

JOHN BROESAMLE SUDDENLY A GIANT: A HISTORY OF CSUN COLLECTION

TRANSCRIPT

INTERVIEW WITH DR. STANLEY CHARNOFSKY

February 20, 1991

Location unknown

Interviewer

John Broesamle

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Edited by: Philip Walsh

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PROVENANCE

This oral history of Dr. Stanley Charnofsky was conducted by John Broesamle on February 20, 1991 in an unknown location, as source material for Broesamle's book *Suddenly a Giant: A History of California State University, Northridge* (Northridge: Santa Susana Press, 1993). The first transcription of this interview was completed by Katherine Sirca.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

Dr. Stanley Charnofsky began teaching physical education and as a baseball coach at San Fernando State Valley College. He was the Educational Opportunity Program [EOP] director during the student protest of November 4th, 1968, during which students spontaneously organized an occupation of the administration building in order that Acting President Blomgren hear their grievances. Charnofsky worked toward his Ph.D. in psychology while teaching at CSUN, and was teaching in the psychology department at the time of the interview.

DR. STANLEY CHARNOFSKY ORAL HISTORY

SUMMARY INDEX

TRACK #1A

- 0:00-5:00 Dr. Charnofsky talks about his start at CSUN as the EOP Director. He opens up about their efforts to increase racial minorities on campus, and the challenges he faced in that position.
- 5:01-10:00 He shares the stories of two incidents where there was conflict between Black students and faculty members.
- 10:01-15:00 He goes into detail relating the story of how a football coach had assaulted a Black member of the team, which led to protests and demands for his removal.
- 15:01-20:00 He continues to relate the incident, in which the Black students walked the PE faculty to the administration building and held them there until they got audience with the president.
- 20:01-25:00 He relates his experience of events in the administration building.
- 25:01-30:05 They discuss the court's verdict of the incident, and what they've heard since of the students and faculty involved in those events.

TRACK #1B

- 0:00-5:00 Dr. Charnofsky recounts how the students presented their demands to President Blomgren during the incident.
- 5:01-10:00 He shares some of his experiences with Del Oviatt that help explain the bitterness many students hold towards him.
- 10:01-15:00 He shares more details about the day of the protest, as well as his interactions with Vince Bugliosi, who was prosecuting the case.
- 15:01-20:00 Dr. Charnofsky talks about his book on minorities in education, and describes the Marxist philosophy of his coworker Archie Chatman.
- 20:01-22:25 He talks briefly about Archie's fight for Black curriculum. He points out that he never felt threatened on the day of the protest.

INTERVIEW NOTE

Interviewer: John Broesamle, noted as JB

Interviewee: Dr. Stanley Charnofsky, noted as SC

Date: February 20, 1991

Time: 0:52:30

Subject: CSUN History

[Tape 1, side 1 begins]

00:00 SC: As you know, Ralph Prator was president in 1968 and brought me in in early spring of that year and asked me if I would be the EOP director. We were going to start a new thing in educational opportunities program for minorities. He said we had so few minorities on the campus that it was a shame and a crime and we ought to do something about it. My guess was we had twenty-five Blacks and half that number of Latinos on the whole campus at that time. Anyway, my way of operating – he gave me an office and everything – was to try to get the Black Student Union to help us and the Latino or Chicano group on campus at the time, which was called UMAS at that time, which meant United Mexican American Students. They subsequently changed to MEChA, which meant Movimiento Estudiantil Chicanos de Aztlán, which is the Spanish name for the same thing. So, I got the leaders of those two groups to help me because I didn't know how to recruit minorities. Where would I go? Where would I find them? How would I know who was eligible for this program? So, Archie Chatman was the head of the Black Student Union. A very bright young man who'd gone to LA City College, first, went

to Dorsey High School and then was head of the student union. Political science major, and he helped me. Of course, he and all of his folks, there were only about twenty members of the Black Student Union in the whole campus, but they helped me. And we went down to different schools and they gave speeches and they said, Northridge is opening up. Let's let some people in. So, then when they asked us about criteria- Well, we had what was called the two percent rule. And we still do, but the two percent rule at that time was always used for athletes and performers like musicians and things like that. Two percent could get in below the requirements of the university. So, all of a sudden, we were told we could use some of that two percent for Blacks and also Latinos who would come in who might not be normally eligible for the university. Why not? If we're using it for athletes and other people, why not minorities as well? Well, to make the story shorter, I remember people coming from Washington High and Fremont and Jefferson and coming out here. And then when September started in Fall of '68, we had 224 new Blacks and Mexican-Americans on this campus. The majority Black. More Blacks than Latinos at that time.

5:00

JB: Do you recall the ratio, roughly?

SC: Well, I think there must've been, I can't remember the exact ratio, but I think there must've been 130 or 40 Blacks, and then eighty or ninety Latinos. Something like that. And many of the Blacks moved into Northridge Hall, which was the dormitory, privately owned, across the street on Zelzah. A bluish color, you know, green, blue, white building. And they were moved into the dorm there, and you know, they were kids who were from Center City and they'd never lived in this windswept pristine area, and it was quite a blow. And I kept getting calls from people complaining that the dorms were being disrupted. That the Blacks were taking over the lounge areas. That it was hard for the Whites in the dorms to walk through without being harassed, and things like that. So, I would try to put out fire after fire after fire. I mean, 225 new people who were, let's say, comfortably diverse or different at that time, was hard to encompass, hard to absorb. One of the things I found out from meeting with them was that the Blacks had no wheels. I mean, they had no cars. They were there. And they also were not sure they were welcome in the neighborhood cafes and restaurants. So, when the weekends or when the evenings would come on along, they would go to the lounges, the television lounges, and that's where they'd hang out. And of course, that when you had thirty Blacks in a lounge, the Whites didn't want to go in there. It felt like they were being usurped from their places of living. But however, the Whites could go anywhere they wanted in the neighborhood with no problem. So, we tried to straighten that out. You have to understand that the Blacks have no place to go so they're going to be here, and it looked like they're going to absorb the dorm. That happened. We had an incident with Claude Cooke, who was a wonderful guy. He was the head of the health science department, and he was lecturing on – he's retired now, I'm sure he's still alive, but I don't know where he is – but he was lecturing on birth, stillbirths, in his health science class. And he apparently lectured that in Watts, which is eight miles from Beverly Hills, the stillborn rate was six times the Beverly Hills rate. And obviously, it was because these women did not know how to handle their pregnancy. Well, he may have had the statistics right, but he may have had the reasons wrong. There were two or three young Black women in his class, and the next day after he said that, there were four or five Black men sitting next to them, checking

the dude out. Well, he was harassed by that. He was insulted by it. He felt threatened by it. So, we had to have a meeting. Earl Wallis was the dean of that school at that time, so we all met together. And, you know, kids were calling him a racist dude and he was this and he didn't understand. And they said, you know, if Black women in Watts had the money or if doctors would take them in, they would have treatment, pre-natal, you know, treatment. But they aren't allowed to get that kind of treatment because they don't have the money. People, doctors won't accept them on credit, and so on and so on. It has nothing to do with their knowledge about their bodies. That was their argument. Well, he apologized. He said, I didn't know I'd said anything wrong, and so on. Those are the kinds of things that kept coming up all semester. Then one day, it turns out that there was a football game, a freshman game. Archie Chatman had told me that he did not want his new Blacks playing football for the man, because all the Blacks would get on the football team. They'd play, and then their grades would go to pot because they're spending hours a week on the football field. The man would use them as good athletes, and then they'd flunk out of school before they ever got their degrees. So, he didn't want them playing. Well, two young men, Black men, did not listen to him, because they were football players in high school. So, they went out for the freshmen football team. They had a separate freshman team from varsity in those days. One of them was a starter. The other one was a benchwarmer or a substitute. The starter, they're playing San Luis Obispo, and the starter got into some altercation on the field, some fight. Well, the other Black ran out onto the field to help his buddy, because he was the only other one, and they got a penalty because of it. And so, the coach, name was Don Markham, ran out on the field to get the substitute off because it was hurting his team. They were being penalized for the substitute running on the field. And apparently to get him off the field, according to reports, he kned him. He kicked him to get off the field. Well, wouldn't you know it, the Black Student Union kids showed up in the locker room and pushed Markham up against the lockers and said, you motherfucker, if that was a White boy, his lawyer father would get your ass. So, we're the lawyers for our Black brother who was out on that field. You don't kick him and kneed him and give him the knee and get him off the field without some penalty for you. Well, apparently, they stopped – I wasn't there – but apparently, they stopped it that day, at least. No one got hurt. But I get a call from Archie Chatman, saying that he wanted to see Arnett, Glenn Arnett, the director of athletics. That he wanted that asshole fired. Well I-

JB: (Both talking him at once) Somebody put-

SC: Yeah. I want that guy fired. Well, Markham, I knew Markham. I had once taught in physical education. I was the head baseball coach here when I came here. That was my first job at Northridge and a physical education professor. I was working on my doctorate at SC [University of Southern California] at the time in psychology, so I moved over to this department after five years. But I had had Markham in a class of mine, and I knew him. And the thing that made it worse was that Markham was a policeman.

JB: So, he was.

SC: He was a policeman, and he volunteered to coach the freshmen. They didn't have money for freshman coaches in those days, but he volunteered. He'd been a football player, so he volunteered to coach the frosh. And, you know, as a volunteer coach, but he did alright. But the kids, the Black kids, call him a pig, and a cop, and so on, and they resented him, and that's why they thought he acted in such a hostile way to their Black brother. Anyway, Archie set up this meeting on the date you mentioned, November fourth, which I think was a Friday, if I remember. I'm not sure. But anyway, he set it up for about eleven o'clock in the morning with Arnett, and I- Well, first he asked me he wanted the meeting, and I let it go for a few days, and I think it got them upset, but I thought people would cool down if we just didn't worry about meetings for a few days. Let things cool down. So, I didn't set it up right away. He called me, did you set up the meeting? So, I called Arnett and we set it up. Arnett said to me very clearly, alright, but I don't want a big show about this. I'll just meet with one or two of the students. So, I called Archie back. It happened to be, by the time I got him, it was the morning of the meeting. And I said to Archie, Arnett's willing to meet with you this morning, but only one or two people and he said, yeah, yeah, yeah on the phone.

JB: No more than two?

SC: That's what he said. So, when we showed up, well I walked over to the gym at ten minutes to eleven or whatever it was, and I got there and I noticed in the lobby, sixteen or eighteen young Black students. Archie was there, and a few others, and they had t-shirts on, which said, "by any means necessary," which scared the hell out of everybody there. But, you know, their argument to me, and I've got to just pass this on to you, was that all American institutions operate by any means necessary. Look at the schools, the principals. They operate by any means necessary. The police, by any means necessary. They all operate by any means necessary. Usually the necessary means are not violent, but they all operate by any means, and that's all we're saying. We're going to have our freedom by any means necessary. Well, I walked upstairs, and Arnett said I'm not going to meet all these people. To hell with it, forget it. So, I said, Archie, you're breaking the rules. He said, well, my brothers are here. And I said, I'm going to go back. I'm not meeting with you. I'm going back to my office – my office is in engineering building at the time – I'm going back to my office. If you want to meet with Arnett and me, you got to cut it back to just a couple people. So, he called me on the phone, it must've been half an hour later, that's all, and said, alright. We'll go in with just a couple people. So, I went back over there. Arnett set us up in a little room. He and I, Archie, and this friend of Archie's named Howard Johnson – believe it or not, Howard Johnson, whose father was a barber in Watts – were the ones that were supposed to be in the room, and Sam Winningham, who was the head football coach, was in the room with us. By the way, I play tennis with Sam every Saturday now. We're good old, we're good friends. But at the time, Sam was the head coach and in charge of the football program. Well, we went into that room, and what we didn't realize was going on outside the room was that, as soon as we went in the room with Archie and Howard Johnson, the Black Student Union and other young people secured the area. Meaning, everyone's got to get out. We're closing off this area. They put guards at the door right outside our little room that we were in, and then they began to make their demands to Arnett. Arnett turned everything down. No, I'm not going to that, I'm not going to do that, I'm

10:00

not going to do that. And then, finally, he said, I don't have the power to fire a coach. Only the president can do that. Well, as we found out later, of course, it was a volunteer coach. And Arnett could've told him don't show up tomorrow. It had nothing to do with the president, but when Arnett said that, Archie Chatman said, get the president on the phone. So, he tried to call the president, who at that time, was Paul Blomgren. Acting president, because Prator had retired that Fall, and we didn't have a new president yet, so Paul Blomgren from the business school was acting president. They couldn't find him. He wasn't in the building or he wasn't available to speak on the phone. Meanwhile, Archie had opened the door and two or three other boys had come in, young men. And they stood over us in a threatening, menacing manner. Now, I laughed, and frankly I laughed at it. I was not scared. I said, Archie, what are you doing? You know, it's like- I knew them all, see, so I thought it was ridiculous they were trying to- It was a show to me. They were trying to put a show of fierceness on. But that's not how Arnett or Winningham took it. Uh, in fact, it was an interesting thing. There was this ball player. He was a baseball player, and he stood over me in a menacing manner, and I kind of said to him, what are you doing? He said, shut up, man. He didn't want me to give away his, you know, he's just an innocent kid. He, by the way, why am I blocking on his name? He signed a major league contract with the California Angels and became a big star player, and then was shot in Illinois by a jealous cousin or something of the girl he was with. And- Lyman Bostock!

JB: Yes!

SC: He was murdered. But he was standing over us in a menacing manner at that time. He had not yet played baseball for this school. He had just come in. But I knew who he was. Later, he went on to become a star, and then a professional star, and then was killed. But any rate, they menaced us, but I didn't see anybody- No one got hurt at that time. They would just, like on a signal, they will go, ah ha! Like that, they would just plant their feet and raise their arms as if they were going to strike if we didn't respond the right way, but nothing happened. Anyway, they said, if we can't talk to Blomgren on the phone, we're going over to see him. And they rounded us up, and they made a phalanx, like a circle around us, and they had Arnett, myself, Sam Winningham, Byrne Fernelius, who was the head of recreation at that time, and I think Earl Wallis as well. No, maybe Earl wasn't. I can't remember if Earl was there, I really can't. And they marched us across-

JB: Can we pause just this one minute to clarify a couple of questions I have.

SC: Certainly. Absolutely.

15:00

JB: You're being escorted by the same eighteen who'd been there earlier?

SC: Right.

JB: Alright.

SC: Presumably, I didn't, I-

JB: But the numbers varied. One sees fifty. One sees sixty-five to seventy.

SC: No.

JB: It wasn't that many?

SC: It was about twenty kids.

JB: Fine. Alright, that's important to clarify. Were all of them Black?

SC: Yeah.

JB: Were some of them women, or were they all men?

SC: Some women.

JB: Some women. Okay. Had there been racism or a history of racism in the PE department? You'd been-

SC: Nah.

JB: No?

SC: Not that I knew of. I was there, I didn't know any incident.

JB: You're in a good position to say yes or no.

SC: I had no evidence of that.

JB: Alright. So, what they were perceiving wasn't a reality, but they were perceiving it nonetheless.

SC: Well, they perceived what this coach had done to their buddy, their blood brother. And, they perceived that he was, quote, a racist cop pig, and they wanted him out.

JB: Do you know what ever became of him, of Don Markham?

SC: Well, I think he went back to the police department. He was a policeman.

JB: You'd not heard from him ever since?

SC: I've never heard from him, no.

JB: Good. Let's continue.

20:00 SC: Well, as we were walking across campus, and I would say, between twenty and twenty-five students were around us, that's the number. And we were walking across campus and they had a circle around us and no one tried to get out of it. So, you know, later in court when they asked us, did you try to escape, the answer was no, but we presumed we couldn't because they had formed a circle around us and were escorting us across campus right at high noon. Right when classes were passing. So, it was crowded! I remember going from the PE building past the engineering building trying to get to the administration building. And what happened was, I saw one young student, a boy, walking along, unaware of what was happening. Had his arms full of books, and he almost walked right into our phalanx. And this one guy, Eddie Dancer was his name, just knocked him over, and all his books went flying and the guy was lying on the ground looking up. What, what's happening? But he didn't- He realized that he better not, apparently, get involved with this. So, he just picked his books up and went on, and everyone was just watching us walk across campus. That was an incident of violence, but not terrible violence. Just pushed him down. And then, well, we got in the administration building. What we did, interestingly, we walked around and around. We did not use the elevator, and went up the stairs behind the elevators. And got up to the fifth floor where Blomgren's office was at that time. See, now the presidents are on the first floor. In those days, they were on the fifth floor. We got up the stairs, and instantly, I mean, I was unaware of what was happening outside anymore, because they put me in a room, in Vice President Spencer's room. And I was in there, and Arnett was in there, and I think Earl Wallis was in there at that time, but I can't remember him walking across campus with us. And Byrne Fernelius was in there, and Eddie Dancer was the Black guy assigned to stay in the room and watch us. So now, what happened outside of the room at that time I was not aware of but I found out later, they took over the building. Secured the fifth floor.

JB: Just the fifth floor.

SC: Yeah.

JB: Not the fourth and fifth, but just the fifth?

SC: As far as I knew, they secured the fifth floor, but there were meetings going on in some of those building rooms, because later some of my colleagues said that kids walked in and interrupted their meetings and rounded them up and some of the secretaries were rounded up and all put in one room too so that they would be watched more easily. Um, ironically, now this is a joke to me, but the SDS [Students for a Democratic Society] took over the third floor out of sympathy. Now, they had nothing to do with this! But they were the SDS and it was still the Vietnam time. Students for Democratic Society. So, they took over the third floor and militantly, you know, showed support for the Blacks, or whatever was going on. Now, in the room where we were held, Spencer, Dr. Spencer was an older man, he was confused about what was going on. He said, I'm not sure I know what's going on. So I said, maybe Dr. Spencer needs to be clued in to what's happening here. And Spencer said, well, I thought that

the coach, I mean, what I'd heard about the coach, went out on the field to get the nonparticipant off. I thought he was just doing his job. So, Eddie Dancer said, doing his job, old man? How'd you liked to get kicked, and he kicked out at him, and hit him on the shoulder.

JB: How hard? What force?

SC: Well, with some force, but not deadly force or anything like that. Now, the chair spun around, it's one of these chairs like this and it spun around, and I yelled, wait a minute, what are you doing! And a couple of us jumped forward, and that was the end of it. There was no- That was it. He stopped. Not that we were threatening him, but we just said, knock that off, you know, and he did stop. Now, later in court, Bugliosi, who was the prosecuting attorney, tried to imply that he was a karate expert. That he had taken his shoes off and gave him a karate kick, trying to do damage to the man. Nonsense. It was a spur of the moment thing. He just reacted emotionally. It wasn't even a karate kick, he just kicked at him like that. And it spun him around, and he was shocked by it, but not physically terribly hurt. So, I said Eddie Dancer do two acts of violence that day, and that is all I saw in terms of the entire day of any violence.

JB: What about literal threats of violence? For example, an account that appeared in *Scene* magazine, the first issue of *Scene* magazine in 1969, has Byrne Fernelius remarking that knives were held to his, to, pardon me, to Glenn Arnett's throat and Sam Winningham's throat in the PE building.

SC: Yes. That was a bunch of crap. And I'll tell you, I know Byrne very well. But, you know, when someone's standing over you like the kids were, and they were menacing, if their fingernail touched you on the neck, you go, oh! It's got something sharp on my neck! It was nothing! No one had any instrument in hand in that room in the PE building. No one. Nothing.

JB: At any point, did you see signs of knives, scissors, razors, any of these things as weapons brandished upon-?

SC: No. I saw one. Eddie Dancer was cleaning his fingernails with a, it might've been a penknife or something. And he was doing that, and, you know, you could've taken that to be a menacing thing, but I didn't. I just thought he was cleaning his fingernails.

JB: Any other sign of weapons? Anything that could be used as a weapon that was being-?

SC: I saw no sign of weapons all day. Not a weapon.

JB: Did you feel threatened or frightened at any point?

SC: I felt a little betrayed, because I was supporting the students. And I felt terrible for what was going on. But, a little bit of a radical part of me was saying, I hope something good comes out of this. You know, maybe they'll catch somebody's attention, because the stuff at San Francisco State was going on at the same time and things like that, and I thought, well, this is our episode.

But maybe people will wake up and do something for these Black students as a result of this. Now, I didn't like their methods. I didn't like taking over a building and forcing people and, you know, implying threat at all. See, later, you must know this already, later the implication was that it was a conspiracy, because they were charged with conspiracy.

JB: Right. I was going to ask you that question.

SC: Yeah. And the implication was, it was a conspiracy because someone had checked out the plans of the administration building prior to doing that. Well, the argument from the Black students could be sophistry, but the argument was that this was a kid that was studying architecture or wanted to study architecture, so he got the plans. Now, I would say to you, trying to be truthful and not protective of anyone's side, that yes, I'll bet you the Black Student Union eventually would want to know how to secure that building. But had Arnett that morning said, okay, I'll take care of Markham, we wouldn't have walked over to the administration building! So, the conspiracy was not for that day to take over the administration building and locked everybody up and hold them until they could dictate to Blomgren their twelve or fourteen points or whatever. That was not their intent that day. Their intent was to confront Arnett to get the guy out of there! Arnett refused to do it, and even, I would say, lied. I can't fire the guy. Only the president can do that. Oh, let's go see the president was then the next step. That's how I saw it. Now, I'm not saying they wouldn't have gone to the administration building the week after and held it to get what they want, but the episode that day elevated, escalated out of Arnett's intransigencies, as far as I can see.

Now, in that room, by the way, after they kicked Spencer, after he kicked Spencer, everything settled down a little bit. Dancer, you know, he was the most angry of them all, I think Eddie was. And later, after the trial, he was told to have psychiatric help. That was his sentence. He had to undergo psychiatric treatment. The others were not, by the way, they were not- They were convicted of kidnapping and conspiracy and given one to twenty years, but Judge Olds(??), who was the presiding judge, commuted their sentences. Because they already were in jail for sixty days, or something like that while the trial was getting ready, or ninety days. That was Archie and the ones that were over eighteen. The younger kids – the ones, the sixteen of them, I think, that were under eighteen or whatever their ages were – they were tried in juvenile court. They were held in juvenile hall, actually. But in the courtroom where I was later on, Bugliosi tried to, you know, convict them of conspiracy and kidnapping because they took us from one building to another. And a conspiracy because they planned ahead, you see. And anyway, the final thing was that their sentences were commuted, but they were convicted. And Archie, one of Archie's sentencing edicts was, you must never return to that campus.

Interestingly enough, his wife worked on the campus for years afterwards in the counseling office, you know, down in the administration building. So, we kept track of them for a while. About eight or ten years ago, or maybe seven years ago, I'd read that he had started a center in Watts helping poor kids. So, he's still doing some work. At the time, I think he disappeared for a while. They said he went down to Guyana or something or- No, in Latin America. French Guinea or something. Anyway, he went down to Latin America for a while, but if I had asked his wife about it, she would not speak, because he was not supposed to leave the city based on his conviction. So, as far as we knew, he was around, but no one knew where and uh...

JB: In '88, I tried to make contact with him for a panel that was looking back on what had happened twenty years before. By this time, there were assurances it was safe for him to return to campus, but I never could make contact with him. I was told that he was doing graduate work in the South somewhere. This was three years ago. I have no idea what's happening now.

SC: -But he did- There was an article in the paper, maybe six or seven years ago, about him opening this center in Watts.

JB: Wow.

SC: Showed a picture of him and everything. I saw it.

JB: I didn't.

SC: It was a storefront-type thing, and he was helping poor kids, or homeless, or something like that.

JB: It's the kind of thing he would be doing today.

SC: Yeah. Yeah.

JB: Let me ask you about the secretaries. The women who were rounded up. The term that's always used is herded-

SC: Yeah.

JB: -which I find pretty obnoxious and objectionable in itself. They were herded into these rooms. Collected from the fifth floor, maybe from the fourth floor as well, do you know?

SC: Might've been.

JB: Okay. They did occupy the fifth floor, but they may have been brought upstairs for all you know.

SC: Um-hm.

JB: Did you see any of them actually work from where you were in vice president Spencer's office?

SC: Saw none of them.

JB: Okay. Did you talk with any afterward? Do you have any sense of what their emotional range was through that course of experience?

SC: Didn't talk to any of the secretaries, but I will say this: that we were in that room for a long time. I heard helicopters going over outside. I knew the police were staging outside. We knew that something, you know, that the world was reacting to what was going on. But one by one, someone came in and would get one of us and take us out. And finally, it was my turn, and we were brought to Blomgren's office, which was kind of a joke because they couldn't find him for an hour! He was in with the secretaries. They had rounded him up too, herded him, and no one knew who he was because they didn't recognize him.

JB: (Laughs) So they really hadn't met him before.

SC: No.

JB: That was said at the time.

SC: That's right. They didn't know Blomgren. So, they had herded him up with everybody else, and he was sitting around, and they were looking for the president. And it took them an hour or so before they could realize they had him in the building there. So, then they went to his office and he was sitting behind his desk, and there were six or seven people in the room: Archie, Howard Johnson, oh, I can't remember who else was there. One or two other Black students, and then one or two other of the administrators that had been brought in before me. When I was brought in, I was sitting next to Archie, and, uh- This is blinking, is that okay?

JB: It's what I'm looking for, actually. It's just the wrong angle for it. Let's flip the tape right now-

SC: Sure.

JB: -and then-

[END OF TRACK 1]