find like yourself stittin' before me very eyes.
Follies: Well, I'm sure, but I mean course ideas.
Mr. Jagger: Yeah, well, I put in one of them proposals for a course called "Rapid Pulse Movement". That's real important, specially if you wanna do concert and all. When you're in the recording studio, it doesn't matter much, but it's an essential stage technique. All aspiring rock singers should know it. I hear that the... a

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AS WE WERE GOING TO PRESS

As we were going to press, we were notified that a semi-mass rally was being held in the Main Cafeteria to protest Mr. Jagger's recent appointment to the Music Department's instructional staff. In a "follow that" fashion, we frantically screamed for the "press release" and rushed to the scene.

When we arrived, we found a hand and a footfall angry students. An ignis, because Stevie Wonder had not been appointed to the position instead.
The students claimed that they had submitting a petition bearing 3,000 signatures in favor of giving Mr. Wonder the teaching position in the College to the Music Department last quarter.
The department claimed they had never seen such a petition. However, it was later discovered by a secretary in a trash pile of old petitions which included petitions regarding teaching pasts for the Beatles, the original Supremes and Joe Felixino.

A spokesman for the department, who never did get a chance to talk his name because the ambulance men took him from the scene so swiftly, attempted to calm the group down. He tried to explain that John had been appointed to his position in an attempt to broaden the Music Department's instructional range of musical styles and trends. He also tried to explain that, since Mr. Wonder had won so many awards and honors for his work, that "his price was too damn high."
He continued to say that, since they already have The Bee Gees, Donna Summer, Eddie Palmieri and Barry White on staff, we 'll need someone to teach rock and roll.

The spokesman's attempt to make peace was met by violence and the students began to harrass him with two day old cafeteria pastries and hamburgers. One of the hamburger rolls hit him in the head and he was knocked unconscious. Not satisfied with the damage done, the students splattered him with the cafeteria's version of French fries.

Soon after, six policemen and two ambulance arrived. The spokesman was immediately taken to Astoria General Hospital, along with a security guard who had slipped on some rice and fractured his ankle while attempting to come to the spokesman's aid. The spokesman is reported to be suffering from a bad concussion and food poisoning, which is a result of some of the fried rice slipping into his system via his mouth.
The police arrested four students for assault with deadly food. We could not obtain their names at the time of this writing.

The cafeteria stated that they would not charge for the loss of food if it was, in turn, not charged for the spokesman being food poisoned.

In a series of very quick interviews with incessant hysterics, we received the following commenat: "Man, it was awful, there was food flying all over the place. They got some on my new pants. " It was real fun; hadn't seen any good action around those parts in a long time. I'm going to see some more. I'm gonna throw my girlfriend - she kisses real good, you know... I didn't see no nothing."

"Who is Mick Jagger?"

Mick Jagger commented: "Jezz, all that happened was, did it? I'd better not see any of the sucker in any of my classes. Who's Stevie Wonder, anyway?"

Stevie Wonder commented: "What the hell is this all about? Who's Mick Jagger?"

"Who's Stevie Wonder, anyway?"

Donna Summer's allocated comment was: "Oh, love to love ya, baby."

There were many other comments, but some of them are worth printing.
By PISTACHIO ROSE

The Devil In Ms. Jones, the second in a series of porn flicks to be presented by the Student Activities Committee, is definitely a dianiec. For those of you who hunger for a little hard-core sex in the cinema, this one's a thrill. This film is checked full of goodies—any way, it's one hour and twelve minutes of everything you always wanted to do, but never knew how.

The plot is pretty simple. Ms. Jones, a librarian-type, goes through her whole life being Little Goddie-Two-Shoes. Never does a damn thing to anyone and never lets anyone do a damn thing to her. Instead of just going out and getting laid, she decides to do herself in—real dramatic like, you know. She gets into the bath tub and does a number on her wrists. Real gross, too.

Then, even though she's been a goody-goody all her life, she goes to the Devil for doing herself in. But, she don't want to go. It's like she can't live without what she's been getting. She goes nuts and realizes she stuck around talking to himself and trying to catch flies all day. There she is, strung-out for the stuff. She gets the o-h, a real turn-on. Whata way to go.

The Devil In Ms. Jones is a must-see! If you're a pervert at heart, come incognito, most of the administration will. I mean, everybody's there for the same reason as you are—to tingling their senses, or have their senses tingled as the case maybe. For those of you who are regulars, there will be a raincoat rental stand on hand to provide discreet transactions. This film is a slicker, guaranteed to give you hot nights and getting fat. And Moan says he'd love to bring the Day Care kiddies. In all seriousness, if you are unable to keep control, don't come. We don't want to get you all overheated and revved up. Let us remind you, illicit sex acts are not permitted on campus.

Remember, please, this film contains super-mature viewing matter. I mean, don't bring the Day Care kiddies. In all seriousness, if you are unable to keep control, don't come. We don't want to get you all overheated and revved up. Let us remind you, illicit sex acts are not permitted on campus.

American Gratuitu$es

By JOE SCHWARTZ

Produced by the Association for Wall-Endowed Bus. Under-Tipped American Barmaids and Waitresses, this film is the biggest bore to hit Screening Room 8 since Harry Lindsen sent me into mourning three years ago.

Directed by Bill Moon of Singing in the Rain Nurse Non-Film, American Gratuitues is supposed to be a sex film, designed to frighten o of cheap Americans into leaving better tips for waitresses and barmaids. But shut, we work for a living too, ya know!

We're supposed to think that they're all a bunch of cute little innocents, who have to resort to all sorts of wicked things to make enough money to live on.

Busty Amanda Moon plays a cute little waitress named Bobbi Jo who has to support her invalid mother and fight off her lecherous stepfather. She meets up with a brakeman named Penny Sue, another little chaste devil, played by Cheryl Tiggs, who's running away from an alcoholic husband who beat her at whim. The two hook up and try to con-up ways to bring in the bucks, which will ultimately allow them to dump all their commitments, pay off their families and go to Hollywood to become movie stars. (However, judging from their performances, I think that the chicks are gonna provide ya with some pop-popping, soft-core action—at least. So the first 15 minutes gives your senses a little tinge of anticipation, waiting to see what kind of wild things they're gonna resort to.

After 15 minutes, you couldn't give a shit what happens and ya just want the damn flick to end. You don't even want to stay for free drinks and ya definitely can't handle the press conference.

I mean, the film ends with the biggest anti-climax in the world, stories no message and just sucks in general. The chicks wind up baby-sitting on Sunday nights and getting fat. And Moon says the motto is that "if you don't tip, you chance losing the beauty of America." I mean, come on.

SUGGESTED READINGS

Student Go Home, Anson Nart's heart-warming tale about a young medical student who gets kicked out of medical school for accidentally killing a patient while serving as an intern at a hospital. If A Dog Barks, shows it. LaFell LaFell's first novel is a thrilling, spine tingling mystery about a pack of wild and vicious dogs that hang around a college campus and eat female students.

Salty Won't Be Home Tonight, Bryan Nury's sensitive story about love on a college campus, and a girl who couldn't get enough.

Dick And Jane Have Desires Too, An erotic classic written by the Follies staff. Detailed pictures and amazing revelations about the "wholesome twosome."
Herbert the Pervert was leaning against the doors of a Manhattan bound train “doing his thing” for the benefit of the young lady seated directly across from him. Herbert manipulated his tongue in the manner which perverts are notorious for and followed up with a succession of pelvic movements. The woman simply looked at him in disgust, which meant, of course, that she was interested. So, Herbert continued to practice his sensuous circling tongue technique, while engaging in a dry hump with a (as of yet) non-existent humpee. This was Herbert’s M.O.

Herbert’s performance was indeed effective and, to the pervert’s delight, the woman gathered her interest with a ecstasized tongue motion, adding a suggestive drool. This got Herbert hot. He knew he should have gotten all the train for nothing, but did not want to create a scene on public transportation. Herbert began having very dirty, very private thoughts.

Herbert tucked his private parts into a more socially acceptable place – his pocket. When the train came to a halt, Herbert escorted her intended onto the platform and into the ladies room thereafter. Herbert, indeed, was quite undeniably ready for and followed up with an urgent appointment on the A train which he had gotten all the train for nothing, but had gotten all the train for nothing, but Herbert was quite upset, deciding that it might mean he was about ready for a stallion. This was Herbert’s performance.

Within moments, Herbert noticed two weapons before the helpless Herbert. And, assured him that the choice was his. Recovering slightly from his faint condition, Herbert firmly refused both, recited an assortment of profanities and insolent threatening. He was not at all pleased with this hasty delay, while Herbert was not exactly delighted with it all either. The pervert tried another option rather dejected, yet could not help notice Herbert’s knife, which was a fraction away from the nose, of which Herbert was rather fond.

The blade glimmered beneath the dull subway lighting, and Herbert’s favorite nose, and seemed to sway Herbert’s intention to remain a common subway pervert. Alas, finding not much choice in the matter, Herbert decided to submit to temporary deviation, rather than volunteer for almost certain pain.

So Herbert, as it was, was about to perform an illicit, and certainly unbecoming sex act when suddenly there was heard a shuffling of what seemed to Herbert to be safely feet. A shopping bag lady appeared, schlepping her shopping bag, and having great intentions of using the facilities.

The woman was taken aback upon sighting a woman with a penis and a pervert about to engage in some kink sex act. When the moment of surprise wore off, she began swinging her shopping bag at the two. She got the astounded Herbert in the head and, lucky for Herbert, she had previously been scavenging around through some trash cans which were rich with shopping bag lady type treasures. Old shoes, cigar boxes and rotten apples. While He/She went down, Herbert tore off. But the shopping bag lady came after him, her bag swinging wildly through the subway corridors. Then, the apples were always, being unable to stay (grain), toppled out of her bag and she decided to chase after her foremost concern, rather than Herbert.

Herbert noticed this and saw that he no longer presented a threat. He stopped at a safe distance. Herbert the pervert waited for her to lock up after she’d captured all her apples and, as a gesture of his appreciation, flashed her a peek at his privates.
Dear Editor,

Page 80 of the last issue of the Follies you printed an advertisement which listed various workshops and activities available to students. Your listing of men engaged in different domestic activities accompanying the listing. You claimed that the workshops and activities were open to everyone. However, though you advertised workshops such as, No Mess Cookins, No Sneeze Needlework, Sewing Machine Techniques and Rapid House Cleaning, you offered no drawings of men engaged in the same activities. With the exception of the women depicted there engaged in these activities, it could easily lead people into believing that these workshops are open to women only.

We have been assured that the workshops are open to both men and women, however, we feel that the listing did discourage men from joining said workshops and make them think that they are only allowed to participate in sports-oriented workshops. Written already know that they are welcome. They already know that the mere fact that they do domestic chores and take workshops to help them learn to do them better. Men need a little encouragement, since that commitment conditioned to believe that they are supposed to do sports and be bread winners and not macho and stuff. As the Editor of this participant, you should encourage men to get out of the basketball court and into the kitchen.

As liberated husbands and boyfriends, we feel it is our responsibility to make sure that the fellows around here don’t get left behind. It is our job to make a stick every time something like this happens. You understand our point, don’t you?

The Guys Committee

E. D. rooftop the 3rd
No way, you degenerate

Editor

MOONER MADNESS

Dear Editor,

Could it be true that Florida’s Flute if they ever have another Mooner of the Month, they should get one that doesn’t have hemmorhoids and that is a girl?

Reader

ON WRITING HUMOR

Dear Editor,

To write humor, you have to be in the mood. When you’re not in the mood and you write it anyway it doesn’t come out too funny. When it doesn’t come out too funny, nobody laughs at it and therefore it is not humor. Get the point?

Someone who is set laughing

Why don’t you try to knock out 10 papers of humor and see how funny you feel.

W. D. rooftop the 3rd

CORPSE OFFERINGS

Dear Editor,

What’s all this fuss I hear about corpse offerings? I can’t understand why everybody is saying that there isn’t any good come this summer. And what would anybody want to take a corpse for anyway. I think these people should concentrate more on the live ones, like we do.

Ms. Emily Latey

Saturday Night Live

Editor

BASIC TOILET TRAINING

Dear Editor,

May I suggest that when next quarter’s course offerings are listed, you include a course in basic toilet training? I am absolutely appalled by the conditions of the bathrooms in this college. Besides the fact that they are barely clean enough by the people who allegedly clean them, the women who use the facilities are pigs.

Every time I enter a stall I find it all over the floor. In fact the moment your feet hit the floor, one tends to feel the one in a warping pool. You just can’t go in peace around here. You never know what’s going to slip around your bottom, attach itself to your rear or jump out of the bowl for that matter. It’s really awful.

Something must be done in those bathrooms, something other than standard procedure.

V. I. P

The College

TEACH THEM HOW TO DO IT AND DO IT WELL

In your lover pathetically non-sexual, unexcited and inexperienced? Does he or she lack the bread, lassidous and downright lewd techniques it takes to make you tingle and twich? Does your lover fail to stimulate you and send you into a state of wild and uncontrollable passion?

Do you care for this lover enough to teach him or her how to do it and do it well?

Or, is this lover your only available outlet at this time, but still worth the energy?

Our staff of highly unqualified, yet well-knowing, sex specialists have put together a purely pornographic book, equipped with detailed explanations, explicit instructions, and any number of accompanying illustrations.

Order TEACH THEM HOW TO DO IT AND DO IT WELL while the supply lasts. Just send $25.95, that’s right, just send $25.95 to TEACH THEM, c/o Florida’s Follies, 31-10 Thomson Avenue, Long Island City, New York 11101.

The book will be mailed to your home promptly and discreetly in a plain brown wrapper. Fill out the order form below, enclose $25.95 in cold cash and mail it today. Sorry, no check’s, money orders of charge accepted due to complicated business matters. All sales final. Satisfaction guaranteed.

I

TEACH THEM HOW TO DO IT AND DO IT WELL

Please rush me a copy quick
Enclosed is my cash ($25.95)

Name_________________________

Address_____________________

City_________________________

State_______________________

Zip_________________________

Offer expires in one hour and fifteen minutes. Hurry, hurry!

A concerned and constipated student

FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK FLINGBACK
WHAT TURNS YOU OFF MOST SEXUALLY?

You know how all those girls magazines are always printing stuff like: What turns you on most sexually? Well, we decided to do something like that — with a twist. We sent our sex specialist, Pistachio Rose, out to interview about 200 guys and gals on campus and she came back with a crock of interesting turn-offs. Here are the ones that were fit to print. By the way, if you're into it, the juicier ones can be obtained by sending an S.A.S.E. to our office.

The Gals Say...
1. Untrimmed toe nails.
2. Guys who come up to you and say, "Have I seen you somewhere before?"
3. Men who pretend to be cool and who pretend to know everything and who actually are uncool and know nothing.
5. Guys who tell everyone about it afterward.
6. Guys who start attacking you in public, and can't wait till you get somewhere private.
7. The type of guys that ask you out to dinner and take you to Burger King.
8. Men that don't use birth control.
9. Women who don't shave their legs or armpits, or who actually are uncool and know nothing.
10. Guys who are too short or too tall.
11. Men who smoke like they haven't had a cigarette for a year. (We found that he found your number above the second urinal in the first floor bathroom and you're astounded to hear about the message that accompanies your name. The nut-job will not tell you who he is. You will...)
12. Guys who wear a lot of gold chains and rings.
13. Guys who pretend to be cool and who pretend to know everything and who actually are uncool and know nothing.
14. Guys who drink too much and wind up getting sick in your car.
15. Women who tell their girlfriends every last detail and who say that they can stand men who brag.

WHAT TURNS YOU ON MOST SEXUALLY?

A COMPREHENSIVE STUDY

GEARED TOWARD FEMALES AGES 20-30

Your man has done you wrong. How will you make him repent? (Choose the method most suitable for you.)
You would...
A. Cut off all of his sexual privileges.
B. Cut off all of his sexual privileges at the worst possible moment.
C. Grin and tell him you've never had an orgasm.
D. Tell him you're pregnant and that you are taking up a collection from all possible candidates for father.
E. Drop a cigarette in his lap — after he gets out of the shower.
F. Spike his Chocolate Mousse with Haley's M.O. and then hide the Keenapeate and the toilet paper.

Part II

A man approaches you on the street. He is wearing nothing but a raincoat and a big grin. He nonchalantly shows you the lining of his raincoat. You are a mature woman and you will handle the situation by...
A. Painting.
B. Screaming and running away.
C. Saying nothing, moving quickly from the area and reporting him to the police thereafter (which might be difficult since he may very well be a cop himself).
D. Standing there and staring.
E. Toe dancing on his lower extremities.
F. Remaining calm and simply saying, "Put that silly thing away."
G. Totally ignoring the man (you have had experience with flashers before).

Survey: Part III

Some evening, when you just happen to be sitting around doing nothing, you receive a phone call from some nut-job who says he wants a date. In between his heavy breathing and sexual descriptive, you find out that he found your number above the second urinal in the first floor bathroom and you're astounded to hear about the message that accompanied your name. The nut-job will not tell you who he is. You will...
A. Hang-up immediately and plan to invade the first floor bathroom with a sledgehammer.
B. Stay on the phone long enough to tell him he is a pervert and that his intentions are incorrect.
C. Listen to him because you have nothing better to do and try to figure out what creep you might write something like that in the men's room.
D. Feel startled and make plans to meet him.
E. You will decline his offer, but spend the rest of your life trying to figure out who he is.

FUNNY, HA-HA

HARRY: WHAT DO THEY CALL A MAN WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE IN BIRTH CONTROL?

A DADDY!
BITCH, YELL, OR BURP

Bitch, Yell Or Burp is a student speak-out and is based on an idea that WIS stole from "the Inquiring Photographer" in the Daily News. It is a special Follies feature where articulate students get to talk to an official Follies reporter and say intelligent things and get their pictures in the paper. Then you get to see your friends in the paper and then you can tell people that you personally are friends with someone who was in the paper and then you can make more friends, because people will think you are cool. And then maybe, someday, we'll put you in the paper, but probably not.

The above was written by Nerdo Nodullo

Students were approached by Nerdo Nondullo
Photos were taken by Nerdo Nondullo
Questions were asked by Nerdo Nondullo
Question was made up by Nerdo Nondullo
Brought to the Printer by Nerdo Nondullo

QUESTION: Why did you come to LaGuardia?

Nino Mundone, Third year freshman, Mental Health major

Like, I came to this school cause, like, I wanted to meet some foxy chicks, you know, like the ones I was seeing on the subways and like, my friend, you know, he was coming here and like, one day, I was hanging out here with him and like, he said, "Like, why don't you come here everyday and meet foxy chicks with me, man," and I said, "Yeah, well, yeah, okay man," and like, I did and then, like, you know, like I figured I would register, you know. So like, you know, like, that's why I'm here.

Lizzie Lindzayx, Probably new student, major unknown

No, please don't, get away you creep!

Gonno Who-Face, Not exactly a freshman, Art major

No comment.

Derreck Dicket, Space Major (who thinks he's at the airport)

Well gosh. Oh wow. Gee, Gosh, are you really a reporter. Oh wow, I've never been interviewed before. Gee, is my picture really gonna be in the Follies. Oh gosh, my mother will be so excited. Wow, this is really super. Hi Mom. Hi Dad. Gee, is that okay, I mean, can I say hi to my folks. Gee, I don't know what to do with myself. Golly, I've never had anything like this happen to me before. Gee-whiz, this is such a thrill, really. Oh wow, what was the question again?

Renata Perdita Litwak, Coop Ed and Classroom Major

To satisfy my intellectual curiosity and professional abilities by utilizing the opportunities availed by the Cooperative Education Program in conjunction with classroom enhancement. And, because all the other schools rejected my applications.

AND NOW—AMAZING SUMMER FEATS

"I got V.D. this summer and infected 14 unsuspecting females." - Ronote Glick

***

"I hopped tall mountains at a single bound this summer, slipped on a dead raccoon and broke my ankle in three places." — Harold Spitz

***

"I was a camp counselor this summer and performed a mercy killing on a camper with an advanced case of Poison Ivy and verbal diarrhea." — Nancy Yam

***

"I want to school this summer and pitched my math teacher's ass in the cafeteria one day." — Pablo Schwartz

***

"I went to Europe this summer and got pregnant in France." — Alco Fast

***

"I stayed in school this summer, ate 24 cafeteria hot dogs and threw-up in front of the MONY building." — John Dump

***

"I organized a witch hunt on campus this summer." — S.L.G. Long

***

"I capture 10 toads and three frogs up in the country this summer and barbecued them for my relatives as a joke. They ate them." — Alfred E. Newman

IS THIS WHAT YOUR KISSES TASTE LIKE?

If you smoke cigarettes, you taste like one.
Your clothes and hair can smell stale and unpleasant, too.
You don't notice it, but people close to you do.
Especially if they don't smoke.
And non-smokers are the best people to love. They live longer.
Dear Lavern,

Here is a little story about my son.

It is a true story, but let me tell you how it happened.

One day, my son decided to go to LaGuardia and I was very concerned. He is a student and loves college, but seems to always be looking for trouble.

He brought home a beautiful baby. I couldn’t get him on the toilet until he was six months old, but that’s just the way he is.

He looks just like his father, God rest his soul, and he was a beautiful baby. I couldn’t get him on the toilet until he was six months old, but that’s just the way he is.

My son goes to LaGuardia and I’m very concerned. He is 23 and a very good looking young man. He looks just like his father, God rest his soul, and he was a beautiful baby. I couldn’t get him on the toilet until he was six months old, but that’s just the way he is.

Now, the reason I’m so concerned is because he scratches all the time. He is an A student and loves college, but seems to always be itchy. I just can’t understand why he should scratch so much. And, I’m concerned to say, I noticed that sometimes he scratches his private parts.

Oh, in polite society—we brought him up, Herbert and I, to know better than that. But, he scratches them just the same. Does this mean he’s not well-adjusted? I’m very concerned.

A Concerned Mother of a LaGuardia Student

Dear Concerned Mom,

Maybe your son has Jungle Rot or something sleepy along those lines. Perhaps he doesn’t bathe enough. Perhaps you are just over-reacting. It’s very common for young men to be itchy in the summer months. Let the poor boy scratch in peace.

— Kisses, Lavern

Dear Lavern,

If you have twinnies, is it possible for one to be black and one to be white? Like, I know this chick I used to go out with was pregnant, with somebody else’s kid. But now she’s trying to pin one on me. What do you think?

— Kisses, Lavern

Dear Lavern,

My son goes to LaGuardia and I’m very concerned. He is 23 and a very good looking young man. He looks just like his father, God rest his soul, and he was a beautiful baby. I couldn’t get him on the toilet until he was six months old, but that’s just the way he is.

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Oh, in polite society—we brought him up, Herbert and I, to know better than that. But, he scratches them just the same. Does this mean he’s not well-adjusted? I’m very concerned.

A Concerned Mother of a LaGuardia Student

Dear Lavern,

Your boyfriend’s penis is as big as his foot (size 12)—or so he claims. I’m afraid that this will make intercourse, with a small woman like myself, virtually impossible. Whatever shall I do?

— About to Climb a Wall

Dear Lavern,

A few weeks ago I fell into bed with some creep and now, oddly enough, the whole Goddamn school seems to know about it. What should I do?

— Passed Over

Dear Dying,

I have never written to a distinguished news publication before and feel that even after writing this letter, my record will still be intact.

Have you read any good graffiti lately? If so, I’m sure it was not at LaGuardia. One can tell the academic level of a community by the writing on their bathroom walls. Don’t take my word for it, check out the other institutions of higher learning in the city. Compared to these, LaGuardia bathrooms are the pits.

A sample of the things that pass for graffiti here are the following:

- Yolanda & Bobby
- Dionne & Ben—True love forever
- Need a date for sex—call Johnny at 900-786-9008
- For a clean blow job, call Tom 800-678-2345
- My...is 17

Aristotle was a cat
- If you voted for Nixon you can’t shit here—your asshole is in California

Perhaps it is your writer-reporters who are at fault.

Lavern, when was the last time you sat on the john, pulled down your zipper and whopped out a... pen to scribble a pleasantry on the wall?

— Yours truly,
   Sydney Carton or
   Charles Darnay

P.S. I prefer that you didn’t use my pseudonym, but if you must, you must.

Dear Mr. Carton or Mr. Darnay,

You do have a point, what what were you doing picking up graffiti in the womens bathrooms, anyway?

Listen, I checked you out under both names and you just don’t exist in this college. However, I love your style, no kidding. Please get in touch with me for possible writing assignments.

— Kisses, Lavern

Dear Fatty,

If I were you, I probably wouldn’t even leave the house to mail this letter. But don’t give up hope. There’s always...are you ready for this...a diet. Just think, if you stick to it, you might be skinny in 12 years or so. Good luck!

— Kisses, Lavern

Dear Lavern,

When I go out looking for chicks to pick up and take home with me and do stuff with—if you know what I mean—I usually get lucky—if you know what I mean. The only thing is, when I get all excited and aroused and all, I fart. This isn’t such a wonderful thing to have happen to you if you’re gonna get laid—if you know what I mean.

I don’t know what it is about women that stirs up my gastric juices and all, but I can’t control it. You know, it’s at the point where I can’t blame it on the dog anymore. It’s like, when I fart, you know that it’s me farting. You know it has nothing to do with Dower, if you know what I mean. So, what’s a guy supposed to do?

— All Gassed Up

Dear Gassed Up,

My, my, glad I haven’t met with you. All I can suggest is to try eating a light meal prior to any anticipated activities—if you know what I mean. Or try not to anticipate the activities too much. Calm down.

— Kisses, Lavern

Dear Lavern,

Is it true that you can die from excess sex?

— Dying to Know

Dear Dying,

My Aunt Josie used to tell me that a person could die from excess anything. The woman never did a damn thing in excess and she wound up dying anyway. Now, my uncle Mort, Josie’s hubby, did everything in excess—but he’s dead too. The difference is, she died worrying about him and he died doing it.

If you can die from excess sex, I know a lot of potential corpses. Then again, what better way to go...

— Kisses, Lavern

Dear Lavern,

My boyfriend’s penis is as big as his foot (size 12)—or so he claims. I’m afraid that this makes intercourse, with a small woman like myself, virtually impossible. Whatever shall I do?

— About to Climb a Wall

Dear Lavern,

I am not a fucking doctor, you know. But, sounds like this chick is trying to snow you.

— Kisses, Lavern

Dear Lavern,

Because I weigh 450 pounds and look like a whale. I’m

— Fat person

Dear Lavern,

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   Charles Darnay

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— Kisses, Lavern
DO YOU KNOW WHO THESE PEOPLE ARE?

Well folks, it's time for another special Follies feature.

Can you guess the names of the individuals pictured below?

Well, if you can, you get absolutely nothing—but think of what fun it could be.

We'll even give you a hint... The various parts of the bodies pictured below belong to various members of the college community—students, staff, faculty and administration.

Good Luck!

Photos by Kerri Nandulla
ONE MORNING

The sun was shining brightly
And I could hardly wait
To ponder out my window
And gaze at my estate.
The breeze was blowing briskly
It made the flowers sway.
The garden was enchanting
On this inspiring day.

My eyes fell on a little bird
With a beautiful yellow bill
I beckoned him to come and sit
Upon my window sill.

I smiled at him cheerfully
And gave him a crust of bread
And gaze
It made the flowers sway.

I thought of all my lost
But wasn't sad about my shopping spree.
Sometimes I feel like a sap,
But I have a new wardrobe, and I still get T.A.P.

ON GRASS

Grass is good, Grass is cool,
Grass makes you act like a tool.
It makes you freak out,
It makes you bug out.
Of things you don't know about.

It makes you laugh and gets you excited
When your head spins
You know you had it.

Grass is good, Grass is cool.

ON THE FIRST DATE

Poem

This land is your land
This land is my land
But my body is mine
So fuck off

Honeybabes

Honeybabes, I love ya so
So much that you'll never know
There's just one thing that's irking me
That's why won't you have sex with me?

All we do is neck all the time
And surely, even you is sublime
But honey, a fella needs a little more
Honey, a fella needs to score.

Now, I've been patient for a year
But to wait any longer, I just can't bear
So why don't you just drop your pants
And let's get down to some real romance.

Goodbye, Mr. Goodbar

THE BIRTH OF A CANDY BAR

One day, Mr. Goodbar wanted a Bit-O-Honey,
So he took Mrs. Hershey up to the Powerhouse on Fifth Avenue.
He started unwrapping her Reese's cups and feeling her Mounds.
This turned out to be pure Almond Joy.
STUDENT B.S...AND OTHER CRAPOLA

PERSONAL PERSONALS

For a friend. Thanks for the Jaccobotsli. I've always wanted to have an affair with a wire bottle. It tasted better-sweet and safer. Lunky. But even when the bottle is empty, I'll know it lasted good.

Dear Dio do,
I’m keeping the couch warm, just waiting for your rod. They say abstinence makes the heart grow fonder, but it makes other things grow colder. What do you think?

Don't Super Hare?
Are you an unobtainable as they say you are?

Dear Ya-De-Da,
Did I leave my panties at your place?

Dear Na-Na-Maybe-Yes,
No, but you can.

Dear M. St. Parker,
Money Pays.
You say bullshit and I say cow lard, but lard’s the whole thing on.

Respectfully, Pooch Bear

Host Child,
You are driving me crazy.

Dear Pumpkin,
Please call. I still love you, even though you threw up in my new red Camaro, which cost my father a pretty penny and whitey, but I can do it all over again.

Dear Deimpler:
We promise not to tell anyone that you're going to the Hamptons with all us girls until you get your tenure.

Snookums Okama,
When are we gonna have someookie woo-woo with yourseles against ourselves? We're all hot-iron-screw for whittle gallity. Let's do it soon-

The Girls

Adorable Okum

Robbie B.
Life is one fucking bowl of cherry pits without you. Let's My again. Bippy Boy

Dear Darned,
Last night was wild and wonderful. I was filled with untold passions. Ah, it was such ecstasy my darling. It's a shun? you weren't there?

Kisses from Jane

BABY CAKES,
Please come home, I'll let you be the dominant one.

-MACHO MAN

Yah-Yah,
What's wrong with being a virgin, anyway?

-Rooster

Dear Sugarface,
Forget to take that damn pill again. Is C.O.D. okay?

-The Rabbit

Hey Dad,
Is it the last sex you do with your dentists?

-To your Son, Bobby

To whom you know,
Put a lady in your underwear.

-Freem Six Martin, almost personally

DESPERATES

Ex-Laurelton student looking for affect

and companionship. Am bald male. Have so teeth, two glasses eyes and one was wouldn’t use. He was a fool of warm. Not too cute, but real fun to be with. Box #166.

Very foxy female virgin, 27, seeks very few males who's not into sex or anything like it. Box #68.

Very funny, warm, warm, wonderful, smart, classy, carefree, sexy broad looking for one (or more) of the same to carouse diversions and illegal activities. Or, one of the same, except of opposite sex; instead. Then we can stay at my place.

Box #90

Very handsome, actually, extremely handsome fellow, middle-aged, slim figure who makes other things grow colder. What do you think?

Box #107

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Brilliant female instructor, willing to tutor students in need in return for un

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