

OBSERVER

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Report on birth control, abortion,
and Bard...

Students block USIA
cameramen...

Bard students gassed at
Fort Dix...

B & G man dies in accident...

observer


volume twelve number seventeen 15 october 1969


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students PROTEST usia

in a week full of demonstrations, Bard college did its thing, with a demonstration against a USIA film being made on campus of a group of Liberian drama students visiting Bard. The students were attempting to compare different drama techniques. They were accompanied by a film crew backed by USIA money and an official of the USIA, who was guiding them through the trials and tribulations of the Bard experience.

Monday night a group of about thirty students lay in ambush for the film crew down at the theatre, and sprang out, unmolested at the hapless photographers. Sprawled over the seats and aisles of the theatre the dedicated bunch of students successfully prevented the filmmakers from performing as such. This in itself is both remarkable and commendable. For the lethargic Bard community this was a tremendous show of awareness and force. Think of it; they were on time, they knew exactly what they wanted to do, they were together and didn't fall into arguments amongst themselves, and above all, no one repeatedly made an ass of themselves during the insuena discussion, in which the USIA representative didn't take part, but President Kline did, as well as several loquacious filmmakers.

However... there was some apparent breakdown in the communication of the whole affair. The students were protesting the presence of the state department official, who they felt embodied all the objectionable aspects of that austere body. They also took objection to the fact that the Bard college campus (our campus?) was being used to promote US imperialism, an ugly word, and the making of what they (the students) felt was little more than a propaganda film. This, it would appear, is all fine and good. The problem arises when one begins to consider the implications, in terms of the Liberians themselves. At best the demonstration was grossly impolite to them as visiting students. Not much attempt was made to explain to them that they were the unwitting tools of US imperialist motives. Also it is questionable whether or not they really

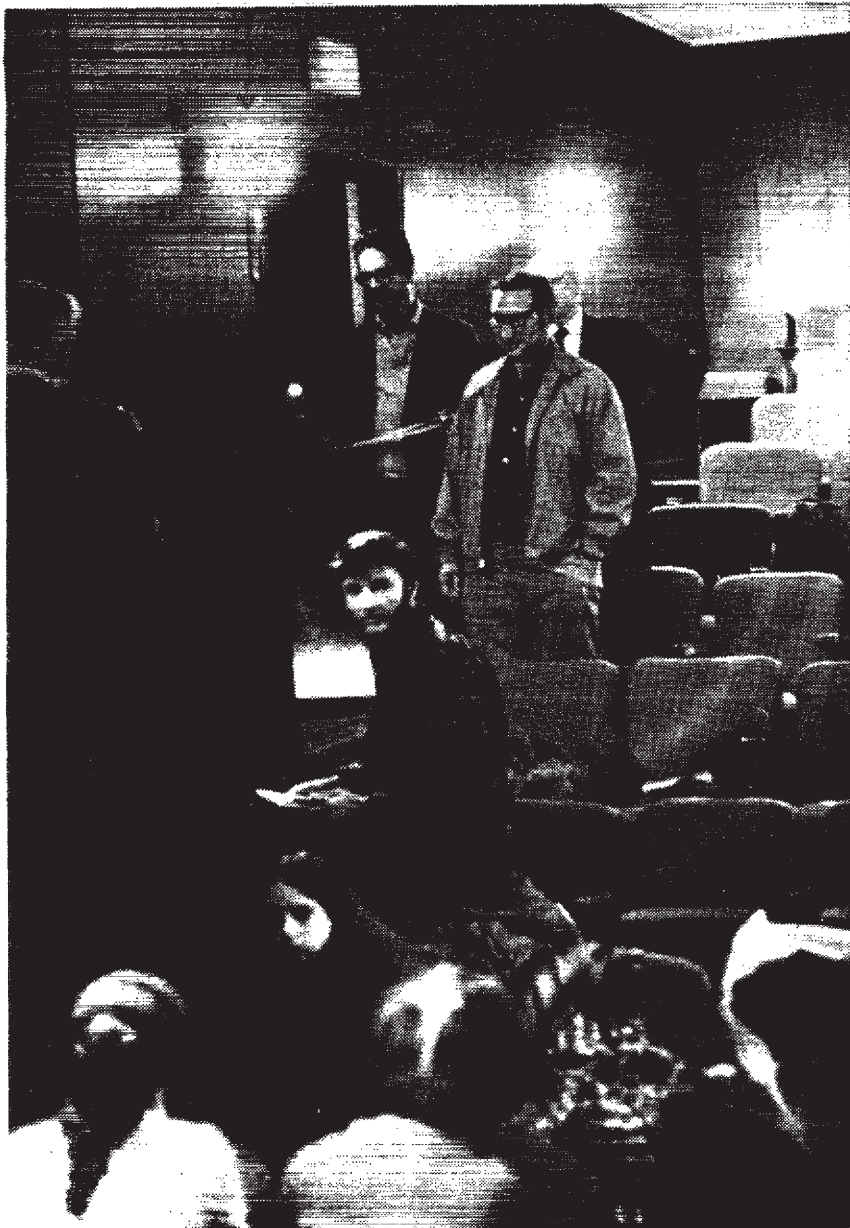
are. They have also visited Harlem and a Southern college. However, again, no films were taken at either of those places. What this goes to show is that no one was really aware of exactly what the Liberians were doing, which probably includes the Liberians themselves.

The real problem of the whole affair, and it is a pathetic problem, was that the group of visiting students, no matter what their thoughts on the subject of US foreign policy are, were not treated by the Bard students in a manner befitting their station, as guests of the college. President Kline put it very aptly when he stated that he felt the demonstration had mixed its priorities up. He felt that only good could come out of the visit by the Liberians and he was upset that the demonstrating students could show so little respect for them as students themselves. This was the tragedy of the affair, that the Liberians were caught directly in the middle of the two opposing camps, for them to side with the filmmakers would be to alienate their own compatriots, while to side with the students would jepordize their whole visit, and the film. It is this problem which was ignored by the demonstrators. Bard is the only school that has demonstrated in any way against the making of the film (even Stoneybrook cooperated). The fact that Bard is unique in this manner questions the validity of the demonstration even more.

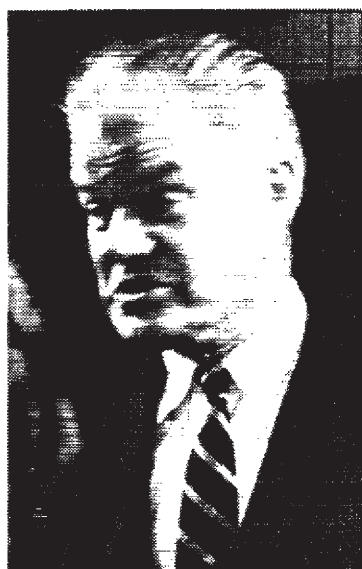
What remains, now, to be seen, is how the demonstration will effect the visit of the Liberians to Bard. What is also questioned is the topic of the free campus. How these will be resolved is only conjecture at the moment. But the question still remains, whether or not an action like this is successfull at opening the college to discussion and confrontation, or does the demonstration actually break down and destroy itself, while accomplishing its objectives. Is it more important to feebly protest something on a great scale, while stepping on the individuals involved?

by John Katzenbach

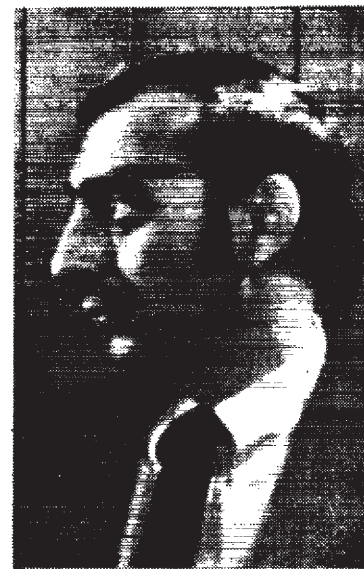
Students block aisle.



USIA cameramen watch as students halt film.



President Kline.



Donald Cuozzo, United States Information Agency representative.

b&g worker dies in accident

Frank Shook, an employee of Bard College Buildings and Grounds, died last Thursday morning when part of a trench wall collapsed, burying him.

Shook was around 55 and lived in Germantown. He began working for B&G last spring, about the same time that his seventeen-year-old son was killed when an acetylene torch that he was using exploded. Shook had worked on the construction of the new sewage system since his arrival at Bard. At the time of his death, he was working near where Sands Road runs into River Road.

Cave-ins of the type which was fatal to Shook are fairly common. Certain safety measures, enforced by law, are designed to prevent more frequent fatalities. All trenches over five feet deep must have shoring or men may not work in them. The shoring used in this project lines the walls of the trenches and beams are criss-crossed wedged between the walls to provide additional bracing.

About a week before the accident, inspector Burt Tompkins of the White Plains Office of the New York State

Labor Department visited the construction site and posted a sign reading: UNSAFE

Work in this unshored trench is strictly prohibited. Section 200 of N.Y. State Labor Code

According to Mr. Bruce of the Development Office, the inspector had felt that the depth of the trenches warranted additional shoring. Three days later, the inspector returned and according to Mr. Bruce and the foreman, Jim Haroldson, found that his recommendations had been implemented and verbally gave the crew leave to continue work. He returned once more within the week and once more approved conditions. Nevertheless the sign remained, and the day after

the accident, it had been removed from its original site near-by and planted in the loose dirt filling the trench in which Shook died.

The accident did not occur because the shoring failed. Shoring is customarily removed after blasting takes place so that the back hoe, a machine resembling an inverted bulldozer, can be brought to the edge of the trench to clear out the debris left by the explosion. Then the pipe is laid by a machine like a pair of tongs. No men are allowed into the trench before shoring is put in again. Then the men descend and connect the pipe.

Shook climbed down into the over-fifteen-foot deep trench after the pipe was down but before shoring could be erected once more. Why he did so is unexplained. Almost immediately a portion of the dirt from the trench wall broke loose. The crew began digging at once, and were shortly joined by other B&G workers, a rescue squad and the state police. Resuscitation was attempted but Shook was pronounced dead of asphyxia at Northern Dutchess Hospital.

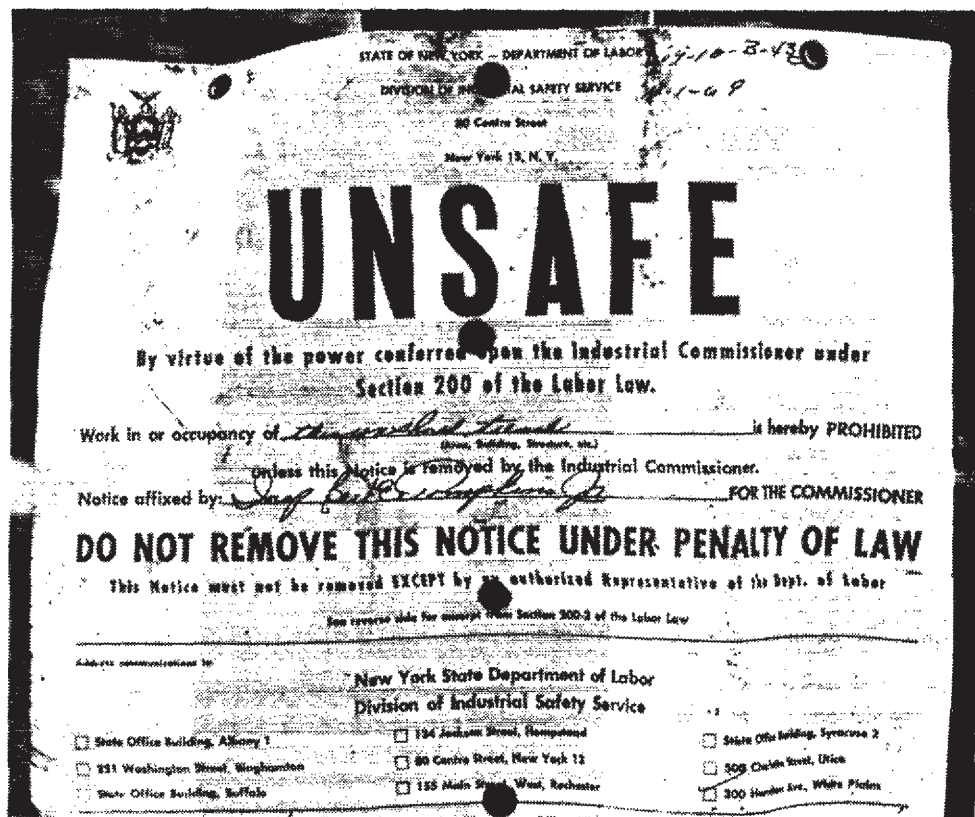
Labor Department inspectors, visiting the site later in the day said they believed the fatality to have been an accident, with no negligence on the part of the college.

The staff of B&G collected \$37 for flowers for the funeral, which was held Sunday morning in Germantown. None of the crew returned to work at the scene of the tragedy the next day. One B&G worker commented. "He shouldn't have been down there. Probably he went in for something or other and down it came . . . We're always rushing, always in a hurry. That's probably why that poor fellow got killed."

by Marian Swerdlow

Contributions to the student association's condolence gift to the widow of Frank Shook should be mailed to the Student Association, Campus Mail.

State Labor Department warning at construction site.



tutoring gets 6,000

Whether you are a literature major who thinks "Lorna Doone" is a cookie or a psychology major having difficulty in a philosophy class, the Bard Tutoring Service may be the answer to your academic prayers.

This program, new to Bard, is funded by a grant from the Federal Government of around \$6,000. The government designated the money to benefit the Opportunity Program students, but the Bard students in charge of the service had different ideas. "Not all of the Opportunity students need tutoring," said Bill Johannes, one of the coordinators, "and many students outside of the Opportunity Program could benefit from it."

"I am not entirely happy with the term, 'tutoring,'" Johannes continued, "It implies the one being helped is incompetent. The tutors will help those who have trouble with an individual assignment, explain one problem, or help organize a paper.

We are also available to professors for research work which enrich their classes. It is a versatile service. But we are not a last minute cramming service—we will refuse to do that."

The program benefits Bard students in three ways. Most obviously, it gives academic help when it is needed. It also gives financial aid to the tutors, all of whom are work-loan students. "It also gives the tutors a real education" says Johannes, "Through teaching, you clarify your own ideas. You make a point of knowing the material."

The service is available to all Bard students. The tutors are eager to work. (They are paid \$2 an hour.) Johannes points out sadly that if there is no demand for the service, Bard isn't likely to get another one of those \$6,000 grants. If you find yourself in a position to cooperate, contact Bill Johannes or Wes Moore.



The filled-in trench.

From Tom Seaver, ace pitcher of the New York Mets:

"If the Mets can win the pennant, then the US can get out of Vietnam."

moderation outdated?

by Paul Diamond

A Bard education is supposedly synonymous with a 'modern' education. The culmination of the Bard education is the Senior Project. The prerequisite of the Senior Project is the passage of Moderation. Thus, Moderation should be commensurate to an institution of a well-advanced state of the art of education.

This may have been true when the Tewksbury plan came into existence. Lately the question has arisen as to whether or not this is true now.

In the academic year 1967-1968 the Moderation 'scorecard' went as follows; Language and Literature — 120 Mods — 89 (74%) pass — 13 (11%) fail — 18 (15%) deferred. AMDD — 68 Mods — 51 (75%) pass — 2 (3%) fail — 15 (22%) deferred. Natural Science — 34 Mods — 22 (65%) pass — 2 (6%) fail — 10 (29%) deferred. Social Studies — 117 Mods — 77 (66%) pass — 12 (10%) fail — 28 (24%) deferred.

The figures, although seemingly inconsistent, all "work out in the end." Lang and Lit has more original failures and less deferments than AMDD, but apparently more AMDD deferred students fail in the end. This is very probably true, as statistics are remarkably candid. Statistics are also remarkably cold, as the 9% who fail Moderation will be glad to attest. The "why" of these thirty-odd rejected people each year is one of the basic reasons behind the recent three day joint EPC and Curriculum Committee hearings collectively titled; "Should the Moderation be changed?" Some felt they should have been entitled "Did these people fail Moderation, or did Moderation fail them?"

Three basic positions were held during the hearings: Dump Moderation in its' entirety; keep it in its' present form; and modify it to meet the needs of the students who undergo it and the faculty members who sit in judgement.

The first two positions can be dismissed relatively quickly. The basic suggestions were:

—That Moderation be disposed of or made optional, as it is not a valid prerequisite for the Senior Project.

—That Moderation be kept intact as an intrinsic part of the "Bard Experience," as a way to eliminate those probably unable to complete a Senior Project, and as a necessary evaluation of a student's work.

The consensus of the participants seemed to be, however, that Moderation, essentially a very good institution, was in need of modification in order to keep it fair. Suggestions, praises, and complaints included;

—That students should sit in on the deliberations of their Moderation Board, in order to satisfy themselves as to their fairness. A more extreme version proposed active participation in the deliberations. (As this version essentially invalidated the Moderation, it was not met with great enthusiasm.)

—That students should be able to Moderate in more than one division.

—That there should be a "Liberal Arts Major," so that one could Moderate and do a Senior Project on a less specialized level.

—That Moderation should have the status of a review board, issuing recommendations, not orders.

—That a student should moderate when he feels ready, any time between the end of his freshman and junior years.

—That concentrated, unfounded fear is the Moderating students greatest problem, and ways should be found to eliminate this irrational element.

—That some Boards may be prejudiced,

due to personality conflict or academic bias, and that perhaps students should be able to choose one or two members of their own Boards.

—That requirements for a major sometimes preclude development of a minor to fall back on.

—That the Moderation of transfer students is sometimes hopelessly screwed up, and should be modified.

On the Divisional level, sentiments ran generally like this.

Language and Literature: Quotas were claimed to be in existence; personality conflicts no unusual; and requirements too confused.

Social Studies: Claimed to be too diversified, that, although a Board customarily consists of two members of your department and one member of another, this is not always the case; that a person flunking for instance, a Psychology Moderation should be able to transfer to, say, History, instead of being forced entirely out of the Division.

Natural Science: The ideal Division; small, close-knit; "If a person isn't going to pass Moderation he knows it — and doesn't take it."

AMDD: Hears complaints similar to those of Social Studies; over diversification; that Drama and Dance are too closed; that the requisites in the first two years make the "trial major" trial in name only; that in Music you do get a good idea about your chances.

Later in an informal conversation, Dean Selinger commented that he would like to see dual majors, especially in the Liberal and Fine Arts; that there should be flexibility in the period when a student Moderates; and, that, in certain cases, a student veto of a Board member might be allowed.

The hearings ended last week on these notes. The first quote below is a student's, the latter a faculty member's.

"There seems to be a great difference between faculty views and student views of Bard education. The faculty views it as achieving excellence in a specific area. Students have different views. There are differences in understanding Moderation. The faculty would say "good work in a specific area leading up to a Senior Project." Students see it as a second admissions policy, and this affects their whole attitude toward it."

"Much of the uncertainty is due to the fact that different faculty members have different views about the Trial Major, the Senior Project, and Moderation. Part of the Bard educational process is student-teacher contact, therefore this could be the cause of some of the anxiety among the students. The notions of professionalism held by some faculty members will affect their notion of Moderation. Likewise, the differences of requisites in different fields and for the Senior Projects will affect it. Some regard the Senior Project as an achievement, and some as a learning experience. Therefore, there are wide differences of opinion between teachers in differing disciplines, and even between those in the same discipline."

The hearings, open to community observation and participation delivered no concrete solutions. A lot was said, a lot was argued, and the effect was a general clearing of the air of misunderstanding surrounding Moderation.

As one faculty member put it, "I went in thinking I understood Moderation. Now, I'm not so sure." That doubt is the first step on the long road to the understanding of this most difficult facet of the "Bard education."

kelly to speak

Robert Kelly, Associate Professor of English, will give the first talk in this semester's Faculty Lecture Series. Mr. Kelly will be speaking on "Imaginations" at 8:30 p.m. on Wednesday, Oct. 15 in Procter Art Center. Area residents and students are invited to attend.

Robert Kelly is known as a poet and teacher. His work has appeared in magazines and he has published a number of volumes of poetry, including *Armed Descent*, *Axon Dendron Tree*, *Sonnets 1967*, *Poems I — XXX* and, most recently, *The Common Shore*.

Mr. Kelly has taught at Wagner College, SUNY at Buffalo and Tufts University. He was Director of Fiction of the New York City Writers Conference in 1967, and is a member of the Board of Directors of the Federal Poetry Project at St. Marks. He is also an editor of several magazines, including *The Chelsea Review*.

This semester he is teaching one section of Narrative Modes, the only freshman requirement at the College; a Divisional Seminar, designed to introduce students to a close reading of certain classic expressions of western thought and sensibility; and a course dealing with English poetry from the Renaissance to the twentieth century. In the spring semester he will be offering a Writers Workshop in poetry.

taxes hang-up building

by Daniel Cantor

"When is Stone Row going to be renovated?" "When are we getting a new dining commons?" "What happened to the new dorm they were thinking of building?" The question has also been asked: "Who is going to pay for it?", and that brings me directly to where it's at.

Colleges exist because of America's aversion to paying the government money. (If you read the last question as "How much of the student budget is going to be required?", you'll see that we share more of the diseases of our materialistic elders than we like to admit.) To turn this aversion to its advantage, the government structured the Federal Income Tax so as to include a "loophole". The "loophole" is that any money, in any form, that is given away to a public institution with a recognized status — like a charity, or a hospital, or a library, or a museum, or a college — is tax deductible. The trouble is that it might not be that way next year.

During the last year of the Johnson

administration, a lot of people were howling about tax reform, so the Johnson administration started investigating the problem. The argument was that some of the people with the greatest amounts of money were the ones that were paying the least. Also under attack were the people who set up their own "foundations" or private "charities".

The Nixon administration took over the problem of tax reform, where Johnson had left it at the end of his term, and the result is "The Tax Reform Act of 1969" (H' R' 12370). Among the provisions in that bill, which is now in the Senate, is that donations — to charities, hospitals, colleges, etc. — are in danger of no longer being tax deductible. In effect, a person would be giving away money and paying a tax on it! This bill is not in effect, but it could be by March (at the latest) if the Senate passes it. Certainly, no potential donor is going to take a chance on it, and no lawyer would advise him to.

Meanwhile, federal loans (Stone Row

was to be a federal loan, so no student money is involved with any of this at present) are tight because of inflation, and uncertain because the budget for the new administration is still in the works. So the only thing that we can do is wait; by March at the latest, the Senate will have decided on the tax bill, and the Federal budget should be in effect after January 1st.

One important thing about the tax reform bill is that, if those particular parts of the bill are passed, the financing of higher education, not to mention museums, charities, libraries and hospitals, will become the job of the federal government, which will only be able to manage by raising the Federal Income Tax. What's more, most future colleges — and many present colleges — might become, out of necessity, state colleges and state universities. We could end up as the Annandale Campus or N.Y.U.!

For additional information, see the bulliten board in the Coffee Shop



CONSPIRACY eight

The trial of eight antiwar movement figures indicted for conspiring to incite to riot here last summer got under way last week amid sharp clashes between the defense and federal Judge Hoffman.

Demonstrators on the street protested the kangaroo court actions. Members of the SDS Weathermen faction charged police ranks during a march to the courthouse. The students were armed with sticks and protected by motorcycle helmets; but were hopelessly outnumbered by the cops.

birth control, abortion and bard...

by Peggy Simon

Once upon a time in the Citadel of Morality called America lived a Great Myth, an immortal personification of three holy words: Sex is Dirty. Now this Myth, worshipped by great masses of people, gave birth -- "all this without the passion of love" -- to the Trinity of Hate, who were Fear, Ignorance, and Distrust. The powers of this Trinity quickly grew boundless, for gifted with the ability to penetrate men's minds, they enslaved all whom they touched, and thus roamed freely, cloaked in the many forms of common man.

The high priests of this Myth were the Guardians of the Citadel; majestic Church, imposing State, and stalwart Convention, and they were the favorites of the Trinity. Often these priests called on the Trinity, and always they answered; soon their ways grew much the same and it was difficult to know one from the other: Church, State, Convention and the Trinity of Hate.

One day and Idea, born of Love and Logic, began to shake the Citadel and threaten the Great Myth, and this Idea was called by many names -- Voluntary Motherhood, Planned Parenthood, and Birth Control. The Guardians of the Citadel recognized the threat and called upon the Trinity, and Fear became the weapon of the Church. Women who espoused the Idea were called sinners, and threatened with damnation and eternal perdition and everlasting evil, and Fear preyed upon the souls of the Followers of the Church. Likewise, the State called upon Distrust, whose messengers spread the word that Birth Control would cause flagrant immorality and race suicide, and Convention followed in the wake of Ignorance.

The attack of the Guardians was bitter, but the Idea refused to die. Women clamored for information, and

their reasons were many: poverty, ill health, complications, hardships. The letters of these women, who were prohibited from obtaining information by the Laws of Congress, were pathetic and very real:

"...I do beleave that I need the help that I want of you as bad as eny one on earth but I am a poor woman and I guess it hant for the poor to have eny help on this earth..."

"...I have a little boy and the doctors tell me not to have any more or I will not be hear any longer. I asked them how I was going to prevent this. All they said was find out..."

"...For God's sake, can't you help me somehow. Am married three years, I have a baby two years old another five months old, and I am pregnant again. Can you imagine anything more awful ... I swear if I become pregnant a fourth time I will do something desparate. What I would say about my husband had better be left unsaid..."

The struggle raged for the right to know; there were those who thought to change the Rules of the Rulers through the channels of the Citadel, and they fought for six hard years with Congress, the mouth of the State.

The women won the fight for birth control: married women, and women aged twenty-one, women with a doctor's prescription and minor's with parental consent had access to methods and information. Victory was sweet, and adequate for the times. Alas, fifty years have passed; what then, my friends?

And suddenly amidst the clamor of the new found freedom a new Idea emerged,

and it was called Legalized Abortion. The dwindling forces of the Citadel of Morality and the Guardians of the Myth lifted their flagging spirits and pounced, calling the new Idea many names: Monstrous, Inhuman, Unnatural and Sinful. The Church grasped the Idea and berated it from the pulpit, and once again Imposing State declared its will: Never! save in cases of dire medical need. And there the matter stands.

How This Relates to Me and You:

Now in this vast Citadel of Morality called America flourished and Institution, and that Institution was known as Colleges, and among the many faces of Colleges was one, not quite within the Citadel and yet quite definitely not outside it, and this one was known as Bard College. Bard was a strange institution: Ignorance was the avowed enemy, and Convention and Church were shoved to the side. But State fostered Fear and Distrust, and Bard was divided; amid the community Bard was known as Confusion. The People of Bard were overwhelmed by Confusion, (the foster-mother of Apathy) and misconceptions and misinformation were numerous and wild.

Often the people of Bard were united in a common cause, yet Confusion misdirected them; often the struggle turned inward and ended in inevitable Apathy. Thus the Bard forces, united against the unjust laws that make women slaves, turned the accusations inward and made the Infirmary the target.

What a victory for Confusion.

The Infirmary is not to blame, for without a full-time doctor it can do

little more than dispense information (in the form of a fairly explicit little pamphlet) and refer Bard People to suitable places. (Happily Rhinebeck is not far away.) The cost of maintaining a full-time doctor, who would of course need to be paid for Field Period and summer, is \$30,000 a year -- minimum, and this does not include the additional cost of a messenger service to the hospital for lab tests. Current Infirmary fees are \$50 + \$27 insurance; a full-time doctor would add another \$50 easily. And the three doctors we have just don't have the time (anyone who cares to dispute this fact is cordially invited to visit the Infirmary during the doctor's clinic.) Thus we must go to outside places.

Unfortunately, the Guardians of the Citadel now worship a Modified Great Myth: Sex is Dirty if You're Under 21. Thus Planned Parenthood in Poughkeepsie won't touch you (unless you've already had a child) if you fall under that sacred age. (Likewise the emergency room at Northern Duchess won't treat you without an "emergency room consent.") What a farce.

The case for abortion, however, is far from farcical. According to William Baird (quoted in the L.I. Press) director and founder of Parents Aid Society, 10,000 women in America die every year from self-induced or illegal abortions. Yet the high priests of the Citadel of Morality persist. What is more immoral, unnatural, sinful, and monstrous than forcing a woman to bear a child against her will? Who has a better right to decide than the woman who carries the child? It is not enough to legalize abortion for a select few -- the insane, victims of rape, victims of incest. Every woman has the right to Voluntary Motherhood, and that includes abortion.

who are you, prof.?

by Fred Mann
Stanford Daily

"Who gives you the right to tell us the class will meet on Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday?"

A bewildered Assistant Professor Larry Friedlander could only smile when asked the question in his Contemporary Drama class yesterday. Instead of trying to answer, he began his lecture for the second day's class. But he could not get very far. Another voice from the back of Cubberley demanded, "Why do you tell us what to read? Man, come down and rap with us. Make this class exciting."

The 250 class members began to stir. You just don't talk to a prof like that. Heads turned to see the intruder. Friedlander again offered to begin the lecture.

"Listen, we all took this class because it could be something special," someone said. "and now you're trying to just open our heads and pour facts in. Let's talk and thing." Voices rang out.

"Shut up and let him talk." The professor appeared upset.

"You do need information. You need knowledge," Friedlander said quietly.

Two others joined the opposition. "Why?" they yelled. "Who are you to tell us that?" Freshmen were amazed. Sophomores went into shock.

"Listen, I'm sorry that you're upset," said Friedlander, "but I don't know what you want me to do. I have to educate as well as study education. That's the system."

"The system is bullshit," screamed another. "You don't even try to change the stupid system."

Now the class was in a general uproar. Lines had been drawn. The first questioning student walked out yelling that the class was going no place. Others carried on his fight. Friedlander sat on the edge of the stage concerned, yet amazed. And the fight went on.

"Are you morally responsible for what you teach?"

"I think I'm becoming a convenient target for whatever is bugging you," he replied. More and more voices joined in both attacking and defending the class and the teacher.

"I paid my money to hear a lecture," demanded a sophomore girl, "and I want to hear it." She was met with

yells of "Three cheers for the one-dimensional mind," and "Right On, Wonder Woman."

The fight dragged on. Annoyed students became angry students. The class was out of control — the students were ruling the professor. The feeling was more strange and uncomfortable than exciting. A girl on the side was near tears. "I know Larry Friedlander, and you're not giving him a chance," she cried.

Other remarks were interrupted, rousing Friedlander's ire. "Don't be so self-righteous," he implored. "Listen to the opinions of everybody — we're all learning from this."

A quiet class member got up, walked to the front, took his class card, and walked out saying nothing. A girl ran after him and brought him back. Suddenly a student ran to the front of the stage, knocking into Friedlander.

"You're all sitting here destroying my art," he screamed. "You just don't care."

He seized the class cards and threw them across the auditorium. As the cards fluttered among the seats there was an immediate silence. A football player-type sprang up tackling his

opponent on center stage. And suddenly as it had all begun, the classroom fight switched from verbal to physical.

The class sat in disbelief as the two wrestled in front of Friedlander.

A low-pitched whistle froze the action.


"Actors come forward," said the professor. Fifteen "students" arrived on stage from all corners of the room the original troublemaker, the crying girl, the vicious interrupters, and, of course, the two wrestlers.

The living theatre had proven itself to be quite an experience. The goal of making the audience live and suffer with the actors had been achieved. Nearly everyone clapped, smiled, and stood in amazement. A few attempted to convince others that they knew all along. One girl was terribly upset. "I've been manipulated," she said. "I feel put upon."

Friedlander told her he didn't know if this dramatic form was morally sound, and he was sorry if people were upset. But it is doubtful if anyone will be at a loss to describe the living theatre if it appears on a final.

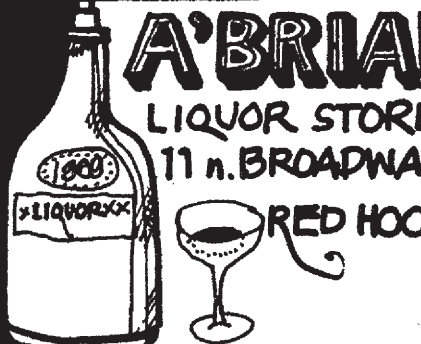


Black GI's in Washington are choosing sides.

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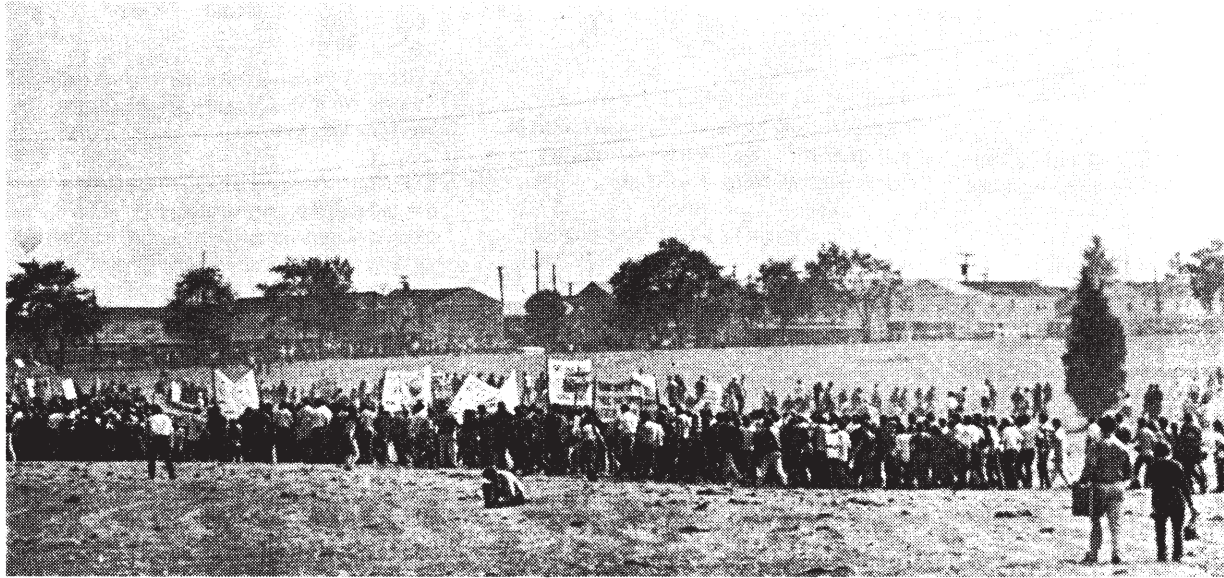

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Marchers across field towards base.

MARCH on DIX



Part of crowd fleeing base after being gassed. (Fuzzy photo due to effects of gas on Observer photographer.)



First MP's encountered by marchers.

Over six thousand demonstrators, ranging from Vets for Peace in Vietnam to the anarchists, and Youth Against War and Fascism assembled at Ft. Dix, NJ, Oct. 12, to demand the release of the Fort Dix 38 and all political prisoners in civilian and military prisons, including Huey P. Newton and the Chicago 8.

The demonstration began with a rally at the GI coffee house at Wrightstown. The rally - which was slow in starting - began with a speech by Allan Farrell, a soldier assigned to riot duty at Dix and originally a member of the 38. Farrell listed the demands of the organizers of the march, including the immediate release of all political prisoners, the abolition of the stockade system (which he referred to as 'Something the Army had to invent worse than Vietnam to coerce people: to go to Vietnam.'). and the immediate end of the war in Vietnam. Farrell stressed that the same system that suppresses GI's also suppresses blacks, students and other minorities. Farrell was followed by a succession of speakers from the Young Patriots - a Chicago based organization for Appalachian poor -, the Young Lords - a Puerto Rican youth group -, and the Black Panther Party.

Unfortunately, the last few speakers were unable to gauge the tenor of these people, who chanted 'Let's go! Let's go!' during the increasingly sectarian rhetoric of the 'leaders'. The people finally moved out, leaving the ultra-left 'vanguard' to bring up the rear. The march, at first disorganized, was soon formed up by the extremely competent marshals, who took command and welded the crowd into an organized line of march.

The marchers advanced along highway 68 in stops and starts shouting 'Big firms get rich; GI's die!', and 'Free the Fort Dix 38; Power to the People!'

The march... if they in... should m... were requ... away from... 200 peop...

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Suddenly... troops sp... up mostl... girls, wit... strapped... demonstr... in disord... other sec... The mars... injuries... run!' whi... to their s...

The MP's... perimete... the area... no reform...

Herbert... Wrightst... marcher... on the pa... the dem... to releas... Stockade... Dix offic...

Dix offic... Fort Mea... brass did... Fort Dix...



CH

Kurt Hill, Robin Mace and Lorenzo Black



GI at Bard to solicit support for Dix demonstration.

marshals informed everyone that intended to enter the base they move to the left; if not, they needed to move to the right, in the line of march. About 100 remained outside the base.

... chanting stopped and the demonstrators formed rows of eight, ten, and twelve. The discipline was excellent. After crossing about three hundred yards of open field, the demonstrators were brought up against a line of Military Police. The MP's were equipped with fixed bayonets and rifles, and protected by gasmasks. The line of MP's fell back almost immediately and the marshals urged the demonstrators to move up.

... without provocation, the demonstrators charged the front ranks, made up of college and high school students. They carried tear gas from containers on their backs. The line of demonstrators began to fall back, first in a panic, then in near panic as the demonstrators of the line were gassed. Marshals, however, prevented any further action by shouting 'Walk, walk, don't run.' This appeared to bring everyone back to their senses.

... drove the crowd out of the base and cordoned off the area to assure that there would be no further demonstration by the demonstrators.

... Dryer, a staff member of the town coffeehouse told the author that he had learned that fear of the military concerning the demonstration had led the brass to release 365 prisoners from the Dix base. In addition to this the Fort Dix officials brought in 1500 MP's from Maryland, because 'they can't even trust its own MP's at Dix.'

There were eight Bard students at the demonstration: five as the Bard contingent and three in a group of Young Socialist Alliance members from the YSA national office. Of the eight, seven were gassed and one, Knight Landesman, was taken to the detention center. Knight reported being pushed around by the MP's, but was not arrested.

In relating his feelings about the march, one of the Bard students who had been in the front line said, 'This is the first march that I've been to where we won.'

It was clear, sure the other places we planted seeds, but here there was no question that we won. We were talking to the MP's and it was getting to them. The sergeants had their guns trained on their men, not the people.'

Laurie Gilbert saw that 'more people were interested in showing support for the GI's than yelling 'Fuck the Pigs'.

I think the Army was hassled by the number of people there - most of the Fort Dix GI's were confined to their barracks during the demonstration. . . They tear gassed us without provocation, probably because they couldn't bust that many people without a lot of trouble.'

Robin Mace was initially discouraged by the seeming dominance of the far left groups, but 'by the time we went onto the base it was apparent that going in was a rational action supported by the majority of the demonstrators, and that the direction of the action had been determined by the people. There was a general feeling of discouragement among the people who were returning to the buses - a feeling that was immediately lifted by the unexpected support of the townspeople. Before we left, we washed our eyes at the house of some people who we found had marched with us and been hit by the same gas.'



MP's forming cordon after driving crowd off base.



Part of crowd at beginning of demonstration.

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.

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Anita Schnee/Layout Editor
John Katzenbach/Contributing Editor
Lorenzo Black/Photo Editor

With: Birgit Winslow, Geoff Cahoon,
Marion Swerdlow, Luther Douglas
Jana Silverstein

STUDENT SENATE

In a display of rampant unanimity Senate, Monday night, passed four motions that used up \$660 of Senate monies. To the wife of the B & G man who was killed Thursday morning went \$100 in consolation, as well as a message of condolence from the Student Body. The Red Ballon requested and recieved an additional \$500 appropriation at Bruce Arnold's request. Arnold stated that a deficit existed that required immediate amelioration. The fledgling Bard Newspaper and Magazine Service recieved \$50 for the construction of a permanent newstand to be placed behind Stone Row. George Britton also recieved money from the Senate, \$10, for lab work he had performed at Senate request.

Earlier in the evening Prof. Elie Yarden made an appearance in an

unofficial capacity to point out that over \$5000 worth of books and other library materials were lost each year and to suggest that a student job be created, financed out of library funds, with the new staff member to be responsible for checking outgoing books and materials for proper checking out procedure.

Prof. Yarden emphasized that he did not consider most of the loss a result of theft but of improper checking out.

In other business the Senate also assured Steve Levy that repair bills for Film Committee equipment would be paid out of Senate, and not Film Committee, funds, as well as giving him permission to rent a projector to replace one that is currently being repaired.

We, the undersigned, support the National Viet Nam Moratorium on October 15. In doing so, we endorse the actions taken on the campuses of the undersigned, relative to the Moratorium.

Mount Saint Mary College
Mary Anne McEnery, Editor-in-Chief
Beth Scannell, Feature Editor

S.U.N.Y. New Paltz
Nicholas J. Wesley, Editor-in-Chief
Chris Tomasino, Senior Editor

Bard College
George Brewster, Editor-in-Chief
Tom Mount, Managing Editor

Marist College
Steven Harrison, Editor-in-Chief

Joe Roberts, Bard's Slater Manager, says he will consider any "constructive" criticism of Dining Commons. He has in mind such projects as painting the dining rooms (using student designs and labor), putting checked tablecloths out, starting a fresh vegetable tray, or anything that might help the place. He has asked student senate to create a student committee to plan menus for the term. Do it.



LETTERS

To the Editor:

This letter will seem like blasphemy in view of the apparent attitude of the majority of students regarding Slater Food. Irregardless, I still wish to say several things favorable of Slater and suffer any retaliation.

First, as the centerfold article in last weeks Observer made clear, the major blame for the unsanitary condition that exist in the kitchen lies not with Slater, but rather with B and G. As anyone in Stone Row realizes, it is very difficult to keep clean, never mind sanitary, any building that is quite literally falling apart. Greasy walls are definitely an eyesore and make for bad working conditions, but grease on the walls is still better than eating Plaster-A-La-King as would be the result of thorough and constant cleaning. These pyhsical conditions can be improved. B and G, as I understand, is finally making an attempt at this, nevertheless there is little doubt that more could be done.

Second, I would like to point out that while the food is not of top restaurant quality (It's still better than the food

that many of us have eaten at various eaterias), it most certainly is not total crap unfit for man or beast. This semester's food is the best I've had in my three years at Bard. Stuffed peppers will never be one of my favorite dishes, but at least they're palatable compared to the dismal attempts that were offered during the Amspacker regime. And, as also was pointed out, the food could be much better with decent equipment. Some of this equipment Slater now owns, however much of it has yet to be installed by B and G.

The last point I would make is that, contrary to some peoples way of thinking, a food fight is no way to solve anything. It is, instead, a rather immature and childish response to a complex situation. The result of this action is merely the expense of several persons time cleaning up the mess. If, indeed, you think you're a mature person why not try talking first. Mr. Roberts is a reasonable person. He, as do Bard students, prefers to be spoken with rather than at. If you have a gripe and/or a suggestion speak with him. Mr. Roberts has been trying very hard. Perhaps he's

made a few mistakes, but throwing Jello on the floor or at other students (!) is not a solution to anything.

Sincerely, Steven Richards

To the editor:

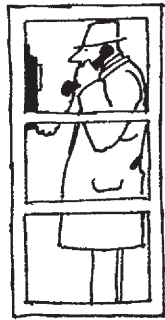
Student Senate voted down, 4-3, a motion to provide Student Workshop Association \$5.90 to cover costs of a questionnaire which would have determined the areas of activity students are interested in at Bard College in the fields of crafts and other tool using activities. Since such a lack of support for such a small sum in Student Senate indicates future support of the SWA will be as small, it is not possible to continue with the aims of the SWA and approach the administration for extra aid or ask donations of tools from the community to start off a basic tool chest available to all Bard students. I wish to thank the over 90 students who supported the SWA, the 20 who supported an Automotive Workshop, and especially the three senators who voted in our favor.

Sincerely yours,
A. Fitzpatrick

FEFFER

OPERATOR, I'D LIKE THE NUMBER OF THE TELEPHONE COMPANY.

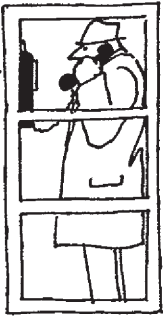
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WHAT CITY IS THAT, SIR?

THIS CITY, OPERATOR.

ONE MOMENT.

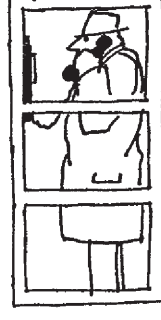


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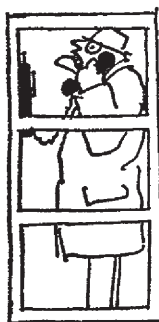
TELEPHONE COMPANY



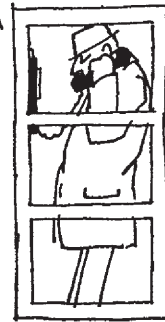
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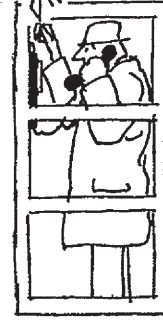
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BZZZZT! CLUCK! PLEASE DEPOSIT ANOTHER FIVE CENTS FOR THE NEXT THREE MINUTES.

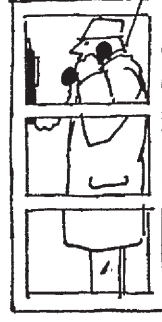


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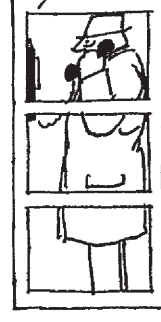


INFORMATION.

INFORMATION, I'D LIKE THE NUMBER OF THE-



BZZZZZZZ



© 1969 THE FEFFER 10-14

CAT OF 9 TAILS

RUMOR AND REALITY, OR, THE CONTINUING STORY OF BARD COLLEGE

Sitting in the basement of North Hoffman, working, as usual on this god-forsaken newspaper, an ugly rumor reached my ears (to slip blithely into cliché), to which I will devote the first part of this column. Of course, this is nothing more than a reply to a rumor but, I am a firm believer in either



starting rumors or killing them. Let me explain myself a little more; anyway, it appears that the Bard college chapter of women's liberation front (club, perhaps?) does not like the manner in which I refer to the feminine species. In other words, they do not appreciate anything I have said about girls, or chicks, apparently the word they oppose most strongly. Let me qualify exactly my position on girls, or women, as the case may very well be. Basically I like them. They have a role to perform within society that is equally as important as any I might have. Generally speaking, they function perfectly well. They can vote, and they even have a cigarette of their own. They cook better than I do. Sometimes they are even smarter than me. This is good. It helps keep the rest of us males on our toes, as the old phrase goes. Essentially, I am all for women's liberation, I am just confused as to what they want to be liberated from . . . It appears to me that they do not need to be liberated, simply that they lack direction, as do many of us people . . .

So much for women and rumors. I've probably offended them even more by now. Which is probably better than simply placating them

Moratorium day is coming, and by the time you read this it will probably be over. I am not sure what it will accomplish, however, I am sure that it can do no harm, only good. I doubt that the war's end is in sight, but I firmly believe that things like this help bring it closer to being in sight. If all this day accomplishes is making a lot of people stop and think, then it has been a rousing success. Life and the Great Swamp will undoubtedly continue, though in opposition, and undoubtedly the vast majority will continue to buy cars and washing machines without thinking much, but action such as this, well

Of course this is completely different from what went on at Fort Dix. Apparently not all of America's finest fighting forces are fighting in the Great Swamp. Enough are left to make things nasty here in the states. Especially at Fort Dix. Between five and seven thousand people showed for the demonstration, which was handled by the march leaders with remarkable aplomb and dexterity. They made one mistake, however, that being to put themselves in a position, where they could no longer account for what the army would do. Hence they were clubbed and gassed right out of the camp. Tear gas and billy clubs reflect a type of mentality that I fear Bard students are not altogether familiar with. This is one of the problems with the very nature of Bard in general.

Oftentimes Bard is too much of an Ivory Tower, stuck in the woods. It takes something like Fort Dix, or supersherriff to bring us all back down to reality. I don't really feel that this should be a school of complete activists, however, I feel that we should be familiar with what is happening, more than what Life or Time provides. And being familiar would mean that an action like Fort Dix would not be ignored, and when the supersherriff shows up again, perhaps we will not just shrug our shoulders, but gird our loins to the purpose at hand

by John Katzenbach

CITIZENS LOOT MONTREAL

MONTREAL (LNS) -- A wildcat strike of Montreal police and firemen left the streets in the hands of the people on Tuesday night Oct. 7.

The strike began when Montreal policemen rejected a city offer which would have given them \$1000 less than the Toronto city police already earn. The firemen walked off the job with them. There were no police in Montreal city all day, and the city claims there aren't sufficient funds to meet their wage demands.

Early in the evening, violence broke out when 200 taxi cabs drove into the Murray Hill Limousine Service to protest that company's monopoly on transportation to and from Montreal's International Airport. The taxidrivers' organization, La Liberation du Taxi, has been actively involved organizing cabbies and there has been a strong radical worker-student alliance between drivers and local students.

Company guards fought protesters, buses were overturned and burned, and windows were broken. Fires broke out near the company's fuel storage area and guards were stoned as they tried to put it out. A Quebec Provincial policeman was killed by sniper fire during the fighting.

Later, a crowd of about three hundred people moved into a swank boutique area of the city and began to smash some windows.

Word spread that there was a riot downtown. A large group of students and workers gathered and marched to McGill University (some were bourgeois nationalists, others were socialists, but all demanded that McGill convert to a French language university). They burned files and broke windows in the administration building and destroyed property (including a couple of snappy Cadillacs) outside.

In downtown Montreal, a crowd of about 5000 gathered, many of them shouting "Quebec Socialiste" and "A bas l'imperialisme Americain". The Quebec Provincial Police, who had been called out on special order of the legislature, could not control the crowd and large-scale looting began.

One band of looters went to the warehouse of the International Firearms Company. Large amounts of weapons were taken, including forty or fifty automatic weapons. There was scattered gunfire at the warehouse, with shots exchanged on both sides. Three knife stores were also broken into.

The office of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation was bombed and banks were robbed. (Montreal has become known in recent years as the city with the most bank robberies of any in North America. Twenty-three banks were ripped off Tuesday.) Twenty-five people were reported injured in the night's activities.

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PARK BECOMES ELEPHANT

By Landy Truskier

BERKELEY (LNS)— The University of California appears to have a white elephant on its hands in the form of the People's Park at Berkeley. After the bloody confrontation last May in which James Rector was killed, the Regents instructed the university to build a soccer field and parking lot and to begin long range plans for building dorms for married students on the land.

To date, the university has been unable to find anyone to cooperate with them in their scheme. First, the architects hired to design the dorms have refused to do so, then the fraternities refused to play football on the field, and now an Office of Economic Opportunity (OEO) group has turned down an offer to run the parking lot as a concession.

In mid July, the architectural firm of McKue, Boone & Tomic told the university that they felt unable to work on any plans for the People's Park site which "did not incorporate a user developed park." Subsequently, the university dropped the firm, but apparently has been unable to find another. As an administrator said, "none of them will touch it."

Last week, in an incredibly manipulative move, the university offered the concession for a parking lot on the site to a black community based group called NOW (New Opportunities for Workers)

which is part of the Berkeley economic opportunities program. To sweeten the bait, they offered to pay part of the operating expenses, insuring \$80,000 annual wages for black workers.

The plan, which evidently sought to take advantage of the tensions that were built up last summer between the black community and the street community over the people's pad controversy, completely backfired on the university. Instead of accepting the plan, NOW held a press conference denouncing the scheme as "a divisive tactic which could precipitate a confrontation that could end in the slaughter of many blacks and street people, by each other or ultimately by the police and national guard." While the group is attempting to create jobs for black people, its director, Joseph Brooks, stated "we wouldn't take their offer if it were a million dollars, because they turned their back on the people's creation a few months ago." NOW is supported in their action by the Berkeley OEO and by black city councilman Ron Dellums.

But the most explosive issue may be the planned use of the park as an intramural athletic field. The university plans to open up soccer, football and volleyball fields for use this week. Last week the Interfraternity Council, considered to be one of the more conservative student organizations,

passed a resolution urging all fraternities and other teams to boycott the field for intramural games. Representatives from 30 fraternities voted for the resolution, with only one dissenting vote. The next day the UC student government passed a unanimous resolution asking people to refrain from using the land as a playing field or parking lot, and calling on the university to return the land to the people. The student newspaper ran an editorial which also urged students not to play there.

The intramural office has scheduled a game between two fraternities for Monday, Oct. 13th, an event which could turn into a confrontation. While the intramural office itself refuses to make any comment about plans for the Monday game, other sources in the area have said that a game on the park site is definitely being planned. It is also claimed that national guardsmen in the San Jose area have been instructed to stay home on Sunday, in anticipation of possible mobilization to Berkeley on Monday.

These actions indicate the tremendous community support generated by the People's Park struggle. As People's Park activist Frank Bardacke points out, "At this point, if the Regents want to use People's Park land, they will have to park their own cars there and play football there themselves."

california papers censored

SACRAMENTO, CALIF. (LNS) -- Administrators of the California state college system are planning to come down hard on student newspapers. S.I. Hayakawa has already suspended publication of S. F. State's Gator because of its stand during the strike last year.


A report from Chancellor Glenn Dumke's office recommends setting up strong controlling boards to "guard against misuse of the principle of freedom of the press." Dumke's idea is that if the papers have strong controls they won't have to have "censorship."

Dumke is bugged by the use of "four-letter words", nudity, and "issues devoted in large part to minority groups."

CS GAS USED

LONDON (LNS) -- The use of CS gas during the Londonderry riots last month touched off a raging controversy here over the harmful effects of this "riot agent." Home Secretary James Callaghan appointed an investigating team which concluded that the gas can produce "streaming from the eyes and nose, spasm of the eyelids, marked salivation and retching or vomiting, burning of the mouth and throat, and a gripping pain in the chest of such intensity that breathing becomes restricted." Callaghan has agreed to continue and expand the investigation with emphasis on the effect of the gas on the young, elderly and those with impaired health.

CS had never before been used on White Britons. The English developed the gas (for external use only) in the 1950's and have never concerned themselves with its effects on gooks and wogs.

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whitehall bombed

NEW YORK (LNS) -- A bomb exploded in the Whitehall Induction Center on Oct. 7, marking the fifth successful bombing of political targets in the New York area. The top floors of the building were nearly demolished, and structural damage was so great that the entire building may be condemned as unsafe. The bomb went off at night and no one was injured.

The FBI, which is conducting the investigation, hasn't said anything about possible motives for the bombing. In fact, they have even been unwilling to admit that the damage was caused by a bomb, calling it an "unknown cause." An Army sergeant on duty in the center admitted that the bombing was a political act, but refused to admit that it had caused much damage.

People on the street outside the Induction Center had few doubts as to

the political nature of the incident. One draft-aged man theorized that "a guy that didn't want to go" had done it, and smiled approvingly. Many older people stood around shaking their heads and saying that America was really in for it. One woman said, "I hope I'm not here to see it -- America's really falling apart."

On Saturday Oct 4, in another assault against military institutions, molotov cocktails were tossed into the Columbia Naval ROTC office. Not much damage was done and there were no injuries.

The characteristics of these two incidents are not the same as the previous bombings, all four of which were done by the same people. It seems clear that attacks on imperialist institutions are becoming more widespread and more frequent.

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GARGOYLE HITS WOODSTOCK

by Don Kaufman
Gargoyle

Saturday, 20 September, 1969, 8:22 p.m. Received complaint from news room on Tinker Street advising of a stocky fellow with brown hair and glasses harassing merchant.

8:24 p.m. : suspect observed in front of clothing store across street, working with accomplice -- short blonde female with tabloid-shaped newspapers in her arms, smiling and receiving money from a rather shaggy-looking (sex undeterminable) person.

8:25 p.m. : suspects approached, advised of their rights, charged with violation of Town Ordinance 346, and taken into custody.

defendant's statement...

We got to Woodstock sometime after eight o'clock last Saturday night with 200 Gargoyles. It was a cool night, but the town was warmed by dozens and dozens of beautiful-looking people. Sitting on the bench. Buying buttered raisin pumpnickel bread at the deli. Laughing and singing.

After sharing some Gargoyles with five or six people, I walked into the newsroom. I laid a copy on the counter in front of the proprietress and said: "I don't know

violation of Town Ordinance 346."

"Wutzat mean?"

"Means you're hawking and peddling without a license."

I flapped my arms, jogged in place, and was subsequently asked to get inside the police car.

8:42 p.m.: suspects detained at headquarters, interrogated and given a cigarette during which time Town Attorney was called. Attorney stated that case would be laughed out of court. Suspects warned and released.

They took us inside this little house with a white picket fence around it and a sign in front of it. This was the Woodstock Police Department.

Roz, rather than piss in her pants, asked

if there was a bathroom. The older of the two cops told her that it was at the top of the stairs to the right. He suggested that I turn on the lights. Well, there were about five or six light switches, so I tried each one. Lights throughout the station blinked on and off like a Chinese New Year. The younger cop, who was on the phone in the inner room, yelled "stopped messing around,

so I finally found the switch, which shut off the light since it was on in the first place. Roz wet her pants. Couldn't blame her.

About fifteen minutes later, the younger cop came into the room again.

"I have just conferred with the Town Attorney," he began. "He suggested I arrest you. However, I informed him that since this seems to be a legitimate paper

if you've seen this yet, but this is the Gar--"

"Get outa here or I'll call the cops!" she snorted. There were about five or six straight-looking customers in the store, and suddenly all that mattered to them was the longhair hassling the lady.

I stared at her blankly and managed a "huh?" "Get outa here or I'll call the cops," she repeated like a computer.

"Well, it was a business doing pleasure with you," I said and walked out.

Roz was outside and asked me what happened.

"You wouldn't believe," I answered and went back to selling papers on the street.

We sold a few more, and then I discovered a Head Shop. The owner and I rapped for a while. After a while I bartered five Gargoyles for a dollars' worth of stick incense and went outside.

There, on the other end of the block, was Roz, flanked by two cops.

"Whassamatter," I said, "Do you need a permit?" I asked the cop when I got over there.

"No, I don't, but you do," the younger of the two returned. "Do you have any identification?" (I laid a press card on him from the New York State Sheriff's association, which seemed to blow his mind just a mite.) He cleared his throat. "You're charged with

it won't be necessary. I'm sure you understand the need for such an ordinance to keep out - waddaya call 'em - those smut peddlers. So this is where we stand in your case: We will not prosecute if you stop selling papers in this town."

"Any chance of getting a permit?"

"To be perfectly honest, I kind of doubt it. It would require a special meeting of the Town Council, first of all. And to tell you the truth, they just don't like to give out permits. It seems that for every five peddlers asking for one, they issue about one."

"So I guess that's about it?" I asked, walking to the door.

At the moment I had a tremendous urge to show them the centerfold, but let it slide. Once outside, though, I dropped a complimentary copy on their carseat.

DUTCHESS CREAMS BARD


Saturday, in front of beaming parents, the Bard soccer team was casually crushed by Dutchess, 7-0. The visitors, speaking in many different and varied foreign languages were able to cope with every attempt at scoring that the Bard team could muster. Even fabulous Ned missed a penalty shot, the closest anyone came to scoring. After being beaten to the ball all day, what was remarkable was the speed with which the Bard team left the field. Rumor has it that some are waiting, still, in the locker room, for the next game.

Goalie John Jensen played a fine game, and cannot be blamed for the score. There was not much he could do to stop most of the shots which were taken at point blank range. Other than that, it is doubtful that anyone on the team would appreciate their name in print. Coach Charlie Patrick could not be reached for comment, but was last seen disappearing into the sunset, mumbling to himself. The team's (and the term is used loosely) record is now 1-2-0.

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