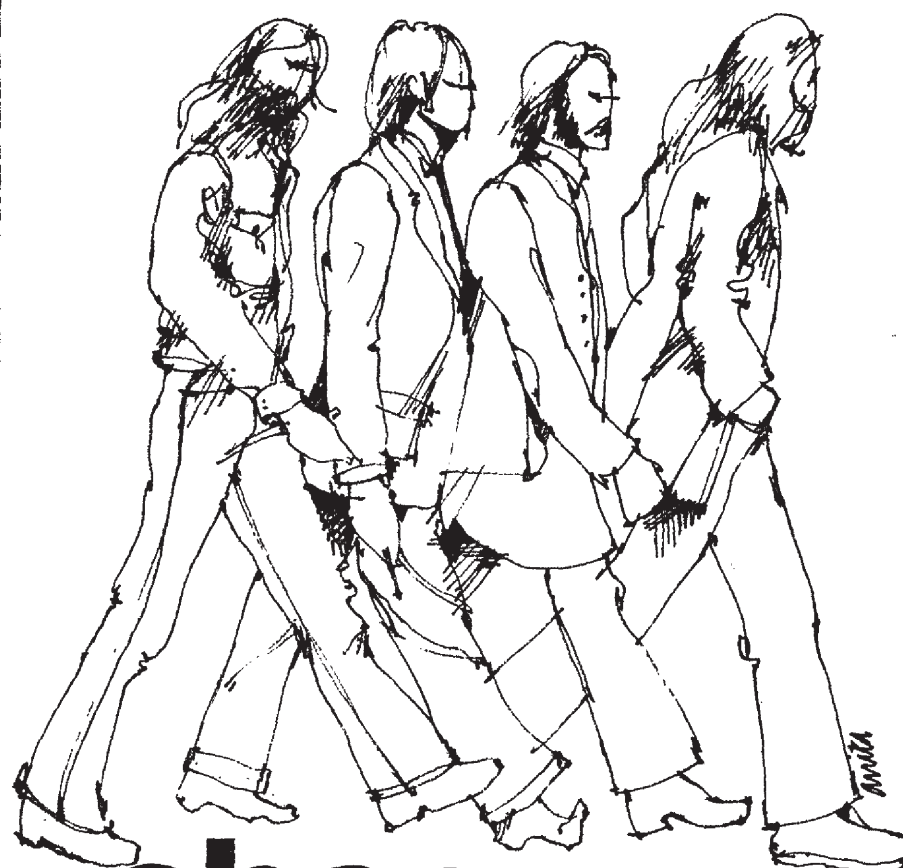


# OBSERVER

Vol. 12    No. 16    October 8, 1969

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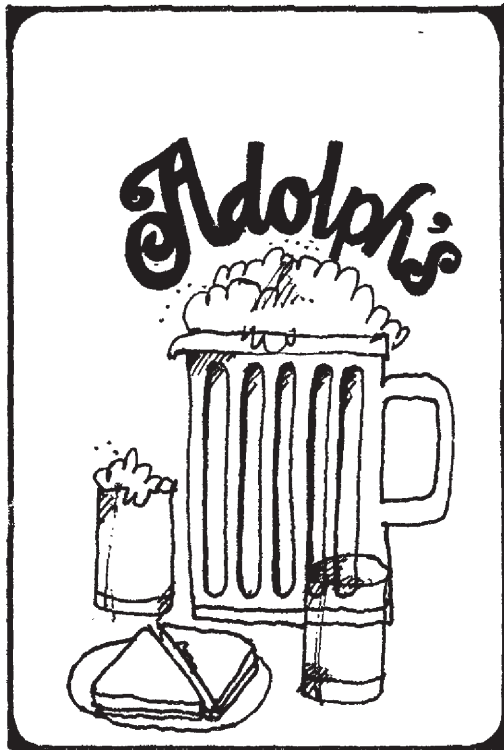
volume twelve number sixteen

8 october 1969

Fort Dix, Viet Moratorium, and  
Rally...

Bugs in the Slater System...

Daly tries out Abbey Road...



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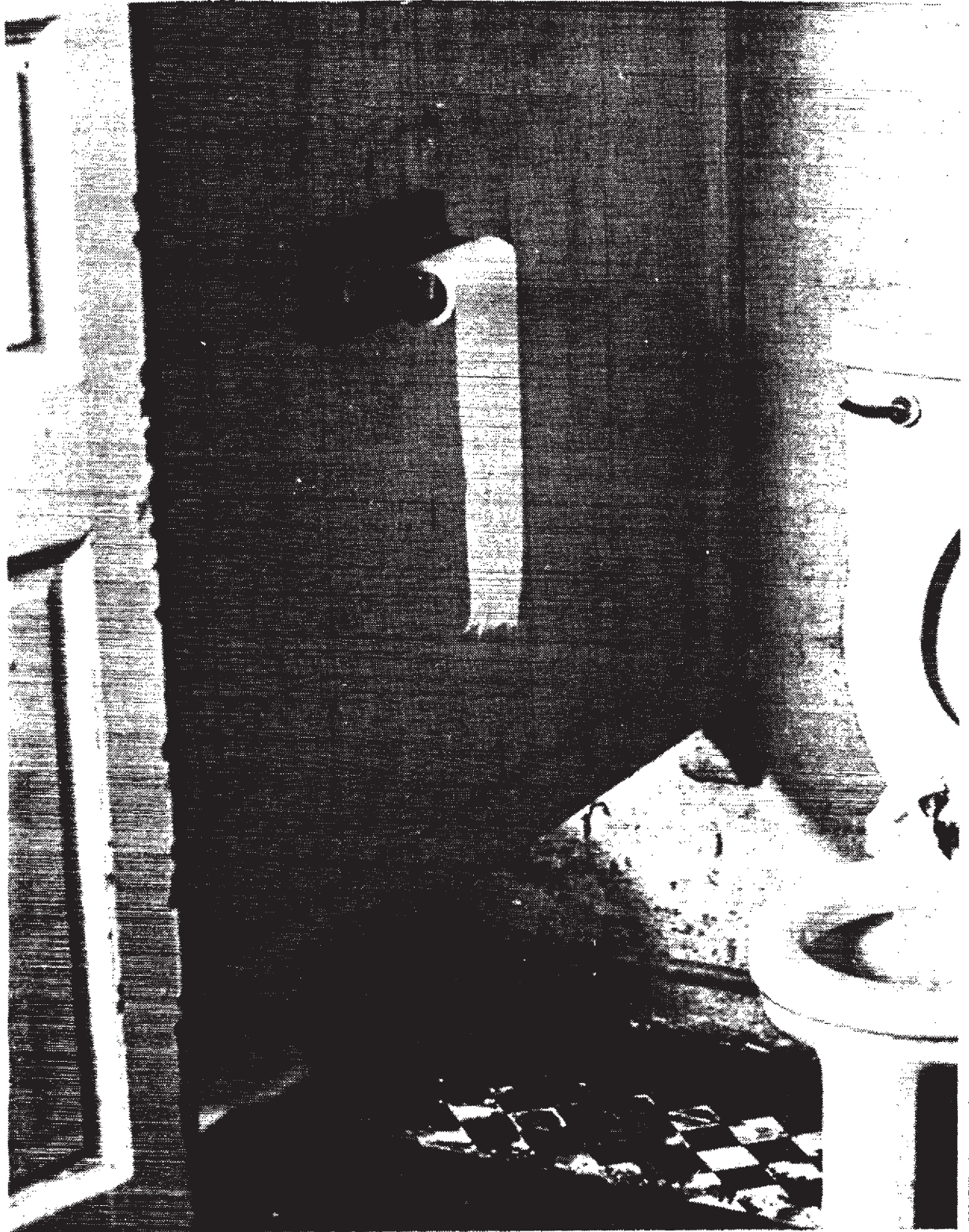
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by Paul Diamond

"None of the dorm rooms are palatial, but most can be made livable."

Jeff Raphaelson  
Student Handbook

This is, of course, assuming that you have a dorm room to live in. But, as we all know, this has not always been the case this autumn, a situation which is only very slowly being remedied.

Women's facilities are now taken care of, and everyone is safely ensconced, if not comfortable, somewhere. Indeed, there are even a few doubles now housing only one occupant.

The men's housing this year, however, has obviously been painfully insufficient. The reasons for this, besides the large freshman-transfer influx, are that the outside rooms in Stone Row were reduced to singles, thus losing twenty-four beds and that Sacks House reverted to its original use as faculty housing.

Now, although everyone is out of the motels, the so-called 'temporary' rooms in the social room and sunporch of Manor and the corridor between Manor and Annex, are to be occupied until enough people leave school or go off-campus. That could happen next week, or it could happen next May.

In the meantime, the people living in these rooms have to put up with nuisances like having to walk through Manor social, then upstairs, to shower, or in the case of the Manor Annex corridor rooms, across the drafty, well-travelled hall into the Annex to get to the john.

In addition, the sunporch room still has the janitor's supply closet in it, and he invariably comes pounding in for toilet paper at 7:30 in the morning. The electric heaters in all these rooms are just barely adequate now, but with the conduction properties of the large bay windows and the draftiness of that part of Manor, the rooms should prove relatively Siberian with the coming of winter.

But then, lo and behold, someone's moved out, and there's a vacant room. Once the joy of getting in subsides, let's see what you've got.

If you're in Stone Row, you can look forward to few showers and second floor cans which are not recommended if you're night blind, claustrophobic, or need two hands, because there are no locks, no lights, and not much room to spread out. Also, especially in Potter, mosquito nets are a must, both for protection from carnivora and falling plaster.

In Manor, bring a pot for the leaking roof, lots of Lysol, and a dust pan for the flaking paint.

In Robbins, be prepared to share a bunk in a room only slightly smaller than most singles.

In Blithewood you might rig up a Rube Goldbergish contraption, wherein water from the bathtub that won't drain is first used to wash the clothes from the broken washer, then pumped through holes in the roof, while rainwater from that leaky roof might be channeled to fill the bathtub that won't fill.

Universal complaints in all dorms include insects of all descriptions, and radiators that have two settings; off and Hell.

To offset this, Mrs. Sugatt assures us that sometime soon Stone Row will be gutted and rebuilt as singles, with one bath per five persons, and that plans are in the works for Blithewood and the Manor. Final decisions on the new dorm, shelved last Spring due to opposition from student members of the Long Range Planning Committee, are pending.

This new dorm, in order to financially justify its existence, must, as all Bard dorms must, be filled. The LRPC felt that if off-campus housing permits were more freely issued that the new dorm would not be necessary. They predicted that one hundred fifty upper classmen would be non-residents this year if permits were more liberal. This fall, with permit restrictions lax, and even the active encouragement of off-campus housing, the number stands at one-hundred thirty five, and is dropping. Mrs. Sugatt feels that the immediate vicinity has absorbed about all the students its going to take, and that the number of students wishing to live off-campus has been overestimated.

But, in order to preserve the community's limited freedom of choice as to housing, the plans must move slowly. This balance of choice and fiscal security is maintained, but at the cost of the student's comfort and convenience.

B&G have done a magnificent job of preserving Bard's decay. When they can move ahead into preventative maintenance (i.e., fixing leaky roofs, not temporarily repairing the ruined ceilings), or better still, the new programs begin to push back the advanced state of decomposition, then, and only then, might Bard dorms have a reasonable chance to become 'palatial.'

brings on  
housing blues  
**OVER - ENROLLMENT**



# FORT DIX GI TO SPEAK

The Fort Dix 38 are political prisoners of the United States. Their crime was essentially refusal to participate in the Imperialist War in Vietnam and subsequent refusal to accept the inhuman conditions in the 'Pound'. Their confinement is payment for their political conscience and activities against the War in Vietnam.

Fort Dix Stockade is a prime example of the human injustice of the United States. It is one of the foulest Stockades in the nation. Built to house 350 prisoners, it now burst with over 800 due to the refusal of GI's to participate in the imperialist Army. Over 90% of the men in the pound are there for going AWOL from the green monster. Reflecting in racism which runs rampant in the Army is the composition of the dungeon at Fort Dix--50% Black, 25% Puerto Rican, and 25% White. If one even grasps for a case of humane treatment he is thrown into maximum security segregation (SEG); where the cells of wire mesh are 6' by 7' by 8', wooden platforms just off the floor serve as beds, the only sight is a single bulb outside the 'cage', and the prisoner is fed disciplinary chow--rabbit food: dry cereal, lettuce, bread and water. The high point of the prisoners day in SEG maybe a mere word which confirms his humanity to the guard (individual guard) which brings on the 'Straps'. His feet and hands are tied behind his back and he is dropped on his face until any thought of his humanity remains in his mind. Five of the 38 have been SEG for an average of four months, because of their anti-war activities and their refusal to knuckle down to the Imperialist Army.

On June 5th one prisoner in the Mess Hall left his seat to go to the kitchen for a bowl (the place had run out of bowls to drink from). He was

immediately thrown into SEG for inciting to riot when others followed him for a taste to drink. The same afternoon the prisoners were forced to stand in formation in the hot sun for five hours for the action of the few in the Mess Hall. Following this harassment men in two compounds were forced to switch with one another. These incidents of only one day typify treatment in the Pound. On another night an epileptic who had slipped into a seizure was beaten by a guard while the Sergeant in charge screamed at him to get up and the Officer in charge looked on.

On the evening of June 5th, after this day of harassment, prisoners were finally returned to their cell blocks (wooden barracks). They were mad, they were tired. They had been 'put up against the wall' and had nowhere to go but to express their anger and disgust by throwing foot lockers out of the windows, chasing guards out of their 'home', throwing bunks out of the windows, and attempting to start fires. After this just rebellion it was said that 100 would be charged for the action.

As it turned out only 38 of the more than 200 who participated in the action were read charges. The Criminal Investigating Division, better labeled the Army Gestapo, bribed some prisoners with discharge to get them to testify against others whom the CID wanted for their political activities. Through lying, beatings and discharge bribes, the CID was able to get enough witnesses to charge 38. Of this 38 two have been convicted by special court martials and received six month sentences, five were acquitted, and charges have been dropped against many others because of popular pressure and because witnesses have escaped and gone AWOL rather than facing the wrath that would have come down on them for lying for the pig.

As it stands now, two men are faced with special court martials which would bring at most six month sentences and five are faced with General Courts which could bring sentences of up to forty years. The five are Carlos Rodriguez, Terry Klug, Bill Brakefield, Jeffery Russel and Thomas Catlow. Rodriguez was charged only after he refused to lie for the pig.

The movement is now at the throat of American Imperialism, the US Army. GI Coffee Houses are educating and organizing GI's against the imperialistic war in Vietnam and against racism and facism on the home front. We are now fighting the American oppressive system from within. The army has been in Vietnam profiting from the lives of GI's and in Chicago, Berkely, Newark and Watts keeping people from fighting for their human rights. We must get together, the people oppressed on the outside and the people oppressed within the Army.

**RALLY WITH US -- BEGINNING AT HIGH NOON -- AT THE FORT DIX COFFEE HOUSE AND THE MARCH ON POST WITH GI'S AGAINST THE WAR MACHINE'**

Defense committees have been formed in New York, Philadelphia, and Newark. There have been demonstrations in NYC and Philly. On the 28th we demand:

1. IMMEDIATE RELEASE OF THE FORT DIX 38
2. ABOLITION OF THE STOCKADE SYSTEM BECAUSE IT IS A TOOL OF FEAR WHICH FORCES MEN TO FIGHT AN IMPERIALISTIC WAR IN VIETNAM
3. THE RELEASE OF ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS IN CIVILIAN AND

**MILITARY PRISON, INCLUDING HUEY P. NEWTON, THE NEW YORK PANTHER 21, AND THE PRESIDIO**

## 4. IMMEDIATE END TO THE WAR IN VIETNAM

Wednesday night in Sottery Hall after the movie there will be a GI from Fort Dix speaking about the GI anti-war movement, the Fort Dix 38, and the October 12th demonstration at Fort Dix. He will have spoken already at Dutchess Community College in the morning and at Vassar early in the evening. To come to Bard he will be putting himself into a certain amount of jeopardy and to make it worth his while it will be necessary to have a large turnout.

The issues that he will be talking about are some of the most important and least known things happening within the Movement. Anybody interested in going to the Fort Dix demonstration on Sunday (Fort Dix is in northern New Jersey) would definitely come to the talk. Even if you can't make it Sunday you should hear what the GI has to say. It is most relevant.

The action Sunday is set up as an alternative to the SDS action in Chicago; it is set up as a non-violent confrontation. The demonstration is to show support for the Fort Dix 38, the GI anti-war movement and all other political prisoners, i.e. the Panthers. It is calling for an end to the Vietnam war, the entire stockade system, and the suppression of political dissidents. For those interested in going to the demonstration, you should come to the Wednesday night meeting, or contact Rick DeGolia, P.O. Box 245. There will be a bus going from Vassar and there is room for all those that want to go. There is also transportation to Vassar.

## OUTRAGE at MARIST

by James Green  
Minister of information  
Black Afro-American Brothers  
Assoc., Marist College

On Saturday, September 11, two black women arrived on the campus of Marist College in Poughkeepsie to visit with some male friends. When the black students they had come to see were found not to be in their dormitories, the women decided to wait in one of the lounges. While they were waiting, they heard some voices calling them "niggers". When they went out to see where the voices were coming from, four pious, community-minded Pigs jumped out of a blue convertible and chased them off campus.

This latest incident shows the true feeling of this campus at this very moment.

But this was not the first incident of its kind. All last year the Pigs on campus did similar things. They called black students "niggers" out loud, while they were behind closed doors.

The night before our Afro-Weekend, some drunken Pigs entered Leo Hall, singing: "Ba-ba Black Sheep, have you any wool?" We had plenty of

wool, because we didn't hesitate to come downstairs and go upside their heads. During our Black Weekend, which was open to all Marist students and after our guests had been seated, our first lecturers were interrupted by a pig-Professor. And when he was booed back into his seat because he was out of order, some of the students began to get loud. We had to ask them to leave. Then we had to tell them to leave.

During the weekend I was standing by the stairway that led up to the campus center and I overheard two Pigs talking. The following is their conversation:

"Look at the staircase!"

"Yeah. I see it."

"Damn Niggers!"

"I don't like that shit...not one bit!"

Later on, that same night, some Pigs came in and tore up our posters and decorations.

I have talked with members of the Administration and with concerned faculty members and most of them think this sort of thing does not exist on this campus. Well, I'm telling them most emphatically that it does! They feel that the black students should hold

no grudges and let these incidents go by so that we can work with them to our mutual benefit. How can you work with a potential rapist? If the rapist is not after sexual gratification, then what is he after? Two innocent women, or maybe it was their purses, since a purse was lost.

"We believe that our beautiful Black Women should be respected and protected from Pig-minded Brothers and Pig-devils." This is point number Six in our Constitution and I can say that it will be upheld by every black student on campus. The black students of Marist will not tolerate any more incidents of this nature. The white students involved in this incident have been identified, and at the proper time will be designated by our Minister of Defense. B.A.B.A. will take the necessary steps against these students. I will repeat to make myself explicitly clear: there will be No Talking, No Human Encounters, No Cooling-off Periods, No Nothing! We are going to deal with these people in a manner they can understand. We are sick of this very impious situation; so sick, that the fires of Hell may well start at Marist College!

from Gargoyle

# come

TUESDAY OCTOBER 14

the gym  
RALLY AND VIETNAM TEACH-IN  
music by friends  
9:30 P.M.

## PEACE CORPS FAILING

WASHINGTON'D.C. (LNS) -- The Peace Corps, tentacle of the American Empire, is nervously twitching. The number of applicants to the Corps and the number of requests for volunteers from foreign countries has declined. The number of trainees has decreased from 8,500 to 6,500 over the past three years. The corps is losing its hold on American youth and on the colonial world, so the Government is now looking for ways to reinforce it.

Joseph H. Blatchford, the director, announced recently that the organization would recruit skilled craftsmen and experienced farmers. Foreign governments have said that they no longer want or need college students with a general education and no technical skills. The corps will allow families to go overseas. Previously, dependents were not allowed to follow volunteers. Blatchford also announced that blacks would be brought into the nearly lily-white corps. Two new programs have been started to service Kenya and the french-speaking countries of West Africa; they will be filled mostly by blacks.

The Peace Corps continually faces political problems. After a recent coup in Libya, all the Peace Corps volunteers in the country were out of work. They had taught English in primary schools and the new government abolished the teaching of English.



# VASSAR ACTION

From Gargoyle:

'We the undersigned, in expression of our grief and sympathy for all victims of the Vietnamese tragedy, join with the National Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam in declaring a moratorium on Wednesday, October 15, 1969. We petition the president, the administration, and the faculty of Vassar College to agree to suspend all classes and activities regularly scheduled on that day, and to join in mourning for the American and Vietnamese dead and bereaved.' (followed by more than 300 signatures.)

With this petition, Vassar's name has been added to the names of the more-than-one hundred colleges across the country participating in the National Moratorium.

Alternate activities have already been

scheduled at Vassar, including speeches, seminars, a teach-in and a folk mass. Black armbands will be supplied for mourners. And if the school is not closed down, there will be red armbands for strikers, green armbands for sympathizers, and black armbands for mourners.

In addition, it has been proposed that a bus be chartered to take Vassar students to Stewart Air Force Base to talk with the airmen there. Some girls are even planning to go to West Point with petitions, and tell the cadets that they will trade their bodies for signatures.

Also planned for the fifteenth is a march through downtown Poughkeepsie, consisting of local high school and college students, political, community and church groups.

Those interested in participating should call: 914-452-9139 and ask for room 263.

## BARD MORATORIUM

After the Faculty and Student vote in support of the Vietnam Moratorium for October 15, an ad hoc committee for coordinating the effort was formed here at Bard. Among the projects the committee has undertaken are a rally and teach-in for the evening of October 14, distribution of pamphlets and general literature about the War and the Moratorium, extensive radio coverage in the local communities, programs in the high schools and with local service organizations. Petitions will be distributed in the community for signatures and will be sent to congressmen and other officials.

In order to get all these things done, help is needed right now. Students, Faculty and Administrators

at Bard voted for it, so if it's going to work, all segments of the community are going to have to come out and do it. The committee can't do it all by themselves. People with cars will be needed to transport people to various locations on both sides of the river. Others will be needed to hand out the pamphlets and assist at petition tables. If you are willing to help in any way, please send a note or get in contact with Steven Richards, or Jeff Raphaelson.

The Moratorium is taking place on a nationwide basis. It has drawn support for Senators Goodell, Hatfield, McCarthy, and McGovern. The College administration has done its part in closing the school down in protest of the war. Now it's up to the students to insure the success of the Moratorium by their active participation and help.

## CAN'T FIGHT IBM

LOS ANGELES (LNS) — Big Brother is watching. And listening. And judgin.

with the case histories of 2,290 juvenile offenders'. The histories include sex, age, family makeup, and ethnic, educational and residential background.

Good 'ole Yankee ingenuity University of Southern California style has come up with a solution to the pesky problem of whether or not you should send a kid to jail.

Ask a machine.

USC researchers have designed a method for a computer to 'tell at a glance' what the chances are for any juvenile who is arrested to turn into a 'delinquent'. They fed Computer Cop

Now when a 15-year-old black kid from Watts, no father, mother on welfare gets busted for stealing, the judge can push a button to find out the probability of a repeat offense, and pronounce his sentence accordingly.

Naturally the USC wizards protest modestly that their creation should not be used as a 'substitute for the personal judgment of a probation officer or judge.' But who's going to argue with a pig-programmed computer?

## ABBEY ROAD MIGHT BE A DETOUR

by Kenneth Daly

Abbey Road, the new Beatle album contains sixteen songs, two by George Harrison, one by Ringo, and the rest by Paul McCartney. Side one contains six songs, and side two has ten which are woven together into a 15 minute medley. The album, cut in a studio, is very well recorded—better than the last—partially due to the fact that there are no 'line' cuts on Abbey Road as there were on The Beatles.

There are several interesting facets of the album. There is more guitar work by Harrison than ever before. He plays a well marked out and 'tougher' guitar which works beautifully (as in 'Something'). Unfortunately, he maintains the same tone on all his other riffs—which is not a serious fault, but it is a limitation. Also, on side two, McCartney constructs his finale ('the end') out of various songs played earlier in the album. The finale is particularly noteworthy in that it contains Ringo's first full-fledged drumsolo. Bravo Ringo!

The Beatles are reinvestigating multi-part vocal work which in contemporary. They are getting away from raunchy harmonies and using cleaner and better constructed harmonic lines which at worst approaches a sound similar to the lettermen (as in 'Because'). At best, they achieve a sound similar to Crosby, Stills, and Nash—but pure Beatle.

John Lennon scores a solid A+ for the first song on side one, 'Come Together.' It has a really tough raunchy beat and the images which the song conveys are enough to make one vomit. Beautiful! My informed source (Rolling Stone) says John Lennon wrote no songs on Abbey Road, but this song couldn't have been written by McCartney—he wouldn't mention 'toe-jam football' or 'shooting Coca-Cola.'

The arrangements in Abbey Road are much tighter than the last album,

and occasionally songs are over-arranged—but there are no obvious holes between lines. They are also using better stereo effects.

As Abbey Road is almost entirely Paul McCartney, it bears all his weaknesses and strong points. He tends to be rather saccharin (as in 'The Sun King') and weightless (as in Maxwell's Silver Hammer). The 'Sun King' rates an 'F' because the Beatles should not sing Italian. 'Oh! Darling!' is good solid stuff—but better stuff was done in the 50's, and they don't have to imitate—it loses its freshness in the translation. McCartney also writes incredibly beautiful melodies (as in 'Golden Slumbers') and plays a fine bass throughout the album. For his clean, beautifully lyrical riff on 'Something' George Harrison gets an A+, but Here Comes the Sun sounds like a watered-down Buddy Holly song.

Ringo is 'out-of-sight,' whatever he's on, it sure has been fun fantasizing about yellow subs, being put into the movies, and finally a garden below the sea which belongs to his friend the octopus, but it sure hasn't helped his song-writing. However, Ringo has probably been relegated to the task of writing for the under-twelve generation. Where he fails in song writing, he makes up in keeping the group rhythmically together. His drumming has totally shifted since Sgt. Pepper. The tone on his drums is low: he rarely touches his snares—and he's loosened all the skins on his other drums. He simplifies everything until he's playing just the essentials, but beautifully.

Finally, the content of Abbey Road is fairly mundane—which is typical of McCartney who seems to like witty rimes ('Maxwell's Silver Hammer') and the ridiculous ('She Came Through the Window'). He always seems more concerned with the melody and arrangements. This is characteristic of the whole album which, although it has faults, is nothing but a gas.

## 11 faculty vote 'no'

On Wednesday, October 1, at the weekly faculty meeting, Dr. Justus Rosenberg presented the following motion:

Because of its conviction that continued American military intervention in South Vietnam is morally unjustified and constitutes a tragic waste of our human and economic resources, the faculty of Bard College requests that the President of the College declare a moratorium on all classes on Wednesday, October 15, to allow those members of the Bard community who wish to do so to actively participate in the program of the Vietnam Moratorium Committee.

Amendment 1 - This motion is presented with the understanding that classes will be made up at a later date.

Amendment 2 - Furthermore, since I feel that everyone should vote according to his conscience I would like to ask for a secret ballot.

This motion generated quite a bit of response. Professor Lensing immediately called that the motion be ignored because the faculty hadn't been given a 7-day notice. It is a rule that motions can't be presented unless everyone knows about them a week in advance. This gives the opposition time to prepare tactics.

The problem was solved by suspending the rules, a handy little trick to know. Next, there was a bit of friction over whether classes would be made up. Compared to the problem of Vietnam this is a very important issue to some people. It was finally worked out that classes would be made up and everyone's fears were wiped away. Well, almost everyone's. Mr. Lensing still had a few worries. Mr. Lensing didn't see why a teacher couldn't hold a class during the moratorium. Why should he have to go to the trouble of having it made up? He felt Vietnam was

an important issue but making up a class is so darned inconvenient.

Someone then posed the question to Mr. Lensing that wasn't it just possible that a teacher might penalize a student who cut a class held during the moratorium. Mr. Lensing found this inconceivable. Teachers at Bard don't do that sort of thing, or do they? Happily, there were enough people that weren't quite sure to pass a resolution making the moratorium a complete community action with NO classes to be held. It had been decided that maybe, just possibly, Vietnam was an important enough issue to involve everyone's interest.

This may have been a fair assumption.

The motion was then put up for a vote. However, another little amendment was taken on - the vote would be by secret ballot so that everyone could vote according to his conscience. Some people can't vote according to their conscience unless they're sure no one knows about it.

Happily, the motion was passed by a vote of 37 for and 11 against. The meeting then ended on a humorous note. Mr. Lensing wanted his no vote put in the minutes of the meeting since a secret ballot didn't allow everyone to know how he felt on the issue. However, it was discovered that the rules didn't allow it.

So the students have the go-ahead to make the October 15th moratorium really mean something. It would be nice.

Margaret Monzingo



# observer

Phone (914) 758-3665  
an alternative newsmedia project

The Observer is an independent student publication for the Bard College community. Publication is weekly, twelve times during the semester. Letters to the Editor and other inquiries should be addressed to Box 76, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, New York, 12504. The contents of the Observer are copyright 1969 by The Observer Press, Inc., unless otherwise stated. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of Bard College.

George B. Brewster/Editor-in-chief  
Thom Mount/Managing Editor  
Anita Schnee/Layout Editor  
John Katzenbach/Contributing Editor  
Lorenzo Black/Photo Editor

With: Birgit Winslow, Geoff Cahoon, Ken Daly, Marion Swerdlow, Luther Douglas

To the Editor:  
I would like to mention shortly how much I appreciate the new format and concepts I've been seeing in the OBSERVER this year. It's about time Bard journalism got responsible, and I believe that you're making efforts.

Mark Barnett



Open Letter to Students:

There are a lot of interesting things going on on the Bard campus—the tutoring program available to all students having difficulty in course work, independent study for academic credit, the possibility of practice teaching for state accreditation, hearings on Moderation being held jointly by EPC and the Curriculum Committee, etc.

There are new and interesting members

of the faculty whose views add much to the flavor of the Community.

There are live-wire students with special interests who are working effectively on extra-curricular projects.

I would never know about any of these things from the OBSERVER with its preoccupation with drugs and 'busts'

## LETTERS

and the outrageous proportion of 'canned news.' What are you students getting for your 36 cents per issue? You must be as bored with it as I am.

Sincerely,  
Mary Sugatt

To the Editor:

The library has a subscription to a magazine that I find very interesting and is

Cont'd p. 5

## EDITOR PROMISES TO QUIT

Some readers have expressed their lack of appreciation for what they call 'canned news'. They feel that anything not written by a Bard student isn't 'real' news. It's a fair objection. A campus newspaper should have campus news in it. But we don't run LNS (Liberation News Service) in The Observer in a sinister attempt to cover up the Real news on campus. There are reasons for it and I suppose this is the time to discuss them.

There really is a lot happening at Bard, in the surrounding communities, in Dutchess County, in the entire Hudson Valley. The proportion of that which gets into print is directly related to the manpower available. Bard has only 650 students. Of these, perhaps two percent have any interest in working for the Observer. Out of those, not more than 10 percent have actually done something. Limited to such a small staff, there is only so much that any one can do. Unfortunately we are all students in our spare time. If we could devote our energies full-time to the Observer, we could certainly present more "real" news.

Real news is, of course, staff written news articles. There are two ways to do them. You can rewrite every news release and memo that comes from the Administration, thus providing a complete but rather dry account of campus activities. Or, you can select which events and ideas you want to follow-up, assign each to a capable writer, and thus provide a small number of in-depth news features. The trouble with the first approach is that the student newspaper quickly becomes no more than a bulletin board for the Administration. The trouble with the second is that it takes a tremendous amount of time, effort and money. So we make some compromises.

We do the best we can with our limited means to produce ample staff-written copy. But that's not enough, so we turn to other sources for material. Liberation News Service is one such source. Admittedly, the writing isn't always what one would call outstanding. Sometimes it's really awful. What is important is that LNS looks at things a little differently than Life magazine or the N.Y. Times. It gives one a perspective on things that

are really going on in this country - things you wouldn't know about if you read only Life and the Times. Yes, sometimes the articles are replete with Marxist catch-words. But the essential viewpoint contained in LNS articles provides what we feel is needed in a college newspaper.

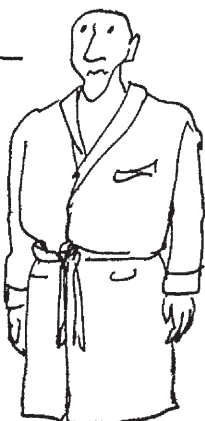
That is, of course, assuming our purpose is to do more than become a bulletin board for the Administration, or any other group on campus. That is, assuming we are going to do more than parrot what the N.Y. Times says. We could run UPI stories rather than LNS, but that would be a cop-out. Their copy is tight, clean, and guaranteed not to offend anyone. LNS copy is god-awful raunchy, but gets through where UPI fails. It gets people off their asses, gets them to do something, makes them think about it. Even if their only reaction is to complain about the bad writing or the lack of campus news, it has made them react, think, act, if only one out of a hundred acts creatively to improve the situation, we've accomplished something.

Actually, what the Observer really needs is three full-time editors, half a dozen professional writers, and an operating budget of \$100,000. We could publish daily, run 24 pages per issue, use four-color photo features, increase the circulation to a million, and compete with the Daily News. But we don't have any full-time help, few writers, and next to no money at all. So we do what we can, try to put out the best newspaper we can within our ideals of what a newspaper is. Perhaps you don't agree with our ideals—perhaps you are of the opinion that a newspaper should present the facts, period. We aren't. We think a newspaper should be lively, interesting, and offensive to some. We don't always succeed. But we keep trying, as those who went before us did and those who come after us will. Who knows, perhaps someday we will put out THE PERFECT ISSUE, with which no one will complain. If that day ever comes, I'll probably quit. Complaints are part of a newspaper - when no one complains, there's probably no one reading.

G.B.

## FEFFER

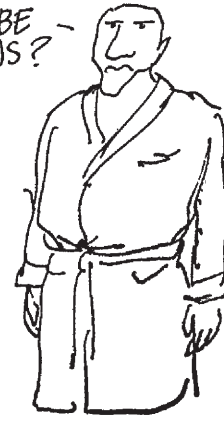
WHY CAN THERE  
BE NUDITY IN  
THE THEATRE—



AND NUDITY IN  
FILMS—



BUT THERE CAN'T BE  
NUDITY IN CARTOONS?



WHY?  
WHY?  
WHY?



SO THAT'S WHY.



Publishers-Hall Syndicate

10-12

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from p.4

entitled *The Center Magazine*. In the September issue are some articles that might interest anyone who had the mildest suspicion that "things" here or in his or her home town, or in the United States, could be improved. Drugs and moderation are not the most significant issues to me, however much of a mistake that may be. Yet, even on these topics I can see some use for a paragraph that was

should I be restrained?" That won't change anyone else." To restrain oneself does not mean to stop thinking or to remain mute, or even to remain immobile. Maybe it means that people have to create new rules by which they restrain themselves before they claim revolution in old rules.

Merry Entin



## LETTERS

written in the context of government interference in business (from "Ten Years of Center Dialogue", page 26 of the above-mentioned periodical):

In any society the price of freedom is restraint. Otherwise you've got the jungle. And the jungle is the place of no restraint, where nobody is free and everybody lives in fear. If you want a free society where people live without fear and have a chance to fulfill themselves, you must have some restraint, and the best form of restraint is self-restraint, always.

J. Irwin Miller  
1962

Now, maybe because there hasn't been enough government interference in business or because there has been too much business interference in government, people who accept the idea that they are "kids" say, "those who are passing on society to us are not restrained, why

To the Editor:

The Women's Army Corps is seeking only the highest qualified women to join the ranks of our officer corps. Certainly such a calibre of women is present in your student body, and deserves to know what career potential can be found in the Army. As a service to the young women in the college, I hope you can utilize the enclosed news release.

Thank you.

Linda M. Walker  
LLt, WAC

'If you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem.'

Eldridge Cleaver

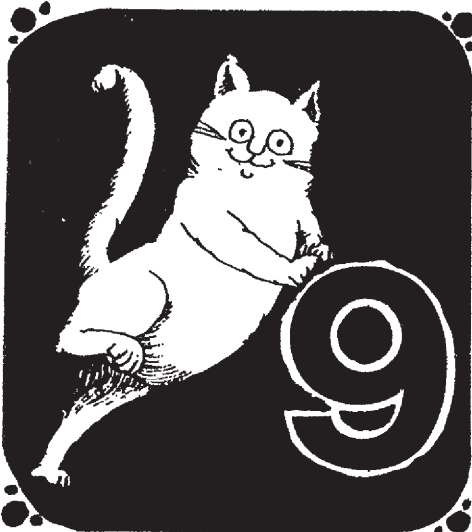


Jerry Rubin, jailed last month on charges resulting from a 1966 sit-in, has his hair cut before going in. The cops in California clipped off some more, and then he was spirited away to Chicago for the conspiracy trial. (LNS)

## CAT OF 9 TAILS

WHY DON'T WE ALL GET TOGETHER AND...or, PEACE CAN BE SPELLED TWO WAYS

Involvement is a very strange phenomena, not all-together inherent in the Bard structure. But don't let that bother you. Involvement connotes commitment, and I'm sure that we are all aware that Bard students do not appreciate any type of commitment at all, in fact, one might go so far as to say that they resent it whether they



are forced to commit themselves, or simply asked to. The trouble is that a school cannot function on any realistic level without a certain commitment and responsibility on the part of the student body. Which brings us to the topic of this week's instant column, just add indignation and boil slowly over a festering wound.

Apparently Camelot has raised its ugly face here at Bard. That is to say that this week, believe it or not, sportsfans, we actually have involvement and commitment on a subject relative to us all. I mean Bard students actually up in arms and doing something about a problem that transcends supersheriff Quinlan. So now, specifically, with a fanfare of trumpets, let me present what I'm talking about. Wednesday, after the movie, a soldier from Fort Dix (I'm sure you are familiar with Fort Dix and what it entails; army and orders, guns and whatnot) will be here, yes Virginia, here, at Bard, to talk about the various problems that we are all familiar with, as well as some that we aren't. Sunday there will (I have been informed by a most reliable source) be a

bus that will take Bard students and Vasser girls to Fort Dix where they will join a demonstration. This particular demonstration appears to be for an excellent reason, that being to show support for those soldiers who do not wish to be shot up in the Great Swamp and specifically 38 who really, bless their hearts, don't want to do. And, as an interesting sidelight, the demonstration will make an overwhelming condemnation of tricky Dicky's general war policy. You remember him, he's the fellow that a bunch of misguided patriots elected last fall...

Now, all this doesn't mean that people should go as far as some. For instance those happy girls at Vasser who have volunteered to turn the trick for those soldiers that desert, Bard girls have enough problems keeping just the Bard male population happy. But, what can be done is to support not only the demonstration, maybe go as far as going in the bus, or working on the Viet Nam moratorium. Like talk to Rick DeGolia, or Steve Richards, and they will direct you in a most suitable manner...

Of course, I'm not sure where I fit into all of this. Like most, I'll probably be content with missing my divisional, and going down the road. And I'll probably be just as happy that way as any other way. It is the easy way, and Bard has a manner in which incorporates only the easy way, and makes people happy that they have chosen the easy way. and I suppose that's alright. Bard is an easy going place, out in the woods, sunlight, and beautiful fall colors. You can sit back and enjoy that and get something out of it, although I won't hazard a guess as to what, but still, I suppose you can. No pressures, no anxieties, that is what this place is all about, and no matter what, I do I doubt it will change. But I suppose I'll keep trying but it would be fun if a few people would get tired of the complacency, then maybe more things like this whole affair with Fort Dix would happen around here. I think I'll go to the coffee shop and smile at people for a while...

by John Katzenbach

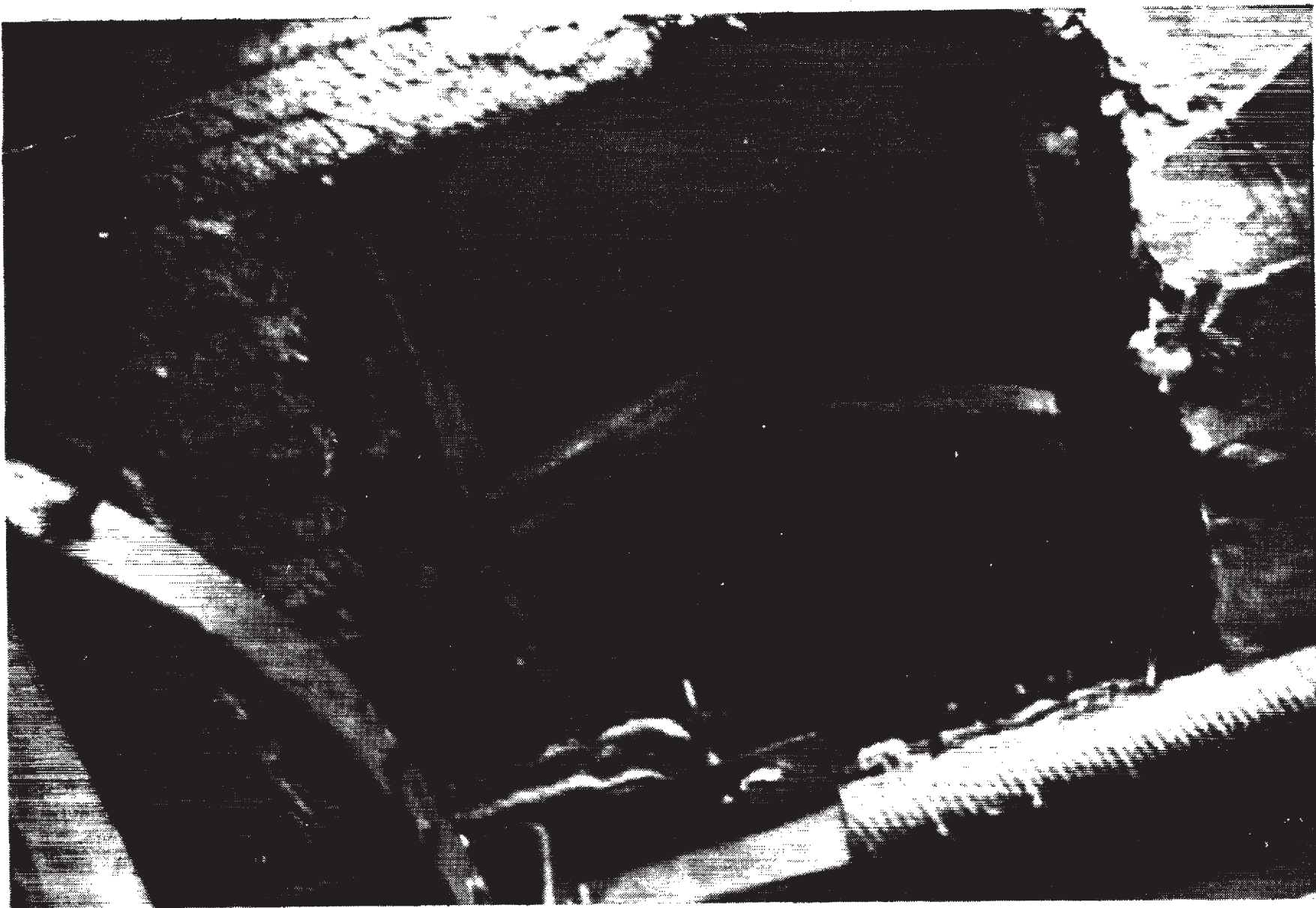
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RED HOOK





A section of the kitchen ceiling.

## BUGS IN<sup>the</sup>SLATER SYSTEM

by Bruce  
Diamond

Institutional food is, at best a necessary evil. Most chefs will agree that the optimal number of portions is eight to ten for a gourmet-style meal. Anything more than that and it's all down-hill. Here at Bard we have a fine example of institutional feeding at its worst. It isn't just that the menus are repetitious (pork chops on Friday, then on Monday, etc.) That can be easily rectified by a student food committee that would arrange menus. It appears to me that the true problem lies with dirty, greasy food, permeated with flies, hair, wrapping paper, and other examples of local flora and fauna. After working in the Bard food service for seven months, I have been reassured that everything ordered and delivered is grade 'A' or better. It just gets dirty in the kitchen and in the coolers and freezers.

It appears that the biggest trouble with the food is that it is too greasy. Dipping a donut in your coffee will generally leave an oil slick. The hamburgers literally slide off the rolls. Why is everything so greasy? That is easily explained. First of all, the kitchen grill slopes down about 10 degrees to the northeast, causing a sea of grease to form in the upper right-hand corner, about an inch and a half in depth. Clearing out this puddle of hot fat requires about ten minutes of work, ten minutes that the chef doesn't have during the meal.

Flank steak, or skirt stake, commonly known as London broil, is baked in the oven on sheet pans, because the kitchen doesn't have a broiler. 'But we shelled out 50 dollars apiece to buy a new broiler, steamer, and grill,' you might remark. Let me point out that all the new equipment is in! In the Dining Commons storerooms, for a week or more, awaiting installation by B&G, who are taking their own sweet time about it.

The grease on the walls of the kitchen cannot be scrubbed clean, because scrubbing causes the plaster to crumble.

The ceiling over the pot sink has collapsed. There are no garbage bins in the kitchen, and during the meals, fatty

meat cutting, liquid grease, and other forms of organic and inorganic refuse collect in the food preparation areas. The pot sink is in the middle of the kitchen, and greasy pots and pans sit there for hours waiting to be washed. Often a stream of grease can be seen flowing from that area, by the completely inadequate mixer, and in front of the stoves. There is really no ventilation in the kitchen, and last year, two Slater employees suffered heart attacks. Mike Oresik, who has been the chef here for five years, and who is considered by many to be the best in the business, has about forty-two square feet in which to prepare two entrees per meal for 600 people. An examination of his arms will reveal fresh burns that are due to splattering grease on the grill, and contact with hot pots and pans that pile up all around him. He puts in an eleven-hour day each day in purgatory.

Another key complaint is soggy food, especially vegetables. Almost all the vegetables used in Dining Commons are fresh frozen (this started last semester with the arrival of Mr. Roberts), but they are generally prepared in the steamer. The steamer is an out-and-out antique, with no real calibration, and is on its last legs. The steamer cooks at about 12 pounds of pressure, at least four, and sometimes eight pounds above the optimal cooking pressure. Vegetables are super-steamed and therefore overcooked. To work around that problem, the vegetables are sometimes deliberately under-cooked and brought out to the steam tables, where they continue to cook. Unfortunately, if you're there when a fresh batch of vegetables are brought out to the line, you will probably receive near-raw food.

Again, the new steamer is in, but now we know where it is! The wooden walk-in cooler has no operative dehumidifier, and the water condensing on the ceiling drips onto the food. The humidity of the box gets to everything in there, regardless of how much Saran wrap or tin foil is used. A few weeks ago I walked

into the deep-freeze and found myself ankle-deep in melted ice cream. It seems that the freezer blowers were on the blink and the food was beginning to turn. The contents of the freezer was carefully checked out, the spoilage removed, but it took almost an entire day to get someone to repair the freezing unit.

The dish-washing machine is obsolete to say the very least. Dishes, silverware, and glasses are generally run through twice, but the machine fails to effectively remove debris, and the hot water will usually bake food onto the plates. There is a leak in the tank that eats up soap, and only last week the crew was running the machine without soap for an hour until they were stopped. There was no dishwashing soap in the house, although the salesman had assured us that that would never happen. If you get a completely clean piece of flatware, consider yourself among the blessed.

And now we turn to the Slater management. Mr. Joe Roberts arrived at Bard last February. He instituted fresh-frozen orange juice, fresh-frozen vegetables, and other improvements. He is a highly competent man, and is truly concerned with improving the food service. He inherited some dandy problems. The man he replaced, Elwood Ampacker, spent about 25 hours a week on the job. His wife and family practically ran the place. The reason he screwed up was because he didn't really give a damn, and his wife, the assistant manager, had a truly negative attitude towards students in general, and Bardians in particular. Roberts soon discovered that there was nothing that could be done as far as significantly improving the food went, but at least he was willing to talk to people. He also expanded the student payroll from four to thirty-six students, and is anxiously awaiting the construction of a new dining commons, and has been pushing B&G to install the new equipment. What he has going for him is not so much his prowess in food serving (which is considerable), but simply that he likes the place and likes the people in it.



To a large extent, it is due to him that the contract was given again to Slater this year. Roberts took two students to see the food services at some of the Jersey schools, run by a different company, and the conclusion reached by these two students was that all companies were equally as bad, but it was the individual account manager that made or broke the operation. The food may be shit, but I'm convinced after working with Joe for several months that he is trying his damndest. (He puts in, on the average, a fourteen hour day, seven days a week.)

Mrs. Mary Schmidt is the new assistant manager. She's that blond lady you've seen behind the lines. Mrs. Schmidt ran a restaurant for several years in Syracuse, and is therefore customer oriented. The problem for her is that she is swamped by paperwork, as is Mr. Roberts. Slater has the most sophisticated bookkeeping system in the industry, and it's a full-time job just keeping up with it. It isn't, for the most part, just red-tape, but it is highly time-consuming. The Amspackers had included so many fudge-factors in their bookkeeping to cut corners and save money that the present management has practically had to start from scratch.

Hopefully as they get used to the peculiarities of Bard food consumption, their paperwork will go a lot faster, thus freeing them from the office and letting them work our front where they belong 90% of the time. The problem with the management is that they labor under the misconception that the food is good, and few people actually take the time to come into the office and tell them otherwise.

On to a basic lesson in the economics of the food service at Bard. ARA Service is a half-billion dollar corporation. However, each individual unit is expected to be economically self-sufficient. That means that the income from the coffee shop helps carry Dining Commons. Last semester the coffee shop was broken into and stripped bare on three separate occasions. This sort of activity directly affects the amount of money Slater has to spend on food and labor in the Dining room. The food service has been giving a 'tray scholarship' for the last few years to the College amounting to \$1500, in an attempt to induce students to bus their own trays.

The service now also spends approximately \$1550 yearly on labor involved in bussing trays. That's \$3,050 being wasted, that could be spent on improving the food, but most Bardians refuse to take their own crap back to the dishroom.

For some reason people have assumed that anybody in the county, or any friends they may have are welcome to use dining commons as a free lunch counter. When there is 128% participation in meals, quality must be sacrificed for quantity. The Bard student pays a total of about \$12 a week for twenty-one meals and the right to unlimited seconds, or in other words, under \$400 a year for food. The additional \$150 goes for maintenance of the Dining Commons building (B&G mops the place once a day, and the entire crew comes in for coffee breaks once or twice a day), and for utensils and flatware. The building is falling apart and is full of rat holes.

The College spent \$6000 this year on flatware and utensils, and after just four weeks, 40% of the stock has been lifted by students (salt-shakers as a case in point.) That's almost enough for one scholarship to Bard. Granted, theft of college property does not directly affect the quality of the food (aside from not having enough silver, salad bowls, etc.) but it does directly affect the cost of the tuition.

The college is about to undertake some major construction projects. On the top of the list is a \$1,121,000 dining commons (which, incidentally, will contain tables and chairs from the old building, and all of the old equipment, save the steamer, grill, and broiler, which will be relatively new.) There are many who claim that a new library is more important, and I would tend to agree, accepting the fact that food prepared in a kitchen held together with scotch tape and glue will almost always contain some of that scotch tape and glue.

There has not been an inspection by the Health department in years, and if they did come in, the place would be closed down. If a copy of this article comes to the attention of the Board of Health, I only hope that the necessary improvements have already been made. B&G could plug up those rat-holes, patch up the ceiling and walls, provide garbage bins for the kitchen, get a new dishwasher, and get those ovens fixed. And, above all, install that new, \$18,000 worth of equipment. Make the place cleanable, or it will be closed down. I don't care what the medical reasons were for that plague that hit us, but I would strongly suspect polluted food. There are several students who have worked in the kitchen and have tried to keep it clean. They can vouch for the impossibility of the task, considering the present condition of the place. No one is asking for gourmet-style meals, just simple, healthy, edible, uncontaminated food.



Garbage accumulating in the food preparation area.



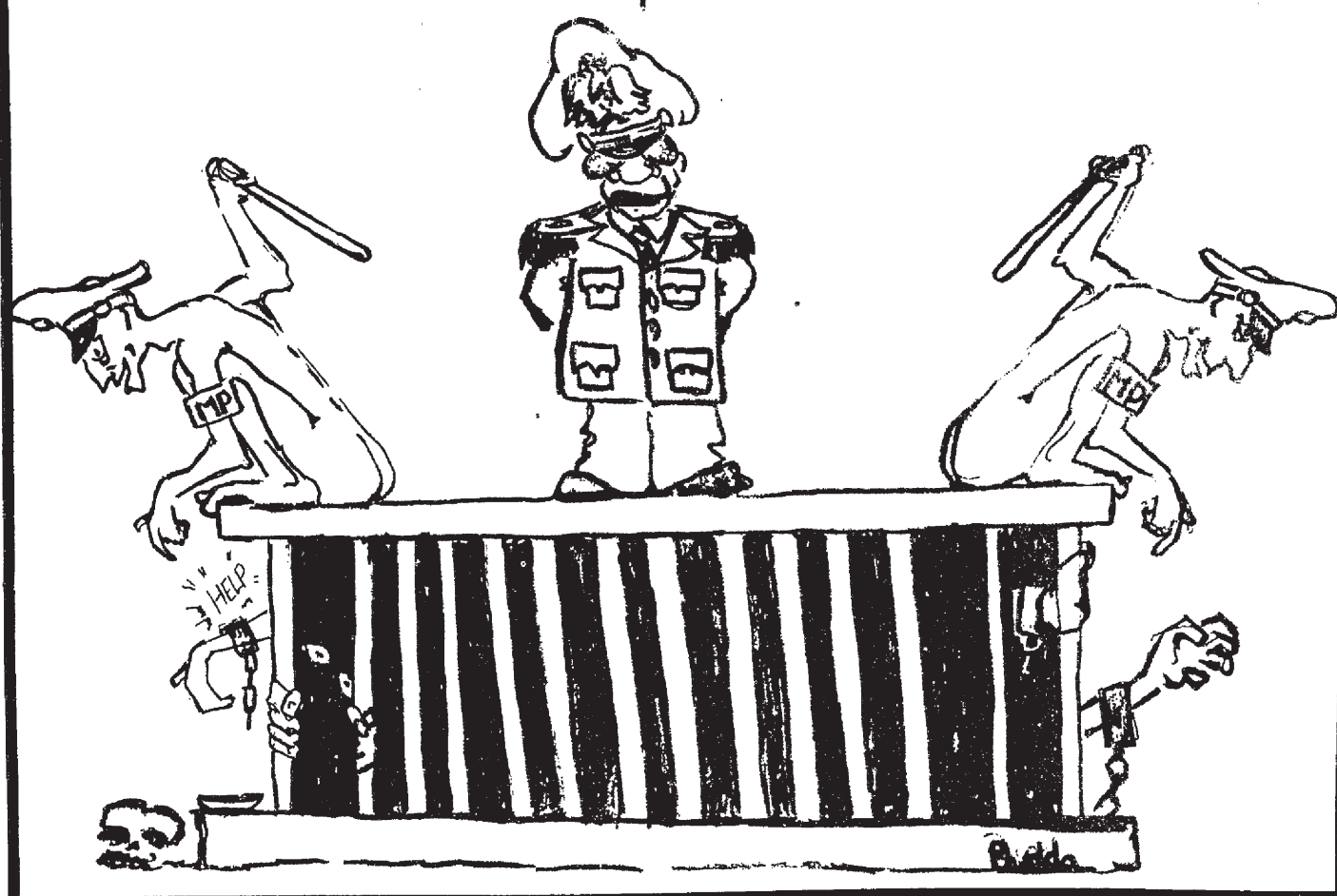
On the lines.



The kitchen after lunch.



WHAT FT. DIX 38?



## review:

### THE MILITANT SOUTH

The Militant South

by John Hope Franklin  
Beacon Paperback

from Barrytown Explorer

The pervasiveness of violence in Southern Life, from pre-Civil War days to the present, is a historical fact of shattering complexity and importance. I am thinking not only of the violence generated by the Negro - white confrontation, but the militarism within the Southern white society. It is not accident that those Southern representatives in Congress who justify the inhuman terror of their law enforcement agencies against blacks also are the loudest defenders of the most blatantly savage acts against civilian populations in Vietnam. It is not without coincidence that the South has been the breeding ground of citizens' militias, Minutemen, the Klan. This preoccupation with militarism has been constantly reflected in Southern literature from its inception to its flowering in Faulkner.

John Hope Franklin has compiled in *The Militant South* a stunning array of data indicating the historical roots of the Southern militaristic spirit. He supplies the reader with both the rational and irrational reasons for Southern militancy. The failure of public education to catch on throughout the South, the rise of military academies, the adoption of European manners and moral flourishes, the Southerner's fear of a slave uprising or Indian attack are examined with great objectivity and precision.

I consider Dr. Franklin's objectivity awesome considering the fact that his own roots can be traced back to the Southern slave system. How simply this objective history could have turned into a damning political tract against the Southern military mentality! Reading how every single social institution supported and glorified the image of the Southern fighting man led me to realize just how much the South was and is "Another Country." Franklin relates all the symptoms of the sick society: secret citizens armies, church ministers driven forcefully from their pulpits for not preaching violence, the victims of dueling.

After reading such a total record of barbarism and insanity, you want to throw your hands in the air and shout: WHY? This study covers the years between 1861 and 1865. Its applicability a century later is startling. Perhaps our scream of WHY is well and dispassionately answered by Dr. Franklin in his opening chapter:

"Violence was inextricably woven into the most fundamental aspects of life in the South and constituted an important phase of the total experience of its people...the prevalence of violence was due, in part at least, to the section's peculiar social and

## zapped

From Gargoyle:

R. Crumb's ZAP Comics were zapped last week by the Morals Squad of New York's fines in cahoots with the New York City Administration of Public Morals.

The owners and employees of two prominent New York bookstores--the Intergalactic Book Store on St. Mark's Place and the New Yorker Book shop on 57th Street--were accosted by the police in a most immoral fashion.

Peter Dargis, Intergalactic manager, tells his story: They came in around noon Wednesday. Always before, when they busted us for sex papers, they were very polite; they'd give us time to fix up the store, call the lawyers, all that. But this time they came on like gang-busters. Six of them. Three on the door to make sure nobody came in or out...

The Intergalactic, having been busted a number of times before for sex papers, was more accustomed to the tactics used by the squad. But the New Yorker had only been treated in such fashion once before--over an unflattering poster of the Stars and Stripes.

"They made us go over every single little detail of our arrest procedure, and they were unmistakably out to harass and intimidate us by any means possible," said Peter Martin, owner of the shop.

Also busted was Charles Kirkpatrick,

economic institutions and to the imperfect state of its political organization...Far from loathing violence, the man of the South was the product of his experiences as a frontiersman, Indian fighter, slave-holder self-sufficient yeoman, poor white and Negro. He gladly fought, if only to preserve his reputation as a fighter."

Despite the absence of Indians and slaves, the Southern militant goes on fighting his solitary war. No historian has given us a fuller or most fair image of this man than John Hope Franklin.

by Norman Weinstein

the manager. The hearing for the book-sellers is scheduled for October 15 at 9:00 a.m. in section 1B of the Criminal Court at 100 Centre Street. If you're in the City, drop by. They'd love to have you!

## THE MOVIE

by Philip Dicker

My father sits upstairs,  
his wife & son asleep.  
It was always  
a room of far-away-  
ride a train out,  
shoot a fox or a german,  
play for the sally league,  
rock to sleep  
picturing her.

But she, really, has little  
to do with it.  
Harry kept apart  
from Falstaff's women  
& in the movie, *Wages of Fear*,  
it didn't bother The Kid or her  
that she had to make it  
with the little fat saloon-keeper.  
He wanted the Big Shot's company  
not the Southern Oil Company's money,  
but it was Luigi who come through for  
him,

whose pants he had stolen for  
the Big Shot,  
who if, he had gotten the money,  
would have gone back to Sicily,  
built a house  
& married a pretty girl.

Maybe.  
But at nights, down at the bar  
with the boys  
& over it the television,  
then he & my father together

watching men  
with no care of death,  
except to be 'presentable', clean-shaven  
before it,  
or glory, how childishly small the men  
on the rigs looked,  
cheering him  
& only Lady Luck to help them  
shed their clean white company uniforms  
to be finally covered all over with black  
oil,  
that they were the heat in the folds  
of the night & drew her  
out of the balance, in upon the sun.  
Nothing could hold its place.  
They burst out into  
Wind.

It was many years after,  
who could tell how many,  
before the three brothers  
could meet  
& divide the world again.

Art is anything you can get  
away with --Marshal McLuhan

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**The Flamingo**  
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Friday & sat. 9-2am  
Sun. brunch 10-2pm



## BUDGET BREAKDOWN

by Marion Swerdlow

"We are not only involved in a school teaching job," Dr. Kline explained, "But also in running a hotel. Six hundred people live here. This entails everything a hotel entails: room service, food... You might say we are both hotel keepers and school masters."

President Kline was discussing the Bard College budget, thirteen pages filled with figures. It also exists in simplified two-page form, presented in categories set up by the Board of Higher Education of the State of New York, among others.

The school's 'hotel operation' takes in \$671,840. Student room fees bring in \$280,000; faculty rents, \$30,640; Dining Commons \$265,000; the bookstore \$95,000; and the coffeeshop, \$1,200.

The income in each of these categories is closely matched by its expense to the college, a total cost of \$669,866. The \$1,974 difference between income and cost goes to maintenance of the facilities, gas, electricity, water, sewage and janitorial work. These are listed as expenses elsewhere in the budget.

The major source of college revenue for the "school teaching operation" is student tuitions. In this year's budget, prepared before twelve special program students, and, as a consequence, on instructor, were added, lists an income of \$1,771,000 from 630 students.

The largest single expense in this area in "Instructional Salaries," at \$659,315. Salaries for full professors run between thirteen and the low fifteen thousands. For Associate Professors, they run eleven to the low thirteen thousands, and for Assistant Professors between ten thousand and the low eleven thousands.

Instructors receive between eight thousand and nine thousand.

In addition to "Instructional Salaries" \$201,200 is spent on faculty and administrative staff benefits, social security and retirement funds.

The divisions are given a budget of \$36,000. Certain departments, such as painting, sculpture, drama, dance and biology have independent budgets as well; which total \$59,383. This money is spent on supplies, student salaries, telephone bills and equipment. The most costly department budget is biology's at \$16,000.

"General Instruction" is \$5,400 designated for lecturers, travel for faculty candidates, prizes and small grants for faculty research.

The library's budget, which covers both salaries and books, is \$88,075. \$80,000 is given in student financial aid.

Administrative expenses fall into several categories. "General Administrative," the President's office, the Business Office and half the Dean's Office, cost \$118,550.

"Student Services" cost \$175,606. These include the other half of the Dean's Office, Admissions, Registrar, Infirmary, Chapel, counseling, and recreation.

The Development, Alumni and Public Relations category runs a \$109,044 bill.

"General Institutional", including the auditing fee, liability insurance, legal service (including Mr. Maroulis) commencement, campus mail, Central Services, and other catch-all, costs \$106,757.

Buildings and Grounds, whose finances periodically occupy student interest, is listed under no one category, but are mingled beyond recognition with curious budget items like maintenance of the plant and development.

The Bard College Budget is not easily accessible to students. The Business Office recently refused this reporter a copy, offering instead to prepare information regarding specific questions. Through the intercession of the President, this reporter was allowed to examine the Budget in his office and take as many notes as desired. The President was also kind enough to answer many questions, thus making intelligible what was a cipher to the uninitiated.

Both the President and Mr. Asip explained their caution by citing instances in the past when students, examining the budget superficially and without assistance, jumped to newsworthy but inaccurate conclusions.

President Kline anticipated that students again, as in the past, would object to the budget's emphasis on non-academic matters. "They do expect lights to go on and water to run, but they feel we shouldn't spend money on these things. The students are very idealistic, but we continue to receive the bills anyway."

## ysa STATEMENT

by Kurt Hill

The Young Socialist Alliance is a revolutionary socialist youth group struggling for the construction of a socialist America, and a socialist world. We view socialism as the only rational,

Democratic alternative to capitalist and Stalinist enslavement, and we ally ourselves with the international fight to bring freedom and self determination to the Third World nations now dominated by imperialism. We are in accord with the principles of the Fourth International (Trotskyist) and the Socialist Workers Party.

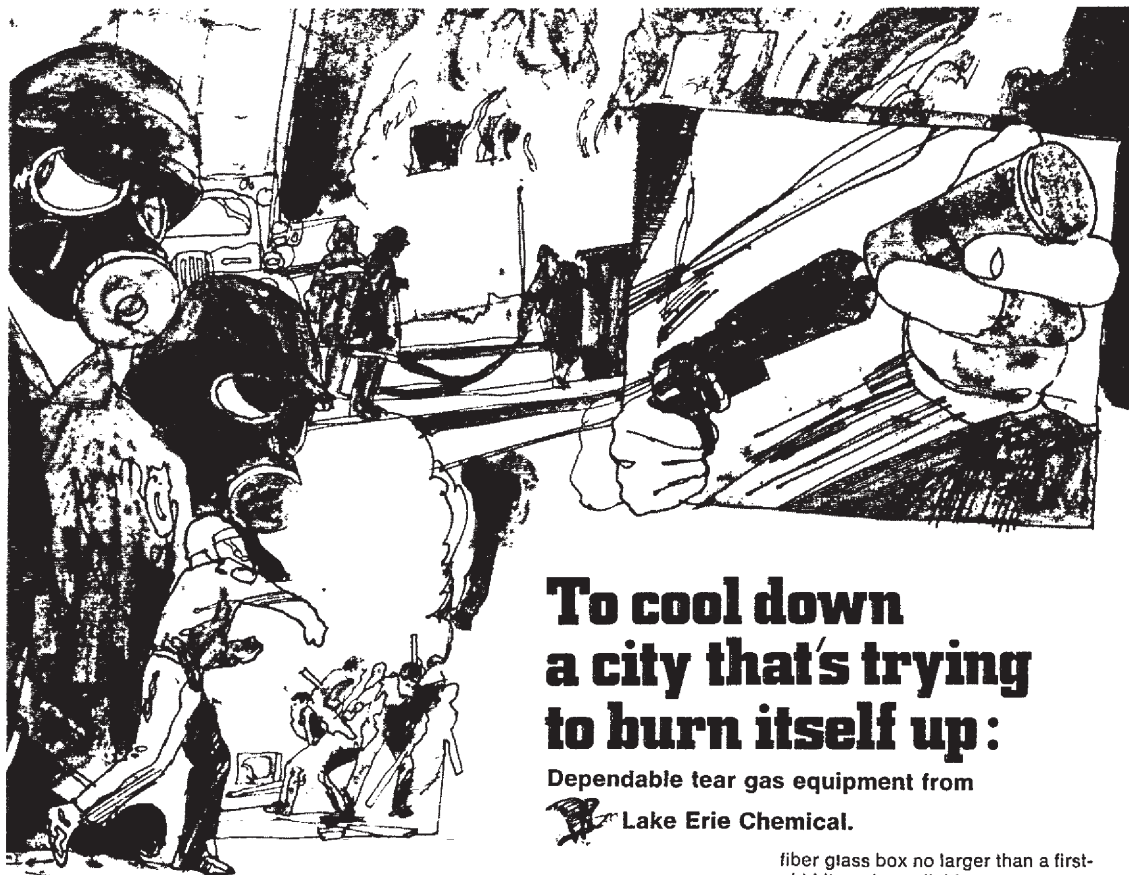
The YSA expresses its full solidarity with the Cuban and Vietnamese peoples' revolutions as valid expressions of the principles of self determination and socialist struggle.

In order to help orient the now diffuse, but potent energies of college students toward the socialist reconstruction of society, the YSA puts forward the concept of the Red University. This concept means that rather than being a factory for capitalism's highly trained wage slaves, the university should be used as a center for the generation of the anti-imperialist struggle among college students. To help implement this concept, YSA advances the following transitional demands: free education through the university level for anyone who wants it, with guaranteed employ-

ment upon graduation; student and faculty control of education, including the hiring and firing of faculty and administrative personnel; an end to campus complicity with the war in Vietnam, including the right to use university facilities to organize against the war; and self determination for black Americans, Puerto Ricans, Mexican-Americans, and Indians, including the right of these oppressed minorities to control their own affairs.

Here at Bard, the YSA is assisting other anti-war groups with the Fort Dix action on October 12, called to demand the release of the 38 political prisoners there, and all other political prisoners in civilian and military prisons, including the Conspiracy 8 and Huey P. Newton. We also fully support the Student Strike against the war scheduled for October 15, to show President Nixon and the ruling class that the anti-war movement will not be pacified by their phony 'troop withdrawals' and draft call 'cancellations' for November and December. We view these two actions as preliminary matches geared toward the November 15 Mass Mobilization in Washington D.C., where 500,000 or more people will protest American aggression in Vietnam.

Anyone who is interested in learning more about the Young Socialist Alliance and the struggle for a socialist democracy, is invited to write to YSA, Campus Box 152 or 381.



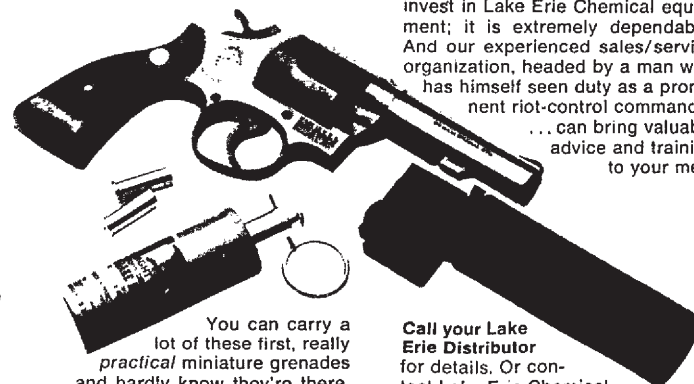
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Under the direction of Mr. William Driver, John Arden's 'Live Like Pigs' was presented by the Bard Theatre of Drama Dance on October 4, 5, 6, & 7. Presenting senior projects were: Frolic Taylor, Eleanor Beale, John Adair, Raymond Stato and Deborah Felder.

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 Former Prof. of Russian and Slavic Studies at New York University  
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WEEKENDS

for details see Mr. Oxley  
 in the library

# boycott in Wisconsin

PORT WASHINGTON Wisc. (LNS) -- The Birchers and Bible freaks are at it again, valiantly defending God and the flag from "trash," "filth," and a "Communist plot to pervert youth and collapse the nation from within."

This time their unlikely target is mild-mannered William Schanen, Jr., 56, publisher of three Wisconsin weekly newspapers that are about as subversive as Readers Digest. Mr. Schanen, who entertains such un-American notions as freedom of the press, also job prints Milwaukee's underground newspaper, Kaleidoscope.

Some of the good merchants of Port Washington can't relate to Kaleidoscope and have organized a boycott—not against the offending underground paper, but against

Schanen's three weeklies, The Press, The Citizen and The Squire.

Led by Benjamin Grob—a wealthy tool manufacturer, idolator of the late Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy and bankroller of right-wing crusades, local advertisers have cancelled en masse their contracts with Schanen in an effort to force him to stop printing Kaleidoscope.

Many Port Washington citizens are angry at the advertisers' cavalier disregard for Mr. Schanen's rights. When the Wisconsin Electric Power Company joined the boycott, it received thousands of letters from furious customers who suggested that the company, as a franchised monopoly, had the task of supplying power, not playing censor.

Despite these outbursts from powerless consumers, Schanen's business is very hard hit. Advertising in The Press alone has dropped from \$3000 a week to approximately \$700. Schanen fears the boycott could cost him \$200,000 in a year's time.

Schanen vows that he will continue to print Kaleidoscope. But he's hurting and needs both financial and moral support. For information contact Committee for Free Press in Wisconsin, P.O. Box 991, Waukesha, Wisc. 53186.

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## BARD TAKES SOCCER OPENER

Ken Daly and Ralph Gabriner fielding the ball in part of the action in Bard's 4-1 soccer victory over the Oneonta freshmen. Other standouts of the game include John Katzenbach who scored the first goal before leaving in the second quarter due to a knee injury, and Ned Griefen who scored the other three goals from his right inside position. John Jensen also played well in the goal.

In an away-game, the soccer team lost the proverbial heartbreaker, 1-0 to Danbury. The winning goal for the Danbury team was scored on a violently disputed kick; however, it was allowed to remain. The team's record now stand at 1-1-0.

Prospects for this year's team appear bright with the return of many tried and proven players as well as several outstanding new boys. The next game is this coming Saturday and will be played at Bard.

## PUBLIC SERVICE NOTICES & THINGS

On Friday evening, October 3, at 7:30, Hobart M. Cable's Cafe (a coffee house) will open for its first full year of operation. The location will be 249 Hooker Ave., Poughkeepsie, across Whittier Blvd. from Krieger School.

The coffee house will be a place where collegians can enjoy their leisure in a relaxed, informal atmosphere of dignity, gentleness, and warmth. Good entertainment (musical performers, poets, speakers, and so on) and discussion will be featured.

Douglas Kemerer, an employee of IBM and recent college graduate, is the manager. The format is designed especially to appeal to students from Bard, Bennett, Dutchess, Marist, and Vassar Colleges.

Besides coffee, cider, tea, and pastries are provided at nominal cost. The house will remain open from 7:30 until 11:30 pm each first Friday of the month. No admission will be charge, but donations of .50 will be appreciated.

## conspiracy 8

Chicago LNS--As the trail of the Conspiracy Eight concluded its first week Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 30, Judge Julius 'Magoo' Hoffman ordered the jailing of the jury 'for its own protection.' It was just the latest breach of reality in the aging judge's kangaroo court.

The case had already produced a bizarre series of events:

\*\*Warrants had been issued for the arrest of four of the Conspiracy's original legal team for improper conduct.

\*\*Slanders against the Black Panther Party spat out from Magoo's mouth.

\*\*120 lawyers flew overnight to Chicago to form a committee to protest the injudicious judgments of the senile jurist (who owns stock in the Brun-

swick Corporation, profits off the war).

\*\*Outside the Federal Building, demonstrators, police, black high school students and white construction workers clashed and scuffled in the streets.

In the Sept. 30 action, Judge Magoo ordered the jury to hide away in a hotel for the duration of the trial in response to prosecution contentions that several of the jurors had received notes signed by the 'Black Panthers' which read 'We are watching.'

Black Panther Party Chairman Bobby Seale issued a handwritten statement which denied any Panther harassment of the jury and described the slander as the 'most low-lived racist and fascist attack upon the ... defendants



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