

OBSERVER

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observer

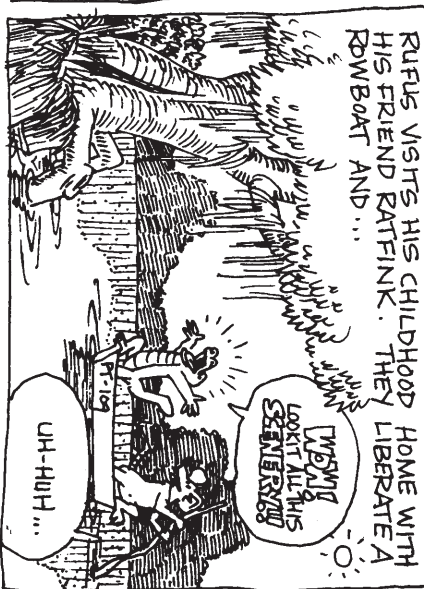
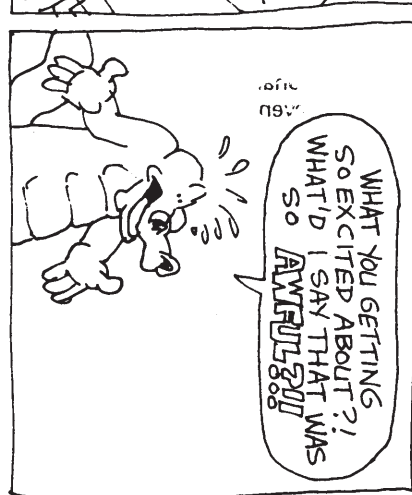
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SULLIVAN TAKES OVER

"Be always sure you're right,
then go ahead."
-- Davy Crockett

In order to better help incoming Bard students prepare themselves for the draft, there is an Admissions Office to decide who will serve and who may not. And, just like the draft, Bard has a new Director of Admissions this year, Tim Sullivan. Thankfully, that is where the similarity to the draft ends.

Sullivan, who is 30 years old, is a grad-

uate of Columbia University and found himself in the Admissions business quite by accident. After college he served in the reserves and worked in the auto resale business in London. When he returned to the states, he got a job at Columbia as a student counselor on financial aid and later rose to become acting Dean of Students. He also co-ordinated a Woodrow Wilson fellowship program which helped to

send financially underprivileged students to graduate schools. During the Columbia strike, Sullivan belonged to an Ad Hoc faculty group which supported the strike but did not take an active role in either demonstrating or in resolving the issues.

For this year at least, there are no plans for any sweeping changes in the Office of Admissions. Sullivan hopes to increase and co-ordinate financial aid programs and to aid in Freshman counseling. The criteria for deciding on new students and the steps they must take will remain essentially the same. Last year the Admissions office screened about 100 applicants, of which ¼ were selected for admission as freshmen and 70 transfers. There were also 20 students accepted in conjunction with the N.Y. State Higher Education Opportunity Program. In general, students are judged on marks, recommendations, how specialized they have been in their work and how

active they have been in outside activities. Students are also judged on the basis of essays they have submitted and on their interview. However, according to Sullivan, the interview serves more to inform the student about Bard and to answer his questions than to act as an admissions information.

Bard has in the past had a high rate of attrition among incoming students and we asked Mr. Sullivan what, if anything, he planned to do about it. On the hopeful side, he responded that it was indeed a major problem, but without a full scale review of past student records there was nothing concrete he could tell us at the moment. He did say, however, that part of the problem was in the nature of student that the Bard curriculum and environment attracts, someone who is relatively independent -- a trait hard to distinguish from that of restlessness.

Coming to Bard along with Tim Sullivan is Gary Kotter, who graduated last spring from the University of Corpus Christi, in Texas. Kotter majored in Psychology and History and worked in the Admissions Office at Corpus Christi in his senior year.

--- Louis Silver

students sour on cottage cheese walls



by Lydia Ayers

Although most people seem reasonably happy with housing conditions on this campus, some people complain about noise and other problems listed below.

A Short Tour

The door banged with a loud echo. I was leaving the third floor of Tewksbury. People were complaining most about noise. Someone was playing flute on the second floor. It sounded nice, but you could hear it all the way down the floor, and even in some of the rooms underneath. Beautiful if you weren't trying to study,

Another problem in Tewksbury which is annoying is people coming in from Adolph's at 3:00 a.m. which some of us did last night and which did seem to bother a few light sleepers. When you're really exhilarated and talking, it reverberates up and down the halls. This is a great experience for the inebriated, but not for anyone else.

Actually, we tried to keep the noise down because we realized how nasty we would be if we woke the whole dorm up. But somehow, in our condition, we couldn't quite conquer the challenge.

"They should paint the roof orange and put up the McDonald's signs." "You expect to give back your key and move out by noon." These remarks came from the first floor of Tewksbury, and reflect how people feel about the "hotel atmosphere" so prevalent in this dorm. Someone else commented, "I love cottage cheese walls." But aside from the decor and the noise,

people don't really seem overly upset about anything in this dorm.

Conditions in Stone Row are worse, although nobody really seems very upset about them. Many people seem to like the rustic atmosphere, in spite of the fact that the second floor bathroom disasters include a closet toilet which is so tiny that you have tremendous problems getting into it if you have legs. The sink is in the middle of the hallway, so that no one can use the hall if you decide to wash your face in the sink.

The back door in South Hoffman opens directly into the bathroom. This is a very cute problem in the middle of winter, or even at night at any time of the year, because it sends a heavy draft directly into the showers. The drainage is also pretty bad, and one resident related the following story: "I came in the other day from Hegeman, opened the back door, and two feet of water flowed out the back door, covered with brown material that smelled horrible. The showers were stopped up, and when I tried to wash the garbage off my feet, clear water poured onto my head while my feet were covered with sewage. I felt like going to Reamer Kline about it. It wasn't fixed for two days."

Another problem in Stone Row concerns people on the second and third floors. "It's a pain in the neck to run down three or four flights of stairs to go to the bathroom --- and if someone leaves the door open, it's freezing cold." The heating is also uneven, and some of the rooms on

the top floor are either too hot or too cold.

Someone suggested that "the mattresses are too narrow, and they sink in the middle. They should be at least forty-two inches wide so they can sleep two people."

And, of course, the walls are too thin, "so you can hear every damn record player in Stone Row. You can smell the dope coming through the wall. I like my brick wall."

People also complain about having people walking through their rooms to get to other rooms. Many of the rooms in Stone Row have two singles opening into a double room, which was probably originally meant as a study room. This seems to result from overcrowding. Hopefully, admissions won't increase next year so that there won't be any more overcrowding.

Many of the rooms in Albee are small singles with only one electrical outlet. But at least there are bathrooms on every floor, so that "you don't have to run down three flights of stairs to barf if you're sick," as one tenant explained to me.

And from the Barracks, just one comment. "I was in the master bedroom at Manor House last year, and it's really nice. These (in the Barracks, or Levittown) are the largest singles on campus. And they are really nice, too. From the outside they look like shit. The heat didn't work in Manor last year. We can't tell if it's working here or not because it hasn't been turned on yet."

rising up NOISY

Despite almost unanimous criticism, the new dining commons that is now under construction has been designed to fit in with Bard's present atmosphere. Although it is modern (mostly glass) the one-story structure will not protrude.

New landscaping will conceal the structure from Annandale Road. The architects have also been careful to design the roof so that most of the airconditioning vents and ducts will be hidden. This is important because the new building is on a lower level from the main campus.

The new facility will seat double the present dining hall. There will also be an area that can be partitioned off into as many as five private dining rooms for the various committees and groups on campus. The ceiling will be cathedral-like so as to eliminate noise. All of the dining rooms will also serve many other purposes. There will be a lounge area near the entrance in addition to coat racks, book racks and a vending machine area. Heavy traffic areas will have tile floors but most of the floor space will be carpeted.

The new coffee shop is another important part of the new commons. It will have a capacity of close to 150 people and will have its own fireplace as well as its own kitchen facilities. As is the case with the dining commons, the new coffee shop will have greatly improved food quality and efficiency due to increased capacity and new equipment.

Bob Bruce of the Development Dept. says that President Kline plans to talk to the senate to obtain opinions about new ways of operating the dining facility. One suggestion was to change the system so that each meal is paid for individually. Another problem will be to decide on how to use the old dining hall and coffee shop.

Mr. Bruce says that the schedule calls for completion in 16 months. Construction will continue through the winter months if enough of the structure is up before the first snowfall to allow it to be covered with a huge plastic tarp. After the finance charges are added, Mr. Bruce estimates that the new complex will cost close to one million dollars.

Sandy Mayshark

observer

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an alternative newsmedia project

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letters

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF BARD COLLEGE

The Red Hook Jaycees are planning a program designed to increase communication and co-operation between the students of Bard College and the surrounding communities. We have also proposed this project to several other Jaycee groups and expect to have several colleges and communities in the mid-Hudson Valley, as well as some in other states, involved in active participation this fall.

The name of this project is "Americans Cooperating to Improve Our Nation," and will be referred to simply as ACTION. We hope to create an atmosphere in which young and old can communicate effectively to discuss many of the problems facing our society, and plan action to attack some of the problems. Our current plans are to hold an initial series of six ACTION meetings to be held in Red Hook. Members of the Bard community and residents of the surrounding communities will be invited to participate.

A meeting will be held in Sottery Hall at 7:30 p.m. on Thursday evening, September 24, to explain ACTION. This will also be an opportunity for the Bard community and the Jaycees to become acquainted.

I hope that you will find time to participate in this important event, which will be taking place in Red Hook. I am looking forward to seeing you on Thursday evening.

Yours for ACTION,
Robert G. Desmond
Chairman ACTION Committee

access

As I said last week, we get a fair amount of press releases and similar mail that talk about subjects that we have either little or no interest in. However, feeling that they should be made available I report the gist of each in this column and we will make them available to anybody who wants them.

This week we have a whole slew of press releases, as well as some review offers for books. I'm going to cover the releases first, so if you're interested in the books skip down a few paragraphs and come back to this later. First, the Brooklyn Academy of Music has sent us its schedules for the coming year. They have two separate programs, one an orchestra series, the other a dance series. Both sound good and if you're interested the schedules will be available in the Observer Office.

The Institute of International Education has sent us a release outlining its procedures in the granting of money for study grants. However you must have your degree before applying so this pertains mainly to seniors. Two types of grants are available, full grants and travel grants, both funded under the Fulbright-Hays act.

The Museum of Modern Art sent us their schedule, so that's available if you want to see it.

We got an interesting piece of mail from the American Student Information Service. It's their annual "public service announcement" release regarding their European job-search service. It, as usual, sounds very promising. I've always wondered how well their system works. Anybody have information or experience with them?

Mrs. Sugatt sent us a letter that she had received from the Hudson River State Hospital regarding organizations wishing to "adopt" wards. This means contacting

the members of the ward through letters, as they apparently crave mail, helping decorate the wards on holidays, and just coming in and visiting with members of the ward. There are other ways as well that a group may help and the person to contact is Mrs. Pei Fen Chin, who heads up volunteer services for the Hospital.

Books --- finally. We have three books in the office now that might prove interesting as well as an offer of a review copy for another. The books we have in are: The Peopled Wound: The work of Harold Pinter by Martin Esslin, who wrote the book with Pinter's co-operation. The author has also written The Theatre of the Absurd. Next we have a book by Debbie Louis which was sent to us by Doubleday, entitled And We Are Not Saved, A History of the movement as people. From the fly it appears to be a history of the civil rights movement. The third book is a copy of the Ripon Forum, a monthly put out by the liberal Republican Ripon Society. The copy we have is a double issue on the subject of "The GOP and the South". It might prove interesting to someone who wants to find out what liberal Republicans think or if they think at all. The book that has been offered for review is Guide to the American Left, published by The United States Directory. This is the sixth edition of the directory and is a companion to the Guide to the American Right.

That's all for now as far as access to materials is concerned. One final note. If you are interested in working for us, or have done work for us, please come to the staff meeting which is held in our office in the basement of McVickar on Wednesdays at 5:30. If you are reading this in Dining Commons right after we've come out and it's 6:30, come anyway, the meetings usually take awhile.

Geof Cahoon

Ad Hoc

Jeffrey Raphaelson

The semester is two weeks old, and yet, as of this writing (Sunday morning) no politics, save for LNS in the last two Observers have been seen anywhere on campus. Last term, the plentiful commodity could be had openly in front of Stone Row for 59 cents the half pound. Thus, I'm beginning to have a few second thoughts about some of the things that I said in this space last week.

My reasons for this rethinking have very little to do with the mystical cyberdelic Emerald City version of Bard, nor with Winchell's Little Red Whorehouse, two schools of theosophy which, though growing in popularity, I do not expect to embrace under any circumstances. Rather, they relate directly to the lack of a political climate.

This is not to belittle anyone's commitment to the revolution, for I do not refer to the Cold War, Vietnam or the Nixonian Heresy. I'm talking about local politics - Bard's own internal, institutional politics.

Consider: Student Senate is behaving quite respectably, busy preparing for the rest of the term, establishing an EPC and giving money to the Rhinebeck Hospital. The faculty, though they may be seen

fighting among themselves from a distance, is still presenting the Registration Time United Front, so that when one gets too close, the good will and understanding is frightening. True to form, the administration, with the exception of President Kline's "State of the College" address last week, has yet to breathe a word about anything to anybody, and I'm beginning to wonder if they've got a secret of some sort.

The general situation, if pleasing, is unnatural. It may be a New Bard, but you may rest assured that the old one will be back.

Convocation budgets are due in to Senate tomorrow (Monday) and when the budget committee finishes its ordeal and presents a set of recommendations to Senate, we'll get some of the old stuff back. Senate's main function remains, after all, the budgeting of convocation monies, and from the way this is done, we may get a true picture of just what our government will be up to during the term. Other Senate developments: A committee has been appointed to work with Faculty and administration for the development of a film curriculum. This week two students will be chosen to serve on the Student-Faculty-administrative Joint Long Range Planning Committee.

Sooner or later the faculty is going to have to face the fact of its remaining business on the Moderation issue and on the Walter Committee's report. If these issues can be dealt with in a manner that neither smashes the United Front nor angers students, a new Bard will indeed be born. And finally, though I can't predict what is going to happen, the administration can't keep silent forever.

BRALESS GIRLS CAN'T EAT

Three Bard students were denied entrance to the Quarterdeck Restaurant last Monday night because one in their party was not wearing a bra. Danger of a boob in their food, perhaps?

Dumbfounded at the absurd discrimination of the act, the three left the restaurant and ate elsewhere. Somehow they felt compelled to seek out a further explanation of the decision. Confronting the owner once more, he maintained that "You gotta wear a brassiere." Supposedly a "house rule" there was no point in questioning it.

The girl in question, Liz Mann, had been in the week previously with her mother and met no resistance although she was more apparently braless then. Asking why she

wasn't refused the last time, the proprietor responded that she "must have slipped by." Liz, however, recalls that the restaurant was empty.

Wearing a dress zipped up the neck, Liz questioned the validity of the charge that she was not fully dressed and inquired if similar codes were required of men's foundation garments. The answer was "no." Assuring the girls that no discrimination was intended towards Bard students (since several of us do patronize the Quarterdeck Restaurant), you can eat there just as long as you wear a bra. Now suppose some male Bard students walked in wearing bras. . . .

Michael Harvey

The community was saddened by the loss of one of its members, Susan Burnside, who died at her home last week. Susan was a sophomore and an art major. Her home was in Stamford, Conn.

WASHINGTON GIVES CITY TO KY

WASHINGTON (CPS): Forces are consolidating here to plan some sort of action against the scheduled appearance of South Vietnamese Vice President Nguyen Cao Ky at a pro-war rally in Washington on October 3.

Ky's plans were announced first on September 4 by Carl McIntire, a right-wing fundamentalist radio preacher from New Jersey who is planning the Victory in Vietnam rally, similar to one he organized last April.

The Nixon Administration, as reported by the Washington commercial press, was all aflurry when the announcement was made. Not only did they claim they knew nothing about it, but they were pretty much against it--the event gives the anti-war movement a ready-made organizing point for early fall actions.

Furthermore, it may louse up Nixon's delicate balance he hopes to project in the upcoming November Congressional elections. It may be hard for Nixon to convince people he is really working for peace in Southeast Asia with Marshall Ky giving war rally speeches on the President's back steps.

Both McIntire and Ky have issued statements verifying the originally announced plans, in spite of reported Administration pressure for Ky to cancel out.

Washington-area anti-war groups have enough confidence in the event to begin plans for a counter-demonstration. During the week of September 14 at least five major portions of the anti-war movement held meetings. The groups ranged from moderate liberals to radicals, including citywide Student Mobilization Committee and other representatives from D.C. col-

leges, Continuing Presence in Washington (a peace lobbying coalition), SANE and the Business Executives Move for Vietnam Peace, the Vietnam Veterans for Peace, and a group of local radicals including the Chicago Eight defendant Rennie Davis.

Most of these groups want to coordinate the plans that have already been made. A mass meeting to clarify strategy was scheduled for Monday night (September 21), after which the Call will be made for whatever kind of action is chosen.

The most likely course of action will probably include these features:

*As large an action as possible, but staged to avoid the inevitable crowd comparison with the right-wing demonstration. McIntire mobilized only 15,000 last April, but that was without Ky's presence. And anti-war forces don't have much time to coordinate a national effort.

*The major brunt of leadership would have to come from local D.C. people. This tactic has been endorsed by two national anti-war coalitions, the National Peace Action Coalition operating out of Cleveland, and the newly formed Coalition Against War, Racism and Repression, which is composed mostly of people from the now-defunct New Mobe.

*The counter-demonstration should avoid confrontations with the right-wingers. This wasn't a universally held belief, by any means, and will probably be the main issue that could prevent such diverse elements as the Youth International Party and the Business Executives for Vietnam Peace from appearing at a press conference to announce joint plans.

Ad Hoc

from page 2

I think the upcoming term can be an exciting one, if we want it to be so. The time is ripe for some real experimentation in education, for as we learned during the Strike last spring, education can flower in many kinds of structural soil. Take my advice and get as much of your work done early as possible, because when the shit hits the proverbial fan, it's going to be a very busy time indeed. No open sales of politics are to be had now, but I'm told that futures can be had in Potter basement. Prices are still down. Get 'em while they're hot.

FIFTH COLUMN

GUATEMALA: THE NEXT VIETNAM ?

"I'm not going to let a little Central American country impose its will on an American company, understand ?"

-- Abraham Weber to Carlos Rafael Lopez Estrada

Abraham Weber lives in New York and heads the International Railways of Central America. Carlos Lopez is a Guatemalan lawyer. Mr. Weber's remark tells the whole story.

Guatemala is a small country south of Mexico, most of whose people live in terrible poverty. Food prices are about as high as those in the United States, but the average wage of a peasant is 20 cents a day. Of all children born alive, 12% die by the age of four. Once every minute a Guatemalan child dies from disease or hunger. 80% of the population gets one third of what it needs to eat. Conditions have continued to grow worse over the last 15 years. The problem is not that Guatemala is poor in natural wealth and resources. The problem is that Guatemala is a textbook case of United States imperialism in Latin America.

In the late '40s and early '50s reforms were being made which brought land to the peasantry. But Colonel Jacobo Arbenz's government ran into head-on conflict with the United Fruit Company, and in 1954 the CIA replaced Arbenz with the regime that rules today. State Department officials in Washington have openly admitted that the 1954 coup was an invasion that was planned, financed, and executed by the United States. Within a year, Gen. Walter Smith of the CIA joined the Board of Directors of the United Fruit Company. Allen Dulles, then director of the CIA, already sat on that board.

Since 1954 North American capitalists have had little to complain about, and Guatemalans have had little to eat. The military regime installed by the U.S. took the land from the peasants and gave it back to the North American corporations. These corporations are not forced to pay taxes by the Guatemalan government, which never even asks to see their books. Oil and iron fields that potentially could bring wealth to Guatemala are owned by U.S. companies, which hold them as "reserves." The factories in Guatemala are owned by North American capitalists. In a land where housing, clothing and medicines are desperately needed, these factories manufacture perfume and cosmetics to be sold abroad. The wealth of the country is siphoned out of it, instead of being used to meet the desperate needs of the people.

The Alliance for Progress is a cruel joke through which the hand of imperialism is strengthened. Along with United States "aid" (investments) come trade agreements requiring Guatemala to buy a large amount of goods from the U.S.

BOORSTEIN TO SPEAK AT BARD

Eddie Boorstein, who was an advisor to Che Guevara from 1960-63, will speak in Sottery Hall on Tuesday night, Sept. 29. He will discuss some of the problems Fidel Castro encountered in the early '60s, Che Guevara's role in the Cuban Revolution and his later activities on the South American continent, and what is happening in Cuba today.

These goods are sold to Guatemala at the highest prices, and they are paid for with credits extended by North American banks. Three quarters of Guatemala's debt results from its trade with the United States and Canada. The Alliance for Progress, which supervises this trade, forces Guatemala into greater debt each year. In short, the stranglehold of imperialism is killing the Guatemalan people. But it is not killing the generals and oligarchs who run the government of Guatemala.

Opposition to the government is prohibited, and many who want change in Guatemala have gone to the mountains to join the guerrilla forces there. Political repression in Guatemala is a bloody affair. The government carries out its witch hunts in the name of anti-communism; suspected rebels are routinely rounded up and executed. Informers are everywhere, and it is suicide to criticize the government. Fishermen have had to give up on certain rivers where too often their nets got tangled in corpses. And, of course, the Guatemalan government is backed up ultimately by the U.S. Marines.

Today Guatemala strongly resembles South Vietnam of the early '60s. The U. S. Air Force drops napalm on suspected guerrilla hideouts, and American military personnel call themselves "advisors". While a guerrilla movement is growing rapidly, especially among the peasantry, the CIA and the Green Berets train government troops in counter-insurgency.

Somehow Cuba slipped through Washington's fingers. But since 1959 the United States government has proved determined to oppose socialist movements in the Third World. The Vietnamese War shows the resolve of the U. S. government to keep the "free world" open to capitalist exploitation. But the Vietnamese people are showing the world to whom the future belongs.

And in Guatemala, even the Green Berets must know deep down in their gut that the future doesn't belong to Abraham Weber in New York, but to the guerrillas hiding in the mountains.

Bruce Warshavsky

Sources-- Galeano, Guatemala: Occupied Country; Monthly Review, Whither Latin America ?; Blase Bonpane, Guatemala, (reprint from L. A. Times, 2/11/68).

4

MEN + WOMEN LIVING TOGETHER

Diagrams of some
women's liberation
discussions

by a Bread + Roses
member

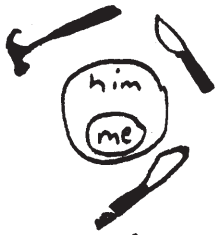
from Rat

When we were little, this is
how we thought about marriage:



little, inside
safe, final

and divorce:

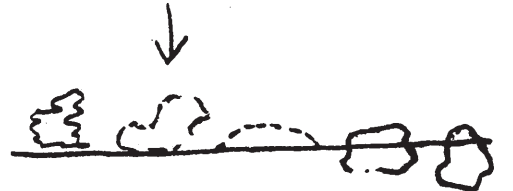
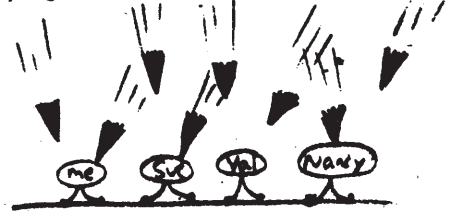


Knives, power
outside



cut, hammered
exposed

later we had a period of
free sex:



then we tried: yoga, shrinks,
clothes, politics, poetry, diets,
bitterness, drinking, money,
revenge (2)

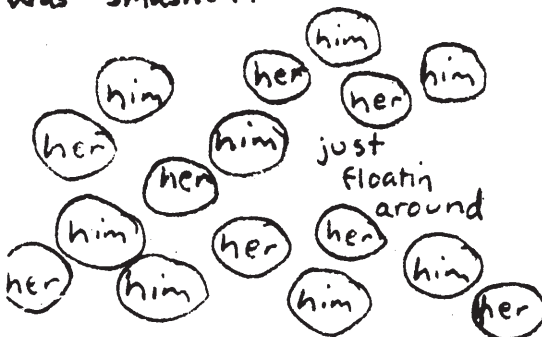
When people talked about
"smashing monogamy" we
remembered the period of
"free sex" and got scared.
When we tried to put it into
practice, things often
worked out like this:



big deal

(6)

A man described what it
would be like after monogamy
was smashed:



I thought that was scary
but I was afraid to say so
because I didn't want
to sound like the clinging
type (7)

At some point we all brought
whatever we had to a
woman's collective. The
first meeting was like this:



We had a hard time
and a lot of things
happened (8)

It made us afraid of this:



or this:



or this:

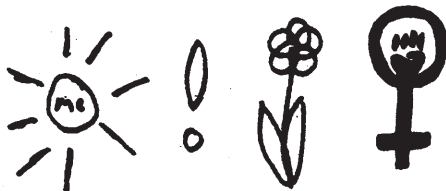


(12)

(but the whole point of it all
is to achieve this:



and every once in a while
we felt like this:



(13)

It was scary for the men.
We began to see that a lot
of them felt like this:

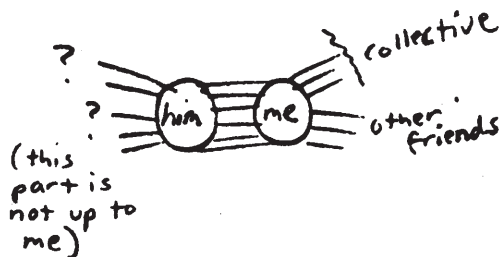


him?

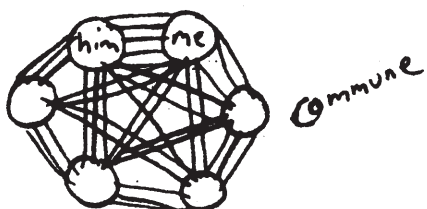
where?

(14)

It could work like this:



or maybe even this:



(18)

But nobody can figure out
all that in theory!
It has to be worked out
according to how we feel.
It doesn't have much to do
with rules about who sleeps
with who, or how many
people, or what sex they
are.

That also depends on
what we want, and
what feels right.

(19)

But remember
we started out like this:



me

who needs it?

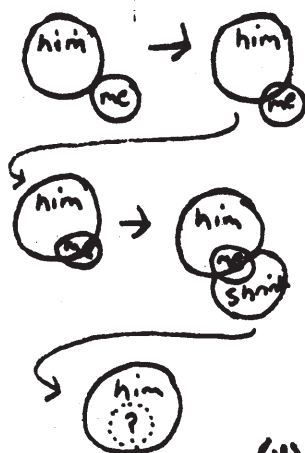
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By the time we settled down with one man we had learned that a woman has to do her own thing as well. Our ideas and lives varied, but in general it felt like this:



(3)

sometimes we noticed this happening:



(4)

working to put him through school, his friends, housework, intellectual proof a good SLAP honey baby

Sometimes we had babies to reassert ourselves:



but really:



(5)

While I was tripping once I thought about being together and separate sort of like this:

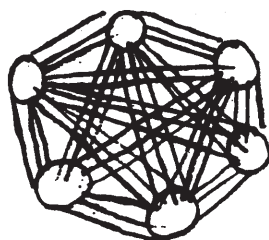


(but the picture is too static because really the image was vibrating back + forth)

thoughts
looks
experiences
memories
work
sex
laughs
climbing mountains
trips
etc
etc

(9)

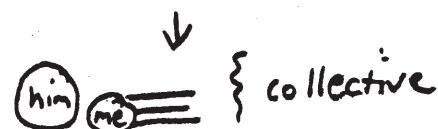
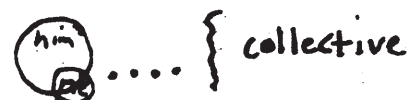
I feel like we're moving toward this:



I mean not there yet

(10)

Many of us felt this beginning to happen:



Even some of us who were not with men felt this. Because it was happening to us, over heads

(11)

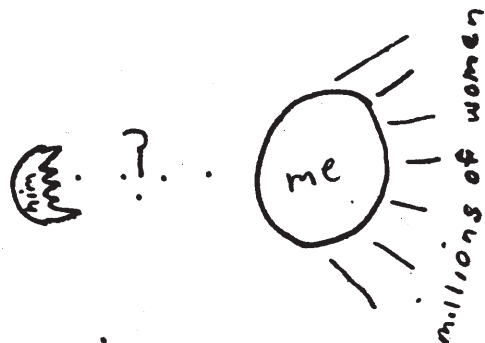
Some men seemed to want to do this:



but we are too small and that would make us an awfully weird shape

(15)

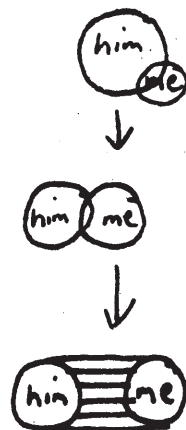
But the men seemed mainly afraid of this:



"frustrating, rejecting, cold, bitter"
"taking it all out on me"

(16)

Those of us who are with men are trying to do something like this:



(17)

There's a lot of pain and risk and fear in the changes we want. If you think there's not, you don't understand yet.

The best hope for our relationships with men is that we keep this in our minds:



That means love ourselves and each other
From choice this time (21)

But for all of us the most important thing is that for the first time, we are beginning to feel like this:



(22)

many relationships will not survive these changes - often men's fears will make them fight against us, often women will decide the whole thing is too painful, or impossible, or not worth it.

more and more women will choose not to relate to men at all.

many will continue to live with men and try to work through it. (23)

SAW!



a guide

photos by ralph gabriner

The Lower Sawkill - a selfguided environmental walk (Clip this out and save it, or pass it on to a friend. Recycle this paper!)

From Blithewood Rd., follow the Pool Rd. to a large concrete-block building. Here water from the Creek is chlorinated for all water use at Bard - about fifty thousand gallons a day. As you pass on the right of this building, notice a badly eroded ditch through the pines. The pipe to carry excess untreated water back to the Creek has never been laid.

(Walk downhill to 90° right bend in rd.) You are facing the Creek: on the left slowly meandering with islands and a swampy floodplain; on the right dropping swiftly through a rocky ravine to the South Bay of the Hudson.

(Continue to the Pool.) Compare the vegetation on the Bard bank here to the relatively natural growth across the Creek on the Delafield side. The Bard bank, trees removed, leveled and filled, supports at the edge virginia creeper, a native vine with five leaflets, and a variety of foreign weeds including the large-leaved burdock and tall orchard grass.

This stretch of the Creek is generally full of garbage. During trail maintenance work cans, clothing, old lumber, oilpainting paraphernalia, hay, plastic bottles from pool algicide, old pool paint, and nylon fishing line (very dangerous to birds) were collected from the water and the edge. Some of this stuff, particularly the lumber, does provide places for aquatic organisms to live on and under, but native animals and plants are much more in need of minimally disturbed habitats for the survival of their communities. Man's influence acts to decrease the complexity and stability of biological communities.

(Proceed along trail to a muddy place where a trickle of water enters right.) This backwater of the Creek has been rapidly filled in with soil washed down from the chlorination building overflow. Swamp and marsh plants have moved in on the new sediments. The two-foot tall herb with large smooth leaves is skunk-cabbage. A fallen log makes a convenient bridge across the mud.

Excess silt (suspended soil particles) entering the Creek from this overflow and in runoff from large areas of bare ground around the new sewage system clouds the waters with the effect of decreasing visibility for fish and reducing the amount of light available for aquatic plant photosynthesis. The silt may also settle out on the eggs and feeding grounds of water animals. This type of stream pollution can be as deadly as sewage or industrial chemicals.

(Walk a short ways to where a fallen tree lies in slow water below the steep bank - don't climb down to the water here, as this will damage the soil-binding cover of the bank.) Snags in the water such as this dead tree provide natural hiding places for fish aquatic insects, and basking places for painted turtles. Thousands of tiny green floating duckweed plants have caught behind this log, along with a head of natural creek foam. This foam is the result of partially dissolving substances from plant decomposition, whipped up in the rapids. It is not pollution, which, except in extreme cases, can only be detected by chemical tests.

Hemlocks shading the trail ahead suggest that the forest immediately by the Creek has been more or less undisturbed for a long time. The hemlock woods is much better developed on the opposite bank, where it may be quite old growth.

(Proceed to a concrete dam.) A dam has created a stretch of standing water resembling the meandering part of the Creek where we first came down. Water entering this pond suddenly, depositing its silt and debris. A thick layer of humus on the bottom is rich in organic matter. Large beds of waterweed (Elodea) form a rich pond community. Rock bass can be seen swimming on the surface. A multitude of snails are along the bottom. Painted turtles eat small animals, and also eat planarians. Large bullfrogs sitting in the pond could be heard in June giving a resonant mating call.

Eventually this pond will fill in with sediments, and become a millpond in Annandale.

(Follow the trail to a place where a foot swath of bare soil comes on the right, and a pipe emitting a liquid enters the stream.) This liquid falls from Bard's new Sewage Treatment Plant, situated over the crest of the hill to the right. Gravity sewage lines collect all parts of the campus converted to STP. At each manhole along the line is a concrete settling tank where the "solids" sink to the bottom and decompose, and are removed as sludge (primary treatment). In the second stage in the STP, further decomposition is encouraged by bacterial culture and aeration. The resulting liquid, 90% purified, is then dosed with chlorine and liberated through the overflow into the Creek. Aeration



ILL CREEK

the big waterfall probably helps prevent oxygen depletion by decomposition of the remaining organic matter in the effluent (waste materials require oxygen for their decay which aquatic animals also need in order to live.) Probably. However, wastes from dining commons (ground up wasted food and detergents) and from the laboratories and laundry rooms also go through the STP. These may be more or less unaffected by bacterial treatment, and possibly pose a threat to life in the teeming creek mouth. We don't know.

(Follow the trail uphill and down the road a short distance, then turn left across an old stone bridge.) Does the gully under the bridge represent an abandoned stream channel, or some human effort?

Standing on the point of the precipice over the falls, you can see at your feet a good example of the bedrock geology responsible for the character of the lower Sawkill. A bed of shale about five feet thick has been eroded back between two beds of the tougher sandstone (all tilted at a steep angle in the folds typical of the east side of the Hudson.) This differential erosion leaves jagged shelves of sandstone jutting from the creekbed at various angles, forming natural dams and waterfalls.

If you see logs and brushpiles laid by trailside, please don't disturb. This is an attempt to repair the trail in such a way that heavy use will not affect soil-binding vegetation and rocks enough to cause sections of trail to slide into the ravine. Natural materials are preferable for this purpose.



(Continue steeply downhill, keeping left, and descend to the mouth of the Creek where it splits around an island.) On the Bard side of this island, the channel carries streamflow only in early spring. In its lower part, at low tide, are tidepools rich in invertebrate life. By carefully turning rocks (and returning them just as carefully after) you can find insects, crustaceans, snails, eels and other small fish, and other animals. The rushing channel on the far side of the island is used all spring by a variety of larger fish seeking spawning grounds, including white sucker, alewife herring, and yellow perch.

Swarms of small killifish may be observed in the very shallow edge of the South Bay here. The Bay is also inhabited by many species of larger fish. Among these are two introduced Asiatic species that modify the habitat greatly by stirring up the bottom mud in their search for food; these are the carp and the goldfish. All of these freshwater fish are good to eat, and any effect Hudson River pollution may have on their wholesomeness is probably no worse than supermarket food with its additives and pesticide residues. No license is required to fish with hook-and-line in Hudson tidewater.

The lower Sawkill is a beautiful place. If you know it and love it, or even if you don't, help preserve the things that make its peace and beauty. When I am in a place I like, I don't feel right unless I am living in a way which will not harm it. This is how you can help: Pick up garbage instead of throwing it down. Help the trail maintenance crew. Stay on the trails unless you have a really good reason not to.

Clambering up and down banks and building fireplaces will kill plants and disturb the homes of animals. Don't use detergents for washing clothes. Use only plain soap powder such as Ivory Snow or Duz soap. The word "biodegradable" on the detergent label refers only to foaming agents, not to phosphates. If you spot a specific instance of pollution or other environmental insult, speak about it in a friendly way to those responsible. If that doesn't work, report it to the proper authority:

Untreated sewage or industrial pollution - Dutchess County Department of Health (Pkpsie) 485-9821

Pollution involving fish kill - Conservation Officer Harry Wheeler (Pine Plains) 398-7315

(Please report all environmental insults at Bard to President Kline and to Professor Clarke or myself, c/o Biology Dept.)

Be informed. Look over the material in the Environmental Information Cabinet (top floor Hegeman in hall) on Water, Sewage, Detergents, Pesticides, and Local Plants & Animals. Other useful references: Usinger, The Life of Rivers and Streams Morgan, Field Book of Ponds and Streams Klots, New Field Book of Freshwater Life Boyle, The Hudson River: a natural and unnatural history

Conservationist magazine of the N.Y. State Cons. Dept. Golden Nature Guide, Pond Life

When we get the world, what are we going to do with it?

Erik Kiviat



bard glf tells plans

WHAT IS BARD GLF? The FRONT is a radical movement for the elimination of all forms of oppression with particular reference to sexism, male chauvinist domination, and anti-homosexuality. It encourages the love and discovery of one's own sex; homosexuality as a natural, legal and fully valid human right and expression; the education of all people towards these ends; and the deepening, through consciousness-raising and group awareness, of the homosexual factor in all human beings. The FRONT is committed to the OBLITERATION of discrimination and obstacles --- social, legal and political --- which stand in the way of the full realization of these goals and of the homosexual pursuit of happiness. The FRONT declares its solidarity with the revolt of all oppressed peoples and groups. But the FRONT declares its peculiar mission to eradicate any sexual domination or chauvinism espoused by revolutionary groups. The FRONT declares itself the moral gadfly of the Revolution and steadfastly maintains that all Revolution must have as a compatible goal, if not precondition, the radical restructuring of sex in society and in the human psyche.

The Bard FRONT was founded in May of 1970 during the days of Cambodia and was led at that time by Priscilla Kelly, a student at Bard who is now on leave of absence. The first meeting was attended by 150 people. The second meeting brought two representatives of the New York GLF. Ann Sanchez, a radical lesbian, spoke eloquently of her mission to eradicate the evil of "macho" domination

in the Puerto Rican culture, which has left Puerto Rican women ignorant of their rights and at the mercy and abuse of male domination. It was a hatred of this "macho" heritage in Puerto Rican culture and a deep feeling for her oppressed sisters which led this beautiful woman to discover her own sex in the fullest terms of love and commitment. The other speaker, Michael Silverstein, spoke of his radical crystalization during the Stone Wall revolt when, for the first time, homosexuals rose up and fought cops with fists and stones during a raid of that homosexual bar in New York. This second meeting saw a good deal of consciousness-raising and group awareness concerning the homosexual factor both among the women present and the men.

FUTURE ACTIVITIES OF BARD GLF: Bard GLF is a free-form group without officers or administration. Membership is open. Meetings for the Fall term will be held on Tuesday evenings at 7 p.m. in Albee Social. Two representatives from Bard GLF will participate in the GLF Caucus of the Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention which will take place in Washington beginning November 4. This Convention was sponsored primarily by the Black Panthers. It is noteworthy that the forty-percent white attendance of some 6,000 representatives at the Philadelphia meeting were made up of GLF members and Women's Liberation groups.

Bard GLF is now planning a 1971 NATIONAL GAY LIBERATION CONVEN-

TION to be held at Bard. Delegates from Vassar, Columbia, N.Y.U., Albany State U., Wesleyan, Harvard and Univ. of Chicago will participate. This meeting will be held sometime in April or May. There will be speakers from homophile organizations across the nation, workshops on sexism, workshops on education, legality, women's liberation, radical lesbianism, and the relation of GLF to the entire Third World Movement. In addition to these activities there will be a liberated dance with the participation of the ALICE COOPER.

Due to calculated attrition, there is a shortage of radical lesbians in our membership. GLF at Bard was co-founded by a radical group of pan-sexual women who committed themselves to the Lesbian cause. We welcome all Bard Lesbians or female pansexuals to our ranks. An astonishing number of male pansexuals among new students have already contacted GLF. We cordially invite all those who are interested and do not know about GLF to our consciousness-raising and group awareness sessions.

Joe Palombo

and now sports

Once again, the hardest souls at Bard will take the field against all comers, defending both our lifestyle and our form of education. Bolstered by the return of many of last year's standouts, and some impressive newcomers, coach Charlie Patrick was heard to mutter, "This could be a good year."

Of course, coach Patrick's prognostication has yet to be shown, but preliminary scrimmages have shown the team to be, if not adept, at least spirited.

Again the mainstays of the team will be such familiars as Ned Griefen, Ralph Gabriner and Ken Daly. In the middle, Jeff Wilde, returning after a year abroad, studying European soccer techniques, will provide some exciting moments with his flamboyantly foolhardy play.

The only apparent weakness would seem to be in the goal, following the mysterious disappearance of last year's star, John Jensen. But Coach Patrick is again optimistic, grooming several talented new boys for the job. The leader, at this point, seems to be Teddy Boylan, who demonstrates a ferociousness that heretofore was only exhibited at Adolph's.

The team plays a schedule of nine games, and can be seen on almost any afternoon, on the soccer field, by the library.



NEW HAVEN NEWS

On Friday, September 18 Black Panther Lonnie McLucas was sentenced to 12-15 years imprisonment. McLucas, who had been found guilty on August 31 of conspiracy to murder, received this sentence which approaches the maximum of 15 years that could have been imposed. The guilty verdict and harsh sentence in this first case of the New Haven 9 has set an adverse precedent for the remaining trials.

Party Chairman Bobby Seale, one of the 9, still remains to be tried, but a new development may influence this. Last week Judge Julius J. Hoffman (remember him) signed a writ of habeas corpus requiring that Seale be transferred to Chicago. Seale still faces charges concerning the Chicago Conspiracy trial, and also the contempt charges stemming from it placed against him by Magoo.

So the Nixon administration's program of repression is steadily increasing, with both of the above situations being results of this intensification. Repression has almost fully replaced any pretensions of trying to cope with our desperate social problems. More and more, alienation and discontent is being met with physical violence on the part of the government.

Frank Montafia



TO OUR CONGRESS
WHO RIP OFF FUNDS TO BARRICADE THEMSELVES IN THE HALLS OF LIBERTY... BECAUSE



QUIZ TIME

QUESTION 1: COULD IT HAVE BEEN A GRENADE?

YES ☐ NO ☐

QUESTION 2

IF YES... DOES THIS MEAN WE ARE NOW AS CRAZY AS THE IRISH?

IF NO... WHAT WOULD YOU THROW AT CONGRESS...? CHECK ONE:

A. BANANAS ☐

B. PEANUTS ☐

C. THE OBVIOUS ☐

IF YOU CHECKED C A FINAL QUESTION...

ARE YOU HOSTILE?



JIMI HENDRIX

1942-1970

A
DEATH
IN
THE
FAMILY



Jimi Hendrix is dead and gone, and with him has gone one of the most fantastically creative, potentially revolutionary forces of the rising Youth Culture. I say "potentially revolutionary" or "progressive" in describing Hendrix and his music because he, with all the other rock superstars, had almost totally reneged his responsibility as cultural hero/leader of the New Order. That makes his death at age 27 even more tragic than it had to be. Jimi's incredible importance as a potential leader of the emerging revolutionary energies of this country, seen in view of his premature death, forces us to re-examine our popular misconception concerning the relationship of our music to our struggle.

To put it quite bluntly, most young, hip people familiar with the contemporary rock scene (that's all of us) don't feel, in any real sense, that their music has anything at all to do with "politics" or revolution or any of that "heavy shit." And that is understandable at this stage because the basic revolutionary content of rock has effectively been smothered by the killer forces of corporate capitalism. I say smothered because although the music of the Stones, or the Dead, or the

Airplane may be so powerful, so intense as to drive you out of your head, "...prior to and beyond the act of the music itself we are led back into their (the musicians) totally bourgeois lives, the uses to which they put their music (to make the big buck), their money (to consume conspicuously and to make more money only) and their lives (of utter luxury)." (John Sinclair)

This is not to say that "conspicuous consumption" or "money only" is necessarily the aim of the average superstar. Our artists have been swept up into the contrived hysteria of the coldly manipulated entertainment industry, which coerces those who get too close to it into believing the empty glamour and status of the "star." This deception is so pervasive that stars often don't realize they're being

stabbed in the back, or that their people are being stabbed in the back by the pigs that run the entertainment industry, the same pigs that run the death and warfare factories in this country. Thus we get the most blatant example of this as far back as 1967, when RCA released "After Bathing at Baxter's," the Airplane's 3rd LP. On the cover is a cartoon-style drawing of a Jefferson Airplane, with dope plants growing in the windows. Inside are some freaky, space-out etchings and photographs, giving the whole "package" a "progressive" image. This was way back in '67. But the company that released this record, RCA, was at the same time, among the top 10 defense contractors in the United States. So we find what some would call a paradox, a blatantly war-like corporation propagating a hip, perhaps even revolutionary, message.

The time has arrived for a large portion of artistic and cultural leaders (the rock stars) to come to this understanding of themselves: the apparent "artistic" or "creative" liberty to do what they wish in the recording studio, to say what they want, this apparent political freedom is, in reality, no freedom at all. Ultimately,

their music, Jimi's music or Jorma's music, is played against the people themselves, the audiences, the "fans," hippies, blacks, men and women, and by extension, all the oppressed peoples of the world. Freedom is given the rock stars by the corporations only insofar as it helps deny the total transformation of the people.

This becomes clearer when we investigate, even circumspectly, the actual workings of the music industry. The music industry as with the rest of corporate capitalism forces the people (in this case the audience) to become "consumers," as opposed to "makers," to use John Sinclair's words again. The immense, strong, clear impulses of change that can be rock music will help us set ourselves free if only we free it from its control by the corporations and death-makers. The music "owners"

"package" a group in a suitable "image" and push it on the people with the ultimate result being the reinforcement of the average apathetic rock listener's view of himself as a "consumer," first and foremost. The music is a commodity, pre-packaged, seasoned to taste, ready for individualistic consumption. Don't be fooled, the ad-machinery makes certain that the average music listener stays, above all, a consumer by constantly emphasizing the new product, the new release, the TOP 20, TOP 40, yes the TOP 200. What was good one week, one month or one year ago doesn't make it anymore, say the ads on radio and in magazines. It's what's being released now that really makes it. Hence, the people, the musicians, and the non-musicians alike, are caught up in a sick whirlpool of financial competition, rush releases, quick tours when a group "strikes it big," selling as many LP's as possible, commercial appeal, production deadlines and release dates, obligations to contract and company, and myriads more.....

The "consumer" is not spared, not by any stretch of the imagination. Buy this newest 3-album set by Eric Clapton's

latest supergroup, or the newest fave/rave rock 'n' roll LP by everyone's latest star. And they change quite often, as you well know. That is because we have been taught to believe in this sort of planned obsolescence for rock groups, or more specifically, rock records. After a month or two, they become stale, they must be expelled and new records must be bought. That is the way we have been sucked in, by the radio, and record industry.

Thus the people are stifled. They are blocked from the truly revolutionary energies of rock by the roles both the musician and non-musician have, so far, been forced to accept. It is against this sort of tormented background that we must try to understand Jimi's death.

Jimi's music had as much of the sheer high-energy level that Coltrane's or Sun Ra's or Charlie Haden's music has, but in a different form. There was no way around it, Jimi was black, and his music showed it. He played with Ike and Tina Turner, Little Richard, B.B. King, Sam Cooke, and others. Although Jimi went the way of the rock star, with a white manager who made certain his boy played only for top money (\$50,000 a concert by summer 1970), Jimi never lost sight of his people's struggle. During 1968, Jimi dedicated a specific song ("I Don't Live Today") and several concerts to the Panthers. By the end of that year, his original Experience, Mitch Mitchel and Noel Redding, was disbanded and he took up playing with mostly black men, usually with Buddy Miles, Billy Cox and also Juma, the "progressive" or "avant-garde" jazz musician. By the middle of 1969, the paradoxes and contradictions of the music business forced him to break a self-imposed abstinence from recording and touring and to try to "get it together", in other words, become commercially attractive again.

How did the music of Hendrix fare under all this confusion and doubt? From all indications, Jimi was only vaguely approaching a semblance of his real potential on records at the time of his death. He just kept getting better and better. "The Star-Spangled Banner" that Hendrix plays in "Woodstock" gives one a faint idea of where his head was really taking him. Certainly a posthumous set is forthcoming from Reprise, his record company. It's a studio effort, tight and commercial, if it's anything like the single released by Reprise quite a while before his most recent LP on Capitol. The name of the single is "Stepping Stone" b/w "Izabella" (Rep. 0905). Also, the rest of his performance at Woodstock will be released, I'm sure, as well as dozens of other "live" performances that Reprise has in the can.

No one, as yet, is willing to say exactly what Jimi died of. I'm certain we'll know quite soon. According to rumor circulating around the scene of his death, broadcast by the media, Jimi died of an overdose of drugs, most probably junk, but perhaps plain old barbituates. We can learn from Jimi's death, and the lesson is this: music, all music, must be freed from corporate capitalism; it must be freed from the death-system which deals junk via the Mafia/police teamwork on one level and spiritual and economic oppression on another more-widespread level. With Jimi's death, his brilliant artistic and political potential was tragically cut away from the people by the same system that spreads junk and oppression throughout the world.

Hopefully, in the near future, we will begin to see the development of rock collectives, in which a group lives together, with all of the production, management and technical help which surrounds it. Hopefully, groups will begin to return their "rewards" to the people, to further their struggle, to finance the independent projects toward self-determination and liberation that are so desperately needed. Then Jimi, and Brian Jones, Otis Redding, Sam Cooke, Buddy Holly and Lenny Bruce will not have died in vain.

Dana Ahlgren



N. Y. TIMES — The Nixon Administration has decided to resume full-scale arms shipments to Greece, listing restrictions imposed in April of 1967, when the military junta seized power, informed sources said today.

While no figures were immediately available, the move means that the Greek military Government will receive tens of millions of dollars worth of heavy weapons, such as tanks, armored personnel carriers, artillery, and possibly jet planes, that have been withheld from them under a selective embargo.

N. Y. TIMES — At a Women's National Press Club cocktail buffet in Washington Wednesday night, Attorney General Mitchell was reported to have said, "Listen, there is no such thing as the New Left. This country is going so far right you are not even going to recognize it."

N. Y. TIMES — The Sierra Club lost its battle today to block the development of the \$35-million Mineral King resort by Walter Disney Productions in the Sequoia National Forest.

The United States Court of Appeals for the Ninth Circuit ruled that the club had failed to show direct interest and therefore did not have standing to bring its suit in United States District Court.

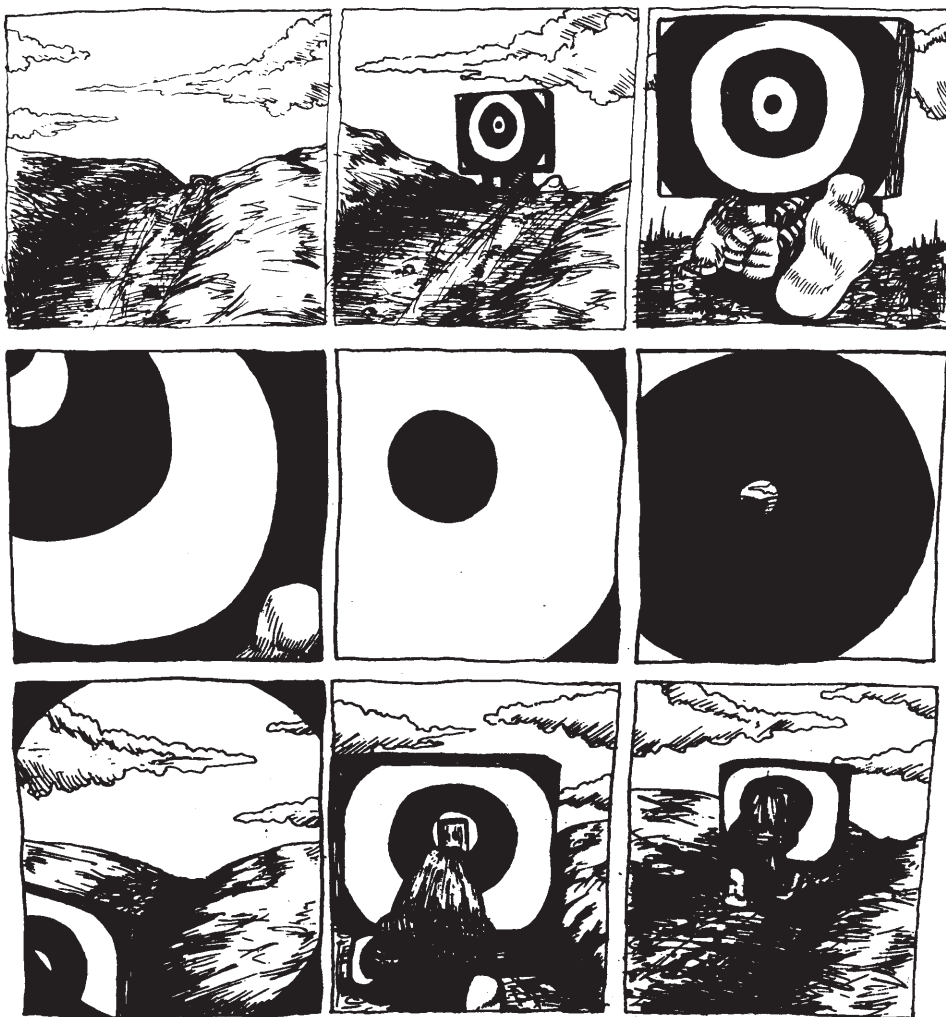
The Agency for International Development (AID) will have its hands full if the Chilean congress confirms the election of Marxist Salvador Allende next month. Allende has promised nationalization of foreign holdings, and AID, an agency of the U.S. government, insures the investments of many North American corporations. BUSINESS WEEK reports that among these corporations are Anaconda, Kenecott, Cerro, ITT, Dow, Ford, Xerox, Firestone, and Bethlehem Steel.

N. Y. TIMES — A case of the giggles on the part of a woman cashier thwarted a hold-up attempt at an office of the Niagara Mohawk Power Corporation in a western New York community.

The cashier said the pistol the robber had pointed at her had looked so much like a toy that she could not help laughing.

The robber, flustered by her reaction, fled empty handed.

Trip



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wednesday
AMERIKA (Newsreel, 1970), 40 min.
The energy, anger, and music of the struggle against the beast.
Short: Yippie !

friday
THE HUSTLER (dir. Robert Rossen, 1961), 135 min. Fast Eddie challenges Minnesota Fats in pool and is obsessed with defeating him. Paul Newman, Jackie Gleason, Piper Laurie, George C. Scott.
Short: Pinch Me Please.


sunday
DAVY CROCKETT-- KING OF THE WILD FRONTIER (Walt Disney, 1955), 93 min. Before the division of labor, the same man could kill Indians, serve in Congress, and die in an imperialist war. With Fess Parker, Buddy Ebsen.

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The "American Dream" is running the "rat race" until you have amassed such a fortune that you can sit back and say, "Now I am free." How does this dream affect all Americans as they live this dream to fulfillment?

Your conscious mind can first recall grade school where everything was groovy. Running around, finger painting, cookies and milk, anything and everything which awakened the sensations and creations of the human organism were stimulated. Little did you know that from the time you entered kindergarten a "personal, confidential file" was made out just for you. So personal and confidential is this file that not even you can see it or contest anything that might be in it. And this file grows and travels with you throughout your life. It carries all the prejudiced accounts of your ability. But you don't care because you're grooving on the finger paints and cookies.

From the moment you hit high school things change. You are immediately pitted against your buddy, whether you like it or not. Everything you do either works for you or against you. Whatever works against you goes to your buddy. Forced to do battle with your peer you learn to be greedy and you've learned to lick ass and to play human beings off each other. There is no time to be free when you are being graded.

Next you are sent away for another four years to combat a new set of people who have knocked off about as many buddies in their own school as you have in yours. This is called college. Forget about your freedom here because all your energy must go into passing this test. "Well, after that I'll be free." Wrong.

After that you are committed to another institution where they teach you how to kill. Not only do they teach you but they also give you practical experience in killing. When you've spent the designated time out in the place where they tell you to kill as many people as you can, they tell you that you've spent enough time out there killing as many as you can, and they send you home. This institution is called the Army and is quite similar, in light of the American Dream, to all the

other institutions you've passed through. You are drilled in taking and giving discipline. Greed, licking ass, and having the ability to maneuver your fellow man are the assets which make life more and more comfortable according to how accomplished your assets are. "Free after this" you say? No.

Business awaits you and like everywhere else you start at the bottom, and work your way up. By now you have become such a hardened, polished, functional machine that you can thrash out and conquer with ease. You are on your guard in maintaining your position and you will attack in an instant if it will help in attaining a higher position. Wrapped in a scene like this it is impossible to be free. If you are a lucky one you might be the lucky one who does, in fact, make it to the top. But you have to be the greediest one, the greatest ass licker, and the most unmerciful manipulator of human beings. Yes, then you are free. You have possibly five, ten, twenty years of your life left and look at what you are.

If you are like most people you will eventually realize that you will never make it all the way to the top. So you work until you are almost dead and you never do get a chance to be free. Frustrated that you can't have your freedom, your greed leads you to seek daily moments of peace instead. You can sit and watch television for awhile. But is that being free or is that really a moment of peace?

Well, that is how I see the American Dream, and I see the American Dream as being evil because of the hideous interactions it creates among people and the type of "people" it creates. The American Dream forces people into a rat race in order to attain their freedom. Why doesn't the American Dream exemplify the freedom all people are entitled to simply because they exist? One shouldn't be forced to do anything in order to attain something he is entitled to.

The first thing good Americans should do is erase that "dream" from their minds because it is a devil's dream and is good for nothing and no one.

Michael Harvey

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