

Newspurts

Even the secretary doesn't know what's happening in the governor's office. Last year a group called the Governor's Student Liason Committee formed for students representing different colleges and universities to meet and talk with NJ Governor Cahill. In a Sept. letter to all campuses, Cahill again invited students to the committee.

As a result of the meetings, the committee's activities prompted several specific "accomplishments."

--the appointment of a liason within the Department of Higher Education to deal with student issues and questions on a full-time basis;

--the conditional veto and subsequent revisions in legislation concerning safety and health regulations for rock festivals;

--a hearing between students and higher education officials on Phase II of the Master Plan for Higher Education in New Jersey;

--a meeting between college and university representatives and the Division of Corrections and Parole to explore ways higher education institutions can help improve our prison system;

--the introduction of legislation calling for student representation on State College and University Boards of Trustees.

But it seems like this year the meetings will not be taking place since nobody in the Governor's office seems to know anything about the continuation of the group despite the letter from that office. And the only person who, according to the secretary, knows about it, never seems to be in his office.

-Nila

KAPP

KAPPA DELTA PI PLEDGES 20

Trenton States Gamma Zeta Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi, an honor society in education, will be pledging twenty candidates for membership during this school year of 1971-72.

Mayor Charles Evers of Fayette, Miss.--the first Black to run for Mississippi governor asked college students across the nation to take part in the historic election campaign in which more than 260 local blacks are running for office on November 2d.

"We are short on two things," said Evers, "--money and manpower--especially during the week before the November 2d election." However, local followers can provide room and board for volunteers with cars only; all others have to cover their own expenses.

Contact 'Evers for Governor' headquarters at 200 N. Mill St., Jackson, Miss. 39201.

Western diplomats have been quoted as saying that India and Pakistan are on the verge of war, with massive troop movements on both burders. Both countries deny the story.

Fall Anti-War Actors Gearing Up In D.C.

WASHINGTON, D.C. (CPS) — People's Coalition for Peace and Justice (PCPJ) have scheduled a fall anti-war offensive, including a "Week of People's Actions" to accept the Vietnamese 7-point peace proposal and commemorate the Attica Massacre, and massive civil-disobedience that may be as large as the Mayday actions earlier this year.

Although plagued by organizational difficulties early this fall, which resulted in a poor turn-out during the Oct. 2 "Day of Solidarity with Political Prisoners, PCPJ organizers here are confident of large support.

People's Coalition allied with the National Peace Action Coalition (NPAC) in a call for a nationwide moratorium on business as usual on Oct. 13. They also are planning for regional "Set the Date in '71" demonstrations in cities throughout the

country, including San Francisco and Washington.

People's Action Week starts Monday, October 25, with People's Armistice Day. One ceremony in the Sylvan Theatre on the Washington Monument grounds at noon is for acceptance of the 7 point Peace Proposal of the Provisional Revolutionary Government of Vietnam. Madame Nguyen Tgi Binh, chief PRG negotiator in the Paris talks, may address the gathering by telephone.

On Tuesday, the White House is the scene of an Attica Memorial Service at 11 a.m. A continuing presence will be maintained in Lafayette Park across the street from the Presidential residence throughout the week.

On Wednesday the scene shifts to the Labor and Commerce Departments, where lobbying

(Continued on Page 6)



THE GRASS ROOTS VOTE

The SIGNAL

VOL. 96, No. 7

Trenton State College, Trenton, N.J.

Wednesday, October 20, 1971

Nader's Raiders Raid N.J.

By PAUL GOTTLIEB

After the lethargy which pervaded many aspects of the student movement last year, many people, students and non-students alike, were sounding taps for student activities. Some, no doubt, were even urging its demise. But alas, Ralph Nader, that maverick consumer advocate and idol of students and

little old ladies alike, has thought of a plan along with his Raiders to stir students out of their slumber.

It calls for organizing college students on a statewide basis across the country to work on and find solutions to problems related to the public welfare.

Totally student run and financed, the statewide organizations will be patterned

after Nader's own National Public Interest Research Group. Already, 70 students from 15 New Jersey colleges (including Trenton State) have met and drawn up a statement of purpose, selected an AD-HOC steering committee, and elected a temporary chairman. Interested students from TSC have already met to form a Trenton P.I.R.G., with a meeting of all interested students, faculty and administrators scheduled for late this week.

As ominous as the name New Jersey Public Interest Research Group may sound, the organization could become strong enough to have a definite effect on state policies. Both non-profit and non-parisan, the group will be funded by student fees from each of New Jersey's colleges, with the money being used to hire a full time staff of professionals such as lawyers, scientists, and engineers to research problems, initiate citizen action, and litigate in the courts if need be. The scope of issues they could deal with are limitless, and they would more or less carry through with problems

(Continued on Page 3)

Blairstown

Growing, Changing, Learning

By DEBBIE LIBKIND

Growing, changing, learning - all that plus four days in the woods. The Conference (formerly known as the Leadership Conference) is scheduled for November 11 to 14. Any full time day student may apply for the Conference beginning Thursday, October 21. Applications, available in the Union, HUB, Student Personnel Office and Dorm offices must be returned no later than Friday, October 29.

This years emphasis at Blairstown will center on Learning about Change. The individual moving from group to group (small, informal, organizational, social), the structure of these groups and how the individual functions in them may be worked with through the use of various techniques. What you know about yourself, the structure and how you use yourself to inact change effectively also play a major role in



Rural Northwestern, N.J., 1931 "Children helped with the planting and harvesting on surrounding farms. They came to school in bare feet and overalls - when they came."

ONE MAN'S HANDS CAN'T TEAR THE PRISON DOWN,
ONE MAN'S HANDS CAN'T TEAR THE PRISON DOWN,
BUT IF TWO AND TWO AND FIFTY MAKE A MILLION,
WE'LL SEE THAT DAY COME ROUND,
WE'LL SEE THAT DAY COME ROUND.

PETE SEEGER

FOR PART II 'A LOOK AT TRENTON STATE PRISON' SEE PAGE 8

Sam Brown Is Dead *dear editor*

1. Ecology

2. I Don't Care

By MARYANN BIRD

The October 13 moratorium has been the most successful anti-war protest so far. No effort was exerted by anyone. No buses were rented to travel miles and miles to wave signs, march silently or shout obscenities. No speeches were given. No money was spent. No permits were sought. No one was beaten by the police. No one was arrested. And the same effect was achieved, a continuation of the war in Vietnam.

Ads in the New York Times over the past few weeks encouraged students, housewives and workers to abandon "business as usual" once again and devote their energies toward making their neighbors aware of the fact that the war continues, and making the government aware that they still oppose genocide and ecocide in Southeast Asia.

And the people reacted. They went to school and to work, confirming the long-held contention of most radicals that the moratorium method of protest was waning because it simply did not work. The October 13, 1971 call for a nationwide moratorium has marked the end of the Sam Brown syndrome. Since the first public demonstration against the slaughter in Vietnam, the U. S. government has turned a deaf ear to the cries of protest.

After invasions of Cambodia and Laos, and the outcries that resulted that same government still found it conscionable to support a one man election in South Vietnam. Surely this is not the meaning of one man-one vote, one of the "democratic" principles which more than 50,000 Americans and countless Vietnamese have lost their lives fighting for.

Richard Nixon, however, speaks of the war in Vietnam in the past tense. The war is over. Sam Brown and the Moratoriums are dead. And so are hundreds of Americans and Vietnamese killed just last week, now that the war is over.

Love Story

By DENNIS ARDELL

I have never seen so many athletes in my life. This place looks like a Spartan school for gladiators. So that I have anything against athletics—it's just the rules they make you play by that are ridiculous. That whole capitalistic trip—compete with your neighbor and make him miserable.

Actually, I am concerned with the outrageous SIGNAL articles that have lately condemned the actions of George Jackson and Angela Davis by none other than those archangels who follow the Billy Graham and Nixon, the Quaker, mentality.

Yes, Christianity, the ultimate marriage of heaven and earth. Look where its gotten 200 million people in America.

Is it not strange that when one stands up for his individual rights as those prisoners at Attica, the San Rafael Court House, and San Quentin after becoming so dehumanized by our institutionalized system that they are crushed and labeled under that abstract boogey category "Communist."

I do not think that anyone who fights for his constitutional liberties is a Communist. When a man is put in jail for insignificant misdemeanor, he has every right to fight with every means possible to bring down that repressive institution that denies him his basic rights.

The United States will kill itself. This is where the leftist students are today. They are far from dead, as that Yale gypsy, Charles Reich, would have you believe. I think Charles has been hanging around with Erich Segal too much.

His book, The Greening of America, reminds me of Love Story. I'll never forgive myself for reading both of them. I kept waiting for them to get better.

But like our love story in America and at Trenton State, things are just getting uglier. Have you noticed all the monster machines over by that den of enlightenment for the technological mind, the Science and Math Building? I don't know much about logic, but if p (representing the machine) is not stopped then... take a guess.

I think this is where the left is today. They have come to realize that going to Alaska, taking LSD, contemplating their navels, allows the ugliness that the right keeps perpetrating to continue, whether it be Nixon's new court with his fascist appointments and

future appointments of rightists, or whether it is a history department (Trenton State) purporting its humanitarian segment.

It all gets down to the same thing: repression and intolerance by the Love Story minds of people who will keep you dumb, with their Bob Dylan will saving the world mentality.

Each individual has to look below the surface appearance of the professor, lawmen, priests, lawyers, politicians and writers and see where they're coming from and what interest they have in maintaining the status quo. Do you really believe that Charles Reich wants a revolution? He sits at Yale and tells people that the times they are a'changin' (Dylan) and don't worry, America—all you have to do is understand your kids, who, by the way, don't even understand themselves, which leaves nobody understanding anybody, which leads others of illumination to the pain in vein.

People have to get off dope. Our oppressors want to keep our thoughts fragmented. They keep us unconscionable with religion, sex, tv, dope, pep rallies in Washington, D.C., Ed Muskie (the Savior Jesus Returned), school, Playboy, organized sports, anything to keep our minds off those people in America who are in desperate need of our help.

I am not talking about the altruistic, compulsive, neurotic ego trippers who wear anything they can get their hands on to show that they're radical or liberal. I am talking about an individual revolution, completely Yippie and un Calvinistic.

Marxists were always too serious for me. They never laughed at themselves. This is a revolution where you shut up about what you do so Charles Reich can't write books about it and profit from you and the cops in Washington don't get to beat you up. You do not have to go to meetings or take dope to be "in" (which is not where it's at anyway).

I have learned from Herbert Marcuse. Turn to his works, "Eros and Civilization" and go from there. And to keep your humor turn to Alan Watts and laugh at all the super serious robots that lecture you to death on how to live. People around here keep forgetting that this is just a movie we are making.

1. Ecology

Dear Editor

I guess this is probably a worn out subject by now. When a student mentions this word right away most people think he is just going to attack society, big business, or the so called system. Well I'm not doing this. I have a different target.

The people I want to complain about are the complainers. I don't know about other college camp uses but I do know about TSC. You see signs on bulletin boards, articles in the school paper, and you can listen to people talking about it in the HUB

or in Phelps. To me this is just noise. They worry about the towns and cities where they live away from college but they don't worry about where they live now. Just look around this campus, empty beer and soda cans, broken bottles and paper scattered all over. But you don't see anybody doing anything about our problem, no posters, no news paper articles, and no one doing anything to help clean up our campus.

Maybe we could learn to take care of our own little part of the world we could get the rest of the

world to believe we are serious about cleaning up the environment. But until then I don't think we'll really make any head way in this ever increasing problem.

Name Withheld

2. I Don't Care

I guess you would stereotype me as a "typical, apathetic, TSC student who just couldn't care less about anything!" Hey, listen man. Don't you dare try and judge me. I like the way I am. I don't have to answer to anybody. Anyhow, what makes you think you are any better than me. I get up in the morning. I go to class and I go home. As long as people just leave me alone there are NO problems. My world is a Happy one!

Some guy comes up to me the other day complaining that he can't find a place to park his car. He told me that he drove all over campus trying to find a spot. He finally gave up and left his car by the Towers. When he returned after classes he found that he had a ticket. I think the whole situation is really funny. This guy comes crying to me expecting sympathy. I couldn't care less! I don't have that problem because I don't have a car. His problem doesn't effect me. This guy wants me to get all sorts of excited just because he got a stupid ticket. It's probably his fault. Why do I have to be concerned? I'm right and he's is wrong. And I'll bet there are plenty of other people who feel the same way I do.

Then there is this broad who walks to school everyday. So what! So do I! She's bitchin and moanin that she is afraid of walking home at night. She says she is really scared. Now isn't that stupid. I mean what could possibly happen. I mean you'd think some guy was going to leap out from behind a tree and beat her up. I don't worry about any of these? I mean "Who really cares," you know what I mean?

How does this one grab you. This other kid comes up to me and tells me that somebody "rippeded-off" the tape deck in his car. I mean Who Cares! Things like that happen all the time. Anyhow, I don't have to worry because it doesn't concern me at all. It's just so ridiculous.

Do you understand what I'm trying to say. These people keep buggin me about all of "their" problems. Why don't they just leave me alone. I wish they would go bother somebody else. It's NOT MY PROBLEM.

signed,

I Don't Care

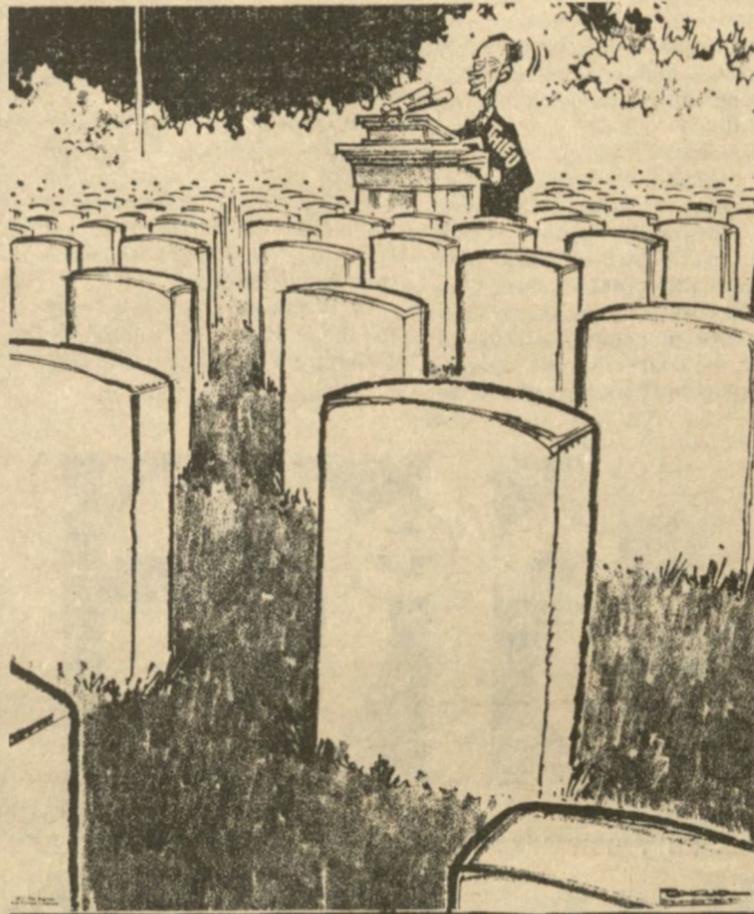
P.S.

If you really do care come to our meeting on Monday, Oct. 25th at 4.00 p.m. in the Conference Room of the HUB. We have begun solving these problems. OUR PEOPLE REALLY DO CARE.

Signed,

Joe Pinto

For Concerned Students



"I'd like to thank all of you who made my re-election possible."

BAKERS' DOZEN

More Than You Asked For

Greetings little growing voices. Eloise hopes in the process of exerting your voices, no one has contracted laryngitis. There are voices. YES THERE ARE VOICES ON THE CAMPUS, but unless these voices find a receiving ear, all is wasted. I've come to notice a phenomenon occurring which I have diagnosed as FUX. The prognosis is sad. FUX occurs when a person has a problem and cannot act in a manner which is conducive to producing a solution. People who caught in this dilemma are referred to as FUX also. One of my com-patriots has been noticing this phenomenon also; LET'S DO SOMETHING! My friends - you the readers - sit back and think about whether you too are caught up in an acute case of FUX. I hear some say that the Signal, Yearbook, Chimes, etc. is of inferior value (in essence, some say it SUX). BUT, do you realize that one does not necessarily have to be a member of an organization to offer a

suggestion (constructive criticism, eh?) If you do not appreciate what is being printed in this paper, in particular, why don't you drop a suggestion in the mailbox, or better yet, write something to let other people know how you FEEL. Please friends, do not hide your voice. You-as a human being have a mind. Everyone has something to offer. Why can't we all share it? Why does one find it easier to whisper in the shadows of discontent than to establish themselves where all can see. Are we afraid? What is the fear—that someone might listen, agree or even get together to produce something better. Ah, no wonder we're getting all FUXED UP. P. S. (Personal note) Thank you D. P., D.D., D.G., and other wonderful minds.

Eloise Baker

ATTENTION SIGNAL STAFF

Just because you are called staff, do not consider yourselves infection. We need you to be in the office. So, between now and Oct. 20, please come in and fill out one of the schedule forms.

The Weather This Week

THE WEATHER THIS WEEK

Periods of next week through the rain. Possibility of snow if and only if the street light in front of the Newman center burns out Thursday. Gale warnings are posted in the swimming pool for the week. Possibility of typhoons in the vicinity of Decker Hall Wednesday evening. (M.R.)

STUDENT VOTE

Stockman Champions Have-nots

By FRED HEYER

Over three weeks ago college students living in Mercer County won the right to vote from their college campus residences. This is considered a landmark decision in the state of New Jersey. A great deal of credit for this decision is due TSC test case Defendant Tom Worden's lawyer, Gerald Stockman, of Dietrich and Stockman, in Trenton.

Stockman, 36, was eager to take the case of Tom Worden. "Several people," said Stockman, "had talked of a test case. I knew that the 26th Amendment had been passed and I also knew the views of the clerks. Borough clerks were obviously discriminating against students, and were keeping them from registering from their college residences."

Stockman was optimistic during the trial. "From what I knew, I thought we had a pretty good shot." He claims students are fortunate that a judge of Kingfield's calibre ruled on the decision.

"Any one of a number of attitudes on the part of a different judge could

have delayed us. Kingfield acted boldly and there are some judges who don't have bold bone in their bodies." In short, said Stockman, "Kingfield was willing to put the state on the spot."

"The Attorney-General (Kugler) is in a bind: what kind of position should he take? He is apprehensive about the sweep of Kingfield's decision."

Stockman is interested and active in Trenton politics although the 1969 democratic primaries, "increased my disenchantment with some people and institutions."

In 1969 he ran with John Wotsm, for the office of Freeholder, in the primaries. Some party officials did not want Blacks on the board, and Watson was Black. Both lost, but not by very much. "We scored the hell out of the party machine," said Stockman. Ironically, Watson was later appointed to the Board when another member stepped down.

It Stockman always involved in the controversial? "I was not always interested," he admitted. "It was at the tail end of my stay (at college) that sharpened my senses to the haves and the have-nots."



- 10/20** Swimming exemption test (L-M) in Packer Hall 3:15-5:15 p.m. for new day students.
Soccer: at Paterson State 3 p.m.
Human Relations Committee meeting at 6 p.m. in the HUB. All are invited to come and join for a together experience.
Kevin Hautz at Rhodora Theatre 8-12 p.m. 25c
- 10/21** Cross Country: at Paterson State 3 p.m.
"Omahas" at Rhodora Theatre 8-12 p.m. 25c
- 10/22** Kevin Hautz at Rhodora Theatre 8-12 p.m. 25c
- 10/23** Football: Jersey City State; 1:30 p.m.
Soccer: at NCE; 11 a.m.
"Omahas" at Rhodora Theatre 8-12 p.m. 25c
CUB sponsored "Hair Trip"
Hy Frank & Dixieland band at Ryder 2:30 p.m.
Play- "Arsenic and Old Lace" at Ryder Fine Arts Theatre at 8 p.m.
Concert- Seatrain at Ryder Gym 8 p.m. \$3.00
- 10/24** Rick Harema at Rhodora Theatre 8-12 p.m. Free
- 10/26** Field Hockey: Temple; 3:30 p.m.
Volleyball: Temple; 3:30 p.m.
Tennis (Women): Temple; 3:30 p.m.
- 10/28** "We the People" comedy group. Rhodora Theatre 9 p.m.
Swimming Exemption Test (Q-S) in Packer Hall 3:15 - 5:15 p.m.

Nader's Raiders Raid N.J.

(Continued from Page 1)

and issues pinpointed by students. Anything from sexist discrimination to rat control in Trenton will constitute their field of endeavor.

The point is that the students will formulate the organization, provide control and direct the funds and hire the professionals to carry out full-time issues which students have raised but which, by students' very nature as students, solutions could not be fully realized otherwise. Hiring and direction of funds will be handled by a student elected Board of Directors. To finance the project, students will be asked to contribute the nominal sum of \$1.50 per semester, probably in the form of an increase in that amount of student fees, which, by the way, is less than 1/2 the price of a record and could probably only get you into a Walt Disney Matinee and the \$1.50 is even refundable.

\$1.50 per student is not a very large sum. But, multiplied by the 170,000 to 200,000 college students in the state, New Jersey P.I.R.G. could become a formidable group. The \$500,000 to \$600,000 that would be raised could hire a

team of 50-60 professionals who could attack a myriad of issues. Students could become a potent force by expressing their views and concerns through direct action.

There are also educational benefits. Students could focus on local problems by doing research projects and getting credit for them as part of their regular

work or as part of an independent study program. For TSC students, there exists a veritable storehouse of problems not 4 miles from here - Trenton.

Lastly, New Jersey students lack any viable organ for letting their views and concerns known. New Jersey P.I.R.G. offers them this opportunity; it also offers an alternative to complacency.

The SIGNAL

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The Creative Classroom

TEACHING WITHOUT TEXTBOOKS

By HENRY F. BEECHHOLD
a feature review by DENNIS J. KITSZ

Editor's note:
It is rare, finding
a book of such
potential educational
impact; realizing
it is the work
of one member of TSC.

It is perhaps unfortunate that Henry Beechhold's *The Creative Classroom: Teaching Without Textbooks* was not entitled *Creative Language Arts Instruction: A Guidebook*, for its present title belies much of its content, if not its intent. A radical view of education and teaching it is not, but as a concrete and (probably) valid approach to instruction in the "language arts," it is stimulating and (in spite of its author's reservations) as comprehensive as any overview could hope to be.

"Not without books," Beechhold insists, "but without textbooks." Thus he begins a fifteen-page attack on textbooks, their publishers, their unwitting allies in teachers, and virtually the entire system that has made them monarchs of the educational institution. He points first to the faulty logic of adopting textbooks: that no text can provide a teacher with knowledge he does not have, nor can it anticipate the various needs of students and teachers. He points out, nevertheless, that four-fifths of elementary classes use the text as a basic reference.

Beechhold further attacks their method of choice, but, more important, the conditioning of students and teachers to texts and textbook series— as a kind of fountain of knowledge that goes on for six or nine or twelve years, providing the rules for a fruitless educational game. He holds that the creative classroom will draw on books of all sorts, free of restriction. In terms of the elimination of textbooks, the argument is convincing.

whose work in the nineteen-fifties prompted a return to the formal "disciplines" in many a school, and continues to pervade that generation of now-teaching college graduates.

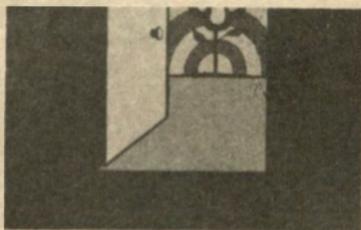
On such educators, his message will be lost, and a pity, too, for this coalescing of so many fine ideas in one book is of little worth in key places unless the formidable workability of these ideas is proven next to the traditionalists' discipline-consciousness.

And would that he give us a better accounting of work in the sciences, for although there is some mention and a (recommended) bibliographic entry for Jerome Bruner's *The Process of Education*, the important structural implications present in Bruner's book (a report on the Massachusetts conference which spurred the school "science boom" of the sixties) easily conflicts with much of Beechhold's freewheeling methods of inquiry.

'Teaching is Communicating'

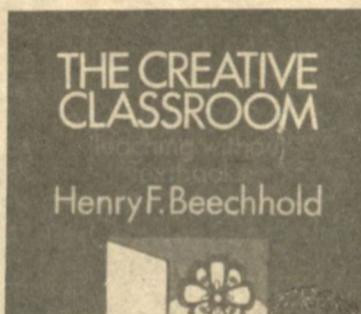
Following this all-too-brief scurry through educational philosophy, Beechhold inserts a lengthy chapter on language. Justified by asserting "teaching is communicating, and teaching is about communicating," (p. 46) the chapter presents a generally fine, clear and concise (though intense, for the average classroom teacher) look at the workings of verbal and written communication.

Here, as a teacher of linguistics, Beechhold is at his best: with variants and decay in meaning and pronunciation, the subtleties of the language, its



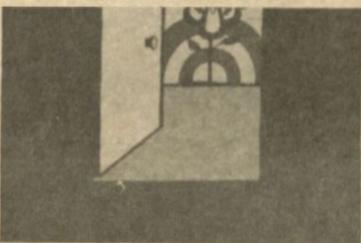
conventions, its pitch and tone, from structuralism ("grammatical analysis based upon surface structures") to transformationalism ("surface grammar... (as) a manifestation of something beneath, where the 'real' grammar is.") (p. 78).

There is excitement in this section: not the cautious stiffness which characterizes the relating at the outset of his overall views, but an excitement wherein at times he unwittingly falls into the role of teacher. In the midst of it he says to his reader-student,



"Try to find some examples..." (p. 106) and the vitality of the ideas compels us to do the "assignment" before we realize that an explanatory chapter has lapsed into of all things, a lesson! And (sure enough) we are treated to six pages of what look like true-to-form "Questions for Discussion." (A paradox, indeed, and one that Beechhold fitfully disputes by insisting in the Foreword that "this book is designed to free the teacher and the student... the usual textbook is designed to create dependency." (p. xiii).

A good look at these questions



provides a valuable insight into Beechhold's later presentation—but our suspicions are aroused by the carefully-phrased questions with implied answers, certain dogmatic approaches ("ideally..."), and his disparagement of some systems that have a good degree of utility when reasonably taught. + Without a doubt, however, the entire chapter is successful, and vital.

Dangerous Generalization

The author now expands his focus a bit, and concentrates on

+ In one case in particular, Beechhold casts aside the traditional Reed-Kellogg sentence-diagramming system. My own experience with this system was fairly neutral until Linda and I found ourselves at a total loss for even the grammatical meaning of an E.E. Cummings poem. At last resort, we diagrammed it on a three-foot-square graph, and the meaning came clear. An exception, perhaps, but the sheer size of the box-diagram method Beechhold recommends would have deterred us, and the solution, perhaps indefinitely.

THE AUTHOR

Henry F. Beechhold is Professor of English and Linguistics, Trenton State College, and Adjunct Professor of English, Hunter College. An educator at American colleges and universities for the past eighteen years, Dr. Beechhold is a member of the Review Committee for the National Teacher's Examination and belongs to numerous professional groups including the Linguistic Society of America and the International Linguistic Association.



Photograph by Arthur M. Steinman

three general stages of studenthood—the early, middle, and later years. It is here that the substance of his method is presented, with examples drawn from the language arts. But despite his earlier proclamations, and his insistence that "teaching the wrong things better is not going to solve the problems besetting education," (p. 119) the system he presents sounds suspiciously similar to a kind of 20th century dialectic method-cum-library.

The ideas given are even more uncomfortable when we realize (1) that he gives no indicator of success in actual use; for example, "In a matter of a few weeks of intensive (but pleasant) work, the child will master the essentials of the coding system." (p. 135);

(2) that he tends toward dangerous generalization,



particularly this one: "...an emotionally charged system of rewards and punishments (the latter always having the profounder psychological impact)..." (p. 99); behaviorist giants have not yet begun to come to agreement on this point, and for Beechhold to assert this as dogma even in a minor argument is inexcusable;

(3) that he uses himself as an example in terms of permitting self-evaluation by students; however, *Scrap Paper* (vol. 3 no. 2) last year reprinted a copy of such a self-evaluation form, a form with the evaluative devices already printed for the student to "choose" from;

(4) that he remains at odds with equally progressive viewpoints in the arts: he would have students write "feelings" and "images" from artwork and musical works—such untenable musical-verbal folderol is precisely what the new generation of music instruction is finally extricating itself from!; and

(5) that virtually no portion of the book, save two paragraphs, addresses itself to the educational morass which is the urban school, where from nourishment to culture, this school is a far-different place from its quietly desperate counterparts in suburbia and beyond. In this sense, the book, as a practical guide to change, even so far as the language arts are concerned, is an elitist dream; it will not save the children whose minds are being broken on the double rack of poverty and educationalism.

'Getting' Grammar

There are times that the books does provide us with very startling insights:

"A teacher reports to me that when he tried experimenting with inductive learning in an eighth-grade English class, the students rejected his language projects in favor of 'grammar'. When asked why they preferred 'grammar' to a variety of interesting and free-wheeling language problems, they answered that 'grammar' was what they were 'supposed' to be studying now. When asked whether they liked 'grammar,' they said they hated it. When pressed further, they said that if they didn't

'get' it now, they would be behind next year, when they would be using the next book in the language arts series. When asked what they 'got' when they 'got' grammar, they answered with a few standard definitions which they neither understood nor were able to apply. When it was pointed out how useless all of this was, they laughed and said that they knew that, but that this was the time for studying 'grammar' and they'd better study it. This is a species of insanity." (p. 122)

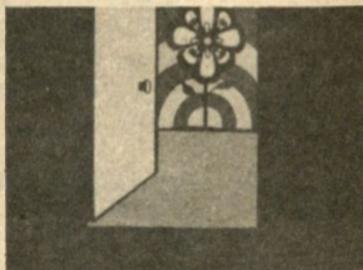
Learning by Games

But still the book is marred with misunderstandings of a child's own concepts (viz. p. 141, 1. 33-35; etc.), and an especial failure to apply, if not comprehend, the significance of Marshal McLuhan's *Understanding Media*. McLuhan's crucial meaning does not lie with newspaper-magazine-radio-film-television in the practical utilitarian sense, but rather with their impact on linguistics and actual thought processes—an impact as great as the invention of the printing press.

Beechhold would mislead us to believe that McLuhan's importance was as some kind of "visual aids" soft-sell for the classroom. McLuhan is dealing with a kind of advanced aural-visual pictogram, not radio plays and Dentyne commercials. And Beechhold's unqualified praise of "Sesame Street" is not in the least tempered by the sinister possibilities of the rapid-memory-flash techniques, the imposition of morality, and other criticisms made of this experimental project.

One can only imply that a kind of verbal screen exists in the way of Beechhold's educational outlook, relegating all but the word secondary: "Furthermore, every school should have a bookstore... well stocked with a rich variety of paperback books. The habit of building one's own library should begin early." (p. 192).

One interesting, but again not new, point should not be overlooked (for it is critical to much of the author's assumptions about the process of learning): a student can learn, and learn well, by game. From the simplest (primitive dance, music, incantation, and more) to the most sophisticated (chess and go), man's logical processes, his problem solving, operates in terms of games.



In terms of classroom application, Beechhold encourages use of games of all sorts, home-constructed varieties, more commercial games such as *Wff'nPoof*, and having the students themselves recognize the excitement, challenge, or fun of intellectual, problem-solving games.

In short, *The Creative Classroom* is a spotty, though often successful, addition to the growing forces that are attempting to free our children from an "educational" process that currently resembles more a corral for breaking horses at its best, at worst a mental slaughterhouse whose end product is no more able to create than dog food.

No Smoking Or Drinking, Please!

By DAVE WEISS

Two groups, JF Murphy & Salt plus Wayne Cockrane & The C.C. Riders serenaded a pot-smoking, Boone's Farm drinkin', non-paying, 1200 on October 8 at the first Popular Programming concert of this semester.

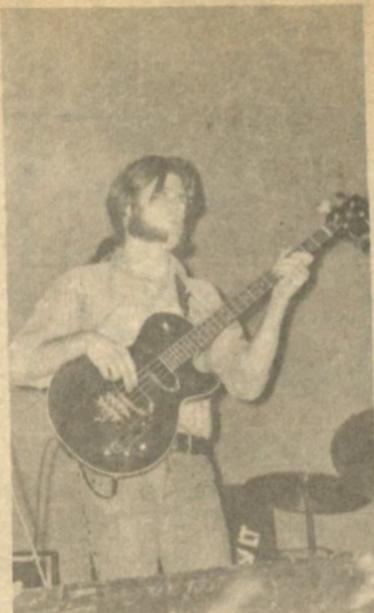
125 tickets were sold for \$2.00 making just enough people for a gym class. Realizing the pending flop, Popular Programming began refunding money and declared a free concert. Miraculously, a near capacity crowd materialized.

Delayed for one hour, J F Murphy & Salt walked on stage in Packer Hall for their second appearance at TSC. They were good last spring. They were just as good this fall. Next, Wayne Cockrane & The C. C. Riders walked on, to put on quite a different show.

M & S did a variety of numbers ranging from Blues, to hard rock to Ballads. During one of their numbers all of the members did solos. They were all great, especially the bass solo which was just outrageous. The 1200 dug the whole thing and gave them two standing ovations.

Wayne Cockrane on the other hand got quite a different reaction. After the bands first number they got some booing, to which Wayne replied "If you don't like us then leave (goodby?)."

In the end though everyone seemed to have a good time, and the evening for me was half taste, half waste.



The Bass Solo begins and Wayne Cockrane ends the October 8 concert.

Photo By David Weiss



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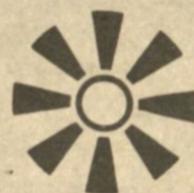
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Gifts Notions
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Blairstown: Growing, Changing, Learning

(Continued from Page 1)

the Conference.

Included in the stepping stones to effective change may be defining systems and sub-systems, answering the question "who am I?" in relation to the object of change, analyzing my blocks and the system's blocks to change, determining the freeing elements for blocks, designing a

feedback mechanism to use in evaluating the output in relation to input, and ACT.

In order to insure some carry-over from Blairstown to the Trenton State community, participants should be aware of the possibility of on-going commitments as well as some before the Conference.

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR

BY LINDA KITSZ

Has your drinking water been tasting different lately? Want to know why? Draw off a glassful in a clear glass and find out what color it is. Hold it up to the light and see what else is in it besides H₂O. Surprised? Smell it - then, if you can take it straight, try drinking it. (Now you know why Trenton is the Kool-Aid capital of the world.) In a survey of 969 public water systems: 41 percent deliver water of inferior quality; 36 percent contain bacteria or chemicals exceeding safe limits; 9 percent are potentially dangerous; 79 percent are not inspected annually; and 77 percent of water plant operators are poorly trained.

The way I see it, we can do one of two things. We can say, "Right on, Myra Waldo." and join up with the Deer Park Mountain Spring Water people (at about 35c a half-gallon -- more than half the price of milk-- and I won't even begin to tell you what's in your milk.) Or, we can begin now to keep our water supply clean and pure.

There are some things each person can do on an individual basis to cut down on water wastage. First, any water source that's running more than necessary is just so much water down the drain. So turn the water off while you're brushing your teeth, soaping yourself, or

washing the dishes. Instead of running the water to get it to be cold, store a bottle in the refrigerator. (Water stored this way seems to taste better -- perhaps some of the chlorine settles or evaporates.) Put a brick in your toilet tank to cut down on the amount of water it uses, also don't flush your toilet for every little thing. Take showers instead of baths (showers use about 10 gallons of water, while baths use about 30

gallons). By the way, that American institution, the daily shower, would probably have to be eliminated if water were to be rationed, a distinct possibility for a continent which is now using water twice as fast as the hydrological cycle can replace it.

As for detergents, the Surgeon General has come out with a statement that, for the time being, the best detergents to use are phosphate-based. It seems a small child died from eating a

large amount of one of the low-phosphate brands. Soon the cry went up that these detergents were too dangerous, and that people were better off using phosphate detergents until a better substitute could be developed. NTA, a poly-nitrate, was tried but was banned last year because, in its own way, it caused as much damage to the environment as phosphates did. Can you picture the Proctor and Gamble people grinning from ear

to ear? Now the people who have been using Overkleen detergent all along can pat themselves on the back, for being so Shrewd and Clever. Meanwhile, the people who have switched to Meeksuds can use washing soda and soap flakes, and can write to detergent manufacturers asking why, in the course of over two years, they have failed to come up with a satisfactory substitute for phosphates.

On another front, the state of New Jersey only partially approved water quality control standards for the state. State Senators and representatives would probably appreciate seeing an expression of your views on the subject. Complaints about pollution should be directed first to a local Board of Health, then to a county health official. If the pollution source is still active, call the New Jersey Department of Environmental Protection (609-292-2121) and ask for either the Bureau of Water Pollution, or, for pollution affecting drinking water, the Bureau of Portable Water Pollution. Photographs and a record of the times the source was running will help you make a case. For additional information on water pollution, write Environment!, which has moved out of New York to 304 Main St., Hackensack, New Jersey.

ENVIRONMENT! 150Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. 10011

From:

Theodore R. Sills, Inc.
777 Third Avenue
New York, New York 10017

A Water Pollution Solution

For Bright-as-ever, non-polluting washes:

- 1) Put clothes in machine and fill with water.
- 2) Add 1-4 to 1-3 cup phosphate-free washing soda to condition water. Let dissolve.
- 3) Add soap product (Lux, Ivory, Fels Naptha, etc.)

1 and 1-2 cups for front-loader
1 and 2-3 cups for top-loader
Where water is especially hard or soft, adjust soap and soda measurements to maintain 2-inch head of suds through-out wash cycle.

4) In hard water, add 1-4 cup washing soda to first rinse water. Before switching to this method, free clothes of detergent residue which can react with soap and cause yellowing. Run through wash cycle with 1-4 cup washing soda. Repeat until water is sudsless.

MERLIN'S CAVE 26

Greetings & Salutations. It is good to be back here writing this article once again. I missed it. Thank You Debbie Kotler for your creative verbiage in the past weeks - Some time ago, I asked the reading public if it had anything to say. Finally someone said something.

Life is a Forest
 Love is a Pond
 You are a Water Lily
 And I am the TOAD.
 Every time I'm on top of you,
 I croak a little bit. - thank you

Ed Hunt. { why I printed that is known only to my lord & maker }

Enough Nonsense! - Hmm. That is interesting - Can there ever be enough? Here is a recipe for those of you who still eat: Sautte in olive oil, one finely chopped large onion - 1 clove garlic 1/2 green pepper. When onions are transparent Add 1 lb. of ground meat. i mix well until the red color dissappears - Pour off the excess fat. Pour in two small cans of tomato sauce. season with a bay leaf and a tsp. of salt. add 2 tbs. of red wine - Simmer slowly for about 15 minutes. Serve on thicc. (Keep your elbows off the table)

The new world is begun! It has been nurtured for 200 years to disguise its ancestry. Now fully matured it raises its head and shakes off the empty shells that concealed it. The Ultimate alternatives hover between the crossed hairs. A shaft of light shines out clearly from the city that is now at hand. False starts are forgotten, the sojourners rejoice! Even now, while you sleep, the issue is being decided. The old America was an Abortive birth. The new city is alive, it breathes, and has body. Time shall be no more! Learn to Feel!

SUGGESTIONS

- READ - John Keats - Kenneth Patchen
- Emmett Jarret - Richard Farina
- EAT - Dried Apricots.
- TALK - to someone new today
- think - a lot when you are alone about anything and everything. for instance how intricate the inside of a green pepper
- Listen - to yourself say words - you don't know what you are going to say until you hear yourself say it.
- say Eclipse - nice huh!
- Learn - To Feel

MERLIN 



Anti-War Actors

(Continued from Page 1)

and demonstrations will support PCPJ's demand for a guaranteed annual income of \$6,500 for a family of four.

On Thursday, Oct. 28, marches of "International Brigades" will converge on the State Department in protest of U.S. support for the genocidal policies of West Pakistan's army against East Pakistan.

Friday will mark the culmination of the week's activities with massive civil disobedience at the White House. Demonstrators will surround the executive mansion and attempt to halt all comings and goings. People's Coalition is not applying for a demonstration permit for this action, and it is expected that massive arrests will take place.

NEWSPURTS

(Continued from Page 1)

A survey of out-patient abortion facilities in New York State indicates that the cost of obtaining a legal abortion for the early termination of pregnancy have declined sharply since the new liberalized abortion laws went into effect in July, 1970.

Current costs, exclusive of transportation, range from \$125 to \$200 for legal abortions up to twelve weeks of pregnancy. When the law came into being and for some time thereafter, costs ranged from \$300 to \$600 and, in some cases, even higher.

F.B.I. and New York City police claim that Black militant H. Rap Brown is under arrest and in a New York City hospital after being shot in a robbery attempt. The man in the hospital denies being H. Rap Brown. Attorney William Kuntzler, after visiting the suspect, also said that the suspect was not Brown. Police claim that identification was made on basis of fingerprints.

Former President Johnson states that a blunder on the part of the Kennedy administration concerning the assassination of President Diem in Vietnam was responsible for Johnson's escalating the war in that country.

Classified

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WANTED. Girl to share apartment with 3 other girls for second quarter only. Call Linda K. at 882-2964, about 6 p.m. (as soon as possible).

JOCK STRIP

By BOB DEMMERLE

Homecoming is not bad. It breaks the dull routine of TSC campus life for a weekend, but there is a certain change which is needed to make the weekend a little better.

Do not turn the page yet. I am not going to knock the beauty pageant, rock 'n' roll groups at Trenton, the football team, or cafeteria food. I am going to suggest a change beneficial to the entire college community.

The change includes a choice of several alternatives open to organizations who participate in the float parade. This group consists mainly of fraternities and sororities. The alternatives are:

- 1) Do not have a float parade.
- 2) Throw the garbage from the floats somewhere besides in the woods on campus. In a garbage can would be preferable.

I know the first alternative is out. The float parade is a major attraction on the TSC campus attracting a capacity crowd on the Kendall Hall steps consisting of fraternity brothers and sorority sisters of fraternities and sororities which have floats entered, Clayton Brower, plus surprise guests (little kids, dogs and other strays on the campus).

As for the second alternative, there is a lot of junk in the woods now which may not have been all from floats. But the floats have

contributed some of it. It is up to the people who created the mess to clean it up.

Instead of sororities and fraternities preaching all types of wonderful things they represent through their float theme why not do something wonderful. Let this year be an alternative to the garbage parade.

I remember the conclusion of the first float parade I saw. One of the fraternities had a lot of little children on the float and the theme concerned peace for children's sake. The second after the parade the float was being pulled across the field and dumped into the woods. All the fraternity members seemed to be laughing and celebrating about the mess. Maybe it was a Freudian fixation at the anal stage that made them happy about letting go with their mess. They acted like three year olds anyway.

Then I imagined the kids that were on the float cursing the frat brothers out fifteen years from now when they became students at Trenton and the place resembled a junk yard. Eventually the piles of garbage will have to be cleaned by someone, maybe it will be the same kids.

Presently the garbage ruins a potentially nice area on the campus. The finger should not be pointed at just the sororities and fraternities, but they are in a position to change the situation. I hope they take advantage of it by having the float parade and doing away with the garbage parade.

Field Hockey Teams Display Spirit

By MARVA WYCKOFF

Last week the womens' field hockey teams played two of their toughest opponents. On Tuesday, October 12th, both varsity and JV squads traveled to the University of Delaware. There, both Lion teams were forced to make sudden line-up changes due to unfortunate team injuries. Although unsuccessful in the final account, both TSC teams displayed a fighting spirit.

Playing for the Varsity Lions were Donna Davidson, Kathy Mitton, Jan Pujda, Pat Fithian, Carol Sadley, Debbie West, Robin Sheppard, Nancy Meschter, Sue Barnabei, Joyce Compton, and Donna Juliani. The lone TSC goal was scored by Kathy Mitton during the second half of play. The final score was 1-4, Delaware.

Although the JV squad lost 4-5, they too showed alot of determination in their game against the Delaware women. Down 1-4 at halftime, they fought back scoring three goals in the second half, two in the last five minutes of play. Scoring TSC JV goals

were Judy Stoy, Beth Robbins, Kathy Strang, and Theresa Purcell.

Last Thursday, Trenton faced its state rival-Glassboro. Although the score results were not in favor of Trenton, Mrs. Fisher (TSC coach) was proud of the way her women played. The TSC Varsity line-up was the same as in the Delaware game. Throughout the game, play moved back and forth from endline to endline, with no one team dominating attack. As the game ended the score was 3-3, neither team was to be declared the winner. Donna Davidson (1) and Kathy Mitton (2) netted goals for Trenton.

The starting line-up for Trenton's second Glassboro game included Kathy Asson, Beth Robbins, Kathy Strang, Lynn Miller, Theresa Purcell, Judy Stoy, Ann Moran, Roni Blankenburg, Pat Minnick, Marge Slattery, and Linda Groover. Lynn Miller scored the only TSC JV goal, as the Lion women were defeated 1-2. Like in the varsity game, no one team dominated the play.

Come to a gathering for Peace, Sunday, October 24th 12:00 to 10:00 P.M. at the Civic Club, 170 Inman Avenue, Colonia, N.J.

On Sunday, August 22, twenty people were arrested in and around the draft board in Camden for conspiring to destroy draft records - on August 27 twenty eight people were indicted by a federal grand jury.

SPEAKERS: Father Michael Doyle; One of the Camden 28-Mrs. Martha Shemeley, Housewife Mother, one of the Camden 28, Mel Madden, Gene Dixon, Father of four, Milo Billman... **PLUS MORE OF THE CAMDEN 28.**

INFORMAL DISCUSSIONS: The Camden 28; Who Are They? What Have They Done? Why? How do We Respond?

MIKE'S

Will Deliver 7 to 11 P.M.
 MONDAY THRU SATURDAY 882-5084

100th Victory For Mel Schmid



Coach Mel Schmid - Trenton State's winningest soccer coach. CONGRATULATIONS!! (Photo by MIKE BUTKUS)

Glassboro Blasted, 5-1

By RONALD RATTI

Mel Schmid, the Trenton State soccer coach, reached a milestone in his career last Wednesday when the Lions defeated Glassboro by a score of 5-1. This gave him his 100th coaching victory. His exact totals are 100 wins, 32 losses, and 6 ties.

Coach Schmid is in his eleventh year at the Lion skipper and his teams have done just about everything. In 1964 and 1965, he led Trenton to the NAIA championships. Trenton has also won the State title twelve out of the last thirteen years.

Coach Schmid attended Springfield College in his younger days where he played, named to the All-American team in 1948. Thinking back to his college days, he remarked that the players today have better all around skills and a better knowledge of the game.

Mel Schmid first became the Trenton coach in 1959. He coached the soccer team for ten straight years, during which he had only one losing season.

In 1969, he returned to Springfield College where he finished his course work and completed his dissertation.

Regarded as one of the most knowledgeable coaches in the country, he was elected president of the National Soccer Coaches

Association of America. After completing his term of office, Coach Schmid returned to TSC for the 1971 soccer season.

This year, as in the past, Schmid's magic quickly went to work. His Lions have an impressive 5-1 record and they have a good shot at the State title again. Schmid is able to get each player to put out 100 percent; he creates a winning attitude.

Following this season, Mel Schmid will be going to Germany. He hopes to teach, see, and understand her people while having a little fun too.

Here at Trenton State, he teaches three courses in the

daytime. At night, he attends German classes.

During his absence, it is rumored that either assistant coach Ed Brink or coach Kalman Csapo will take over the head coach position.

Coach Schmid, who has also written two books on soccer, remarked that he would like to coach an undefeated team. His best year was in 1965 when his Lions were 14-1. When asked if he thought he had a chance to get 200 victories, he smiled and said, "Once you get 100 wins, 200 has got to be your next goal!"



Vinnie Scitarelli (dark jersey) scored his eighth goal of the year last Wednesday. His 8 goals and 4 assists give him 12 points so far this season. Last year he had 12 goals and 5 assists for 17 points.

Year	Won	Lost	Tied
1959	6	3	0
1960	8	4	0
1961	4	8	1
1962	9	3	0
1963	9	4	1
1964+	12	2	0
1965+	14	1	0
1966	11	3	2
1967	11	1	2
1968	11	2	0
Totals 11 years	100	32	6
+Champions - NAIA			

Montclair Is The Snapper

Harrier's Win Streak Snapped

By GREG HECK

The Lion harriers began the week in excellent fashion by defeating the Glassboro harriers at Glassboro. Saturday though was a different story. The Lions went up against undefeated Montclair State and came home knowing that Montclair had its strongest cross country team in its history, and possibly the best team in the state.

The Montclair harriers took the first three places followed by Trenton's freshman star George Milligan. Milligan was not beaten by three ordinary runners, but by three TREMENDOUS runners. Two of the three were State Champions last year, Vic Mizzone (3 mile) and Kevin McGrath (1 mile). The third was a transfer, Rich Konakowski, who tore up the state while in high school.

Milligan was followed by freshman, Gary Corbi, who also had a good race.

Montclair took the next two places. They were followed by TSC's third runner, freshman Jim Young. Greg Weiss of Montclair took ninth place. (Greg, by the way, was an NCCA college division All-American in the half mile and is having his best year ever in cross country.) He was followed by Trenton's Greg Heck, who went to high school with Weiss.

Trenton's fifth man was Al Johnson. TSC's Al Johnson showed that he was the superior of the Johnsons by defeating Montclair's Al Johnson.

It was a tough loss for the Lions who were looking for their fifth straight win and the Conference

title. The Lions will be going for a new win streak when they run against Rider and William Paterson this week.

Shoulda Stayed In Bed Lions Buried Alive, 43 to 0

By TOM FITZPATRICK

There was a parade of floats around Central Connecticut State's campus Saturday morning to celebrate Fall Weekend. One fraternity had a float consisting of a dead lion in a casket. That afternoon, Central Connecticut (4-2) buried the Lions (0-4-1) by a score of 43-0.

The Blue Devils used 3 different quarterbacks and none of them had any difficulty finding John Magaletta. John caught 10 passes for 118 yards and 1 touchdown and on 2 reverses ran 64 and 25 yards for 2 more scores. For his outstanding play he won the MVP award for the game.

The Trenton defense which had done a fine job previously did pick off three errant passes. Ken Masuhr grabbed two. Ken also punted the ball eleven times so he had a very busy afternoon. Masuhr has been quite busy all season punting 38 times for a respectable 35.2 average.

This week the Lions finally return home. They'll be playing a strong Jersey City State team who last week destroyed Newark State, 44-0. Maybe being at home though will give the Lions a little extra punch. Anything is possible.

Lions Claw Glassboro

Dave Billings scored two goals and had one assist to pace the Lions over Glassboro on Wednesday by a score of 5-1. The victory was the Lions' fifth in six contests this season.

The Trenton team controlled the play from start to finish; only a late soccer by Don Teymant of Glassboro prevented a Trenton shutout. Besides Billings' goals Doug Taylor, Vinnie Scitarelli, and Bob Smith scored for Trenton.

Trenton's win over Glassboro was its second in the conference.

Lion Notes — Injured Tony Armenti and Chet Snook missed the game against Glassboro. Chet Snook expects to play soon, he may be ready for the game at Paterson State today. As for Tony Armenti, his doctor said he's finished for the year. Armenti's looking for a new doctor, and he expects to be back and ready for the game against the University of North Carolina on the road, October 29. Victor Reppucci was injured at Glassboro on Wednesday, he was taken to the hospital and his left leg was put in a cast. Coach Schmid's walking wounded take on Paterson State at Paterson at 3 p.m. today. Last year Trenton defeated Paterson, 4-0.

	1	2	3	4	F.S.
Trenton	2	1	1	1	5
Glassboro	0	0	0	1	1

GOALS — Trenton: D. Billings, 2, V. Scitarelli, D. Taylor, B. Smith. Glassboro: D. Teymant.

SAVES — Trenton: T. Kauffman + Q. Carr, 14. Glassboro: A. Busser-20.

TEAM RECORDS

Trenton (5-1) - (2-0) Conference. Glassboro (1-3) - (0-2) Conference.

Lion Scoring Thus Far

	Goals	Assists	Pts.		
Vinnie Scitarelli	8	4	12		
Tony Armenti	5	3	8		
Dave Billings	6	2	8		
Victor Reppucci	3	0	3		
Doug Taylor	3	0	3		
Bob Smith	1	2	3		
Bob Baggaley	0	2	2		
John Bushar	1	0	1		
Dean Drawbaugh	1	0	1		
Don Angelini	0	1	1		
Chet Snook	0	1	1		
Dave Shakespeare	0	1	1		
Steve Gorre	0	1	1		
Bob Fisher	0	1	1		
Herb Moyer	0	1	1		
Bob Lambert	0	1	1		
Totals	28	20	48		
Goalies' Record	Games	P.P.	P.P.		
Goalies' Record	Games	P.P.	Goals Saves Avg.		
Tony Kauffman	6	16	5	41	1.20
Robert Carr	4	8	2	17	1.00
+Injured					

Volley Ball Teams At 3-0

By DEBBIE PRESSLEY

Miss Joyce Cochrane's varsity and jayvee volleyball teams, both 3-0, swept to their third straight victories last Wednesday besting the visiting Cheyney Squads. The varsity smashed their opponents 15-1, 15-1; while the jayvees posted 15-4, 15-5 triumphs.

Miss Cochrane, very pleased with the final results, could not single out any one girl. "They all played exceptionally well," she

boasted.

A scrimmage game has been set for November 4th at Staten Island Community College. This will be a stepping stone to a newly scheduled tri-meet to be held at Southern Connecticut. The November 6th event will feature Trenton State, Springfield and Southern Connecticut.

The Lionettes' next home meet will be October 26th against Temple University.

PART II

A Look At Trenton State Prison

Right Under His Nose

PART II

See the birdy in the snow
He's cold. I know.
I lured him close with crumbs of
bread.
Then I smashed his fucking head.

One would think that the preceding passage suitable as scrawlings over a urinal in the Pennsylvania train station. That, or scrawled on some rickety tenement wall. Would you believe in a library? I came across it as but one of many wonders on my guided tour of the Trenton State Prison.

Written in fine script on a chalkboard, an inmate had obviously taken great pain to witness to all other (naturally empathetic) inmates his anguished and disturbed state of mind. And why not? The prison, parts of which date back to 1836, has walls and battlements strongly resembling those of an old, medieval castle whose drawbridge one expects to come crashing down. If anything, viewing the prison from the outside certainly prepares one for the conditions within. The state legislature, collectively possessing an equally medieval mind, refused to allocate enough money in the last fiscal year to provide for any money at all for rehabilitation out of an approximately 3.3 million dollar budget. A tour of the facilities makes this lack of funds more than evident. Everything is designed, it seems, to degenerate the prisoner. The prison is almost 300 inmates over its capacity.

I saw four inmates crowded into pre-civil war cells built for two men. What ventilation there is comes through a narrow duct at the end of each cell. What prison people like to refer to as the segregation cell block, (a "nice" way of saying solitary confinement) is off limits for visitors.

Those in cellblocks are prisoners deemed guilty of major infractions of rules, such as beating another prisoner or hitting a guard. Of course, a prisoner is denied legal representation either at a hearing for an infraction or when he comes up for parole. An inmate, when he becomes a prisoner, becomes a non-entity. He has no legal rights, lacks due process, cannot vote, is given meaningless work to subdue and pacify him, is denied any opportunity to vent his natural sex drives, and is told that by doing all this, he will become a useful member of society.

The Principal Keeper (warden), Howard Yeager, told me he sees as his prison's primary function to incarcerate prisoners (directly contradicting his own visitor's guide). His attitude complements the legislature's and society's seeming indifference.

Yeager, who possesses the ability to play the pass-the-buck game with amazing alacrity, administers a rehabilitation program open to only 1-3 of the inmates. The State Use Program "rehabilitates" inmates by employing them in such socially useful occupations as repairing typewriters and turning out more

than 3,000 pairs of license plates daily. My guide admitted the uselessness of the program. Making license plates is a good example of where New Jersey, along with just about every other state in the union, lets its social and economic outcasts do its shitwork for it. The inmate gets the slave labor wages of 48c to 68c per day, commensurate with his classification. The building I toured, housing the plate-making machines, constitutes the largest of the industrial shops, employing from 50-60 men. Why not convert some, if not all of it, to classrooms and sell some of the machines to buy books?

But I assume in the state's and keeper's eyes, of course, this would not be expedient. After all, the state saves money by employing human beings at demeaning jobs that certainly no one else would take for such small wages. It's only expedient aspect though is that it destroys a man's dignity and sense of worth. As I walked through the prison the feeling I got was that this destruction of dignity was ironically enough an integral part of the prison. It was unfortunate that I was prohibited from talking to any of the prisoners, and I was unable to discern anything nearly resembling organized political activity. But had I been allowed to converse with them, I probably would have been very much at a loss for words. I was honestly, as stupid as it sounds, somewhat afraid.

Society attempts to condition us into accepting one view of a "criminal", that of an evil, coniving man who hides in dark corners of buildings waiting to attack little girls. A "prisoner" then was one who received his just punishment and made into a useful member of society at the same time. Perhaps I have some vestiges of this myth still within me. At any rate, as I mingled with the inmates, I felt the resentment in their whispers and stares. For this brief amount of time I was there, I played the role of outcast and they society; I became an intruder in their society and the saddest part of it is that that society owes its very existence to the prison system. They created it, they maintain it, and they will continue to perpetuate it as long as present policies are utilized.

Prisoner's rehabilitation and standardization go hand in hand. They dress all inmates alike, give them numbers, structure every facet of their daily lives and

teach them skills which will prove all but useless when and if they ever leave. But when you destroy a man's sense of worth, you don't rehabilitate him. If you succeed, he comes out in the world a nothing, no more that a vegetable. If he resists, either he returns to a life of crime beginning again the whole vicious cycle, or affirms his manhood and becomes another George Jackson. So much for turning out "useful" members of society.

Mr. Yeager refused to comment on any aspect of the recent rash of prison outbreaks, most notably that at Attica, and, in his blindness, stated that he refused to recognize its relevance to his prison. He also refused to comment on what measures he would take if Trenton State Prison became another Attica. All he had to do is take a few steps outside of his office and see that the potential for violence is right under his nose.

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