SEPARATION IS DOOM. WE ARE FREE PEOPLE, AND WE DEMAND A FREE MUSIC, A FREE HIGH ENERGY SOURCE THAT WILL DRIVE US WILD INTO THE STREETS OF AMERICA YELLING AND SCREAMING AND TEARING DOWN EVERYTHING THAT WOULD KEEP PEOPLE SLAVES.

JOHN SINCLAIR
POLITICAL PRISONER
The Provisional Botstein Administration is deposed! Power has passed into the hands of the Student Revolutionary Committee, which stands at the head of the Bard Community. As you read this the Botstein Administration is in its death throes. Botstein has fled to Columbia County and is raising reactionary forces at Ulster County Community College. The last administration forces under the command of Theo Jolosky are besieged in Ludlow and are hopelessly outnumbered by soldiers of the Bard Students' Revolutionary Army. Squads of student militia are now in command of major centers of administration resistance. Delegations of students have been sent to the Executive Committee demanding the immediate and total surrender of power to the Student Revolutionary Government. The Observer has been liberated and its former title reinstated. The Students' Revolutionary Committee, from its hive of revolutionary activity in McVickar, has also announced the surrender of faculty in Albee Annex, Whaleback Apartments and the Ward Manor gatehouse. Employees of SAGA and B.A.G. have sided with us in our great struggle. All students are urged to join hands with the Student Revolutionary Government and throw off the repressive chains of reactionary government. Even now the new government is in power!

LONG LIVE THE STUDENT REVOLUTIONARY GOVERNMENT!! LONG LIVE THE REVOLUTION!! DOWN WITH DOG HATER BOTSTEIN AND HIS BUREAUCRACY!! LOVE BASTA AND LIVE!!

Comrade Callahan, Chief Deputy Students' Revolutionary Committee Bard Students' Revolutionary Government

Friedrich von Schtunk, commander of the defeated reactionary forces.

Columbia University student protesting in favor of the Bard student uprising.

Ludlow after the third wave of attack by the student troops.

Retreating faculty troops flee the bloody soccer field battleground in the wake of a fierce SRC offensive.
The Muddy Blues—On the Threshold of a Dream

What a groovy piece of vinyl! I think you should go steal it right away from your local capitalist record store, just like our brother, Able, would say. Join in the struggle to overthrow reality! You don’t need a weatherman to know which way this wind blows. They’re obviously on the road to ultimate eternity. You can prove it yourself—just look at the cover artwork while listening to this music and you will see strawberry fields and nirvana.

I have a friend who’s a poet and he says the words are better than Rod McKuen. I think it’s better than Bob Dylan. There’s so much karma attached to the words.

Side one is really far out. It’s an hour long and the second half of it is a repeated popping sound so you can meditate. Now you can throw away all those Ravi Shankar albums and start grooving towards the west again.

There’s really psychedelic synthesizer on this album. I hate technology but not when the “Muddies” do it. Like man, you have to have the right attitude. Make music not bombs. Give science to the people. Then we can build a spaceship so everyone under 30 can go to a world we can all relate to: outer space! We can look for the place where they filmed 2001: A Space Odyssey. Must be up there somewhere, too!

You thought the blacks invented the blues—well listen to these Englishmen since they lost the Great War! Ray’s guitar moans like the original snake after he made a pass at Eve and hung up. The best blues number on this album is Kind Heeded Crystal Meth Highway Blues. Ray’s brother, Robin gets groovy feedback from his jew’s harp which makes it all relevant to our urban life because it sounds like cars.

I think this is the record for our generation! It says it all in one album and it’s such a rush. All I can say is WOW! these dudes sure are good!

Robert “Free Love” Levers

The new president of Bard College, whiz-kid John Kisch himself, has completely turned the campus upside-down. Not wishing to deal with the big money people on their terms, as did former president Botstein, he has taken the financial assets of Bard and invested it in black beauties. The students believe Kisch to be representing their views—that is, when they are straight enough to see.

Another important change at Bard in ’83 is the retiring of all hip teachers who were fired or pressured to leave by the fascist Botstein regime. This semester Mr. Kisch will be teaching a course on New York City Reefer. He also is a fairly accomplished musician and to the surprise of the student body, he will put together the Spring Formal. Somewhere about flying Bard to Austin, Texas to see Waylon Jennings, When Tex Goldberg, Director of Program Development, was asked if this were true, he replied, “Ducks a bear shit in the woods, hoss!”

Well, Bard, we wish you luck!

Comrade Goldberg

1983

The Bard basketball team finally wound up its season last week with a happy note although the result of its last game was in doubt in the first half. In a charity game benefited by James Polanski chapter of A.A., Bard had to overcome a fifteen point halftime deficit to beat the New York School for Blind and Deaf Girls with No Arms or Legs, 67-60. The N.Y.S.B.D.G.N.A.L. “Basket casers” as they are affectionately known to their coach and ardent fans, built up a 25 point lead mid-way through the first half primarily because of their famed “dribble and drool” offense combined with a patented sixteenth court press.

Dick Starkie and Theo Jolosky, official team cheerleader and mascot, respectively, had to be helped from the gym following the final buzzer. Apparently Dick got so excited at several questionable calls that he dislocated his jaw. Meanwhile Theo laughed so hard that he wedged himself into his chair. B & G men could be seen furiously trying to free Theo with chain saws and crow bars while he shouted “I’m okay!!! I’m okay!!” Dick should be out of action for 2-4 weeks while Theo should be able to resume a normal married life in several years.

In the first half Bard was hesitant to go one-on-one with the girls mainly because of their tendency to fall down. As team leader Cliff Forrest said after the game, “In the first half those buggers kept getting in our way. During half-time Levine told us to go all out and run over ‘em instead of around ‘em. I guess that’s why-the flat made a little mess in the second half.”

Coach Levine was asked for his comments on the costly fought conquest and replied, “For girls with no arms or legs they sure could jump.” When asked when this was possible he replied, “I’m in stumped!”

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$1,000 PER MONTH for chaplains. No income tax. Airline and travel expenses refunded on arrival. Free quarters and medical treatment. 60 days leave yearly. $20,000 life insurance. Information packet mailing duty, arm, map. Service agreement, application form, pay schedule, medical certificate...

**Jockey**

Charles Patrick has announced that Berkshire Christian and New England Bible have dropped Bard from all future intercollegiate competition. Rumor has it that they were upset by banners at recent soccer and basketball games saying, “Go Heathens! Beat God!”

Both teams had previously stopped sending cheerleaders to away games at Bard because of continual harassment by bands of Bard men who “wanted to see if they really were virgins.”

Bill Moss, the “sleeper” of this year’s basketball squad commented, “I don’t care about them as long as we play Albany Pharmacy, those downs they gave us before the last game were great!”
Phil Carducci, head of the controversial Varsity Club, has announced several new categories for athletic awards. The club previously announced that MVP awards would be given in each of the sports in which Bard competes. When faced with a budget surplus this semester, Carducci decided to use the opportunity to give recognition to athletes in other areas. Accordingly, winners will be announced in the following categories:

1. Most creative unsportsmanlike conduct
2. Most creative and original excuse for missing practice
3. Largest collection of "Bard Athletic Dept." tee shirts
4. Longest uninterrupted use of a jock strap
5. Most children fathered while "on the road"

Contrary to rumor, the wealthy Bard alumnus who donated money for a riding program here did not do so to satisfy his strong belief in the need for athletics. When contacted by phone, the elusive Bard grad (who asked that his name not be used) explained his real reason for donating the money to this particular sport, "My first idea was a 50,000 seat domed stadium, ya know? A fucking sports complex with hot dog stands and everything. Leon talked me out of it so I decided on horseback riding. I'm kinda happy with the decision now that its happening. Just thinking of all those cows in tight blue-jeans and leather boots straddling those huge beasts with their feet in the stirrups makes me want to... well ya know."

On a related note, Leon Botstein has been inspired by the recent protest by Manor residents against the proposed riding facilities in their backyard. As a result he has decided to launch a fight against the new library wing. "It totally destroys the view from my living room of the soccer field," he said recently. "You know how much I enjoy watching the soccer games and now I understand they play softball too. I had nothing to do with that building and I'm asking the Board to tear it down. Let them obstruct someone else's view for a while."

Phil Carducci, coach of the softball team angrily responded, "They can't tear it down; hitting it on a fly is an automatic home run!"

Comrade Fishman