Since July 31st of this year, the black community in Oakland (California) has been racked with tension over the continuous boycotts and picketing of a black-owned liquor store by members of the local black community organized by the Black Panther Party. What tends this boycott special significance is the crucial role it appears to be playing in the Panther Party’s recent ventures into the black community. For over a year, a boycott of Bill Boyette's Liquor Store and the Oakland Community Association in Oakland would almost guarantee the continuation of the Panther Party’s “People’s Community Survival Programs” which provide free food, free shoes, free health care and a legal defense fund for the people of Oakland.

In a rather drastic re-evaluation of the Panther’s position in relation to black business, weekly donations, in the form of either cash or material goods, are to be collected from each black businessman in the local community for use in the Panther Survival Programs. Initially, the Party had firmly refused to make distinctions between black and white businessmen, in the sense that both were capitalists. Hence, the Party had emphasized the necessity for complete abstention from all dealings with both black and white businesses. By the middle of this year, however, there had become clear to Huey Newton that by continuing in this course the Panther Survival Programs would suffer, and perhaps fail altogether due simply to financial hardship.

Since the black businessman lives primarily off the patronage of the black community and since this situation is unlikely to change in the near future, Huey proposed, and Newton agreed to support the Panther boycott, and the business community will indeed have made a definite contribution to the program.

So, Huey Newton and the Panther Party have very correctly identified the main problem confronting the black community as being the problem of unity. Without unity, the people have nothing. Huey Newton, in my opinion, has taken the right first step in attempting to harness some of the resources of the black capitalist to be used in service of the people. A large number of the Panthers have gone, or are going, to court in an attempt to win a concrete real-
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Dear Dana:

After waiting until the 29th of September (along time - most years we've had an "Observer" within a week) I am afraid that "Red Tide" has labored mightily and brought forth a mouse. It is very sad that all the very real ability of Bard students should be bypassed for canned NLS. Can't of Red Tide are copied for us. We don't need NLS, most of us are in general agreement about the inequities in our society. This is not Podunk, we need to go on from here. Don't spare us party lines and the obvious give us more credit for intelligence, good, compassion and brotherhood. Don't be too easy; the self-evident and please give us more articles and letters about this moment in time and this place. What have we in common and where may good men disagree?

Let's not be pretentious, let's be more honest (i.e. Hector Cortijo's La Voz) and as Hector suggests, let's deal with our reality - hopefully with imagination and a sense of humor. We are all in this together.

Sincerely,
Mary Sugatt

At Bard, there exists a condition known as the John Bard Post-Facto Complaint Syndrome. This indicates that a great majority of student body members refuse to work on projects which concern or affect them. When decisions or results of said projects are made public, they are invariably disliked by the community. Then the students become quite agitated and vocal. Remember, neither the TIDE nor the Budget Committee nor Senate are closed organizations. If you don't like Senate's decisions; if you are particularly interested in allocating funds or if you don't think the TIDE represents your view, then run in the elections for Senate or Budget Committee and write articles for the Tide. The views of a newspaper can not be distinguished by its readers. It can only express your view if you write for it. It cannot be a community newspaper unless a community works to put it together.

You say we all agree about the inequalities in our society. Perhaps the TIDE staff felt that the story of the outrageous cold-blooded murder of our captured brothers was front-page news, LNS or not. LNS copy is nothing new, the OBSERVER uses it constantly. Nor is the front page nation's real interest in our community. Read some old OBSERVERS.

Bard is no longer special, Mrs. Sugatt. Like other colleges, it is in financial difficulty, it has food and other problems, etc., etc. Of course a community newspaper should be about the community. We all anyone else.

Since you ask for suggestions on the name "Red Tide". I think too many people saw red and thought Communist and then felt resentful because the paper should represent everybody. How about VOICEBOX or TURING TIDES.

Another small suggestion, could you please print the author of all the articles and if possible in the same place (i.e. beginning or end).

Good work.
Vicki Sebeli
WELCOME

Hey, freshmen! The gang at the RED TIDE bullpen proffers a hearty handshake of welcome. We wish you a successful academic career at Bard U., but take some time out for recreation—your college memories will be richer for it. We hope this little paper will prove to be as indispensable to you as it has been to the returning Bard students.

We realize how bewildering these first weeks can be. So we asked a seasoned sophomore, a graduate of McVicker and Potter: Tewksbury's warm, honey atmosphere endears it to residents; almost nightly, Schuyler House rocks with its famous social activities; scholars who require absolute silence to concentrate flock to South Hall.

If it does suit your whim to move, the Housing Office will be glad to accommodate you.

*If it's the color of your walls that doesn't suit your taste, no need to move. Just talk to the affable BKG man for your dorm; he has a wide variety of eye-catching paints to choose from. Requests for custom combinations are especially welcomed by BKG as a chance to exercise creativity.

*No doubt you're already impressed by your dorm's monastic serenity. But one of the disadvantages to living in a coed dorm is the intellectual prowess of the upperclassmen. You can make some points, though, by talking about some intriguing books that few Bard students are likely to have read. Some suggestions:

**SIDDHARTHA** by Hermann Hesse.
**THE CATCHER IN THE RYE** by J.D. Salinger.
**STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND** by Robert Heinlein.

*A frequent subject at bull sessions is politics. Few campuses are more politically preoccupied than Bard. You may have to work a bit on getting into the spirit of things by waving peace signs at everyone you know and saying "Right On!" between every sentence.

If you want a reserved seat on the Pep Bus to all the away games this season, put your name and ten dollars in an envelope addressed to Box 1023, and drop it in the Campus Mail slot.

*Before long you'll receive in the mail the name of your faculty adviser. He is entrusted with your academic success. Faculty advisers are notorious for being well-nigh fanatical in living up to this responsibility. Right now you faculty adviser is sending detailed questionnaires to all your close relatives, and to your former teachers of the past four years, and having secret conversations with your dorm mates. You may surprise him photographing your room.

At your first meeting, you'll find he knows you almost as well as you know yourself. Be prepared to extensively discuss your program of studies, and to furnish a urine sample.

Never try to deceive your faculty adviser. He keeps in constant touch with your teachers, reads all your papers, and is empowered to open your mail. Some nights he may visit your dorm to see if you're goofing off. Last semester one irate adviser bodily dragged a student out of Adolph's on the night before exams, and gave the rascal a sound canning.

*Some of you may be put off by these insights. Well, dig it ked. Bard's no fun and games school like Swarthmore or Haverford. If you didn't come here for academics, start packing. Sure it takes all-power to turn down those bridge game invitations and restrict your dating and TV watching, but developing this self-discipline will be Bard's greatest gift to you.

Good luck! If you have any questions, send them to me at Box 1023, Campus Mail.

Britt Jones

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FROSH
4 WOMEN'S LIBERATION

Our project to work with Planned Parenthood on establishing a clinic in the Northern Dutchess area has come up against obstacles. What is needed at this point is a building, and doctors to staff it. There is little we can do in this area; we can, however, work on raising funds for Planned Parenthood. We will be sending out a questionnaire to see how many people are interested in participating in fund-raising projects. At present we are very much interested in plans to open a gynecological clinic in the Northern Dutchess area with the help of the existing Student Health Plan. Even though the clinic may not come into being for another year, the petition stands as an expression of our dissatisfaction with the need for a plan and its lack of coverage for gynecological services. Mrs. Sugatt has said that it is her plan to contact the college insurance agency about changing the Student Health Plan.

Until the clinic in Northern Dutchess County is opened, we are trying to arrange for a once-a-month clinic hour at Planned Parenthood in Poughkeepsie for Bard students (women and men). No date has been set, but we are writing to students to let them know that it will be appropriate from the existing health-plan money. This is a gynecological clinic, something that is very little heard about the male counterpart movement, men's liberation. At Bard, men seem to be content with the way that they oppress (or try to oppress) women.

The men's liberation movement is to help men view their sexism and try to reach its causes. Its eventual goal is to bring both sexes to an egalitarian basis as is the goal of the Women's Liberation Movement. Social equality for the sexes would mean an end to the economic oppression of women as well as the use of women as sex objects.

A group of men at Bard started meeting together last semester in order to deal with the problem of their sexism. They met every Thursday night in Albee Social. They ask that if you wish to attend, please be devoted enough to the idea to listen and speak honestly.

One last word, if the community wants an abortion fund, the community is going to have to support an abortion fund. The purpose of the fund is to provide a loan for any student needing assistance in getting an abortion. Please send contributions to Box 232.

Meanwhile, we are holding on to the petitions which were circulated among the student body last week. For those of you who haven't seen a copy, the petition is addressed to Mary Sugatt, and is worded thus: "It has come to our attention that Planned Parenthood of Poughkeepsie plans to open and operate a gynecological clinic in the Northern Dutchess area with the help of the existing Student Health Plan." Even though the clinic may not come into being for another year, the petition stands as an expression of our dissatisfaction with the need for a plan and its lack of coverage for gynecological services. Mrs. Sugatt has said that it is her plan to contact the college insurance agency about changing the Student Health Plan.

Although Bard College ranks as one of the top ten in Liberal Arts, as far as small private colleges are concerned, it fails to meet that some status in health conditions.

The reason for this being, that Bard fails to uphold the rules on pets. I mean, I love nature and all that, but when it comes to eating my food in an area that's intended with dogs and cats, that's really playing the role of Tarzan too realistically. It's not bad enough that these animals are present, and at times, by turning your head, you may lose what little food you are eating, but when flies and ticks hop on your plate and dare something to eat, it really gets under your skin.

I have found that if you say anything to these animals or push them away, the owners get upset; there must be some sort of bond relationship or something. If these people don't like the way their pets are being treated, then they should keep them out of the dining commons. The dining commons is a place for eating, not a place to close communications gaps between you and your pet.

Aside from putting up with animals while you are eating, you are also up with with the bullshit they call food. You people who are paying to eat at Bard should be the one's who should say something about it, but since you don't have enough guts, which goes to prove that money isn't everything, I'll say it for you. Don't get me wrong, I am not doing it for you, I am doing it for the sake of my digestive system. I don't know who is in charge of baking the cakes, pies, and cookies, but I'll tell you this much, that it is not the right thing to have in your system. The man's imagination the whole process of eating would be a completely false one. The thing is, you're not going to let yourself be fooled. Let us not pretend that flies abound in the Commons. They are involved in trying to kill the fly or at least drive him away temporarily. One soon discovers that the overpopulation of flies makes the battle impossible to win.

The Dining Commons long ago put up a sign: "Dogs are not allowed in the Dining Commons. This is a college regulation." Tom Daniels, whoever he is, is authorized to keep dogs out of the Commons. And a dogcatcher has been hired for the purpose of operating canines out (side-refer this if Tom Dans is the dogcatcher). Let me add that it is not Tom Dans I object to (if he is the dogcatcher), it is his position.

Keeping dogs out of the commons is an attempt to make us forget the major problem of flies. Let us not pretend that flies abound only in the Commons. They are involved in trying to kill the fly or at least drive him away temporarily. One soon discovers that the overpopulation of flies makes the battle impossible to win.

As far as the potato is concerned, it fails to meet that, but when it comes to eating my food in an area that's intended with dogs and cats, that's really playing the role of Tarzan too realistically. It's not bad enough that these animals are present, and at times, by turning your head, you may lose what little food you are eating, but when flies and ticks hop on your plate and dare something to eat, it really gets under your skin.

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SEVEN SAMURAI

Ever since Griffith perpetrated the immensity of epic cinema in Intolerance, in 1916, filmmakers have been driven to use the medium for the creation of spectacle. The results have been sometimes serious, often unintentionally hilarious, and almost always unsuccessful. The overwhelm-
ing triumph in the genre in our era is Kurosawa's Seven Samurai. It achieves the breadth of vision, and the sensuous force which Hollywood spectacles never quite seem to manage.

The structure of Seven Samurai could be likened to any standard western, and it is no accident that Kurosawa has paid homage to America's greatest maker of westerns, John Ford. A group of heroes defend the weak against a group of villains. There is a leader, wise and just, a comic figure, and a young boy who gets his sexual initiation the night before the big battle. All of this is conventional stuff. Where Kurosawa differs from the hack who utilizes these conventions, is in the degree of passion he brings to his subject. We have seen these characters before, but in this account with quite this raw brutal energy. As the film sets in Fudzus-pan, it all moves us with the vigor of the present tense.

Most movies deal with violence and action in order to make social comment. This film is weakest when it moves in that direction, it is at its greatest when exploration and "meanings" are left aside and we are free to concentrate on the pure poetry of force and movement. Part of the film's success lies I suspect in the particular Japanese ritual of fighting in action and movement. Watching the samurai run their tight fights is particularly exhilarating for us since we are used to the more or less static images of gunfights.

Most of us are used to justifying a film we like on the basis of its pro-
ficiency, and for me at least, talking about a film like this one, is a bit con-
descending. What we respond to is pure energy and vitality, the images of the mountains, of horses, the rituals of the farmers near the end of the film, or simply the winds blowing above the graves. Kurosawa manages to get more from his close ups than almost any director I can think of. An image in profile of three samurai walking, tensely, to open the gates, carries more tension and effect than we might have thought possible. Similarly, wide-angle images like the great moment when the horsemen appear from over

the mountains give us the impression that we are seeing these things for the first time.

One critic has drawn a parallel between Kurosawa and Kubrick the master swindler, both of them have achieved the perfection of their craft and they don't seem to be too much interested in anything else. A time as vitally alive as this one testifies that his action alone is enough in the hands of a master.

In their last screen roles, Joel McCrea and Randolph Scott are nothing short of magnificent. It is a bit embarrassing to talk about Hollywood old-timers this way, but when you see the film I think you will agree that magnificent is the appropriate adjective. In their faces, their gestures, and their talk, they have a kind of authentic grandeur which we associate with archetypes. When McCrea, as a man trying to explain his own sense of self-respect, says, "I just want to enter my own house justified," the line actually works.

Ride the High Country has its conventions. There is a young boy who gets his growing up lessons, and a girl, wise and just, a comic figure, and in Surf's Up, it is perhaps in its own quiet way, a time without becoming hopelessly inert. The strong silent hero of American films is generally an idiosyncratic character. It is a kind of force which few contemporary films of any sort have achieved.

Larry Gross

For years I have labored under the weight of a frequently-challenged belief that the Beach Boys are one of the best rock groups in the world. Who, the Dead and the Band notwithstanding. At times, it has been a difficult argu-

ment to support. Hearing the Beach Boys in concert at Carnegie Hall last week, my faith was confirmed. Any skeptics re-

quiring further proof need only listen to their latest album, Surf's Up.

Phenomenal is what they were in concert. Rarely does a group produce as perfect a sound, convey as much recorded sound. Rarely is a group so responsive and attuned to its audience, but by the end of the evening, the band and its audience were one.

Onstage they came with their jeans and sneakers, proceeding to turn themselfs and everyone else on with that sound. They picked up with "Good Vibrations," sounding for all the world as though they'd been playing for about an hour. Incredible. Yes, but the crucial thing is that they still capture their old sound, going back even to their earliest songs and if you don't think much of that, you should go back and listen. No group could ever improve on the harmonies of the Beach Boys use in their arrange-

ments.

The first two parts of the concert were marked up of some not-so-old tunes like

"God Only Knows," "Sloop John B," and "Wouldn't It Be Nice," worked in with material from Surf's Up. Co-

munity and spirit as the old songs were, the difference was profoundly apparent. Surf's Up is an extremely mature, innovative work, typical of their music in the past. The pro-

gression is apparent. They have reached a point in their development as a group analogous to the Beatles, zenith with Revolver and Sgt. Pepper.

In introducing one of the new songs, "Don't Go Near the Water," Mike Love expressed part of the difference: "Nostal-

gia is good, and we had 'fun, fun, fun,' writing all these songs, but now we're try-

ing to get a message across."

There is quite a bit of social consciousness in Surf's Up. "Don't Go Near the Water," which makes use of a gurgling moog synthesizer background, is an ironic commentary on pollution. The words, sung to a happy bouncing tune, convey the mood of im-

mense conditions which the shouts of

"Don't go near the water

and the warnings of Mike Love about environ-

mental destruction, seem to be meant as a way we can think of the film's "mea-

sings" since it is a heroism shown to be out-

without its purest ritual elements; heroism, action, and grace. Doubtless they are

of their concert. With the

and slow death

is pure nostalgia, as was much of their concert. With all this, Kurosawa's epic.

in Surf's Up.

"Don't go near the water

is generally an idiot. But

happier ending than was the

in McCabe and

film

comes up again in one of Brian

Wilson's compositions, "A Day in the Life of a Tree."

To the church organ sound of a funeral dirge, the tree laments:

Trees like me weren't meant to live

If all this world can give

is pollution and slow death

formed by the Beach Boys at the Fillmore West in a jam session with Wilson's old-timer, the harmony perfect. Mike Love admit-

ted that they hadn't played some of those oldies in about four years, but it was the best rock and roll I've heard, ever.
Introductory Remarks:

The following interview was conducted on Tuesday, September 14th.

An interview is, at best, a representative sampling of an individual’s attitudes and opinions. The difficulty in presenting these accurately is tremendous indeed. This difficulty is compounded by the fact that each of us has an image which he would like us to present. This image is what we pretend to be, so we must be careful of what we pretend to be.

Mr. Ivan Gold, author of NICKEL MISERIES, a collection of short stories and SICK FRIENDS, a novel, is teaching Narrative Modes and a course called “Faces of Fiction” this semester. I found him to be articulate, yet sincere and remarkably sincere. But enough said. Let the interview speak for itself.

OBS: To start off with some background, what do you consider to have been the most significant elements in your development as a writer?

GOLD: Well, going to Columbia was important. I took the courses there, and met some men, who shaped my sense of literature, my sense of myself as a writer. After that I did some traveling, which was useful. I lived abroad for about nine years, in Japan, England, Sweden, Spain. Faulkner was an early influence.

OBS: Have you always found writing to be a creative experience, or have you found it lacking in some ways?

GOLD: I find it becomes more difficult. And of course it’s a lonely way to pass the time. But it remains the most satisfying thing I do. In the end I suppose I prefer solitude, and it’s the only sure way I have to find out what I’m thinking.

OBS: How long did it take you to write SICK FRIENDS?

GOLD: About three years.

OBS: From what I read of it, I took it to be autobiographical, or primarily so.

GOLD: It was.

OBS: Where do you draw the line between art and experience, or is the line between the two just the expression of the experience itself?

GOLD: Well, this is one of the problems I’m working at now. The “Faces of Fiction” course I’m giving here tries to deal with the ways some writers have made of the stuff of their own lives. Because a work in autobiographical doesn’t mean of course that it has to be sloppy, or “inartistic.” It seems to me that the old, contemptuous cliché has been turned on its head—that a novelist’s first book was bound to be the unbridled outpouring of his life. Nowadays, his own experience is the only bedrock the serious artist has. It’s become very difficult to play at omniscient author, to attempt the Dickensian or Balzacian panoramic sweep, even if one had a fraction of the talent.

OBS: Do you mean that it becomes more difficult in terms of constructing ideas for stories, or in terms of developing and improving your style?

GOLD: Well, it takes me quite some time to put together a book. At the end of that period I’m somewhat tired, and I’ve got to find the new style to express that new person. And the subject is a problem. The world moves along pretty quickly now, and fiction is not as satisfying a way to express things as once it was. Also, you grow a little wary of repeating yourself.

OBS: Do you mean that you consider to have been the most significant elements in your development as a writer?

GOLD: Yes. That’s right. The short story called “All You Faceless Vampires” right after the events it describes, but with the long story “The Nickel Mine of George Washington Carver Brown,” three years later, I’ve got a handle on it.

In SICK FRIENDS I did both. I started the book still in thrall to the central relationship, and, well, I didn’t exactly write my way out of it, I don’t think writing can accomplish that. But enough time passed so that a sort of detachment becomes evident. You can see the style changing.

OBS: So you really don’t have any concrete definition of what art is.

GOLD: No. But, as the phrase goes, I know what I like. I don’t think the novel is dead, but a lot of desperate, cop-out books are being written, and published, and pleasantly reviewed. On the plus side is someone like Norman Mailer, who I think is a very brave, very good writer, completely unafraid to deal with and dramatize himself. To place himself smack in the middle of the canvas. I have less respect for (to take the best of them) writers like John Barth, or anyway for books like “Giles Goat-boy,” why bother writing a 17th-century epic in the 20th century?

OBS: But Barth is not simply dealing with a general theme, he is attempting to deal with the nature of language itself.

GOLD: OK, but this seems to me more the province of philosophy or psychology than of imaginative writing. I always understood it. I come to a work of this kind to learn some emotional truth, to try to find out how people live.

Obs: If I may go back for a minute, there’s another issue which interests me in connection with your novel. As you may or may not know, Women’s Lib is a large movement here at Bard. In SICK FRIENDS, I get the impression that the female characters you portrayed were anything but oppressed. What is your opinion of Women’s Lib?

GOLD: Let me say first that the main characters in SICK FRIENDS work each over pretty good; they could both use some liberating. Otherwise, my opinion of Lib is the obvious one, I suppose: in so far as women have been economically and sexually oppressed, and politically under-represented, and now mean to change the situation, how can one not side with them? In so far as the movement has become a shelter for a breed of messed-up people, it makes it possible for certain women to abdicate responsibility in human affairs under cover of a political movement, I have to view it with distaste.

OBS: Do you think that the same thing could be said about other special-interest political groups that are springing up now? The Panthers and the Jewish Defense League, for example?

GOLD: The situations are quite different, but well, yes, I think the J.D.L. provides cover for a number of unstable people. It’s hard to make a similar judgment about The Black Panthers because their situation seems much more perilous, their grievances much more concrete.

Getting back for a moment to Women’s Lib, a considerable part of its energy, shall we say its “thrust,” seems to be directed against heterosexual relationships. I have nothing against homosexual accomplishments, but I can’t see Kate Millet, Jill Johnston, etc., trying to tell me how to live in the world....

I think what we all now have learned to despise is the gratuitous complexity, the “crap” we’ve brought to our personal relationships in the past. And where Lib has made us all—man and woman—more aware of this, it’s been a cleansing thing. But so far as a lot of women going off together to raise their consciousness, that can become a neurotic’s holiday.

OBS: What has brought you to Bard?

GOLD: Well, I needed the money.

OBS: Do you have any idea of the nature of the students here, or the atmosphere of the place, before you came?

GOLD: I was here once or twice last year, one time as a guest at Peter Saurian’s Writers Workshop, and it seemed to me then there was a very healthy informality about the place; I thought it would be a good place to be connected with. So I was happy to be invited here. I still don’t have a real sense of what is happening on campus, but I hope to learn.

OBS: Do you feel that it’s tougher to reach anyone today in terms of teaching, considering the increased amount of television orientation? I don’t mean to imply that television has caused a declining interest in literature. But television has a tendency to objectify things, to the point where people have difficulty in confronting direct experience, and in that way it would make it more difficult to express the direct experience they confront.

GOLD: Perhaps television, as so many have said, can remind us of global events and tragedy, but if something befalls you personally, if a close relative
dies or if you find a hit-and-run victim on the Annandale Road, you will react, unless you're completely devoid of private feeling, and I don't think any amount of television-viewing can deprive you of that.

OBS: Is your main interest here at Bard in teaching writing or literature?

GOLD: I'm doing both now, a short story workshop for freshmen as well as the literature course, and of course the workshop is easier to do. I have considerable trouble holding forth on a book for two hours, even a book I admire, and even with the best student will and participation in the world. On the other hand, I came here to find out certain things: I expect some useful insights into my own work to come out of the "Faces of Fiction" course, I expect to be helped by the feedback I get from the class. I'm not sure that's cricket, but it's another reason I'm glad I'm here.

And the Vietnam War, TV or no, still blows the mind. What it's done to this country, and to each one of us, is an awful thing to contemplate.

OBS: How about in the creative arts — do you think this television orientation has had any detrimental effect?

GOLD: No; you don't have to watch the soap operas or the comedy shows or any of the other "shlock." The commercials, of course, the pure idiocy of most, is a separate study. My own addiction is to basketball, watching the New York Knicks. But there are some really fine things going on. Much of NET, CBS's recent series on Henry the Eighth. I don't mind television. I much prefer it to the theatre.

OBS: That's interesting; why?

GOLD: I've always disliked the public aspects of theatre-going: the sitting there with strangers, the milling around during intermission, the getting there and home.

OBS: I assume you have further aspirations in your career as a writer. What might they be?

GOLD: I'm working on a long book now, in which I hope to take the autobiographical narrator of SICK FRIENDS a little further down the road.

OBS: Have you any non-literary interests, aspirations?

GOLD: Gardening, Cats, Chess. Acquiring "objects d'art" when they're made by my friends. Pottering around in ceramics when my wife is in the mood to instruct, aspirations to live as sensibly as I can and stay happily married. I'd also like to find a way to become more active politically.

OBS: Do you have strong political convictions or opinions?

GOLD: I'm an armchair radical, I guess. I admire the Berrigans, I send money to "Resist." I've done the easy things, like vigil in Greenwich Village and go to Washington and hang around. So I'm not obviously active, but I have deep feelings about this administration's incompetence and dishonesty and shallowness.

At the moment I support McGovern, but that's open to change.

OBS: Do you have any other consuming passions or interests?

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Marijuana smoking is quite popular in the U.S. today, but few people reflect on the way that grass was once so popular in the country that seven U.S. presidents used it.

Dr. Burke, president of the American Historical Reference Society and consultant for the Smithsonian Institute, named the following presidents as dope smokers:

- G. Washington
- T. Jefferson
- J. Madison
- J. Monroe
- A. Jackson
- Z. Taylor
- F. Pierce

Wood was common among tobacco growers, for when it was mixed with tobacco, it had a mildly psychoactive effect. The leaves and resin (hashish) were used as a seasoning and medicine.

Prior to the Civil War, pot was a very successful drug when used to cure insomnia and impotence. It was used primarily to reduce tension.

"Early letters from our founding fathers often refer to the pleasures of smoking hemp," said Dr. Burke.

There are many references to the habit of smoking hashish from France and continued smoking till he was seventy-three.

President T. Agnusance cited the following letter from Senator Buckwheat:

"Let's take young people out of the pot culture they're in. If you want them to join our military cult and give up marijuana, then clear the way. Give them the right to drink beer," said Rep. Raymond Ewell of Chicago, in calling for passage of the bill.

Suds vs. sacrament
Springfield, Ill. - On the theory that young people would switch from the pot culture to the marihuana culture the Illinois House has passed a bill which would lower from 21 to 18 the legal age for purchasing beer.

"This is another example of the war on drugs. It's a classic example of the war on drugs. We are simply sacrificing the state's revenue for the sake of the state's morals."

Thanks Sun

dope famine?

If there seems to be a lack of good marijuana on the underground market, or if the price per lb. is suddenly climbing - this could be caused by the U.S. Dept. of Customs.

Customs officials in Washington this week reported the amount of grass seized during the first nine months of fiscal 1970 was almost twice that seized during the same period last year. A customs spokesman boasted that Agents had seized and arrested more than 6,500 alleged grass smugglers between last July 1st and the end of April - netting more than 140,000 pounds of illegal marijuana.

The sharp-eyed agents credited their growing success to tactics varying from drags with better noses to the fact that more grass is being smuggled today than ever before.

The 140,000 pounds seized during the nine-month period is enough to fill 2,500,000 licks, enough for about 66 million joints. Customs agents stressed that their figures extended through April, and did not include the 50,000 pound seizure pulled off in San Francisco Bay in May.

Thanks Earth News

does uncle sam harvest your reefers?

The U.S. Dept. of Agriculture reported in early August that the government will pay out $3,000,000 to midwestern farmers who destroyed wild-marijuana plants. Since May, the Agriculture Dept. has been experimenting in 11 Midwest counties with a special program which pays farmers for destroying the killer weed.

Reference

The Prison Scene: I'd Rather be a Dog
The Attica prison, 1 col-wait-to-see-the-movie, rebellion has proven how a once-medicine-now-item (i.e., pot) can become one of the most exciting dramas of our time. Finally, after all the killings and other wars of law were consumed (Hot-Hum) in an exciting plot to begin to develop. The press took it for granted that there were no state troopers at the prison; that the prisoners simply extirpated themselves from lack of hope. When it was discovered that no one had committed suicide, the state Governor Rockefeller assured everyone that the rebellion was caused only by a few radical prisoners who were home-sick and couldn't take the punishment. Most of the homesick, it was also discovered, were niggers. "Niggers like to die under pressure," said the Governor. "Basically they still have the same hopes, the same dreams. They still see the big chuck in the sky.

This, of course, was only the beginning of the Attica scene. Politicians who were not involved with At- tica became infuriated at the deaths. So organized were they in their political anger that a coalition of senators and congressmen was established. It's title: The Buckwheat Foundation for the Promotion of Cruelty toward Prison Niggers. The coalition is headed by none other than the ex-guarantor of prison justice, Senator James Buckwheat, Buckwheat's secret weapon for justice, proclaimed, "Those who are guilty of the deaths must be punished swiftly."

But if it was not yet clear as to whom killed whom, Buckwheat's secretary was compelled to qualify Buckwheat's statement. The secretary informed all the politicians, including the Hon. Governor Rockefeller, that Senator Buckwheat's statement by no means referred to any of the state troopers, nor anyone of the Governor's staff, and most certainly had abstained from reference to the Governor himself. Most certainly not!

Yet another event took place Monday which further strengthened the Good Intentions of Senator Buckwheat. Vice-President Spiro T. Agnusance cited the Attica situation as yet another opportunity for anti-establishment niggers and other radicals to disrupt the organization of our law-abiding civilization and its principles.

A spokesman for the Narcotics Bureau confirmed that samples of "Montana Green," which reportedly makes smokers high.

A spokesman for the Narcotics Bureau confirmed that samples of "Montana Green" had been forwarded from Montana police officials to the Bureau's drug labs in Washington D.C. and San Francisco. Federal Narcotics Searcher Claude Roe said the tests for THC "were perfectly consistent... the pill contains no THC whatsoever.

He added that the lab had also tested for various common chemical plant sprays - namely "POP" an illegal hallucinogenic drug, but that these tests were also negative. The spokesman said that "M.G." apparently contains no psycho-active drugs that are presently classified illegal.

"M.G." was discovered several weeks ago by police in Billings, Mont., who hopped a 17-year-old brother after he sold 3 lbs. of the "Grens" to undercover agents. Police were started to learn that they had sold not 3 lbs. of marijuana but a quantity of weed known locally as "silver weed." Silverweed is a wild-growing plant, found in high altitudes all over the Rockies.

Montana smokers insist that the flowers and leaves of M.G., when smoked like marijuana, will make you higher than an equivalent amount of grass will. They report that strong doses of "green" will literally send them to hallucinate. Green was selling for $100 a pound. But ever since word leaked out that the dope was actually a simple weed, the price per lb. dropped to 50 cents.

Government drug officials reported that once a chemical which causes the apparent high can be isolated, they can easily add the plant's name to the ever-growing illegal drug list.
"Here's your glass of water, Jimmy. Now will you go to sleep?"

"Daddy, tell me a story. Please!"

"I can't - well, all right. Which one do you want to hear?"

"The one about how we became the greatest country in the world."

"We always were the greatest country in the world, Jimmy. But there were evil men in China and Russia who ruled their nations with an iron hand. These men wanted to rule the world, so they started telling the poor, underdeveloped nations of Asia and Africa lies about how great they were and how bad we were. Worse than that, they gave people in these countries weapons so they could make war against their rightful governments and replace them with new ones controlled by Russia and China."

"Because of this we had to give a lot of money and weapons to these countries so that they could defend themselves, and we got into a lot of arguments with Russia in the United Nations over the right of these countries to decide their own futures - and China, too, once they finally got in. We even went to war in Asia a few times to help defend these countries. But the evil men in Russia and China wouldn't stop trying to take over the other countries. In fact, they even sent spies to our own country to try to destroy us."

"Finally, they managed to enslave the people of India, and they made them attack our friends in Pakistan. Our country sent guns, money and soldiers to Pakistan, and the Russians and Chinese added their own soldiers to the Indian army to fight our soldiers. The war went on for many years, but at last our armies began to push the invaders back toward their capital.

"When this happened, the Russians and Chinese got scared because we were going to save Pakistan and free India, and we were going to beat them, which meant they wouldn't be able to tell the other poor, undeveloped countries in Asia and Africa they were better than us any more. So they decided to use the best trick they had. Their leaders got together one day and announced that they would start an atomic war against us if we didn't take our soldiers out of Pakistan in two weeks."

"We couldn't take our soldiers out of Pakistan and leave that poor country to be taken over by Russia and China but we couldn't let them start an atomic war either because everybody knew that if there was an atomic war the bombs and the fallout would kill everybody in the world."

"So all the great leaders got together to try to figure our some way out of this situation. But nobody would change their minds, and it looked for sure like there was going to be an atomic war and the world was going to come to an end."

"Then, suddenly, one of our friends from England had a wonderful idea. He suggested that the President of the United States and the Chairman of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union should meet on a hill somewhere in England and have a fistfight, and the winner's country could have its way in India and Pakistan. But the Russians and the Chinese wanted this fistfight to take place in Switzerland, with the winner's side taking control of the whole world. Our country finally agreed to this, because we didn't want an atomic war, and this way nobody would ever have to worry about it any more."

"The next day, our Vice-President quit because of ill health, and the President quickly appointed Tom Hanesbury as the new Vice-President. The day after that the President got sick, too, so he had to quit, which made Tom Hanesbury the new President. That was good, because Tom Hanesbury was very big and very tall and knew judo, karate, Kung Fu, and a lot of other things."

"So, when he and some of our nation's other leaders went to Switzerland for the big fight it looked like he would win it for us. But when they got there they found out that the Communist Party of the Soviet Union had elected a new chairman the night before, and that this new chairman was as very big and very tall, and also knew judo, karate, Kung Fu, and a lot of other things."

"The fight lasted for hours, and the Russian finally beat Tom Hanesbury. Because of the agreement made with Russia and China, they couldn't start an atomic war against us if we didn't save them."

"But Daddy, why didn't Russia and China try to blow us up to pieces?"

"I don't know; too busy arguing, I guess. Now, Jimmy, will you go to sleep?"

"Can I have another glass of water?"

John Taylor Nelson

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Recently psychologist Kenneth B. Clark addressed the American Psychological Association of what his president and proposed that scientists begin research to create a peace pill that the leader of powerful nations would be required to take. This pill would prevent leaders from being aggressive in their actions. They would instead be passive, and therefore, concluded Dr. Clark, peaceful, and the world, too, would be at peace. "This form of psychotechnological medication would be a type of internally imposed disarmament," said Dr. Clark, as cited in the New York Times, News of the Week in Review, Sept. 12. "It would provide the masses of human beings with the security that their leaders would not or could not sacrifice them on the alters of their personal egos, vulnerability and instability."

Dr. Clark's suggestion may be just that because though scientists do know a great deal about the control of the brain and its functions they do not know why certain behaviors are performed or what the side effects of brain controls would be. Presently scientists are able to control the brain in two ways. With electrical stimulation of the brain (ESB) they use radio controlled electrodes that are planted in the brain and chemical stimulation of the brain (CBS) is where tubes are placed in the brain and various chemicals drip through them. Both of these methods have been used with animals and humans, but these have been used to check specific aggressive behavior in the subjects, and not at all in humans.

After reading an article about Dr. Clark and his proposed peace pill, I wrote to my father, Victor H. Denenberg who is an experimental psychologist and is director of the Laboratory of Developmental Psychobiology in the Department of Biological Sciences at the University of Connecticut. He said: "I think Clark is out of his mind if he suggests the use of pills to make leaders less aggressive. I had heard about this from someone who was at the APA (American Psychological Association) ... and thought all the most experimental psychologists though the same way I do about this weird notion."

"Why do I react this way? Because we do not know how these drugs work. Even for the well-known tranquilizers we do not know how they affect the brain. To suggest that we work on an anti-aggressive drug thus does not make sense. Even if we knew what the drugs did in the brain, this would not guarantee that we could predict all the side effects of the drug. Suppose it did stop aggression - what else might happen? Cut down the will to live; make a person feel arrogant; increase the state, etc. In short, there is no valid scientific basis for Clark's recommendation, when viewed in terms of specific recommendation to be implemented (that is, put into action). If he suggested that we need lots of research on this topic, I couldn't agree more.

I talked to several other people about Clark's pill for peace and they brought up the idea of Big Brother. One person suggested that with such a pill the scientists would rather successfully control not only the leaders' behavior but everyone else's as well. And how in the name of peace and science would we become passive if we became just like the rest of the world? What else would become of us in such a world? Is the price of peace worth it?"

Carol Denenberg
SUMMARIZED REPORT OF THE BUDGET COMMITTEE

The budget committee realizes that most clubs have suffered considerable cuts, as compared to their requests. However, since the amount of convocation fees for the past couple of years has remained the same, while request maintain a continuous rise, we had to (in all fairness) set some realistic criteria.

After many series of useless cuts, it was decided that:

1) New clubs would have to post a program of anti-war actions. The conference organizers hope that the meeting will help to generate mass support for the October 13 Moratorium. On this date, rallies, demonstrations, teach-ins and other such activities will take place across the country locally, building on America's involvement in the affairs of the South East Asian people.

2) Due to the lack of increase in total convocation fees, there could be no considerable increase over last semester's allocation of funds to various clubs and organizations.

3) Many clubs and organizations had included initial request, expenditures for items which (according to their nature and beneficial probability) should be funded out of "departmental" moneys. In an attempt to remedy this situation, the Budget Committee is recommending that departments make a greater attempt to take the responsibility for these needs.

Note: While the Budget Committee has again attempted to compromise this situation, it is virtually impossible to allocate to the extra curricular activities of the community (a duty which the committee is constitutionally bound to fulfill) while at the same time compensating for the lack of funding in the Department.

The conference will also discuss plans to build the October 25th Veteran's Day actions on the campus of the State University College at New Paltz. The conference, sponsored by the Hudson Coalition for Peace, has been called to help coordinate the Fall Offensive against the war in this area. The Coalition is a united-front organization with more than a dozen local peace group participating in it.

The New Paltz conference comes at an opportune time. The recent unification of the nation's anti-war movement has two largest coalitions, the National Peace Action Coalition, and the People's Coalition for Peace and Justice, around the demand of immediate withdrawal of all U.S. forces from Vietnam, and common program of anti-war activities, gives the movement the possibility of mobilizing the largest manifestations of anti-war sentiment in this nation's history.

The New Paltz conference will consider the best methods of building this common program of anti-war actions. The conference organizers hope that the meeting will help to generate mass support for the October 13 Moratorium. On this date, rallies, demonstrations, teach-ins and other such activities will take place across the country locally, building on America's involvement in the affairs of the South East Asian people.

CONVOCATION ALLOCATION

APPROVED BUDGETS FOR FALL 1971

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*These budgets were not approved by Senate, but were tabled until the next meeting at which time representatives from the clubs will speak on behalf of their requests.

We have attempted to fund all clubs and organizations at least the amount which they received last semester (if they requested that much). Also when it was possible, we have tried to add to it.

Finally, as per the recommendation of last semester's budget committee, convocation fees are expected to be increased to $90.00 per student. Unfortunately, this cannot be done earlier than Fall Semester 1972.

Respectfully submitted,
Henry Jones, Chairman of the Budget Committee

PARTYLINEPARTYLINEPARTYLINE

What is a party line? If some people are standing in one line, say to use the bathroom, and they decide to have a vote on the question, then is that a party line? Of course it is. But what is the connection between a two-party line and a political party line? All politicians have telephones and that is the connection. Maybe the problem with all politicians is that they have to use the toilet.

---Diane Deviante with love from Susan Daily
BEACH BOYS continued from page 5

Along with "Disney Girls (1957)," "Surf's Up" is the most important song on the new album. "Disney Girls (1957)" is an attempt to harken back to happier times when cars and girls and making wine were the Brian of the age.

Reality, it's not for me. And it makes me laugh. Fantasy world and Disney girls I'm coming back.

The Beach Boys, along with the rest of us, wish they were there.

Despite the nostalgic implication, the disillusioned, publicity-tired singer Brian Wilson is indeed lurking in "Surf's Up," accounting for the song's power and depth of vision. Brian is yearning for those simpler days, yearning for the Never-Never Land of his youth, and simultaneously realizing that those times are past. Gone with them is the hopeful enthusiasm of youth. The ecology theme takes on added dimension, for women in these songs of nostalgia, is an underlying statement: Once upon a time, there was a good time when things were not like this.

In the beautiful, flowing tones of "Surf's Up," Brian Wilson is listening to that voice of his youth:

I heard the word. A children's song.

The nostalgia of Surf's Up is sentimental, but not sappy. It is a nostalgia embittered by the wind grieved, ghost, rhinebeck: 44

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