



The Crier

Volume IX—No. 27

CORNING COMMUNITY COLLEGE

May 20, 1970

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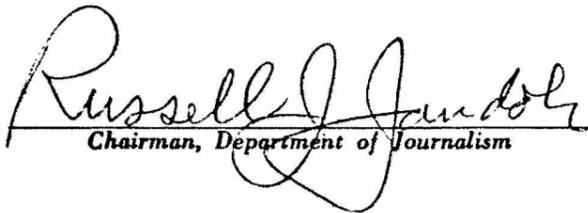
THE CRIER

in recognition of quality achievement in

College Journalism

during the Academic Year, 1969 - 70

Given on PRESS DAY, the 7th day of May, 1970, at St. Bonaventure, New York


Chairman, Department of Journalism


Chairman, Press Day

The Crier

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the students of
Corning Community College



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| ROGER'S FABLES | Roger Morrow |
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"The Crier" is a student publication and does not represent the views of the faculty or the administration. All letters to the Editor must be signed and addressed to the Editor. Name will be withheld upon request. "The Crier" and its Editor reserve the right to cut the size of letters. The office is located in the student union.

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Reflecting

by TOM PUTMAN
Managing Editor

Possibly we should all stop and reflect back on what has happened in the last year. We have all suffered hardships and in some cases, tragedy. We've all suffered pains of a good drunk and all the friends who helped us when we were down. We all remember the good weekends and the bad. We are going somewhere and we will get there soon (too soon). The childhood is gone, lost in the dusty pages of our memories. The present is here and looms in front of us like a huge fictitious snake to strike its ugly fangs. We all hide behind our illusions of grandeur and become slaves to our imaginations. We hear that the pollution will kill us all, if a war doesn't first. We hurt the ones we love and play games with their hearts. We feel hate, love, warmth and cold. But these things will not destroy us, they only make us stronger. The government will live and they will rule. We will not let our lives be run by terror. We will make it and do it our way. If we fail, we will become the same as those we criticize now. I hope to God that we will be better by learning from our mistakes. If not, we become the snake and strike out against the things we couldn't have.

This may be the biggest piece of bullshit you have ever read, because it comes from one of the biggest bullshitters around. But if a little of this makes sense then grab it. Make the most of life, see its beauty and its ugliness. Take this gift and use it, don't let it pass. Live for life and love it.



photo by Danny Ross

Cal Bost tops 'em all at Press Day

by STEVE DICKINSON

On May 7th, the Crier staff took our paper to national competition at St. Bonaventure University during Press Day 1970. This was a day devoted entirely to high school and collegiate journalism. The activities included various classes on subjects such as underground newspapers, editorial writing, feature writing, photography, the establishment of editorial policy and instruction on relating the paper to the college community. These classes were taught by qualified instructors in their respective fields.

The keynote guest speaker for Press Day was William Arthur, Editor of *Look* magazine. His talk related to the concern over the Kent State massacre and the part the student plays in the formation of a culture. Although his speech was somewhat onesided and closed-minded, it proved to be informative as well as inspiring.

After more relevant teach-ins, Press Day activities were climaxed by the awards ceremony. We were somewhat disappointed to learn that our community college was placed in competition with four year institutions. The list of entries consisted of only two community col-

Student opinion survey

by KAREN YEAGER and RED COLBORN

Many thanks to those who voluntarily took part in the recent "Student Opinion Survey". From the 59 individual survey results we were able to draw some very definite conclusions. But first, for your interest, the results: (in order of importance according to survey results)

39 people read the Crier all of the time.

20 people read the Crier some of the time.

The Main two reasons for reading the Crier are for enjoyment, and to keep up on latest school happenings.

People expressed their desire to see more articles on sports, politics, and sex.

Others would like to see less on fashion, politics, and sex.

Some people thought that the Crier was prejudiced to some issues while others said "no comment."

Activities that people seem to like best are music, and dancing; sex; and drinking alcoholic beverages.

Most people have or desire to have a VW, own choice car (Mustang, Jaguar, etc.) or anything to get around in.

Most people desire to use A-F grading system but F stands for "No Credit" not "Failure". (Parallels A-D grading system), or no grading system on a Pass-Fail basis only, and others fully approve of present grading system.

Most people considered themselves very open-minded concerning drugs, sex, politics, etc., others were a little open-minded, while still a few others had "no comment".

26 were enrolled in Liberal Arts and Sciences.

5 were enrolled in Mathematics-Science.

3 were enrolled in Engineering Science.

10 were enrolled in Business Administration.

6 were enrolled in Nursing.

9 were enrolled in other programs (Fine Arts, Health Education, etc.)

Now you may interpret these results anyway that you wish. However, a few interesting items we felt deserved attention are:

There seems to be only a minority who approve of the present grading system. So why not change it?

Certain individuals did not express a desire for a Rolls Royce or a Dodge RT, 440 Magnum, but for anything to get around in. In other words, there are practical and perhaps responsible students who attend CCC.

Others expressed a written desire to read more about campus happenings. It seems that for some reason many of us are left in the dark when it comes to what is actually going on around school. These may include social gossip, club activities, school, and just what's happening in general.

Actually, this survey was taken in response to a need for readily open and honest student opinions that resulted from such mishaps as the all day "Student-Teacher" convocation Tues., March 24, and the article by the Crier editor in the recent edition of the Crier ("The So-Called Editor Tells It Like It Is") in relation to different forms of apathy. Anyways, maybe as students we blew it once, one big time. But with a little motivation and luck, we won't blow it again by neglecting our responsibilities and neglecting to exercise our rights.

Satin coffin

by CALVIN BOST

I returned to consciousness to find myself six feet under, to stay in eternal rest in a satin coffin. I had been buried just 15 minutes. The lone workman above was still flicking clods of dirt on my grave. I in disbelief heard the workman drop his shovel and leave after putting the last clod in place on the newly made grave. My grave.

I could hear his footsteps leaving the graveyard. I could hear the first drops of rain that fell on the freshly turned earth that covered my coffin and my body. Then there was silence. It was the utter dark silence that one always associates with the grave.

"This is . . . this isn't happening to me," I told myself while my fingers ran up and down the satin quilted lining that pressed so caressingly, so suffocatingly close to my face. Things like this don't happen. They just don't. They embalm people. They drain their blood and substitute a fluid to keep the body preserved for a time. They must have done that to me. I felt the urge to claw my way out. It crept up from the back of my brain, nearly overwhelming me. But just as my fingers bent into claws to tear the tightly compassing sides of the coffin, I crushed the feeling inside.

Must keep my head. Try not to use up the air. I'll smother. Smother Smother! I stifled the clawing urge with a savage giggle. It sounded strange to my ears, out of place down here beneath wet clay weighing a ton, maybe two tons. The screaming fear that tore at my throat my heart, flung my arms up in a reflex action

before I could stop them a tiny portion of my brain kept pleading for calmness.

Be sensible. Be calm something will happen. Perhaps you'll smother. Yes, smother that's it smother. Anything but this eternal darkness, the feel of the satin quilting in this coffin, above, both sides. Under me satin quilting. The smell of flowers and another odor not so pleasant. The thought of that odor hit me for the first time. It was unusual. I could not remember where I had smelled it before, but I had once. Where though where? I wasn't using up the oxygen fast enough. Had to do something active, I wanted to die. If there was only some way to kill myself. If only I could clutch my own throat and kill. What had happened? Why was I awake now? Didn't they embalm me?

I screamed loud, violently using every bit of strength in the scream. It echoed in my ears like a freight train inside my brain. I screamed again and again bending my knees as far as the coffin lid would allow. With the effort of pushing out every drop of sound, my throat hurt. My forehead pressed against the satin quilting. My nose flattened out of shape buried in the folds of heavy satin smelling flowers and something else.

I was no longer a man. I was an animal fighting to get out of this crushing, suffocating prison that was pressing its walls closer and closer to my sides. Pinning my arms down to my body holding my legs straight. Pushing me into insanity.

Die Die Die I screamed. Let me die quickly quickly. I cannot get out. No one can possibly hear. No one. My screams were no longer like the screech of a freight train. They were whispers, hoarse, rasping and pitiful.

In my struggle I managed somehow to get one arm bent before my face. One leg was jammed sideways into the coffin. I lay uncomfortably on my side, gasping into the satin quilting. I was stuck fighting panic, I devoted all my efforts to getting the arm and leg back into line. easy, easy try to work slowly, slowly. I cried softly to myself. How had this happened to me? People just don't get buried alive these days. It wasn't possible. The arm and leg are straightened with difficulty. My breath shortened. Maybe death will come now. I told myself breathlessly waiting like an expectant child for a reward. Suffocation was like sleep, this I know. Breathing became deeper, quicker and less satisfying. Hurts for a while, then unconsciousness and eternal sleep. I waited smiling, waited and waited.

It was that odor, the strange odor which brought me out of my blissful wait for death by suffocation. I remember now. Years and years ago my first wife, I walked out on her again. All I wanted was a little money and fun. I was selfish and bitter, heedless and uncaring. I had come back two weeks later to find her dead. Two weeks dead and still lying in our apartment.

The odor hit me now with all the force of that day so long ago. Death when a person dies, when death claims the body. There was no screaming now.

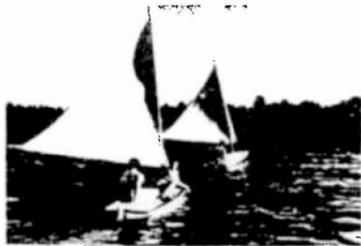
I hardly breathed because the realization came that I need no air I was not going to suffocate. The odor was the beginning of putrefaction. My coffin my beautiful satin quilted lining reeked of it. I was dead.

And now I knew the mind and will lived on, my body was dead. No fire, no devils, no pain. This was my hell, eternal consciousness in a satin coffin.

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Student reaction

Thursday A.M. -- May 7

by TERRY VAN WERT

The events of the last week have left me trembling with fear and anxiety. Four students of my own age have been shot and thousands more are planning mass retaliation.

It seems evident to me that respect for law and order is becoming simply a word to be mocked. Everyone is taking the law into his own hands. We have seen it recently at Kent State when a building was burned and we saw it again when students were killed by no apparent order. We might very well see it again. If the Corning School district does not grant permission for the Independent Radical Coalition to hold a public rally on school property, the I.R.C. might ignore the decision and proceed with the rally.

It comes down to one simple concept. If somebody or something does something which you disapprove of, ignore them, or destroy them, regardless of whether you are infringing on anyone's rights. If the school board says no — march anyway. After all this is a free country, isn't it?

I'm sorry my friends but I cannot understand your reasoning. I will grant you that the school board is being unreasonable. But take a look at the surrounding circumstances. Are you aware of the violence and ill fortune that has been associated with the concept of rallies? I doubt that any such publicity has ever surrounded the American Legion and the Boy Scouts. I am referring to the remark that organizations such as this did not have to meet the stringent requirements thrown at I.R.C.

Has anyone considered the consequences of such an action? Surely public opinion would be affected — negatively. Then you are defeating the whole purpose of the rally. Even in little Corning violence could erupt between the students and the self-appointed town protectors known as "greasers". And, I'm not referring to the police.

I cannot stress the importance of using our democratic system to effect change. Certainly the deaths at Kent State were tragic but it also would have been tragic if anyone burned to death in that ROTC building on that campus or in the hundreds of buildings across the nation which are being destroyed daily. You can't tell me that precautions were taken to avoid such occurrences and I'm sure that they have not been avoided.

I wish I could make you realize how sensational the news media is becoming and I wish I could influence you to question everything you read, not just what you don't want to hear.

The police at Kent State were wrong but the students were wrong also. When emotions become the ruler, then rational thinking becomes the slave.

I will not wear a black arm band today because I refuse to use their deaths for political motives. I grieve for the youth lost in Vietnam. I grieve for my country and I grieve for the world because when everyone insists they are right, there are no standards and there will never be any peace.

Wear a black armband on your soul—you'll need it for the rest of your life.

Thursday morning

On Monday evening, May 4, 1970, I decided I should respond not only as a sensitive being, but as a professional artist to the tragic events which took place at Kent State. As Dr. Frederick stated that Thursday, May 7, 1970 would be a day of mourning, I felt that it would be appropriate for me to drape in black, for one day, one of my paintings on exhibit at the Corning Glass Museum. The painting on exhibition is one of a series I have been working on for the past six years concerned with social and political events.

I then called Mr. Paul Perrot, Director of the Corning Glass Museum and told him of my sincere intentions. Mr. Perrot stated that he sympathized with me but did not feel the museum was the proper place for an artist to protest, and that if I wanted to protest to go out in the street.

Following reaction—one blown head—mine!

For a seemingly sensitive person in the position that Mr. Perrot occupies, that of a director

of a major museum, to make the statement that he made horrified me.

I then released the following statement to the Corning Leader:

I am covering my painting with a black drape on Thursday, May 7, 1970 in mourning for the dead and wounded Kent State students and in protest of the national tragedy of Southeast Asia and man's increasing insensibility toward his fellow man. I am making this personal statement as a professional artist and am in no way reflecting upon the fine job done by the American Association of University Women, the Corning Glass Center and Museum, or the Seventh Annual Southern Tier Arts and Crafts Exhibition.

R. Charles Ringsmuth

All animals are equal, but some animals are more equal than others.

— George Orwell

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For further information, call the Admissions Office collect at (315) 536-3311.

P.S. If you are a Seneca Indian, we welcome you back.

Concerning the shuttle bus

by CHUCK HOLMBERG

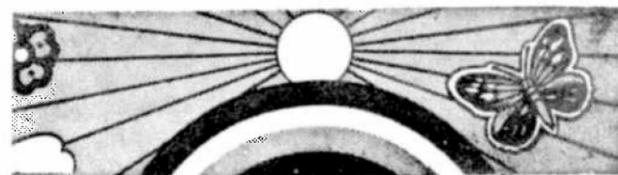
Due to the fact that the shuttle bus now run by C.C.C. for the students is being used so little, the bus runs will terminate after this school year.

We have publicized the bus in the Crier and Corning paper with little success of feedback or use. If you have read these articles you would know the runs and use of the bus.

Obviously, very few people need the bus, so we are terminating its use as of the end of this year.

If you have any reasons for continuing this free use of conveyance to and from the college, please let someone know. Specifically, Mrs. Marge Chambers in the Administration Building.

As it stands now, the bus makes two runs every school day at eight and nine in the morning.



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Leadership training

A "Leadership Training Workshop for Faculty and Students" was held at Corning Community College on Friday and Saturday, May 15 and 16. Mr. Donald J. Beck, Dean of Stu-

dents at the College announced The workshop was to be aimed at bringing together students and effective approaches to individual and campus leadership. Dean Beck stated.

Believe it or else or what Ripley missed

by J. E. and J. Z.
1. Believe it or else the small lounge will be converted into offices, the establishment must want some of the action.

2. Believe it or else, Arnold Gutbuster actually purchased a 15¢ drink from a Service Systems Machine and didn't have any spill and actually got a cup.

Funk Is Dead!

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New Tax

Cambridge, Mass. (I.P.)—The new tax imposed on foundations, and other provisions of the tax reform act assuring closer government scrutiny of foundation activities, are not expected to have significant effects on foundation grants to higher education, according to E.G. Kraetzer, Jr., Harvard University's Recording Secretary.

The new act ends the historic tax-exempt status of private foundations. Instead, they must now pay a 4 per cent annual tax on their net investment income.

Another provision that might conceivably increase foundation grants is the requirement that foundations pay out for non-profit purposes all of their investment income in the year after it is earned, or an amount equal to 6 per cent of assets, whichever is larger. This provision will not reach full effect until 1975.

The payout requirement would offset in part the impact of the tax in terms of foundation money available for grants. While foundations such as Carnegie, Ford, Rockefeller and Danforth

by WHISKEY ANDERSON

In case you haven't noticed, four student activists were murdered in Ohio when the National Guard opened fire at Kent University. Is it time for Americans to die at home in defense of freedom, instead of dying in Asia in defense of slavery, imperialism, moral dishonesty and bullshit? All because of an "unauthorized" demonstration. Hey, I've got to take a grunt—who do I see to get it authorized? THE CONSTITUTION GIVES YOU FREEDOM OF ASSEMBLY. THE STREETS ARE YOUR BIRTHRIGHT, NOT YOUR REWARD FOR KISSING RICHARD NIXON'S ASS.

I'm sorry, but today I just can't think of anything cute to write about Donald Duck or Spring Weekend or Dennis Yoast's hair. I think it is about

are already dispensing their funds at or near the levels set by the new act, many other foundations are not.

Rap

time we decided to make sure that this community was with us that's all. The streets and sidewalks in this town aren't dirty—they're filthy. I want to try and organize a group of volunteers to go one or two days a week with brooms and pails, and clean this town up. The city isn't going to do it, and most of the people don't care. Maybe if we keep the streets clean, they won't call us dirty anything — hippy, nigger, commie, etc.—and maybe they'll get used to living in cleanliness instead of filth. Then when Nixon's sweeties murder us, maybe we'll be missed. That is no joke, either. We had better figure out what we are going to leave when we go, because it looks like we're going pretty soon. I don't mind dying for freedom, but I want to leave something constructive when I do. Let's pick up on that, you so-called radicals: Rhetoric isn't going to stop bullets.

But I'm a column you read for laughs, right?

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Brunswick, Me. (I.P.) — Bowdoin College announced recently that its Faculty voted to eliminate all College Board examination requirements for admissions candidates.

"Effective immediately," said Director of Admissions Richard W. Moll, "submission of the College Entrance Examination Board's Standard Aptitude Test (SAT) and Achievement Test scores to Bowdoin is optional."

Asserting that the importance of standardized test results has been widely overemphasized in college admissions, Mr. Moll said Bowdoin's decision to make the College Boards optional "represents, for one thing, an attempt to emphasize our interest in the highly-motivated student, whatever the level of test scores."

"We want the avid student to apply even though his SAT medians may not compare favorably with those of Bowdoin when last recorded (for the Class of 1973, the verbal median was 611 and the mathematics median was 662 on a scoring range of 200 to 800).

"On the other hand, we will not interpret the absence of test scores as a certain indication the student performed poorly. Some

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applicants may wish to refrain from submitting their scores as a matter of principle."

Mr. Moll said recent studies conducted here have prompted the liberal arts college to question frequent assumptions that College Board scores correlate well with performance patterns in college.

"Analysis is difficult, however, largely because our own definition of 'success at the College' is constantly broadening," he said, "and cannot be stated simply in terms of grades and rank. But

even if one concentrates on numerical indications of success or failure at Bowdoin, results warn against over-confidence in the predictive value of standardized test scores."

As an example, Mr. Moll said that of Bowdoin students who graduated cum laude, magna cum laude or summa cum laude in the Classes of 1968 and 1969, only 31 per cent had entered the College with both SAT's above their class medians, while 24 per cent had entered with both SAT's below their class medians.

It's nearly over

by S.J. NEALLY, JR.

In this age of confusion and indecision, it is rare indeed to recognize the fact that there are those among us willing to perpetuate the events which time brings forth in a manner fitting to the academic and social communities. Such has been the case in my two and a half years on the Corning Community College campus. Change has come about not by screaming and yelling, protesting and name calling, violence and destruction but via the methodical evaluation of work, sincere communication and understanding. For this the students, faculty, administration, and all others connected with Corning Community College deserve the due respect and congratulations they so rightly earned.

The campus community however is not the only mecca within which we, the future leaders of our nation, must be concerned. The city of Corning, for example, has provided us a sanctuary and haven which we shall all miss. As students, many of whom have temporarily made residence in Corning, the feeling of rejection has come over many of us. Think back and I'm sure you'll find that during times of crisis, you have brought much of the wrath down upon yourselves. As a lifelong resident, it is a few who have continually imposed undue pressure on the college community. As a few have attempted to destroy America, we the majority of sincere

and hard working individuals must continue to strive for more meaningful relationships with the residents of the Corning area in order to offset the efforts of the unruly.

Many of us will be leaving Corning Community College at the end of the current academic year. We may look back over the past couple of years with pride in knowing we have contributed to the growth and tradition of the finest two year institution of higher learning in the country. What we have learned at Corning shall act as the catalyst of success in future endeavors. Be it more education, work or whatever, the knowledge and experience we have gained shall be as valuable to us as life itself. If I were ever asked what one thing above factual knowledge Corning Community College has taught me, I must answer in this way. Work plus honest thought and decision divided by time equals life as we have all dreamed of it is the will of God.

To those of you remaining at Corning, I can only say that I hope and pray when time comes for you to leave you will be able to look back upon your adventure as favorably as I can. In this age of confrontation, we must continue to strive with the diligence of the past, for evil and destruction give harbor to no one. As you came upon your endeavor at Corning, as you saw it so I say conquer it. We are indeed privileged to be able to say, "I graduated from Corning Community College."

Thank You,
S. J. Neally, Jr.

IMPORTANT GRADUATION MEETING

The student committee on Commencement will report to the graduates on May 19 at 1 p.m. in the amphitheater.

Important matters relating to graduation will be discussed at this meeting, so please plan to attend.






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photo by Chris Lian

Look lady, don't shave the monkey.



photo by Chris Lian

Listen, Big Fella!

Vas means monkey?

Funk

by STEVE DICKINSON

Long ago, with the invention of the motion pictures, it became necessary to build a place to show them. And so, motion picture theatre buildings sprang up everywhere. Later, the same people who found that movies were becoming big business invented a new place to which people could go to see their favorite flick. At this new type of movie theatre, people could remain in the comfort of the family bus. There now was no need to dress up to see a movie and the unlimited privacy that was now available made it the ideal place for young couples. This new and more popular movie theatre became known as the Drive-In theatre.

Through my own experiences with the Drive-Ins, it became a favorite passtime. During the summer months, whenever the usual watering hole circuit was exceptionally inactive, we would round up a gang of guys and search the Drive-Ins for an "X" rated movie. We filled a thermos jug full of Vodka and Wink and headed out for an evening of fun and frolic.

There are certain procedures one must follow in order to make the most of his visit to the Drive-In. The first objective is getting within the confines of the theatre. Many times money is a problem. In cases such as these, simply wait until dark, drive to the little road marked "EXIT ONLY", put the car in reverse, and back into the theatre. Another and more successfully proven method of entrance is to pull off to the side of the road before reaching the Drive-In and put as many people as possible into the trunk of the car. Through personal experimentation, I've found that the average family-sized car trunk can accommodate up to three average sized people. Discounting a rear-end collision, it is perfectly safe. The driver, now alone in the car,

pays for his own ticket and drives through the gate. Later, we split the cost of his ticket four ways, which ends up to be a cost we all could manage to come up with. The ticket girl never suspects any foul play, as a matter of fact, she usually feels only sympathy for our driver. "Poor lonely slob. Nothing to do but come to a Drive-In by himself."

When it is time for the driver to let his passengers out of the trunk, he simply unlocks it and pretends to be taking something out. He then leaves the trunk unlocked and the occupants slip out when the time is right, detected only by the car behind, who is usually too busy with his girl to notice anyway. We advise not putting both girls and boys in the trunk together. After a similar personal experience when I happened to be the driver in charge of liberating the CO-ED trunkload, I found that my passengers preferred to remain in the trunk. Too bad. They missed a very good Roger Ramjet cartoon.

Now that you're safe inside, the next step is to move around the premises and find an ideal place to park the car. If luck is with you, you may come across another carload of guys who have already finished off their jug of Vodka and Wink and together the whole gang can enjoy the movie and any fine art of grossing out the other movie viewers.

There are certain dangers that go along with the festivities I have described. The men's rooms are one. There are certain unstable characters that spend the whole movie in the John waiting for a consenting partner. These people should, of course, be avoided. The dangers of being caught in the act of your unusual entrance are minimal but not to be ignored. Enjoy the movie!



All college picnic

The annual all school picnic sponsored by the Commons Committee, Student Government, I.C.C., D.O.M.S., and Orientation Committee will be held on Sunday, May 17. Free picnic lunch will be served to all students, faculty, administration and staff and their families. This will be held on the Lacrosse Field by the Gym. There will be fun and games for all who attend. From 6 p.m. to 9 p.m. there will be a dance in the Commons, featuring Beaudree, a talented new rock group from Canada. The dance will be free. There will, however, be a charge for refreshments at the dance.

New calendar

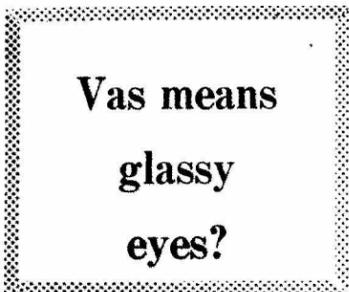
We would like to remind students that a new calendar has been approved for the 1970-71 school year. According to the new calendar, fall classes will begin on September 3, 1970, prior to Labor Day. Returning students will be required to register on campus either August 31 or September 1, or a late fee will be charged. Please take these dates into consideration when planning your summer jobs or vacations. Our best wishes for a pleasant summer.

Three attend council meeting

Three members of the Business Administration faculty of Corning Community College recently attended a meeting of the New York State Council on Economic Education at the State University College at Brockport.

Those attending were: Mr. John P. Connelly, Instructor of Economics; Miss Joan Daly, Instructor of Business; and Mr. Cecil Garland, Assistant Professor of Business Administration.

The two-day meeting was presented in two segments: one concerned with uniformity in economics courses leading to transfer and the development of a new type of survey courses for non-business majors; the second was the presentation of highly technical advances in economic frontiers.



Was means
glassy
eyes?

Roger's Fables

by ROGER MORROW

Dear Parents:

This is probably the first time I've written you this year when I haven't asked for money. Surprised, aren't you?

Well, I've almost completed my first year at college and I thought I'd tell you all the swell stuff that I got learned to. I finally learned how to blow my nose without having it run into my beard and down the front of my shirt. That will make my laundry easier to do anyway.

I've learned how to live on 37 cups of coffee (make that 37 cups of raw sewage, at least that's what it tastes like) and a carton of cigarettes every three days. I'm not nervous at all (to whoever types this up—if you have trouble reading the shaky handwriting, I was sober when I wrote it and I can't function that way, so excuse please.) I'm also a confirmed wino, just like most of the faculty and administration, and I don't get diarrhea anymore, but I still puke a lot.

You were also worried about where I lived and who I hung out with when I was away for the first time (my teddy bear is broken, send me a new one). You said posters and things on my walls were nasty and filthy. I don't think there is anything wrong with hanging a jock strap from the light bulb or having posters depicting Spiro Agnew raping Pat Nixon, or one of Creedence Clearwater being electrocuted while playing in a giant bowl of tuna fish salad.

You're probably worried about the terrible drug problem, too. I hate to say it but I'm a caffeine, nicotine, and aspirin freak combined which is pretty bad, isn't it? You'll just have to learn to live with it, cause I have.

It's fun to be a student. Little

kids mock you, older people spit on you and the cops try to hang your ass on the nearest wall. It's whole gangs of fun to be a hate object because of protein and politics. I'd rather have bad breath or at least athlete's foot, then I could be socially accepted. If you can accept me for what I am, a long-haired, bearded pervert, then why can't the white-socked, carburetor happy townies?

We haven't had any riots yet and I know you're very disappointed, but there's still a little time so don't lose hope yet. There was some talk of rioting against U.S. involvement in North Dakota in 1874, but we found out that we would have to clear it with Governor Rockefeller, who was busy sitting in his sandbox making chocolate ants and smoking funny cigarettes, so we left him alone.

You said you were worried about the quality of education here. You don't seem to realize that half of the education is meeting people and taking little things from each of them and generally living with people. This I've done and I've met a whole mess of good ones. Don't worry about a thing.

Your Son,
Roger

P.S. Mow the lawn before I get home, cause I'll be damned if I'll do it, you fascist armpit lovers.

Midevil studies

Dr. Robert T. Giuffrida, Chairman of the Humanities Division and Professor of Modern Language, and Mr. Cuthbert C. Lee, Assistant Professor of History, at Corning Community College will attend the 4th Annual Conference in Medieval Studies at SUNY Binghamton.

Harold's "In Shop"

Complete line of 'Leather Goods'

Jackets, Vest, Pants

Genuine Water Buffalo

Sandals \$3.99 Compare

Dingo Boots (Perfect for those choppers)

by Acme

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ranging from

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at
the

GAS MART

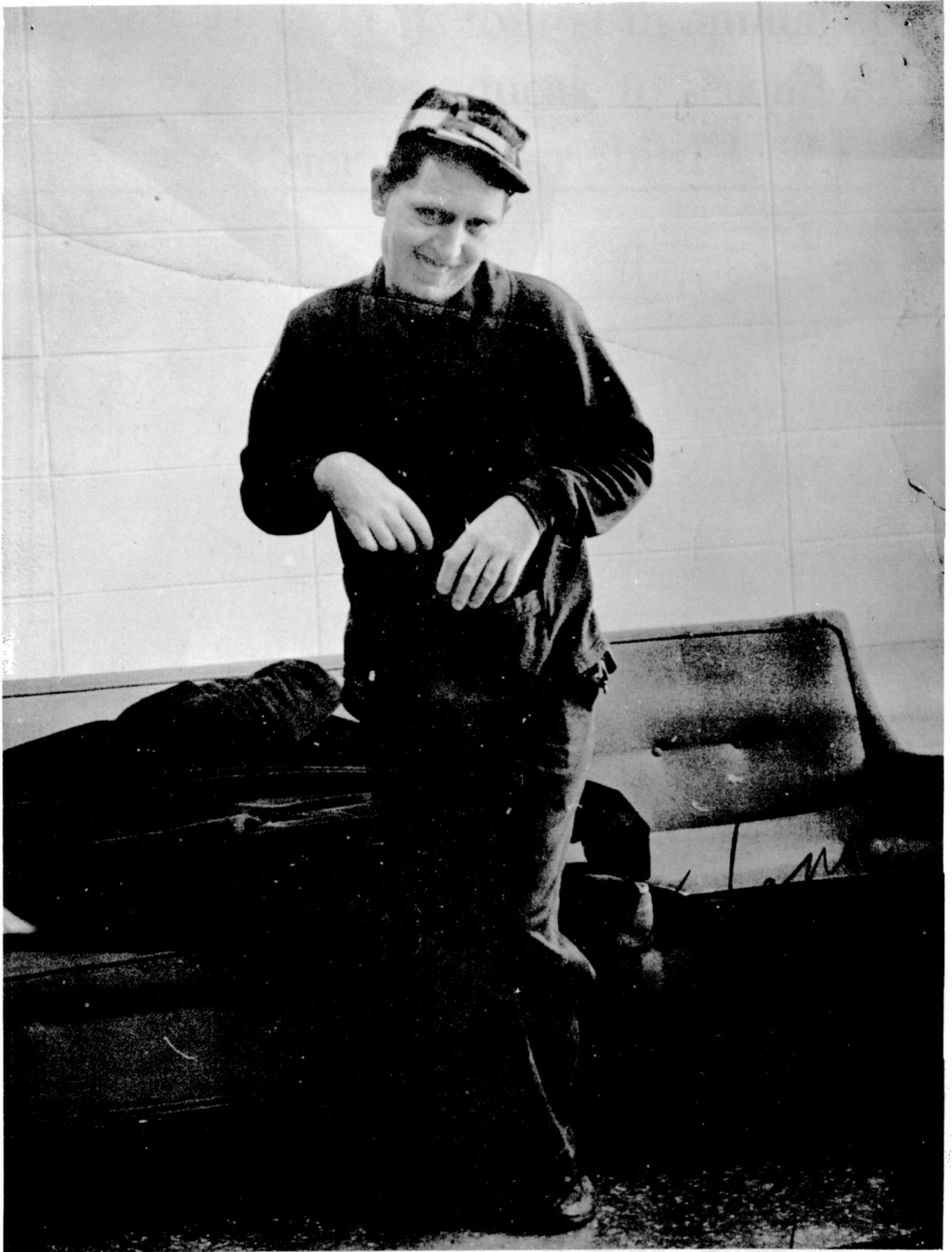
- 4 Bay Repair Garage!
- Experienced Mechanics!
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- Highest Octane Gas in Town

Open

Mon. - Fri. 7:30 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.

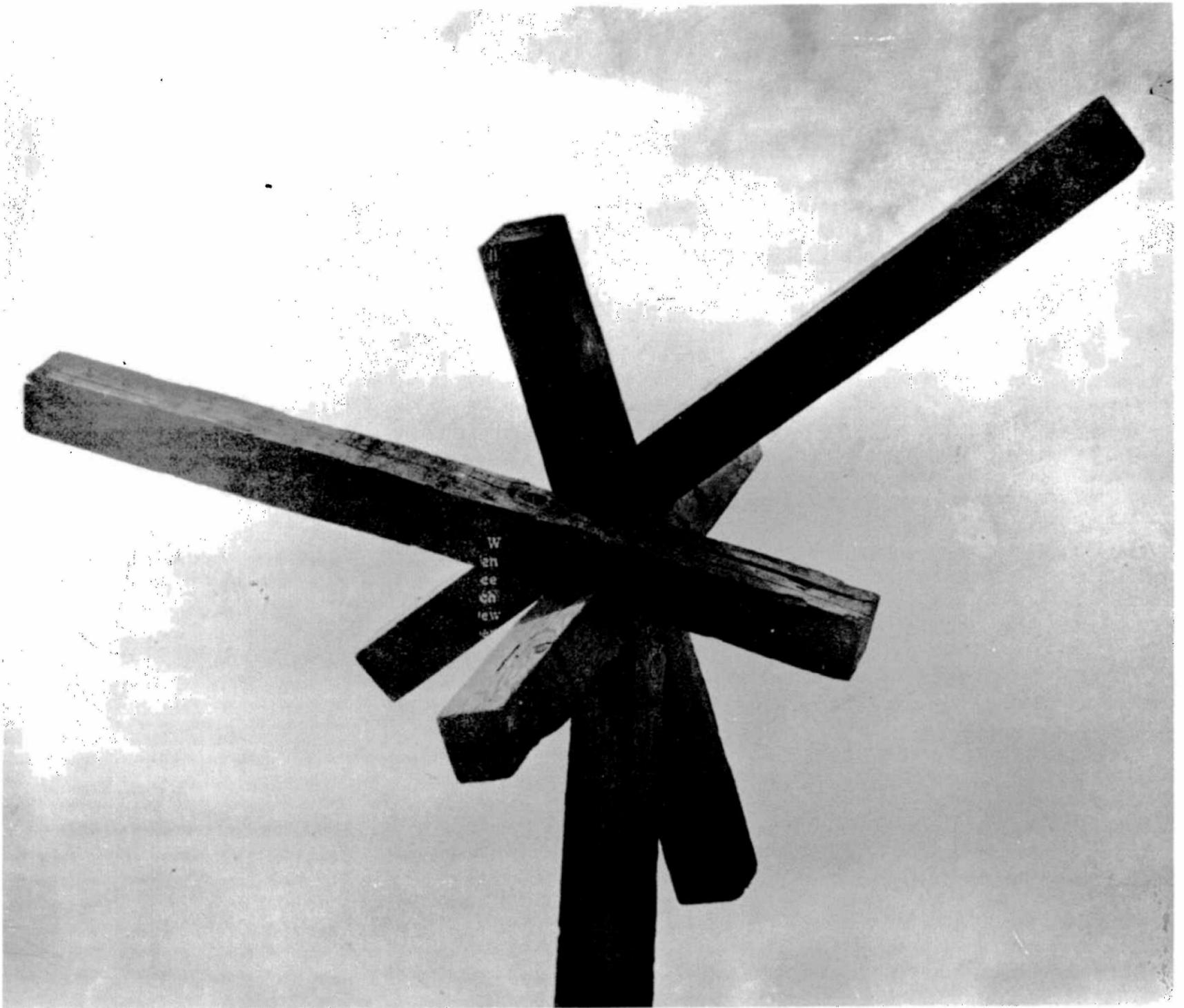
Sundays 8:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.

PARK AVENUE (Rte. 225) NEXT TO THE FOOD MART IN SOUTH CORNING



***We May Give Kenny a Lot of Grief,
But We Honestly Love Him!***

The Crier Staff



Pace College New York: The new Civic Center Campus (above) is a self-sufficient educational complex containing everything a student needs under one roof: dormitory for 500 residents; 800-seat, balconied theatre-auditorium; 250,000-volume library; 1500-seat gymnasium; extensive classroom facilities which include 18 new science labs.



Pace College Westchester: Situated on 175 acres of wooded countryside, the campus has complete facilities including classrooms, science laboratories, a theatre-gymnasium-auditorium, 75,000-volume library, special dormitory for nursing students, complete dining facilities. Additional classrooms, dormitories, and a large student center are to be added by 1971.

Now you can complete your education in New York and choose an urban or suburban campus

Students wishing to complete their baccalaureate requirements in the New York area are offered a unique choice by Pace College: a chance to study at a campus right in the heart of the great metropolis, or at a suburban campus in Westchester County only an hour's drive from the city. Both campuses provide the same basic programs of study leading to bachelor's degrees in liberal arts and science, business administration, and teacher education.

Pace College is large enough to offer broad-based curricula, but small enough to be concerned about the urgent needs of today's students - both academic and career oriented. The New York and Westchester campuses provide courses in a wide variety of major fields including Accountancy and Electronic Data Processing, Finance, Marketing, Literature, History and Social Science, Psychology, the Sciences, Mathematics, and Teacher Education.

You can also go on to your Master's degree at Pace. The Graduate School offers programs leading to the M.B.A., the M.S. in Education, and M.A. in Economics.

Growth and diversity are vital characteristics of Pace today. Curricula are constantly

reviewed and revised to anticipate rather than meet the demands of changing times. At Pace College New York, for example, just a few of many recent developments include programs like Challenge to Academic Excellence, the Independent Study Program, and emphatically "now" approaches to subjects like political science, human relations and computer programming.

Pace College Westchester is a different scene. In addition to such innovative programs as Mathematics and Computer Science, and Underwater Biology, the suburban setting of the college has led to development of an associate degree program in nurse education, plus a nursery school for children of local residents. The "Pace Little School" provides expert professional care for the children; it serves, in turn, as a daily workshop for Pace's teacher-education students.

Information about requirements for transfer to Pace College can be obtained by writing the Admissions Director of either campus (addresses below). Since applications and the necessary credentials must be filed at least four weeks before the date of enrollment, it is suggested you write or phone the Admissions Office in the near future.

Applications are still being accepted for the Fall 1970 Semester. The First Summer Session commences June 8. New students may register from May 18 onward.

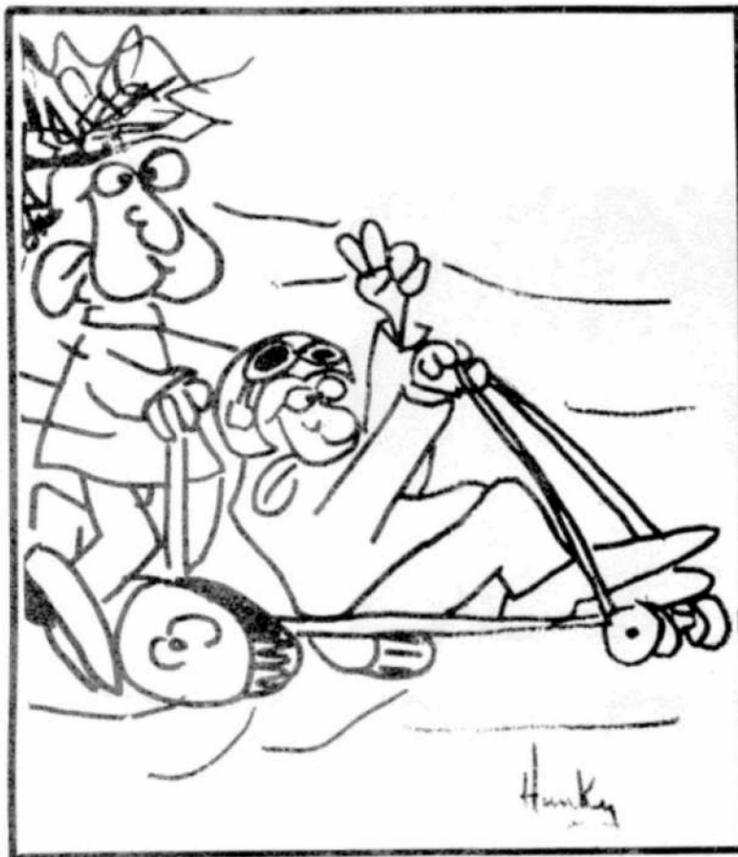
pace college

An independent, diversified, coeducational college

New York Campus
Pace College Plaza
New York, N.Y. 10038
Tel: (212) 285-3323

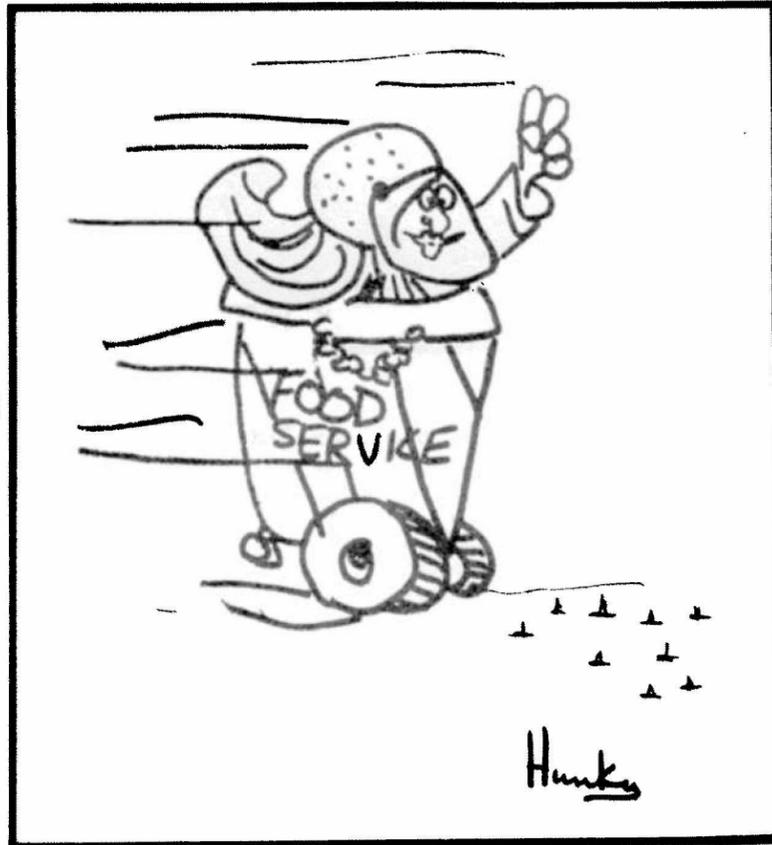
Westchester Campus
861 Bedford Road
Pleasantville, N.Y. 10570
Tel: (914) ROgers 9-3200

Chem. Club wheels to first in annual 500 Food Services squeak to second Crier bows for third



Chemistry Club No. 1

Commerce
Club
Sponsors
Annual
C.C.C. 500
**H
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"70"



Food Services No. 2

Eh
Roberto,
You
Knno
Thinka
Dissa
Phoonie?



The Crier Tries Harder! No. 3

Auf-
wieder-
sehen!
Ja?
Nein?
(Gut)



Contestants
← await gun
★ ————— ★
*One post runner
contemplating
giving up
the habit →*



"69-70" Head Crier crew



**JON-JON
E-I-C**

The rest of the crew either tried to split your guts or jerk the tears from eyes that usually smile. As for me—gosh, I don't know. I think that if I had it all to do over again, I probably wouldn't change a damn thing. I've had a ball!

The headaches, the late stories, the fights among the staff, the fights with profs, the

fights with the administration, the fights with students, and most of all my many extensive battles with Col. Kenny. (Kenny, I apologize, sincerely. I mean it! You and Lester are OK in my book).

I thank the students of C.C.C. for bearing with me and giving me a chance. I can't thank the staff enough. Final thanks goes to my folks. (Sounds corny, don't laugh).

Memories: Too many to count.

I'll miss my desk that I never got to use; But they say it's nice. I'm leaving the Crier in the best of hands.

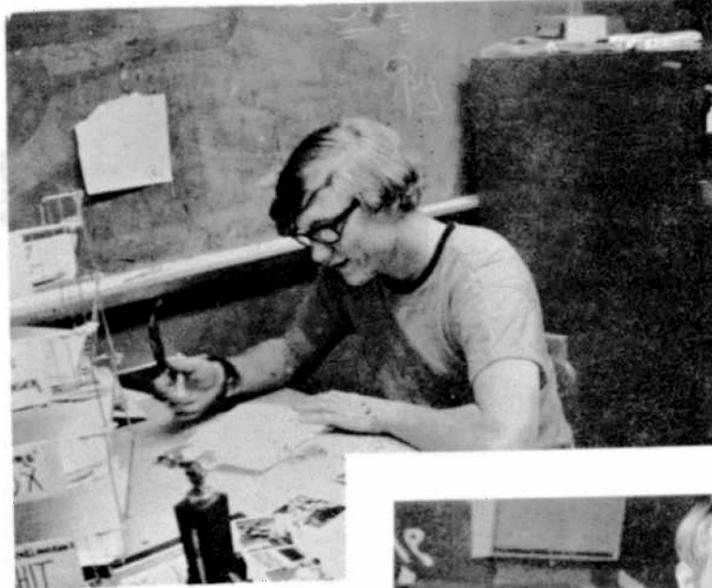
Final comment: I never liked C.C.C. anyway. LIKE HELL!!!

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RICH TARBELL, Business Manager

I am a Sophomore and will graduate (hopefully) in June with an A. S. degree in the Math-Science program. I have lived in beautiful downtown Elmira all my life and I can't wait to get out. Next year I'll be attending the Massachusetts College of Optometry in Boston, Massachusetts. As Business Manager for the Crier, it was my job to keep the books straight. Due to a heavy weakness in Math I patronized the Business Office in the Administrative Building for a small correction of balance like \$3,000, give or take a few dollars. Oh, well, so does it for that job and may next year's Business Manager have just as much fun doing his thing as I did.

Editors note: I call him "Dirty Richard", but he's the star in this office.



**CHRIS JOHNSON
Layout Chief**

I'm a 4th semester sophomore and will graduate this June with an A.S. DEGREE IN Liberal Arts. Next year I'll be going to S.U. Geneseo to work toward a degree in elementary education. I've also had the good fortune of being Vice-President for one of the hardest working clubs on campus—Zetetic.



PETE VANDERHOOF, Photo Editor

I'm a second semester freshman trying to get an A.S. in liberal Arts. The Crier staff have been my home away from home and feel that they are the best people at C.C.C. I'll see everyone next semester. See you next year, Coach Michael.

Editors note: He's taken a lot of ribbing, but he's one hell of a good photoman.

Remember, "He's not my brother, he's heavy."

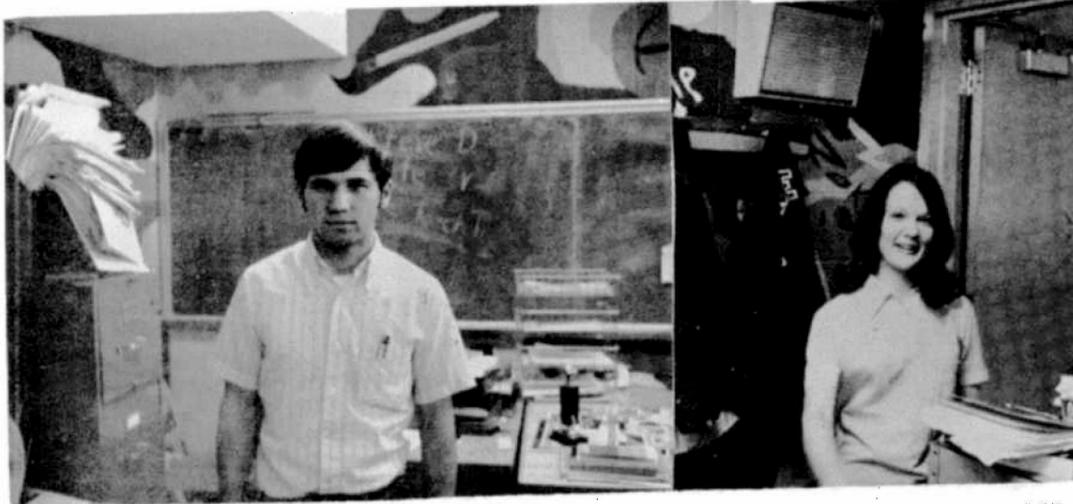


Debbie Anderson

**"L
E
G
S"**

**Circulation
Manager
Hopes to be a
NURSE**

**Get sick
quick, guys.** →



BOB VERES

Hi, I'm Bob Veres. Commonly called the "fish" by my Editor in Chief, Fat Chicken.

While at Corning, I became involved in many activities, Wrestling was the one I enjoyed most. Being sports editor has been fun but I've had some trying times. Right Pete? For those of you that don't know, Pete is/was photography editor.

I am an engineering student and I will graduate this June. I will either attend the University of Buffalo or Union College and get my Engineering degree. My goals in life? . . . Engineering, sports, and a lot of fun.



TOM PUTMAN, Managing Editor

What can I say? It's all over and part of my being will never live again. I love Sue Whitmore and all my friends. Peace.

Next year's crew!!!



STEVE DICKINSON, Editor-in-Chief

Just one more shot before we pull the cork on it for the year. There are a lot of beautiful people who have been laying their guts on this rag all year and a lot of them won't be here next year. Sunday nights were always a party for me during layout sessions. Some Yukka Head appointed me editor for next year so give me a break and join us! You'll see a side of C.C.C. you never knew existed. I promise I'll do my best and then some next year but I'm tellin' ya kiddies, this year's staff is gonna be a hard act to follow. Help me out will ya? The Crier office door will always be open to anything that staggers in. Happy Trails! I'll be looking for you next year.

Oh yeah! I almost forgot! Have fun this summer but stay away from evil and vice and especially shopping carts. I'll say one thing though. You never get really close to a guy until you spend a night in the slammer with him. (What they get you for kid?)



**BOB GOLDSBERRY
Photography Editor**

All right listen and listen tight!!! Big fella, kid, we've come to da last round up and it's timeta get those lil doggies movin!!! I'm just as sane as when I joined these yuckka heads. 1 zoocoom, 2 zoocoom, 3 zoocoom, 4 zoocoom, 5 zoocoom 55555555 and that's the way wee count to five. (sesamee street lovers) May all of you trip or something. I can't say it hasn't been fun because it hasn't. I've seen your wrath before—just beware!

"LOOK LAIDY DOIEN'T SHAVE DA MONKEY!" (sensationalism) in case you are wondering where i am from i think i am the only OAKIE from MUSKOGEE on campus (except for Hank Bennett and Merl Haggart) she's my favorite . . . If you've heard any rumors about the fun "crier" staff—it's a comie - popping - pinko - faggot - tomatoe kissing - yuckkkkka - LIES! (fibs — for you goodie.) I hope that they all get carried off by 78 bald eagles and are dropped into leach infested jell-lllllo

—All right Rosey ol gal
—do you know dis vowman!
—i've never seen her before in my life!!!
—vatt were you doing on this lake . . .

—thats right i caught em all!
—aw come on Komendant do it for the ol' gal do it for "Rosey!"

—all right I now pronounce you man and woman . . . Hang them!!!!

Well i've written enough unintelligible smut to last a life time. I'll never forget Saint Bonies . . . I should have torpedoed your faces I'M NOT GOING TO DIE! AGAIN!!!

For all you faithful crier READER this doesn't make much sense why don't you join the "crier" staff next year—you should live so long! some words of advice — close cover before striking. Feel bad—soak it in an egg-milk!

**Don't Forget!
Pete
Vanderhoof
will be
Business
Manager
next year!**

*(There's more
bounce to
da ounce!)*



GARY HOPKINS

I am presently a second semester freshman at C.C.C. enrolled in the A. A. liberal arts program. After my sophomore year here, I plan to go into political science and maybe later—law. Right now I'll worry about Corning.

This is my first semester at C.C.C. (I transferred from Georgia Southwestern College — an Ultra-conservative W.A.S.P. Southern school—I hated it) and I'm really happy here. I am from Olean, New York and Atlanta, Georgia).

As managing editor of the Crier next year, I'd like to make the Crier as much a part of C.C.C. as the students are. One last word: I'd like to extend special thanks to all of the Crier staff for helping me make it here at C.C.C. They are a great group—you'll be losing a great staff. See ya next year—right on!



ERIC KNUUTILA

Health/phy. Ed. major Freshman this year, after graduation transfer to Cortland State. Goal: Health or Phys. Ed. teacher. Wants to become a wrestling coach—Ithaca High School—1965. 23 years old —MARRIED, "sorry girls."



**Slitz Dickinson
and
Baby Face Keck
RIDE AGAIN!!**

Hunky Lives

The staff plus!!



by YOUR LOVING HUMP.
CHRIS "DIRTBAG" DOUGLAS

With this being this year's final issue of the "Crier", and also the last time I'll be writing for this great metropolitan newspaper — I thought I'd just finish things off with just a few personal notes.

When the year started off so well with my first two articles, all I can say is thanks to the people who made those articles what they are today—to all the "Fair Maidens" in this world, take a big bite. This year I certainly did get my jewels busted a lot for the articles I wrote, but I guess, not as much as Joe Neally did for his amusing articles on politics. But I guess we all got what we deserved.

Got to say though, out of all the articles that were printed this year, I dug the ones by Bert Adams, Roger Morrow, Whiskey Anderson, and Jon Keck the best. I think in all seriousness that Bert, Roger, Whiskey, and Jon really made the paper.

This may get a little sloppy but, that's the way it goes — I really wish that every student at this school could have had the close associations that I had while working in the "Crier" office. Out of all the people I've worked with at this school — and that ain't many — the people on the "Crier" staff were the most fun as a whole group — After being at this school all I can say is — It sure as hell was worth it!

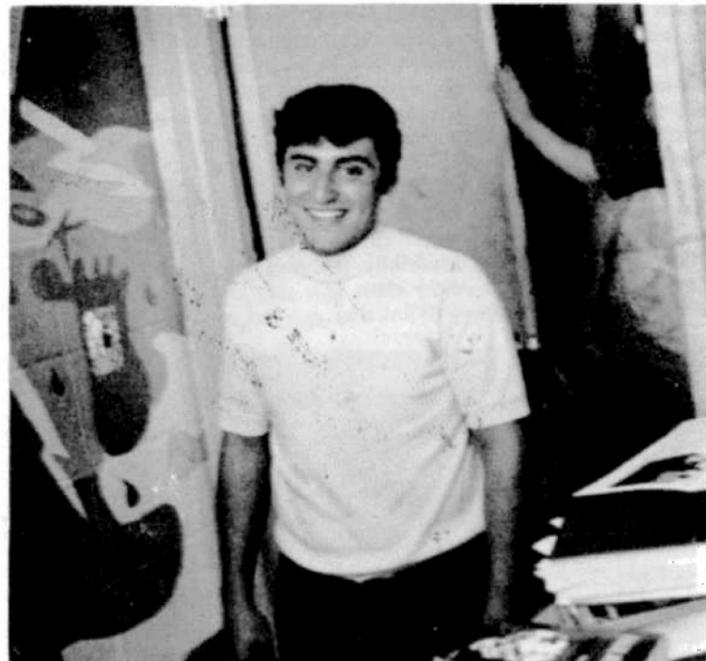
S. J. NEALLY JR.

As most of you know, my aspirations parallel legal and political lines. Next year if God is willing and the creeks don't rise, I plan to attend New Hampshire University and pursue my degree in Law. This newspaper has evolved into one of the finest two year publications in the land. I urge all of you to use this paper in a manner which it deserves. Remember, this is your publication intended for your use. A great deal of work and sweat has gone into making this paper what it is. Please do credit by it so in future years I can look upon the Crier as I have received it the past two and one half years. Part of myself if that's not too egotistical.



MARGIE BROWN

I am a physical education major here at C.C.C. I'm a cheap drunk, four drafts and I'm zooney. Going to Cortland in September. I'm from Fishland, New York.



PAUL GIFFUNE

Hi, this terribly human individual (at times) is Paul Giffune. Offering my services to the paper's circulation manager has been the extent of my job for the Crier. Of course I could be called "stretch" or "wop" even "greaser". In service of the Crier on May 11, 1970 at approximately 2:00 p.m. I even went scuba diving in the Commons fountain. Next year I will be in Guam taking a Biology oriented major at the University of Guam.



KAREN HART

I am a physical education major here at C. C. C. I am going to transfer to Buffalo University. I type, drink Bali Hai Wine and climb a pretty fair tree.

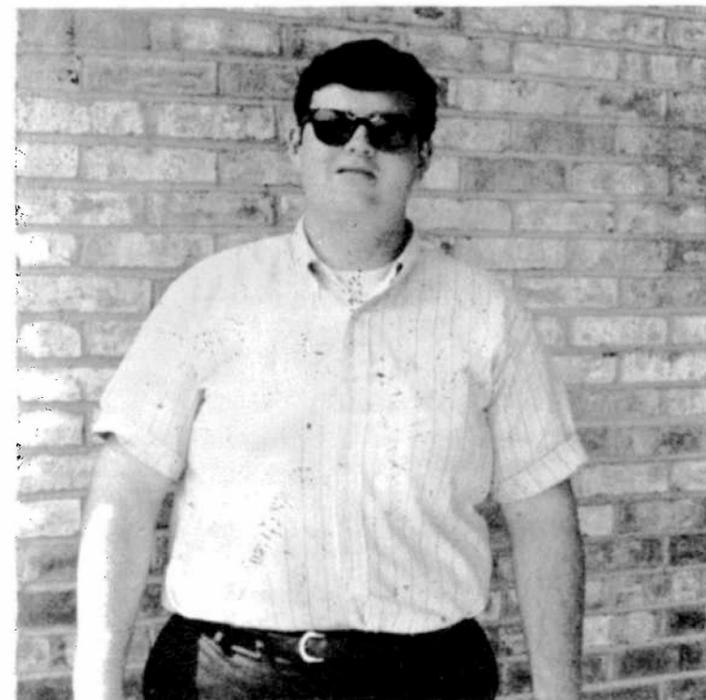


Mr. Rap



FOB ADAMS

Hi, I'm Fob Adams . . . You met me in the last issue. As a sophomore at CCC, I plan to go another semester. I'm a physical education major and I live in Painted Post. I'm the sports writer for the Crier. My other interests include water and snow skiing, dancing, and music. My face might be a familiar one to you because I make up one quarter of the Market Street Run.



TOM HOGAN

Even though I'll probably miss her
Writing for the Crier has been a pisser!
Friends have come and friends have gone; but,
writing for the Crier you can't go wrong!
As you might have heard from past reports,
the best part of the Crier has been the sports.
Therefore you realize the following warning.
You don't go to college, you go to Corning.
P.S. Gone to Fredonia State

Yuckka heads for 70-71



ROGER MORROW

Hi—I'm Roger Morrow and this picture was taken when I was totally stoned on a combination of carrot juice and a piece of rotting shoe leather. I'm from Penn Yan (you remember that it's just south of the Mekong Delta or North Carolina or Egypt or something) I'll be back next year to continue my obscene, totally disgusting column. You lose.

(I don't have any pants on under the desk.)



CHRIS KILMER

Darn it—would you believe that I'm coming back here next September! Ha! That means that you'll have to put up with all my excess sexiness! (Just because I have such a reputation in the office!!) Joqui! I suppose that next year I'll be back in my old station at the Crier—in other words—no. 1 cleaning woman and general office girl; Maybe I'll try my hand at something new — maybe advertising — could that be any worse than having 20 back issues of the Crier, undone in the morgue! I really have to thank everybody on the staff for what I've learned this year—journalistic or otherwise . . . It's all been fun—the jokes, and the mistakes. Take care—have a good summer and we'll see you in the fall— drop in anytime—the Crier'll be glad to see you.



Sue Whitmore

J O I N T H E

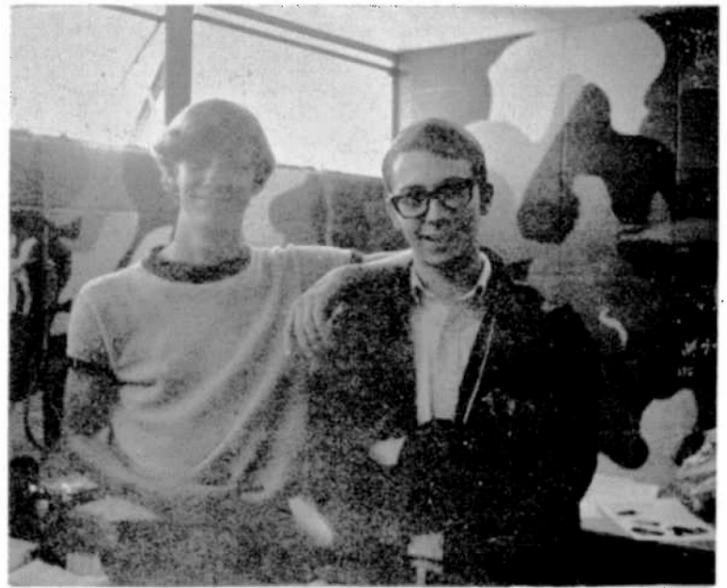
S T A F F

*Next
Year!*



**NORM "WORM"
BIEGAJ**

I'm a freshman here at C.C.C. and have no regrets for coming here. All the people here are great. I have but one regret and that is that some of these people will be gone next year (some in particular are: DP, EL, JK, DA, DB, LK, RT, AND MANY MANY MORE). Have a good summer and don't get too DRUNK. See you Next Year!



JIM ZELLO or J.Z.

Contrary to popular belief, I am a sophomore and not a freshman. I have attended CCC for four semesters and plan to go the summer and graduate in August, after that, who knows?

Present occupation—bass player in the S. O. S. rock band and chief mechanic for a certain Austin Healey vintage 1958. It was a very good year.

P.S. Any girls wishing to express any appreciation for this person may do so before or up until June 1st. or anytime there after.

JOHN ESPEY, or J.E.

Sophomore—fourth semester. Might graduate in August, might not, might come back next year, then again might not. Needs a summer job, then again might go to summer school if money holds out. Naval Reservist no. D192004, Social Security no. 133-38-6412, license no. 1425 EL, Selective Service no. 30 64 50 575, phone no. UNLISTED, spends a great deal of time with kids in Elmira, Small Fry.



**Steve Smith
Yaaaaaaay**



DAN ROSS

This is my first and only year at C.C.C. This comes about because I'm in a one year drafting program and graduate in June. My hobbies are wine, women (especially S.O.), and sex. Best of luck to next year's staff.



Staff Photographer Jimmy Olsen!

photo by Chris Lian

Cornell studies series

Ithaca, N.Y. (I.P.)—Cornell University is studying a series of recommendations proposing a unified governing structure for housing and dining services that would include broad student involvement.

The recommendations, included in the report of a joint faculty - student - administration committee headed by Professor David J. Allee, call for:

1. Continuation of a residence requirement for freshman men and women with the intent of exposing them to the improving residential student life programming, and extending this to the sophomore class to the extent that experience indicates to the governance structure that this is required to maintain fiscal stability of the system.

2. Continuation of the existing non-compulsory flexible dining plans, but offering of a rigid but voluntary dining plan with its attendant savings in at least one residential unit.

3. The implementation of greater differentials in room prices to promote greater equity, competitiveness and class mix, with concurrent partial room rent scholarships to maintain income level mix through the system.

4. Continued effort to reduce the rate at which food service costs rise due to higher prices and wages, overcrowding and under-utilization of facilities and staff through the year and within the day.

5. Regular review of the interest and amortization and program cost charges placed against each unit on the principle that competitive fair market prices are a guide to reasonableness and each unit should carry a fair share of total system costs adjusted for its competitive position.

6. Continuation of the practice of bringing in outside consultants to study particular phases of operation and of outside management firms to confirm the fact that "inhouse" management is as able to produce the desired results.

7. Continued study and implementation of plans to construct more apartments for single students and especially married students, but we must caution against expansion of classical residence halls without careful attention to the necessary support of construction costs and flexibility for educational programming.

8. Self taxation arrangements for special programs and services.

9. The assignment of at least one professional in the managerial group of the Department of Housing and Dining to expedite the flow of information through the proposed governance structure.

10. The assignment of at least one professional to the planning tasks involved in improving facilities and services.

11. Some preference in space allocation for organized groups.

12. The development of a procedure where students may redecorate their rooms with adequate safeguards for workmanship and re-renting of the space.

The report also recommends the Department of Housing and Dining should report to the Vice President for Student Affairs.



Joe

Dino

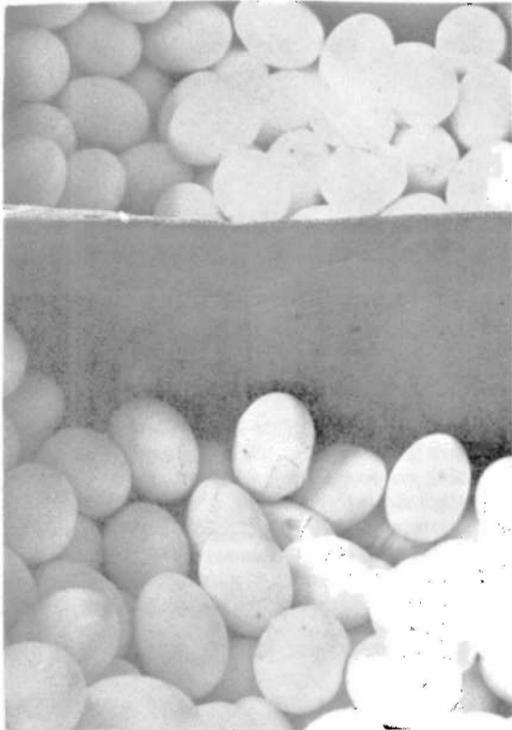
George

Golf team opens season

1970 Golf team

The Corning Community College Golf team has opened its season under the direction of Coach Wayne Kenner. They opened their season at Auburn on Monday, April 26 at Auburn Community College and were defeated by Auburn 309-319 while defeating Eisenhower College 319-324. Scoring for Corning in that match were Dave Ferris, 76; Ken Walters, 78; Dick Woolver, 78; Dick Folsbee, 87; Dave Hlasnick, 90; and Charlie Sorge, 106. On Saturday, May 1, the team traveled to Beaver Island Country Club near Buffalo for a match against Erie Tech.

and Jamestown Community College. With temperatures near 40° and a constant cold wind blowing off Lake Erie, scores blossomed. The result was Corning's loss to Erie 320-340 and also losing to Jamestown by a score of 319-340. Scores for Corning were Dave Ferris, 79; Ken Walters, 86; Steve Smith, 87; Mike Bagadonas, 88; Dick Folsbee 88, and Fran Antonacci 94. This puts their present record at 1-3 with a match at home against Cortland-Tompkins on Monday, May 3. All home matches will be played at Indian Hills Golf Course outside Painted Post.



| Name | School | Year |
|------------------|---------------------|-----------|
| Fran Antonacci | Corning East | Freshman |
| Tom Brewster | Corning West | Sophomore |
| James Crimmer | Corning East | Sophomore |
| David Ferris | Geneva High | Sophomore |
| Richard Folsbee | Corning West | Sophomore |
| David Hlasnick | Bishop Walsh | Freshman |
| James Keene | Tioga High School | Freshman |
| Eric Knuutila | Ithaca High | Freshman |
| Michael McMahon | Corning West | Sophomore |
| John Rice | Trumansburg | Sophomore |
| Byron Shaw | Corning West | Freshman |
| Steven Smith | Corning West | Sophomore |
| Charles Sorge | Corning East | Sophomore |
| Ken Walters | Haverling | Freshman |
| George Watts | Elmira Free Academy | Freshman |
| Richard Woolever | Haverling | Freshman |
| George Kondrach | Corning | Freshman |
| Mike Bagadonas | Elmira Free Academy | Freshman |

Coach: Mr. Wayne Kenner

The "Hip" Scene at

We Carry:

- INDIAN IMPORTS
- HEADGEAR
- LEATHER GOODS
- INCENSE
- SANDALS
- BEADS
- SKIRTS
- HATS

HEADS UP

201 Grand Central Ave., Horseheads
Off
Hanover Square



Lacrosse team to Nationals

This year's talented Lacrosse team, under the direction of Coach Edward Michael, has been invited to the National Junior College Athletic Association National Lacrosse Tournament being held this weekend at Farmingdale Junior College. This is the first time a CCC Lacrosse team has ever made the trip.

To receive an invitation to play in the National Tournament, the three top teams of the participating Regions and one "At Large" team are chosen. These four teams then battle for the National Championship.

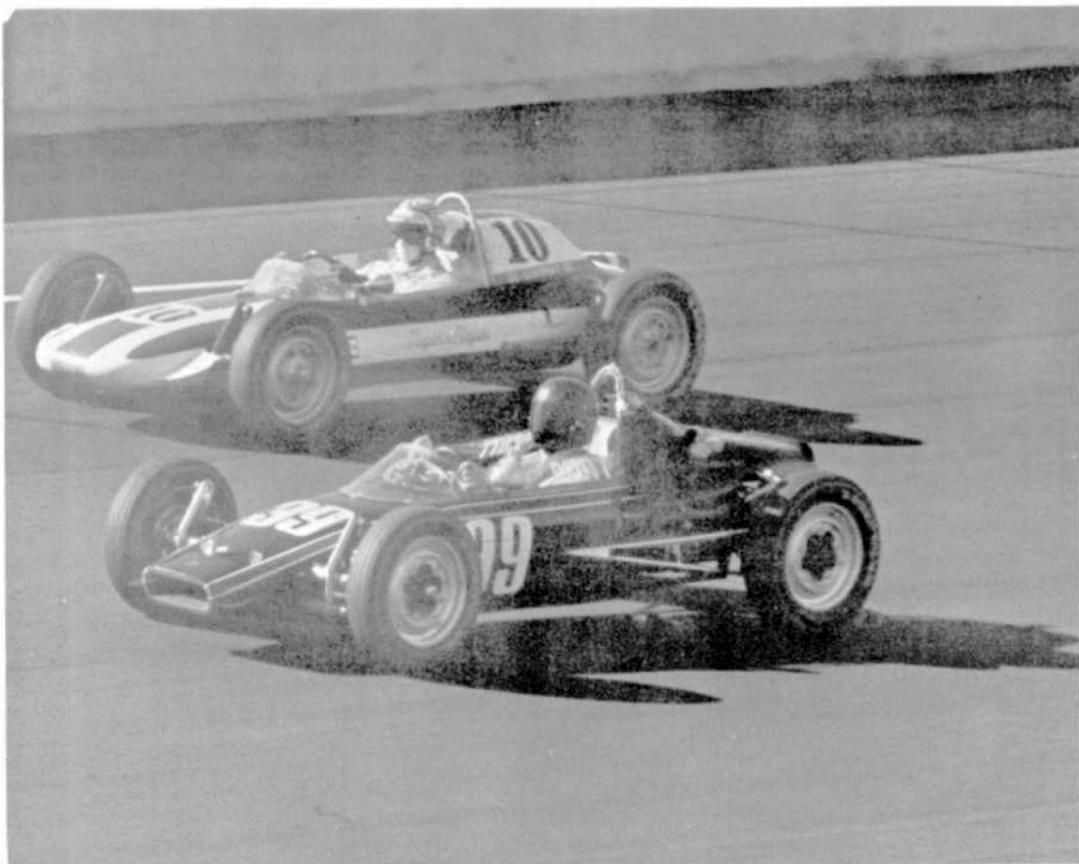
Today Corning is paired in the first round against National

Champion Nassau Community College. Nassau is from Region 3. Paired in the other bracket is Region 19's Anarundle CC and the "at Large" team, Farmingdale CC! The following day (Sat. May 16) the losers and winners of Friday's games are paired against each other in the Consolation and Championship rounds. These final games will be played on the "Astroturf" at Hofstra College.

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BYE, KIDS!!!



Mr. Henry Bennet, Professor of Philosophy at CCC, is presently driving a Formula Vee in the Sports Car Club of America National and Regional Races.

The Car is powered by a 1200 cc VW engine and the body was built by a Mc Mamara, the builder of the S.T.P. Special which was driven by Mario An-

dretti for the Indianapolis 500.

This will be the second year Mr. Bennet has raced. In 1967, his rookie year, he raced a total of 13 times and collected four firsts, two seconds, and four thirds. With that record he placed seventh in the Midwestern Division National point standings.

Mr. Bennet is planning to race this weekend at Cumberland Airport and the weekend of the sixth and seventh of June, he will also be entering the Glen 100 at Watkins. The Car is being stored by G.C. McLeod Inc. in Horseheads.

In the picture above, his car is front and center (#39).