

Reporter

October 9, 1970



SECTION

SECRETARY OF FINANCE KEITH TAYLOR

THE STUDENT ASSOCIATION FREEZE

Reprofile

Tom De Mond, with this issue, takes over the onerous duties of News Editor. Tom is a special student here (but, aren't we all?) majoring in Journalism. His choice of fields is less than surprising when one considers that when he came to Rochester in January of 1970, it was to take a position as a general assignments reporter for the *Democrat and Chronicle*—a position he still holds. You've probably seen his byline numerous times before on the 1-B page of your morning paper.

Bob Myers comes to us direct from four years in the Navy (ours) where he served as an Aviation Ordnanceman. He takes over as our chief compositor, and will have the pleasant duty of working with our IBM/MT-ST computer setup, which is known affectionately around the office as HAL. Last we say, he was still trying to teach it to sing "Daisy." Bob's a first year Printing Management man.

Alan Abrams, a freshman in Business Administration, is our Advertising Manager. You may have seen Al working downtown at his father's place, Pro-Bowl. If so, he probably sold you five pool cues, seven trophies and nine bowling balls you really didn't need. What's even better than his salesmanship is that he's littler than most of us, so we can keep him honest.

On to the issue . . .

Financial wizard and Co-editor Dean Dexter takes us on a wonderful trip through the land of Oz in the country of Accounting. It seems the SA put the freeze on some cash for various reasons, and Dean herein examines the situation. Usually, when he goes out to eat, someone else has to figure out the 15% tip for him: but he shows promise. Seriously, that move on the Assembly's part might be the most important of this administration and the article bears careful reading.

Tom De Mond examines the fabrications of people who think they're honest on discrimination but who are only lying to themselves. It's a hard-hitting, forthright article and it says a goodly number of important things. If you're concerned—and in our generation you

had better be—then you should be quite interested in reading this one. On the lighter side, but with almost as unpalatable a subject matter, Tom also examines the Ritskeller. A trained journalist, you'll notice Tom interviewed a few people on the food but nowhere does he admit eating any of that stuff himself.

Also in this issue is a review of the movie "Fellini's Satyricon." It's a long review but we think it's quite relevant to this campus. The film itself should be of interest to any college student; but it is of even more bearing to many of the students here. In case you haven't noticed, we have Schools of Photography and Art, and something called General Studies. The movie is concerned with and explores all of these areas, it may even change some ways of thinking. Read the review, then see the film.

Just before we went to press we were honored by a visit from Mr. G. Allen Hutt, an internationally famous British journalist and newspaper designer who lectured on October 6. Believe it or not, he seemed to think we were at least on the right track, albeit there is room for improvement. But then, that's what college journalism is all about.

That's about it. NATO, SEATO, and the Seventh Fleet willing, we'll see you next issue.



G. Allen Hutt examines the magazine

Neil Shapiro
Neil Shapiro

Reporter magazine

October 9, 1970
Vol. 47, No. 4

EDITORS
Dean Dexter
Neil Shapiro

EXECUTIVE EDITOR
Gregory P. Lewis

ADVERTISING
Alan Abrams
Richard Ronchi

NEWS
Tom DeMond
P. D. Greco
Jeanine Todd

FEATURE
Bob Pizzo

PHOTOGRAPHY
Bruce Chernin

PRODUCTION
Jim Rubright, Mgr.
George Measer III
Bill Henry

CIRCULATION
Ron Mahler

COMPOSITOR
Bob Myers

CONSULTANTS
W. F. Craig
Mark F. Guldin
Authur A. Terry

ADVISOR
Thomas O'Brien

COVER
Bruce Chernin

Reporter Magazine is published weekly by students of the Rochester Institute of Technology, One Lomb Memorial Drive, Rochester, New York, 14623. Editorial and production facilities are located in room A-238 of the RIT College Union, phone 464-2212. Reporter Magazine takes pride in being a member of the American Civil Liberties Union.

The Ritskeller

by Tom DeMond

"A man who doesn't know the truth is just an idiot, but a man who knows the truth and calls it a lie is a crook..."

—Bertolt Brecht

Where can a student eat on campus, have a wide variety of good food, a glass of beer and be entertained by music without paying a lot of money.

There are those in the food service administration who would have you believe the RITskeller fulfills this need. Yes, there is music (a juke box); there is beer (on tap), but fair prices and a wider variety of food? There are many dark shadows in that area.

An interview with twenty students dining in the lively atmosphere of the College Union cellar produced varied opinions on the food service, but 75 per cent say it has gone downhill in quality and quantity since last year. The 25 per cent who liked the food and the prices were for the most part freshmen.

Take the average student. He's living on a very limited budget, and most students are pretty broke about this time from buying books.

Brian Korrey, a senior majoring in printing might fit into that category. Korrey, from Oneonta, New York is sitting in the back corner of the RITskeller about to devour a roast beef sandwich he has just bought for his lunch. It looks pretty appetizing, but looks are sometimes deceiving, he soon finds out with the first bite.

"It's ridiculous to pay 90 cents for a roast beef sandwich," Korrey says. Especially when it isn't the greatest sandwich in the world.

But let's move on to Gary Friends. Friends is a second year chemistry major from Jasper New York. He comes back to sit with Korrey. He sports a roast beef sandwich (90 cents), french fries (20 cents) and a milk shake (35 cents); a total of \$1.45 he has invested in his lunch.

He soon discovers the quality of his roast beef sandwich, and also that his french fries are cold, and hard and soggy at the same time. But he directs his attack at the meal plan.

"The meal plan stinks," he says. "If you're over the limit, you have to pay extra, while if you are under the limit



The RITskeller lunch line you don't get any money back."

He was obviously disturbed that he had to shell out an extra 35 cents for his lunch.

The classic example of the student not getting what he pays for is the person who isn't too hungry or, for some reason, settles for a bowl of soup (20 cents) and a shake (35 cents). The limit on lunch with a ticket is \$1.15. Therefore, he loses 60 cents in buying power.

Getting into the thing deeper, Donald Frace, a senior majoring in printing from Easton, Pa., says the RITskeller no longer has a wide variety of sandwiches. He recalled that the menu last year included ham and cheese, and chicken salad sandwiches, among others.

The food services department also has decided to "go through some changes" this year, in accordance with other administrators objectives. The students interviewed say they are "changes for the worse."

Frace pointed to his friend's hot dog which was purchased for the nominal cost of 60 cents. The "foot long" hot dog was about the size of a dime in circumference, and 8½ inches long in reality.

"You can't even get a hot dog with-

out paying a fortune," his friend commented.

But Frace's attention was affixed to his hamburger. He opened it up and commented that all it amounted to was "a little piece of meat inside a giant piece of bread."

"And they charge 90 cents for those roast beef sandwiches," Frace said. "One of the girls working in here told me it only costs the school 15 cents to make them."

Incidentally, if you were wondering why the cook places your sandwich on that scale, it's because they are only allowed to give you three ounces of sandwich. Maybe the locusts attacked the grain in the midwest reducing the supply of food for the cows and thus raising beef prices. But, Carroll's hamburgers go for 15 cents and they are better. (Hamburgers at the RITskeller sell for 65 cents.)

Bruce Sullivan, a freshman Majoring in Mathematics from Tully, New York, says he "enjoys eating here," and the RITskeller "hits over Grace Watson." He represented 25 per cent of those questioned—all of which were freshmen.

Meanwhile, Dominic Pane, manager of RIT's food service department remains cool.

Pane, who holds an associate degree in hotel and restaurant management, says the RITskeller maintains "all good prices" and has a choice of "six" sandwiches.

The sandwiches, Pane says, include Roast Beef, Meat Ball, Ruben, Hamburger, Cheesburger, and Submarine.

Pane says the prices are good because, "If you pay \$1.00 upstairs, you get the same dollar value downstairs." Upstairs is the Alumni Union cafeteria.

The food plan is pased on eating in the residence dining hall (Grace Watson) says Pane. There are 1,672 tickets that have been purchased on the 20 meal plan and 372 tickets on the 15 meal plan—a total of 2,044 meal tickets. Based on 76 serving days, the student pays approximately \$2.68 per day to eat on the meal plan—three meals, according to Pane.

continued on page 14

questions?

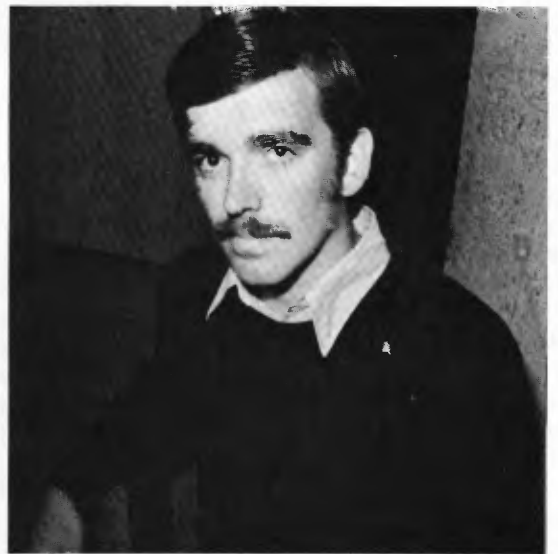
They are four of your representatives who can answer your questions. they are Student Assemblymen, elected to determine what's best for you. Why not call them?



Bob Agostino - Photo. 3 (3961)



Bob Smith - Math 3 (3790)



Cameron Luckock - Print. 4 (3826)



Bruce Fraser - Mech. 3 (3126)



Reportage

Alternate U Now FREE

Alternate U, RIT's educational experiment which has foundations from the turmoil of last spring, is now FREE—that is—"First Relevant Educational Experience."

FREE is an autonomous structure sanctioned and endorsed by the Institute Administration. It offers courses, seminars, lectures and programs to students of all disciplines and departments.

FREE maintains an open ear to all suggestions, free of charge and it has expectations of growth and expansion with faculty and student support.

FREE operates an office off the lounge of Kate Gleason Hall in what was formerly the library.

Songs With A Message

"Songs with a Message" will be the theme for the first of a series of FRIDAY NIGHT FESTIVALS beginning this Friday, October 9, 1970. Music by record (bring your own or just come and listen) will be featured along with an evening including conversation and coffee.

The series of FRIDAY NIGHT FESTIVALS will be held at the First Universalist Church, 150 Clinton Avenue South (at Xerox Square) and will begin at 8 p.m. Friends, old and new, are warmly invited to attend "Songs with a Message" and all future festivals.

Carl Weber Appointed

Carl T. Weber, has been appointed director of Special Events in the Office of Public Relations at RIT.

Weber is a former vice president of corporate relations for Foertscher-Ready, Inc., and public information officer for the Monroe County Department of Social Welfare.

He will be responsible for coordination special programs for community and professional organizations which utilize RIT's facilities; coordination of special RIT internal events; and will act as a liaison between the special interest groups and RIT.

In addition, he will edit the Institute's weekly newsletter "News and Events," and will supervise the operations of

RIT's Speakers' Bureau, Exhibit Service, and Tour Service. He will also maintain responsibility for other special assignments in the Institute and the public Relations Office.

Top Alumni Named

Professor Harold J. "Steve" Brodie, RIT class of 1917, and Charles F. Cala, class of 1939 will receive awards as Outstanding Alumni of 1970 at the annual Homecoming Banquet, October 17 in the George H. Clark Memorial gym.

Brodie is a 50-year teacher at RIT and Cala, is a world renowned innovator in the field of glass manufacture.

Brodie's accomplishments include the innovation of the Tech Tournament—now the RIT Invitational—and he is one of the first two members of the RIT Sports Hall of Fame.

Cala earned the heavyweight berth on RIT's first wrestling team in 1927 and in 1929 was selected to attend the National Collegiate Championships and the AAU Pre-Olympic Championships. He was also responsible for organizing the Institute's athletes into the Varisty Letter Club.

Greyhound Special

Greyhound Lines will resume special college service between many major colleges and cities this weekend (Oct. 2).

According to Greyhound, the bus company will operate Friday afternoon coaches from the schools to the urban centers every weekend classes are in session.

Greyhound will also provide return service to the colleges Sunday afternoons during the school year.

The campus expresses are in addition to Greyhound's frequent regular service between many cities and college communities.

In many cases, Greyhound will provide direct on-campus service for the students.

PR Man Named

The full-time job of keeping R.I.T. continually "in the news" has been filled by Gary E. Williams, recently

named Assistant Director of the Public Relations News Bureau.

Williams will be responsible for disseminating to the local and national media all news pertaining to the College of Graphic Arts and Photography, the College of Business, and R.I.T. grants and scholarships.

He will be drawing on his previous experience as a reporter for the Sarasota (Fla.) Journal where he covered county government, school, and college news while also serving as the newspaper's theatre, music, and art critic.

**SHAPIRO
and
DEXTER
on
WITR
Radio 600
Every Monday
7-7:30 pm
LISTEN**

PIAR Offers Grant

A check for \$3,500 has been presented to Rochester Institute of Technology by the Printing Industries Association of Rochester, Inc. (PIAR).

The presentation was made by F. Richard Eichorn, president of PIAR. The money is the third and final portion of \$10,000 pledged to the Institute three years ago for the new campus fund.

Hector H. Sutherland, director of the School of Printing, accepted the gift. "It is through help like this that RIT can continue to provide supporting services to the printing and allied industries. We are very appreciative of their generous help," Sutherland stated.

The Printing Industries Association of Rochester is an affiliate of both the Printing Industries Association of Western New York, Inc., and the Printing Industries of America, Inc.

BACC Getting Together

Black Awareness Coordinating Committee (B.A.C.C.) founded in 1968 by 10 black RIT students is already getting its membership together and down to business.

The groups goal this year is to have "80% enrollment of incoming black students" over the number of blacks already enrolled.

BACC is also looking into a 5 credit course in Dynamics of Racism, extension of their lecture series (initiated last year) will pay for the service this year.

The membership is also looking for more help from the College Union in its endeavors to enrich the education aspect of the academic community of RIT.

DeMejo Athlete of Week

Soccer standout Larry De Mejo is RIT's first Athlete of the Week this year.

The selection is made by a four-man subcommittee of RIT's Athletic Committee.

De Mejo, a senior from New York City, scored a pair of goals and added three assists in RIT's first two games of the season. The games were victories over Niagara University and Geneseo State College, two teams that had beaten the Tigers last season.

De Mejo, a chemistry major in the College of Science is a member of Theta Xi fraternity.

Al Davis Promoted

Albert L. Davis, vice president for development and public relations at RIT has assumed the post of administrative secretary to the RIT Board of Trustees.

In the post, Davis will report directly to President Miller, maintaining a continuous liaison with the chairman and secretary of the Board of Trustees.

Davis has been vice president for development and public relations since 1960.

Sports Cars to Rally

"My First Rallye," an event for novice drivers and navigators of sports cars, will be sponsored by the Rochester Institute

of Technology Sports Car Club this Saturday, Oct. 10. The program will be held at RIT's Henrietta campus.

The program includes a short training school for the beginners, which will be held on the mezzanine of the Alumni-College Union. It will begin at noon.

At 1:15 p.m. registration for the rallye will begin, with the first car off at 2:15 p.m.

John Pfahl Presents...

"Oaxace," an exhibit of 25 color photographs by John Pfahl, assistant professor in RIT's School of Photographic Arts and Sciences, will be on display in the Wallace Memorial Library.

The photographs were taken in Oaxace, Mexico, the location of one of the largest and oldest Indian markets in the world. Pfahl's prints were made by a special color process which utilized a color transparency film as a negative material.

GARC & Printers Host

The Graphic Arts Research Center and the School of Printing hosted several thousand visitors at the 38th Annual Association of Photo-Lithographers Convention in New York City earlier this month.

Included in the exhibit was an audio/visual presentation on the facilities and programs offered in the College of Graphic Arts and Photography by GARC Training Director William E. Siegfried.

More than twenty members of RIT's faculty and staff were on hand to answer questions including Hector H. Sutherland, Director of the School of Printing, and Herbert E. Phillips, Director of Graphic Arts Research Center.

FOR SALE -- Sofa, loungechair, curtains and draperies, lamp, odds and ends. Call 244-4469 or 244-3395.



southtown ARCO

Southtown ARCO is featuring a **FREE LUBE JOB** with all oil changes - **SPECIALIZES** in TUNE-UPS and all types of REPAIRS at **LOW, LOW, PRICES**

**STUDENT DISCOUNT
FOR ALL LABOR AND SERVICES**

WE GIVE DOUBLE S&H GREEN STAMPS ON ALL FILL UPS

SOUTHTOWN ARCO - 290 JEFFERSON ROAD

TWO MONTHS* FREE.



We'll send you the \$1.79 size of Playtex® first-day™ tampons for only 50¢. You get more than two months' supply free.

There's no other tampon like Playtex. Outside, soft and silky, not cardboardy. Inside, so extra absorbent, it even protects on your first day. That's why we call it the first-day tampon.

In every lab test against the old cardboardy kind, the

Playtex tampon was always more absorbent. Actually 45% more absorbent on the average than the leading regular tampon because of the unique way it's made. Actually adjusts to you. Flowers out, fluffs out, protects every inside

inch of you.

Once you try it, we think you'll love it. That's why we're making you this special "two months free" offer.

So go ahead. Use the coupon and get more than two months' supply free.

*Based on the average woman's use of ten tampons per month.

Here's 50¢ for my more than two months' supply of Playtex tampons. Send in a plain brown wrapper, please.

Regular Super

Name _____
(please print)

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Mail coupon to: International Playtex Corporation, Dept. 580, P.O. Box 2205, Wilmington, Delaware 19899. Offer expires January 31, 1971. Please allow four weeks for delivery.

Playtex is the registered trademark of the International Playtex Corp., Dover, Del. ©1970 International Playtex Corp.

Up From A Myth

Down To a Dream...

STORY BY NEIL SHAPIRO

(Two young Romans, Encolpius and Ascyltus, wander through clouded adventures accompanied by their friend-boy-lover Gitone.)

Inside the Theatre of Vernacchio, the stage is hidden by swirling mists from the nearby swamp and the players conceal their faces behind terrible comic masks. It is a theatre of cruelty, more absurd than that of our more "civilized" age. A woman lies on her back and spreads her naked legs for the benefit of a soldier—and they are a part of the audience.

"This," cries Vernacchio, "is how I punish my arm that has done wrong!"

There is an axe which moves in a swift and sure arc, and a slaves' hand is lopped from his forearm. Vernacchio's audience breaks into appreciative laughter.

(The *Satyricon* was written during the Imperial Age of Rome by one Petronius Arbiter. During the Imperial Age of America, the "Satyricon" was filmed by one Federico Fellini.)



"But, in any case, whichever I dreamt it, *Satyricon* will be a dream. Or, to be more precise, the documentary of a dream."

(The film has been called a 'mystery' and that it is. It is a mystery clouded with meanings. It is Fellini's dream, but in many ways it is larger than life, deeper than death, more terrifying than either. Based on a classic, it will become a classic; if it is not already. It is, ostensibly, about Imperial Rome, an age which Fellini has said is alien and unknowable, separated from us and our understanding even by its very antiquity. One can know of it only via a mysterious dream.)

Encolpius fights the Minotaur. The setting, like much of the film, is surreal—a beautiful but frightening blend of shapes and line. The photography alone would make this film live forever. There is beauty here in this nightmare, this nightmare of a world before technology, before the Messiah, before the psychology of Freud; here in this nightmare (Rome?) is a scintillating dream-like landscape which eludes and conceals even while being explored. Encolpius lies vanquished at the foot of the Minotaur, and the monster raises its club to deliver a death blow. In the background is the surrealistic chanting of the audience, not talk and not noise but a horrible sound somewhere between the two. Death faces Encolpius but he befriends it, and thus the Minotaur becomes a man, and Encolpius escapes to a fate perhaps worse.

"...What escapes us is the mentality of a world in which you went to the box office of a theatre and bought a ticket which entitled you to entertain yourself with the agony of a fellow human being killed by the sword or devoured by a wild beast."

(Again this idea that the Romans were 'different,' that they and their world are but a dream-nightmare of our own reality. Too little has survived from that age, too little has drifted down the centuries that separate our cultures. Even Petronius' *Satyricon* itself has only survived in a fragmented version. What can we know of the whole when we only have incomplete pieces to view? In the theatre—our own—the people who have paid their money at the box office watch the fragmented film unfold; during a particularly bloody sequence a young man slips his arm stealthily about his young girl's shoulders.)

[In the novel, that fragmented masterpiece written by a long dead Roman, Encolpius and Ascyltus are captured by worshippers of Priapus, who was a phallic god of Rome. They are given to drink from a cup, it is a love potion, "it is called satyricon," their captors tell them.]

"Not Rome, it can't be Rome...."

Encolpius and Gitone ("That one...on the day he reached manhood, assumed womanhood instead.") walk through the Suburra Quarter. A long and dim corridor, (Painted by Dali or Chirico? No, painted in film by Fellini.) lining the sides are the entrances to the prostitutes' chambers. Rough-cut doors, chiseled from the rock. A plaque hangs before each room, bearing the name of the whore and her price. There are faces here only Fellini could choose. Leering, licentious, evil, debased, parodying themselves in an ecstasy of simulated desire. They are all lust, but they are not of our reality. No, no, they're not.

(But this is only a dream, only Fellini's dream. Can this be Rome? No matter how beautiful the settings themselves, there is horror here like the furthest bounds of dementia praecox. Not Rome, it can't be Rome, not the Rome of Shakespeare's plays, not the Rome of Charlton Heston, not the Rome we all "know" and love. It is only a dream, only a nightmare. Tell yourself that, reassurance that nothing applies.)

To the banquet at Trimalchio's. This is what you've been waiting for, this is what Playboy ran its coverage of, the inset of the woman with the bared breasts. But no, this isn't Playboy this is a dream and one does not dream wholly mammalian. Trimalchio is a large man, a man whose very flesh seems to sag by its own corpulence. Vice after vice after perversity, until it becomes only another reality. Food, which is beyond belief and belies description, swims in a panoply of orgy. The guests recline, but not to have grapes, peeled, pressed to their lips. They are a part of the furniture, they seat themselves as if they may never again move. A silver skeleton, representing Death, a tiny jointed thing, is placed before Trimalchio who in the midst of the food and vice meditates with plagiarized verses on the temerity of life and death. Challenged by Eumolpus, a true poet, Trimalchio orders him thrown into the furnace. But, can anything be condemned? What use is judgement when the judges sit separated by two thousand years?

[According to the book **Surrealism** by Julian Levy: "Surrealism is not a rational, dogmatic, and consequently static theory of art...it is a point of view, and as such applies to Painting, Literature... and Cinema....The surrealist attempts to explore the realm of the subconscious...."]

"I first read the Satyricon of Petronius a long time ago, in school, with the pleasure and the morbid curiosity of the adolescent. The memory of that first distant reading has never left me during all these years...."

(Here is a film which is not only Cinema, but is art, and is literature, and is a milestone. It is Fellini's dream, but is of mankind's subconscious. Yes, in that dream, the "Romans" are not truly understandable, and there is a miasma of sleepy horror surrealistically pervading, but there are parts of yourself you may never know. And, who would dare label *that* reality, and say that *this* is a dream?)



illustrations by Faye Eng

At the end of the film old men sit on a shore devouring the flesh of a dead comrade. Their lips move as they slowly chew, they wear pensive inward-turned expressions. Encolpius, and other dancing and singing young men, leave that shore and set sail for distant lands. We are separated from them only by time....

(Separated from them by time and by a dream, but where lie the shores of our own reality? Are we in Rome? Or, is Rome still in us? There are no answers, there can never be answers, only questions. But then, it is only a dream.)

1. "Satyricon," PLAYBOY, Federico Fellini, May 1970, pp 105-12.
2. THE SATYRICON, Petronius Arbiter, Random House, New York.
3. FELLINI'S SATYRICON, Ballantine Books, New York, 1970.
4. SURREALISM, Julien Levy, Black Sun Press, New York, 1936.

Illustrations were rendered from photographs courtesy of Ballantine Books and with permission from Mario DeVecchi, U.S. agent for "Fellini's Satyricon."

All quotations in bold are by Fellini

how 'heavy' is frozen cash? or, who'll float a loan?

by Dean Dexter

In the wake of controversy that followed last week's student government action to freeze all organizational funds, Student Association leaders worked furiously to unwind the financial bureaucratic web their organization has been entangled in for years. The essence of the matter was time. The longer funds remained frozen, the greater the danger of smaller SA organizations falling into inescapable financial traps, such as—no money for this weekend's party, therefore no membership turn-out for next Tuesday's business meeting. Indeed, if the freeze had staggered any longer, the credibility and respect of the mass student organizational conglomerate would have been greatly endangered.

The situation arose over the fact that RIT's accounting procedures have been performing less than adequately in past years, and since much time was needed to cope with everyday departmental problems, specialized groups such as Student Association were placed on lower priority scales. So low in fact, that the last full SA audit was conducted in June, 1968.

One accounting problem was faulty programming techniques which allowed the computer to create non-existent accounts. Last year alone, over 9000 such accounts were reported. Another situation that proved annoying to student leaders was the fact that income to SA has never been included in a computerized accounting system. Fees, membership dues, etc., have been processed manually. With the constant recurrence of breakdowns in daily work-flow, the accounting department simply had no time to concern itself with student interests.

One specialized incident comes to light. In 1962, the Student Association had a surplus fund of \$15,000, which they turned over to Robert Belknap, student aid director, to be used as interest free loans to deserving students. As of 1970, 26 students have a total outstanding debt of \$9,300, of which over \$6,000 is very seriously past due—some dating back to April, 1965. Further, it has become apparent upon investigation that no one has any real idea of how much money is left in the loan fund. Belknap thinks it is somewhere around \$3,000, Steven Walls, College Union director, and James Murphy, Institute bursar, contend that the figure is close to zero.

Student Association Financial Director, Keith G. Taylor, a second year School of Business student, looks at it this way. "Our student government is an organized structure dedicated to the intellectual, social, and political needs of those who belong to it—students. It is equal in importance to all other structures within the Institute, if not more so. And it is a bit disgusting to see it fall prey to the consequences that other arms of the Institute create, no matter how valid the excuses may seem"

"For instance," Taylor continued, "Henry Ferrarone, accounting supervisor, received a bill from the Gannett



Last Monday, the great thaw. . .

Newspapers amounting to \$1,467.25 one day last summer. He immediately assumed that it was an SA bill, and pressed a member of President's Cabinet to authorize the bill's payment—without taking any steps to ascertain what it was for. Though we were rightly charged by Gannett, the truth is that the Genesee Brewing Company was going to pay it—it had something to do with a full page Earth Day ad we ran last spring. Of course the brewing company reimbursed us, but it just galled me that accounting paid a bill and didn't know what it was for. The Institute keeps telling us that the reason why we cannot handle our own funds is they are concerned about 'stewardship' and 'professional business practices'—and it's only by chance that I caught this error.

"Another interesting thing happened before that," Taylor states. "We decided that part of Techmila '68-'69's budget was to be set aside to pay for printing, the controller was notified of this by a memorandum from Mr. Walls. When the bill was received, however, these funds were not utilized. Instead, the bill was paid out of our current year's budget. This change in bookkeeping cost Student Association \$24,588.10. This mistake will be corrected by the auditors."

To Keith Taylor and his budget committee, the solution to all these problems was simple. If the Institute was incapable of handling SA's funds, perhaps students themselves could do the job right. To bring Student Association's \$100,000-plus budget under direct student control seemed not only feasible, but entirely urgent, if the needs of students were to be met fully and competently.

In an effort to meet all these problems, Taylor, and Carl Loomis, a member of the student budget committee, met with James R. Buchholz, Institute vice-president of Business and Finance in August.

photographs by Bruce Chernin

Taylor states, "After the meeting we went away with the understanding that we would present our case during a top level conference with Dr. Miller, Dr. Bullard, Institute provost, and Buchholz. Within a few days I prepared a complete summary of the issues to be discussed, and arranged for SA vice-president Gary Kolk to attend the meeting—he was working full time, and was able to get the day off. Suddenly I got a one page letter from Buchholz stating that the whole issue of student financial control had been decided upon at a meeting of Institute vice-presidents without our presence."

The Buchholz letter states in part:

"I have discussed your views with Messrs. Miller, Bullard, Campbell, Frisina and Davis, with the conclusion that these activities will remain within the general procedures of the Institute.

"As the fees are universal and imposed by action of the Board through notice in the catalogue they are a part of the general resources of the Institute and subject to the usual procedures and standards regarding stewardship of funds in trust."

In his reply to Buchholz, Taylor alludes to this summer's blue ribbon planning conference:

"I must admit to a feeling of perplexity that the administration should spend \$10,000 on a conference devoted to the ideal of reforming the college by intelligent planning and executive action, and yet fall back on a dusty citation from the school catalog when confronted with a real problem and an outline proposal for dealing with it.

"However, I am comforted to know that the Institute does have its own Sibylline Books."

Although a surprise to Taylor, last week's decision by the assembly to freeze funds, in many ways, was a last resort. This was made clear in SA President Al Ritsko's press statement last week. The resolution was passed to "bring attention to the ultimate needs of Student Association as far as financial control, and to draw the attention of the administration to the problem."

The matter of financial control of student funds has, as yet, not been resolved in a totally acceptable way, according to many student leaders, yet sufficient steps were taken on the part of Institute personnel during the freeze to see that the problems are at last beginning to receive the attention they deserve. As student legislators began to withdraw their moratorium on spending, and defreeze their accounts, the Institute commissioned the auditing firm of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. this week to perform a full audit on SA books within the next three weeks, at an alleged cost to RIT of nearly \$2,000. The Institute has further agreed to appoint a Student Activities Financial Officer "whose major responsibility will be to provide the necessary service agreed upon by the controller's office and the student organizations. This appointment to be made prior to October 31, 1970."

Though controversial, the freeze seems now to have accomplished what it had set out to do. This will be the first time in years that Student Association will actually know, once and for all, just how much money they really have, and possibly look to the day when they will be getting regular monthly statements—something that's been only a luxury so far.

Sometime in the near future you may hear rumors that *Reporter Magazine* will be asked to submit to the authority of the Communications Board. These will *not* be rumors. We have already obtained information that this will likely be asked of us. *At this time we will state unequivocally that at no time, in no way, for no reason, will Reporter ever willingly submit to the mythical authority of this Communications Board.*

Leaving out for the moment the First Amendment to the Constitution of the United States (although we will be getting back to that), we do not feel that the students now composing that Board are experienced, competent, or impartial enough to rule on the operations of this or any other media on campus—most especially *Reporter Magazine*. First, if the students on the Board were at all truly interested in the operation of the media (*any* media) then they would not be up in the cloud layer attempting to usurp responsibilities but would be working on *Reporter*, *WITR*, *Techmila* or *Symposium*. With the exception of the delegates from those organizations none of the members have evinced any evidence of this interest, and without that they do not have the experience necessary to cope with the daily intricacies, travails and horrors which any campus media must conquer.

The Board, as it is now constituted, includes voting members from each campus media giving a false sheen of impartiality to the proceedings. Well Baby, it just don't work that way. Instead of fairness the door is left wide open for chaos, disorder, disharmony and pork-barreling. Like it or not, the campus media are in somewhat of a state of competition. We all like each other; hell, some of our best friends work on *Techmila*. But, sooner or later the time may come when one organization may be in the way of the other three. Let's put it this way; would NBC let a representative from CBS vote on how to run their network?

The Board is also an arm of the Student Government. Unfortunately, or fortunately, Student Government contains some of the major newsmakers of this campus; people who we report on and who we are sometimes forced to be less than kind to. You can mouth all the platitudes you want about "objectivity" and "divorcing" yourself from a situation, but if you do you're not talking about human beings.

Oh, yes. The First Amendment, which concerns freedom of the press.

There is only one reason why this Amendment is ever bent, and only one reason why it was ever written. A free press scares people, and scares those people in high places. It's a sick and dirty symptom of our present Society that sometimes fear is let loose to run rampant over freedoms. Someone, somewhere is terrified of a shadow and he's running scared.

He may be running scared, but we're not. We've made our stand, and we know it's the right one. We're not worried, and we're not giving in. All we're going to do is continue giving you the best damn college magazine in the country—that and protect our freedom.

There Are No Bigots...

who will admit to being so

by Tom DeMond

"It ain't the things you don't know what gets you into trouble; it's the things you know for sure what ain't so."—Black folk-saying

The American public today, hung up on middle-class values, has demonstrated an increasing amount of pity for minority groups—both inner city and ghetto residents.

Most attention has been aimed at critical subjects such as unemployment, malnutrition, crime, inadequate housing, discrimination and the like. And even though these have been valiant efforts and have been enlightening to some degree, little attention is given to the basic fundamental principle upon which the news media is founded—communication.

One must communicate with the public before its citizens can become cognizant of what's happening and where their responsibilities lie as citizens to make the system function properly.

It's peculiar that newspapers run on such mottos as "what the people don't know will hurt them," yet neglect to communicate—to get involved with the society as a whole and deal with its every problem in an in-depth fashion.

This failure to communicate for the most part affects the urban poor—the ghetto dwellers, the unemployed and the economically deprived persons, to say the least.

Management of some newspapers say the urban poor don't read the newspaper anyway, and are thus not influenced by the medium one way or another.

Many radio stations fail to relate to the entire society because management refuses to hire disc jockeys, technicians, engineers and other personnel other than custodial staff to represent minority groups. And their music is aimed to please listeners of upper middle-class and upper-class stature.

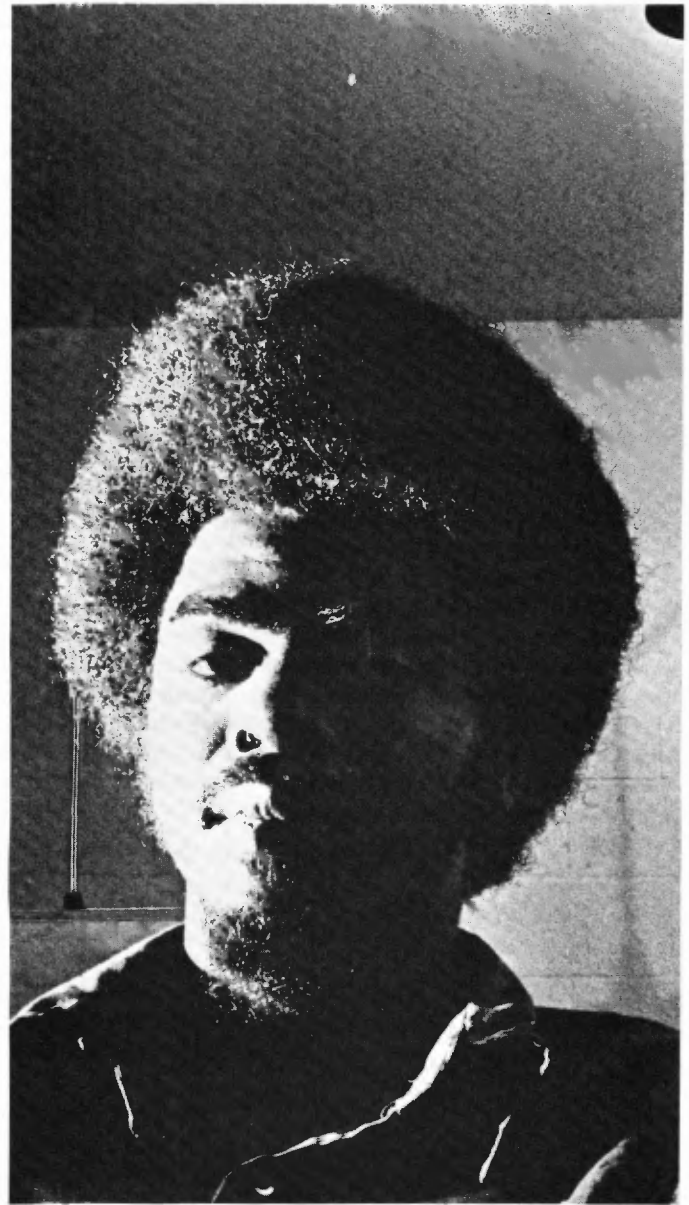
Television spends most of its time relating to upper-middle-class and upper-class white viewers, showing soap operas and lily-white family programs and giving little in-depth news coverage and social significance to the minority populace.

Their excuses are classic. "they don't read our newspaper," and "they don't buy from our advertisers," etc.

But when you get right down to the nitty gritty of the situation, it boils down to two factors. First, the management has a racist and bigoted feeling toward the minority groups, and second, they are afraid to lose their racist patrons who would stop advertising with them if they began "catering to the minority groups."

And before I go any further, I should like to define racist, bigot and prejudice for you so as to leave no doubt in your minds as to what I am speaking about.

A racist is a person who believes his race is the primary determinant of human traits, capacities and capabilities and that because of his color he is superior to people of other races.



Writer Tom DeMond

A bigot is merely a person who is obstinately or intolerantly attached to his belief. In the case of a racist bigot, the person has a radical superiority complex over minority groups, which is really an inferiority complex, for subconsciously the person is afraid to let someone of what he considers an inferior race get ahead of him.

Prejudice is simply pre-judgement of a person or a race of people.

photographs by Bruce Chernin

a case of "Dead Man's Curve..."

But to get back to the issue at hand, a research project reported in the Spring 1970 issue of Journalism Quarterly provides evidence that the "they don't read our newspaper," attitude taken by the newspaper management is totally out in left field.

The project produced statistics which clearly point to the fact that television and newspapers are the two most effective modes of communication for reaching the urban poor.

This may seem a trivial point, but if you can trust Mr. Nixon for a half-a-second and his National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders for some facts, their report says black people have a "distrust and dislike" of the white-oriented media, resulting from "false portrayal of what goes on in the ghetto."

The Commission report goes on to say the typical response of a ghetto resident on queries relating to the news media is "most black people see the newspapers as mouthpieces of the 'POWER STRUCTURE' " and "the average black person couldn't give less of a damn about what the media say."

Ghetto protests assume their current violent form because the normal political channels are seen by a large proportion of the inhabitants, and not just the rioters, as either purposely closed or as non-existent, meaningless and irrelevant. Civil unrest today is a testimony to the fact that the chasm between the political community and the alienated ethnics in the ghetto has widened and deepened. The real question in the urban centers is whether this separating factor is capable of bridging. The builders of any such bridges must be the mayors, councils and managers of the cities, but the mass media will undoubtedly be pivotal as toll collectors. 3.

Fine, now we have gotten down to some of the nitty grit and maybe you are halfway together on the subject. But let me get this together and press in a little bit deeper--to show you that the real problem now is that government and concerned individuals have spent all this time and money to find out what the source of the racial tensions are, but they are reluctant to solve the situation.

It seems like they are going through the same bureaucratic nonsense the state transportation department makes a constant habit of employing.

Take the case of "Dead Mans' Curve."

Dead Mans' Curve was a bend on NYS Route 6, near Greenville, Orange County, New York. The curve was created on a relatively hazard free road when alterations were made for the construction of Interstate Route 84, which crosses New York from Connecticut and ends in Pennsylvania.

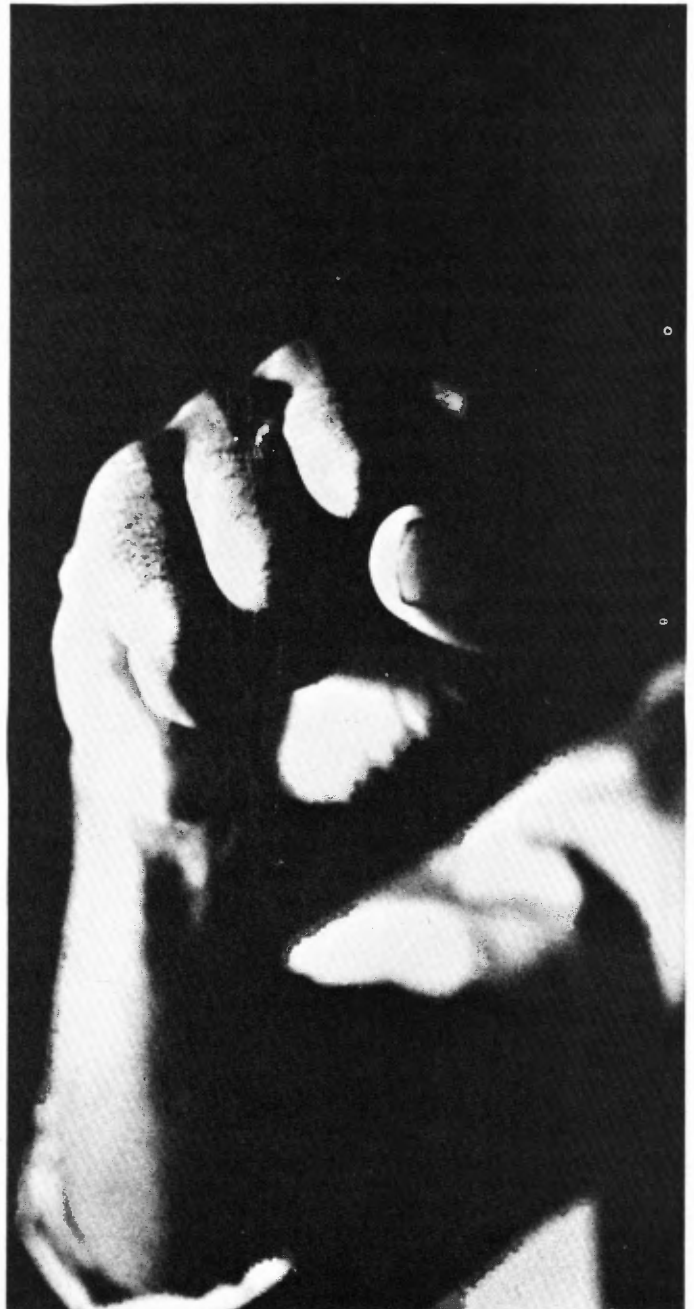
Area residents' complaints of the dangers of the curve brought little action from the state department of transportation. Eventually, some engineers took a look at the situation, agreeing the curve was extremely dangerous. But the road wasn't improved until three persons were killed and five injured in a three car accident on the curve (thus the name Dead Man's Curve). And before the work was even started, Dead Man's Curve had claimed two more lives.

It seems like this country is run on a Dead Man's Curve value system, in that mass media and political leaders know what the score is in this ball game, but don't want to react to

it. But what they don't realize is that the ball game has been going on for over 100 years in America, and the minority is talking about revolution.

When the revolution comes, the ball game will be over and the news media will finally open its doors to communication but it will be too late. For just as the restructuring of Route 6 didn't help save the lives of the five people who died, I believe that last minute changes will come too late to save this country from another civil war.

Now, these changes have to come about NOW. And it's up to the people in the positions of power to see the light and effect the necessary change.



continued from page 3

Therefore, Pane concluded, when a student eats lunch in the RITskeller he can eat \$1.15 worth of food and the food service loses 25 cents, and in the evening, when the student can purchase \$1.50 worth of food, the food service loses 60 cents.

In answer to why no Sunday breakfast in the RITskeller, Mr. Pane says beer cannot be served until after one o'clock. Therefore the RITskeller opens at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and closes at 11 o'clock, filling one eight hour shift and cutting down on operational costs.

Pane, who says "the truth has got to come right from 'here' from the start," hopes to work his food service down to unlimited foods, but he said he can't do it "unless the budget balances."

He said the food service department ran in deficit last year, but was unwilling to say how much.

When asked if the deficit had anything to do with the reorganization of the RITskeller this year, he said "no".

"I only changed the system down there to please the students," Pane says.

But the students don't seem at all

pleased with the "new system" and it seems the budget is being balanced at the students expense—in a dining room which serves army-type food with prices extremely high for a majority of students.

One student, who asked that his name not be mentioned said "They are purposely keeping the prices high to keep the poor students out of the RITskeller and the Served Dining room—an obvious discriminatory tactic."

This expression was echoed by many other students, including Bob Watts, a sophomore from Rochester. Watts, who sat in the RITskeller drinking a cup of coffee explained that with a meal ticket, "I have to use more money for less than I'd get over at Grace Watson." He said that it was senseless for him to have to walk all the way back to Grace Watson for lunch when all of his classes are down here.

Along that same line of reasoning, it might seem more feasible economically to head for Carroll's for lunch. But, as there are food services here and because a student's board fee is based on the actual number of meals served, it would be a very stupid move.

Either Carroll's has to move its stand

closer to campus, and pay our board if we patronize them, or the food service has to upgrade their system to meet the needs of the students.

**LANE'S
SUNOCO**
352 JEFFERSON ROAD



20% Discount
ON ALL PURCHASES
(except gas)

TO ALL RIT STUDENTS
AND FACULTY

Road Service to Campus.....271-9429

paint your room or apartment

20% Off For RIT Students And Faculty

Interior Latex Flat Reg. \$4.95

YOUR PRICE \$3.95

'factory to you paints'

1475 East Henrietta Road

ATTENTION

Faculty, Students & Administration

DRY CLEANING AND R.I.T. LAUNDRY CENTER

Located in the basement of Grace Watson Hall

mon.-fri. 9:00-11:00am
3:00-7:00pm

Dry Cleaning, Laundering, Suedes & Leathers, Tailoring,
Carpet and Rug Cleaning also Cold Storage Service

sat. 10:00am-4:00pm

DO SOMETHING REAL. HE IS.



HELP RE-ELECT
GOVERNOR ROCKEFELLER

Contact:

Dick Turchetti
Campus Coordinator,
YOUNG NEW YORKERS FOR
ROCKEFELLER
454-6342

IS A RIP-SNORTER. A TRIUMPH!" —Judith Crist

"★★★★★ BRILLIANTLY CONCEIVED,
BRILLIANTLY DONE! DEVASTATINGLY FUNNY!"

—Kathleen Carroll, New York Daily News

"Joe"



COLOR BY DELUXE

R

ACRES
OF FREE
PARKING

Loew's

3400
MONROE AVE.
OPPOSITE
PITTSFORD PLAZA
586-2900

TALISMAN FILM FESTIVAL

THE CINEMA ARTS DIVISION OF THE COLLEGE UNION



Make two student films

FRI. OCT. 9 - BOOTH AUD.
7:30 & 10:00pm Admission \$1

Diary of Anne Frank

SUN. OCT. 11 - BOOTH AUD.
7:30pm only Admission \$1.50

Closely Watched Trains

MON. OCT. 12 - BOOTH AUD.
7:30 & 10:00pm Admission \$1.50

Bullitt

SAT. OCT. 10 - BOOTH AUD.
7:30 & 10:00pm Admission \$1