

Bard College
Student Newspaper Archive
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OBSERVER

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a **SLAVE** is
one who
waits for
someone
to
free him.

— Ezra Pound

roadblock

Three roadblocks surrounding Bard last Friday night netted eight students for the Dutchess County Sheriff's Department as part of a total of 76 arrests. Sheriff Lawrence M. Quinlan said, in a prepared statement about the arrests, that they are a "result of numerous complaints received from residents of the Town of Red Hook concerning the operation of motor vehicles in a reckless and dangerous manner on the weekends."

Students were arrested on drug and vehicle operation charges, with bails ranging from \$2,500 to \$5,000 and traffic fines as high as \$100. Students busted were Owen Bangs, Nancy Garrick, Mary Guerard, Nick Hilton, Douglass Hoffman, Sherrill Schevins, Doug Sloan and Dan Stronigin.

The bust story was played up on local radio stations and was related in an innuendo-filled story in the Poughkeepsie Journal, as is usually the case with Bard arrests.

In response to the Journal article, Bard President Reamer Kline had the text of the following letter printed in the Sunday Journal:

The College wishes to protest against the unfair and inaccurate allegations contained in the reports of the September 26 roadblock arrests by the Sheriff's Department.

Of the 76 reported arrested, our checking indicates that not more than 11 and more probably only 9 were Bard students (and some of these were on minor motor ve-

hicle charges.) The remaining ~~sixty-seven~~ odd persons arrested appear not to have been members of this College community.

Further, the College has been unable to substantiate the implications that it was the Bard students arrested who were the possessors of the illegal narcotics listed in the announcement by the Sheriff's office.

The College will always support fair and impartial enforcement of the law. We wish to protest, however, against what sometimes appears to be a campaign of harassment against the College and its students. It is unfair to attribute to the College community (as has been done in this instance) the infractions of a much larger group, of which the students constitute only a small proportion.

tutoring

Fran Hassan entered Bard College in February, 1969. She spent most of her first semester here attempting to organize a Bard tutors program for Red Hook High School students. She was slowed down by school board bureaucracy as well as the caution of the community, which was augmented by the May bust. Nevertheless, by the end of May thirteen tutors had begun working with fifty-two students. They were only in time to administer pedagogic last rites before the New York State Regents, standardized finals in most high school subjects.

After the term ended, President Kline received a letter from the District Principal Keefe of the Red Hook Central School System. It expressed satisfaction with the program, terming it "excellent" and raising the possibility of expanding it and making it more formal.

This fall, Barry Silkowitz and Miss Hassan, seeking to continue the program, had difficulty in obtaining an appointment with Keefe. When they did meet with him, he told them of new programs which would fill the needs the tutoring program had been designed to satisfy.

The first of these programs, still in formation, will involve Bard students interested in teaching as a profession. A few students will be able to earn education credits necessary for the teacher's license by student-teaching in the High School. This will take place during regular school hours and three observers will be present at all classes.

Miss Hassan and Mr. Silkowitz were able to convince Keefe to alter rather than discard their program. Two changes were made: the tutors were to meet with their tutees individually, rather than in the groups of between three and eight as previously; and rather than meeting in the high school as they had in the past, they were to meet on the campus. Douglas Brown, the high school guidance counselor who has been assigned to the program since its inception, was given the task of referring students in need of help.

The two Bard students involved felt Keefe did not like group situations in which he could not safely assume what was being

taught. In the opinion of one high Bard administrator, Keefe is anxious to get Bard students out of his classrooms.

Douglas Brown, the program's Red Hook Faculty advisor, was asked what he believed to be the reasons for the changes, replied that "whatever Barry and Fran told you is probably quite right."

In a telephone interview Friday, Mr. Keefe said that the changes were made simply for the convenience of the tutors. He cited "problems in transportation" in last year's program. He believed it would be easier "for students if facilities at Bard were used." When asked why he objected to group tutoring, he replied, "That's not my idea of tutoring. Tutoring is a one-to-one type thing."

In discussing last year's program, he said there was "no real evaluation possible" because it had started so late in the year. "I certainly think it helped, but that's only personal opinion."

Brown and Keefe also spoke of the new 45-minute activities and clubs period which concludes the day at Red Hook High. During this time, they claimed, students might receive individual tutoring from their own teachers.

Of nearly two dozen Red Hook High School students questioned last Friday, about half knew of the Bard program of last semester, and most mentioned getting Brown's questionnaire regarding the desire to take advantage of the Bard tutoring program. All agreed that no students would have reservations about being tutored at Bard, but that a small fraction of parents might.

None of the students spoken with knew that tutoring by their teachers was available during the clubs and activities period. Only one recalled

One recalled that "The teacher mentioned that if you have trouble, come to him for help. But that doesn't turn kids on the way the idea of being helped by a college student does."

Marian Swerdlow

trustees

Bard's Board of Trustees, we found out last year, is not entirely made up of those most hated in the corporate ruling class: there are no arms manufacturers, no slumlords, and only one reactionary Reaganesque businessman (on the H.L. Hunt model.) We didn't see them very often, but were frequently told of their daring and progressive exploits.

Last week, on the 17th, some of us saw for ourselves. Four members of the Board, the campus and Community Committee, came to the College to find out just what was happening at this school, a school, which, according to the Department of Education of the State of New York, they own. They hadn't come, like a vision of what Trustees do might conjure, to tell us what we had to do for them, like it or not. They came, essentially, to find out what they had to do for us.

It was immediately pointed out to them that the way they had set up their meetings was indicative of the biggest problem here: they had separate meetings for students and faculty. Students and faculty at Bard stopped talking to each other (except on an individual basis) in an official manner years ago. We are separate communities, and though our interests overlap, they are not always the same. We talked about closed doors in meetings and about arbitrary decision-making with no published guidelines (the Faculty Executive Committee.) We talked with them about building priorities and about student representation on the Board and on all decision-making committees.

It was interesting and informative. Suddenly, the Board is made up of real people who think and talk like everyone else. One really significant thing: the four that came are all alumni of the College, and when they talked about what it was like in the good old days, about the 'Old Bard,' the ten students that were sitting with them in Dr. Kline's office agreed with them. Bard really was better in the old days. Couldn't happen anywhere else.

Jeff Raphaelson

bard grippe

Since the first week of school, varied symptoms of nausea have been making life on campus less cheerful than normal. Dr. Schiff was called in an extra day to help cope with the increased load on the Infirmary where Dannitol and Kaopectate were given out to help treat the symptoms. The gastro-intestinal virus, which could be any of 200 or more different illnesses, is described by Dr. Schiff as a self-limiting illness which the body will cure by itself, as it does normal childhood illnesses.

About 300 Bard students are estimated to have had the disease, but since many students had milder reactions and have not reported it to the nurse, the exact number is unknown.

Several rumours that circulated that the runs and other problems encountered by the students were caused by the cafeteria food or by a power shutdown causing contamination of the water lines are untrue, according to the school doctor. Attendance at local schools has not been affected.

art

POUGHKEEPSIE N.Y. -- "Forecast '69-'70," a series of five exhibitions at the Vassar College Art Gallery, has opened with a one-man show by Robert Reed of the Yale Art Department.

The series will concentrate on exciting young artists, new ideas and the highest quality of execution. Organized by the painter Elizabeth Damon, in cooperation with the Vassar Art Gallery Staff and with the participation of advanced art history students, the series will bring to the college the works of artists responsive to, and representative of, this generation.

Mr. Reed, whose show of ten new paintings and eight studies will run through October 12, demonstrates an original direction for abstract conceptual painting. He develops each work into a refined abstract configuration of hard edge against fluid expressive shapes, all rendered in explosive and resonant colors. Rectangular core units give way to curved whimsical wings--a configuration somewhere between the strict confines of a traditional pictorial

format and the absolute freedom of a shaped canvas.

This combination and resolution of opposites -- of concrete image and abstract surface, of expressionist and hard edge elements, of rectangle and uniquely shaped canvas -- becomes an important and prophetic statement, especially against the dominant purism and self-containment of current conceptual painting.

This suggestion of a new direction for abstract painting is therefore a highly significant theme for the first "Forecast" show.

Mr. Reed has had previous one-man shows at Phillips Gallery, Salt Lake City; The Little Gallery, Minneapolis Institute of Art; Hathorn Gallery, Skidmore College; and Morgan State College.

The Vassar Art Gallery is open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Saturday, and from 2 to 5 p.m. on Sundays.

editorial

You get tired or the same old piss and moan. Students aren't represented, they are discriminated against by those who have the power on campus, they can't run their own lives. I get tired of it too. And it's kind of funny here, in that respect. We could have a vital say in the conduct of our lives and school. If we could get up the energy to exercise our say. But we can't. Or haven't up to now.

The faculty knows that. And they feel safe in that knowledge. They give themselves tenure, create their elitist society.

The administration knows that. And they feel safe.

The sherriff knows it, too.
Because you can do dope and fuck
doesn't mean you are free.

tm

CAT OF 9 TAILS

Ivory Tower, or, Winning One for the Gipper

john katzenbach

Well, it didn't rain, but that apparently didn't bother friendly old Sherrif Quinlan too much. You've got to admit that the old boy is right on the ball, not wasting time, but getting right down to the real nitty gritty of living in Dutchess County, state of New York, United States of America, land of the free, home of the brave,



you can bet your sweet busted ass. Doing something right for a change I spent the night at home listening to the various reports as they came in, not wishing to throw myself on the tender mercies of the sheriff's deputies. The whole thing struck me as a typical extension of that old familiar Quinlan mentality. Having watched Bonanza once too often, he decided to head a bunch of Bard students off at the pass. Unfortunately he was once again singularly successful at making the arrests. On the other hand, once again he will probably get all of the arrests thrown out of court. But that is not the question we are dealing with here. It is becoming too much of an initiation; if you haven't been hassled, or arrested, then you aren't the complete Bard student. It is much like Narrative Modes, a required course in rural American justice. The point is, though, that it has got to stop. And the only way it will stop is if students get together, use their influence, use the college, and somehow get Quinlan, before he gets us. The law of the wild, eat or be eaten, is certainly applicable in this situation.

One thing that can be done is to go to the community meeting this Thursday. The questions that will be dealt with are concerned with placing students on many different governing bodies of the school, for example Divisional meetings; and whatnot.
cont'd p.6



LETTERS

To the Editor:

This is not a letter. Nor is it an article. But here it is in letter form so you'll print it all. This is what happened to me last May and last night (Sept. 26--Friday). It's called 'A Picture of Some Pigs; or, Happy Times Back at Bard.' No matter how few of us got hassled, this bad scene has got to stop.

Get up. Get dressed.
What's going on, officer?
What's your name?
Nick Hilton. What's going on?

This your shirt?
What the fuck are you doing here?
Watch your language, son. Get dressed and get out in the hall.

Get that one.
Your license and registration.
All right, come on, buddy, get out of the car. We were behind you coming up the road and you were doing fifty-five in a fifty mile zone. What have you got to say about that?
Well I...I was just...
Cut the horseshit. Quit fucking around.

All right, open up your trunk. here.
No.
What d'ya mean no? Open up your trunk.
On what grounds? I...
Who needs any grounds? Open up your fucking trunk.
No. On what grounds?
Open it! You're under arrest for speeding.
That enough grounds?
You ever been in trouble, son?
Yup.
For what?

cont'd p.6

FEFFER

WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE, SOLDIER?



FOLLOWING ORDERS, SIR.



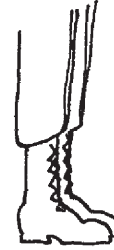
WHO ORDERED YOU TO JUST SIT THERE?



THE PRESIDENT, SIR. HE ORDERED A 25,000 TROOP WITHDRAWAL.



SO?



THIS IS MY WITHDRAWAL.



BUT YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THE 25,000 TROOPS.



NOBODY IS ONE OF THE 25,000 TROOPS. SO I'M WITHDRAWING ON MY OWN, SIR.



YOU CAN'T UNILATERALLY WITHDRAW-IT'S MUTINY!



I'M FOLLOWING THE PRESIDENT'S ORDERS-NOT PULLING OUT 25,000 TROOPS IS MUTINY. I'D HATE TO BE IN GENERAL ABRAMS SHOES.



BUT IF EVERY SOLDIER TOOK IT INTO HIS HEAD TO UNILATERALLY WITHDRAW, HOW WOULD WE EVER WIN THE WAR?



YOU GOT IT, SIR.



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November

December

<p>Belle of the Nineties 8:15 I'm No Angel 10:00</p> <p>23</p>	<p>The Lovers 8:15 Repulsion 12:00 Midnight</p> <p>16</p>	<p>The Queen 8:15 400 Blows 10:30</p> <p>9</p>	<p>Bride of Frankenstein 8:15 Le Bonheur 10:30</p> <p>2</p>
<p>24</p>	<p>17</p>	<p>10</p>	<p>3</p>
<p>25</p>	<p>18</p>	<p>11</p>	<p>4</p>
<p>The Inauguration of the Pleasure Dome Scorpio Rising Invocation of my Demon Brother by Kenneth Anger 9:00</p> <p>26</p>	<p>Birth of A Nation by D.W.Griffith 9:00</p> <p>19</p>	<p>8½ by Fellini Newsreel 9:00</p> <p>12</p>	<p>5</p>
<p>27</p>	<p>Chapayev by S. & G. Vassiliev 8:30 Russian Club</p> <p>20</p>	<p>Hamlet translated by Pasternak 8:30 Russian Club</p> <p>13</p>	<p>6</p>
<p>I'm No Angel 8:15 (Mae West) Belle of the Nineties 10:00</p> <p>28</p>	<p>Repulsion by Polanski The Lovers by Malle 10:30</p> <p>21</p>	<p>400 Blows 8:15 by Truffaut The Queen 12:00 Midnight</p> <p>14</p>	<p>7</p>
<p>29</p>	<p>22</p>	<p>15</p>	<p>8</p>
<p>28</p>	<p>21</p>	<p>14</p>	<p>7</p>
<p>29</p>	<p>22</p>	<p>15</p>	<p>8</p>
<p>30</p>	<p>23</p>	<p>16</p>	<p>9</p>
<p>31</p>	<p>24</p>	<p>17</p>	<p>10</p>
<p>Joan Tollitson Bill West co-chairman Bruce Warshavsky Kathy Snow Steve Levy Steve Richards Bob Mayer</p> <p>Projectionists</p>	<p>25</p>	<p>18</p>	<p>11</p>
<p>26</p>	<p>26</p>	<p>19</p>	<p>12</p>
<p>27</p>	<p>27</p>	<p>20</p>	<p>13</p>
			<p>6</p>
			<p>1</p>
			<p>2</p>
			<p>3</p>
			<p>4</p>
			<p>5</p>
			<p>6</p>

September films

1	8	15	Weekend	by Godard	The Spy Who Came In From The Cold 10:30	King Kong 8:15	7
		28			Black God, White Devil 8:15	Hallelujah, the Hills 10:30	14
	29						
2	9	30					16
					Newsreel 9:00		17
3	10					Beauty and the Beast by Cocteau 9:00	24
4	11				The Cranes Are Flying 8:30 by Kalatozov Russian Club	Admiral Ushakov Attack From the Sea 8:00 Russian Club	18
					Wages of Fear by H.Montand 8:15	Black God, White Devil 8:15	25
					Crazy Quilt by J. Corty 10:30	The Spy Who Came In From The Cold 10:30	26
6	13						20

October films

5	12	19			La Notte 8:15	Blue Angels 8:15 (Dietrich)	1
					Horse Feathers 10:30	A Thousand Clowns 10:30	26
							27
							28
7	14	21					22
8	15	22			Ulysses by M' Camerini 9:00	The Scarlet Empress by Von Sternberg 9:00(Dietrich)	29
					Film by Beckett	Viridiana by Bunuel 9:00	30
9	16	23			Prokofiev's Ballet of Romeo and Juliet 8:30 (Ulanova) Russian Club	Blue Angels by E. Dmytryk 9:00 (Dietrich)	31
10	17	24			Horse Feathers (Marx Brothers) 8:15	A Thousand Clowns by F. Coe 8:15	32
					La Notte 10:30 by Antonioni	Le Bonheur by Varda 8:15	33
						Bride of Frankenstein 12:00 Midnight	34
							35
11	18	25					36

9tails

from p.3

And more important, giving the students elected to these austere bodies full voting and decision making privileges. What this will create is more of a dialogue between students and faculty, and hopefully provide some kind of bond in which the whole school can work towards stamping out Quinlans, as well as making the Bard experience and education more meaningful in terms of the student and faculty.

Now, before you vomit all this off, and waving your shaggy hair in the fall breeze as you head off on your merry way, stop and think for a second. We have a potentially good situation here. I mean, consider the possibilities, before it, like most things at Bard, gets shuffled away in the rush of innuendoes. Imagine all the happy hippies here at Bard working with (aren't the implications of that word enough?) all the happy grey beards of the faculty. We might even stumble upon a truly beneficial academic situation. But, even ignoring that, we couldn't help but strengthen the school in general, which could provide the basis for doing away with Super-Sheriff, and his merry men.

Which brings us all back to the question of life at Bard, which is flowing right along as if nothing has happened, and, by implication, nothing ever will. And I suppose you can exist here with that assumption always close to your red-blooded heart. You can negate your own sense of personal human dignity to such a degree, although granted it is hard. Bard students, in my own estimation, lack this dignity on a great scale, and to honestly squash a Quinlan one needs it. One needn't make any kind of commitment but to himself. And, apparently, if Bard had more students who would stand up for themselves then

we wouldn't be in the position we are...

I'm going back to my house to eat dinner. So much moralizing makes me hungry. The shame with all this is that probably everyone will agree voraciously with what I've said, and not do anything. But that's o.k. Just don't complain when Quinlan pulls another "pre-dawn raid," or when you flunk moderation and have to try another division, because of some kind of communication breakdown, and don't say your advisor doesn't understand you, no matter how hard you try. Don't worry. Bard will continue, life will go on.....

Unfortunately, life does go on, inexorably, no doubt. Bard also goes on, but what good that does has been thrown into a strange light. There is nothing essentially wrong with Bard, in fact, in many respects it is a great place to vegetate for four years. What is wrong are some of the assumptions that the student body is laboring (and I use the term loosely) under.

Don't go to the community meeting on Thursday, because you will have to sit in an empty room. In other words, there is not going to be a community meeting on Thursday. In fact, we may not even have a community here, I'm not sure. Apparently we are not going to try to bring the students and faculty together, for, apparently, some students, those in a position to make or break such matters you can be sure, believe that the faculty are perfectly capable of handling all matters pertaining to the students themselves. They may be right. It wasn't that long ago that faculty were students themselves, swallowing goldfish and doing other student such things...



LETTERS

from p.3

Possession of marijuana in the fourth degree. The charges were dropped three days ago.

Well, are you fucking around again?

What do you consider fucking around, officer?

With the grass, with the acid, with the speed. You still gotta fuck around. Search the car, this one's been picked up before.

Do you have a warrant for my arrest, officer? (no answer.)

Do you have a warrant for my arrest, officer?

There's a warrant. You don't have to see it.

Do you have a search warrant, officer? (no answer.) All right, Louis, start loading them in the van.

What is your name, officer? My name is Officer Webster.

You better take your camera off the roof there. I mean you're in a public parking lot, son. I don't want it to get stolen. I mean I'm just trying to be decent. Well why don't those guys that searched my car try to be decent? (This guy was a Tivoli cop.) I don't know. I mean they had no reason to act that way. Listen, we're just following orders. That's just what the Nazis said. We're not Nazis.

We are charging you with possession of marijuana in the fourth degree. What does that mean, your honor? It means you had less than a quarter of

an ounce. No--it's an eight isn't it, Frank? (said the assistant DA.)

How can you expect kids not to call police officers pigs when they act this way? (no answer. Tivoli cop again.)

How can we have any respect for the law when we can't respect those in whom the law is vested?

(no answer. puzzled expression.) All right. We're just giving you a summons for speeding...put your stuff back in the trunk.

You can.

No, you can, it's your stuff. (I angrily threw my stuff into the trunk.) All right, take the keys and lock the car, officer.

(he gets angry too.) We've got you for speeding now, but if you raise your hand to me we've got felonious assault. Do you really think I'd...

I'd love it if you did. Because then you could put me in the ground.

No. I'd just put on the handcuffs.

Okay. You can return this tomorrow to Judge Martin at the Red Hook Town Hall. We won't take you go tonight. That restore our fait' in you? What? That restore your fait'? Nope. Oh. Heh.

In faith, Nick Hilton.

an alternative newsmedia project

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

observer

conspiracy EIGHT

CHICAGO (LNS) -- Thousands of people returned to the streets of Chicago Sept. 23-24 to defiantly greet the opening of the trial of the Conspiracy Eight.

Around-the-clock guerrilla theater began Tuesday night, Sept. 23, with a candlelight march from Lincoln Park, (the scene of some of last August's bloodiest battles at the Democratic Convention), to the Federal Building, where an all-night vigil ended in a rally of 10,000 people at high noon.

Six defendants emerged from Julius "Magoo" Hoffman's kangaroo court during a lunch recess on the opening day of the Great Conspiracy Eight Trial & Jamboree. The 10,000 militant well-wishers cheered as Abbie Hoffman, Tom Hayden, Rennie Davis, Lee Weiner, Dave Dellinger and John Froines rapped out at the hoax of their trial for conspiring to cross state lines to incite last summer's police riots at the Democratic Convention.

The only disappointment for the crowd was that two of the Conspiracy Eight -- Bobby Seale and Jerry Rubin -- had to turn down their invitations to the rally because Federal marshalls are keeping them under lock-and-key. The Black Panther Party Chairman is facing phony murder charges in Connecticut and the Yippee is serving the end of an old 45-day California misdemeanor sentence.

In a festive and militant mood, the 10,000 people at the rally, (many of them brought by the Panthers) marched off to Grant Park, some four blocks away. Some local Nazis were dusted when they began to annoy the crowd, which also refused to be hassled by the pigs who girdled the courthouse. Despite a strenuous effort, the police managed to take only 14 captives. There was hand-to-hand combat with cops, with some injuries on both sides. The crowd promised to get together again some time.

Meanwhile, behind the implacable, dingy facade of Chicago's Federal Building in a little courtroom on an obscure floor, Judge Magoo was doing his thing. After refusing motions from defense counsel on postponement and disqualification, his first act was to issue arrest warrants against four movement lawyers who were active in the pre-trial motions but have since left the case in order to take care

of other pressing movement cases.

Magoo claimed the four were members of the Conspiracy's legal staff (in spite of their recorded dismissal), and should have been in the courtroom. Mike Kennedy, Mike Tigar, Jerry Lefcourt and Dennis Roberts face possible jail sentences for contempt of Magoo.

A week earlier, the Federal District Court in Chicago gave birth to another rotten egg when Chief Judge William Campbell restricted press mobility by banning all photographers, radio and TV reporters and their crewmen from the Federal Building and its surrounding courtyard. The next morning the Conspiracy's guerrilla theater troupe held a funeral for the freedom of the press at which defendant Rennie Davis spoke. Twelve members of the press, including six CBS newsmen, were arrested while covering the event.

After suits were filed by the CALU, CBS, and many other press organizations, Campbell eased his restrictions, opening the Federal Building itself on all but the 11 floors which have courtrooms, including the area where Magoo is hearing the Conspiracy case.

But what goes on inside Uncle Sam's legal bureaucracy isn't half as interesting as what is going on in the streets of Chicago. The city is rapidly turning into a huge three-ring revolutionary circus. With SDS planning to bring people from all over Amerika out to Chicago for a mass demonstration on October 11, and with the conspirators themselves scheming up a few surprises, CBS may soon be unable to believe its eye.

* * *

Since Defendant John Froines, a chemist from the University of Oregon, is currently stuck in Chicago, he is working on developing contacts for the Conspiracy in communities and especially on campuses. He would like to get in touch with people who can set up speeches for the defendants, distribute Conspiracy literature, organize support groups, set up rallies and meetings during the trial, and plan for the major actions scheduled for Chicago during the trial.

To help or be helped, contact John Froines at the Conspiracy Office, 28 E' Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill. 60604.

NEWS

7

As the opening production of the 1969 Fall season, the Bard Theatre of Drama and Dance will present *Live Like Pigs* by the British playwright, John Arden. The first play by Mr. Arden to have a New York production, it is a study of conflict between two contemporary families upholding standards of conduct which are incompatible, although, in the words of the author, both are valid in their correct context.

The cast includes John Adair, Eleanore Beale, Deborah Felder, Raymond Stato and Frolic Taylor. Performances will be Saturday through Tuesday, October 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th, 1969 at 8:30 p.m. Admission is free but reservations should be made by calling the Bard Theatre 758-8622, Monday through Friday between 2:00 and 4:00 p.m.

From September 29 to October 12 - Parents Day included - the Bard Library will hold an exhibition of the photographs of Dr. and Mrs. Heinz Bertelsmann. Included will be some of the pictures which will be on exhibit at the Lamont Library at Harvard University through the whole month of November, and at the Municipal Art Gallery of Los Angeles from Jan. 6 through Feb. 1, 1970.

HEAD HINT: WHATEVER YOU DO.
DON'T BUY ANY CALIFORNIA
SUNSHINE.

Eva Gholson, a senior majoring in Dance, is offering a Saturday morning class for children in the dance studio at the College this fall.

The series of 12 classes is open to children between the ages of 8 and 11, and the charge for the series is \$12, payable at registration on the morning of the first class. The class will meet on Saturday, from 10 to 11 a.m., with the first class on September 26.

Miss Gholson has taught children's classes in modern dance before at Bard, and has also taught at summer camps and at Galaudet College in Washington D.C. She has studied at the Merce Cunningham, New Dance Group Studios, and at the Clark Center for the Performing Arts, as well as with ballet and modern dance teachers at Bard.

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STUDENT TRIPS
hawaii, europe, south america
Barbara Lee travel service
rhinebeck, n.y. tr6-3966

RED HOOK fabric shop
W. MARKET ST.
RED HOOK

HUDSON VALLEY DEPT. STORE
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the junior dept. store with almost everything
IVY, WESTERN FLARE, or WORK

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19 E. MARKET ST.
MR. C' LUNCHEONETTE
TR 6-6220
take-out orders TR 666 88

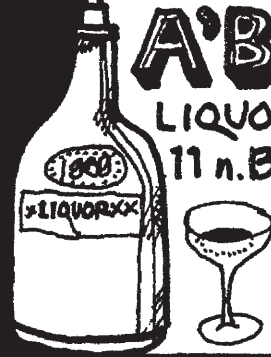
WOODSTOCK SOUND CENTER
34 MILL HILL RD.
lowest prices in Ulster co.
list price our price
\$4.95 \$3.59
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all records from all labels

the BOOKSTORE
sells, rents, and repairs all
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friday & sat. 9-2am
sun. brunch 10-2pm

BOYCE
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HI-PERFORMANCE: OUR SPECIALTY
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A'BRIAL
LIQUOR STORE
11 n. BROADWAY
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red hook

RIKERT'S
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1
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bank of red hook
checking accounts
savings accounts
traveler's checks
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member F.D.I.C.
pl8-2311

SCHEFFLER LUMBER CO.
120 S. BROADWAY
SCHEFFLER
RED HOOK



SMITH motors
route 9 → red hook




RHINEBECK
TACK
LEATHER SHOP
fringed jackets
vests, belts, leather bells




Adolph's
Illustration of a beer mug and a sandwich.


c. j.
STOCKENBERG
hardware PL 8-2791
electrical supplies
light bulbs
tools-paints
flashlights
batteries



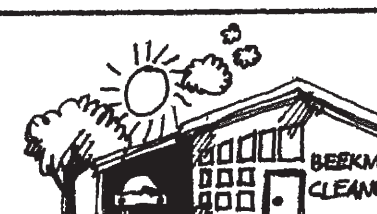
VON HUSEN'S meat market
fresh fish
quality meats
imported cheeses
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RHINEBECK 876-6256



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TR 6-6264
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