

Bard College
Student Newspaper Archive
(1895-1999)

All Rights Reserved. Copyright © 1999 by Bard College

OBSERVER

Vol. 13 No. 4 March 18, 1970

Cover Page	[Photograph]
Back Page	Rufus-The Radical Reptile Childhood And Early Youth Bill Crawford
Page 1	<i>Observer</i> Subscriptions What They Think Of You An Interview About Bard, With Local Residents, By Bard Students Ross Skoggard And Joe Lemonnier The Red Hook Interview Part One Haberman Munger Resign
Page 2	[“Drugs are, of course, a touchy subject at Bard.”] [Cartoon] Feiffer Letters [“ . . . Your front-page condemnation of the white man and his ironic means . . .”] Mary Zimmerman [“ . . . Far-out potatoes in your ‘Letters’ column called ‘Cosmic Crossroads.’ ”] Eigns Malot [“Mail service is pretty slow to the village.”] [“ . . . The Gnostic truths have witnessed abuses beyond measure . . .”] St. Bruce of Ever-ready, Bruce Diamond
Page 3	Freedom, Direction, And The Dean Geoff Cahoon Dr. Hip Pocrates Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D. Tutoring Service
Page 5	Review: Sex & Temperament Laurie Krieger Co-Op Hassle Resolved
Page 6	Cat Of Nine Tails A Death In The Family . . . Or What’s Going On Here? John Katzenbach Student Show Bust Insurance Rolling Stone
Page 7	Midnight Rambler Michael Harvey

observer

volume 13 number 4 march 18 1970

What Do They Think of You...

Selinger on Whats Up at Bard...

Haberman, Munger Resign...



RUFUS-

THE RADICAL REPTILE

CHILDHOOD AND EARLY YOUTH

NEWLY HATCHED, THE WORLD LOOKED GOOD TO HIM...

GEE! NICE PLACE!

... BUT NOT FOR LONG!!

WITHIN HOURS HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE PET INDUSTRY...

... RUDELY DUMPED INTO A TANK WITH SOME OTHER BABY GATORS ...

HEADS UP!

ARRGH!

... AND OFFERED FOR SALE!

YOUR CHOICE ← \$128

AFTER SEVERAL BORING DAYS IN THE TANK, HE WAS BOUGHT BY A LITTLE BOY AND HIS MOM ...

THE ONE WITH THE BIG BLUE EYES!

PICK A CARD!

THIS WENT ON FOR SOME TIME ... BUT ONE DAY HE GAVE THE LITTLE BOY A PLAYFUL NIP! HE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN ...

WAAAA!

HE'S ALMOST BIT MY HAND OFF!

BUT THIS WAS A SERIOUS INFRACTION OF THE RULES! THE BOY AND HIS MOM TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED ...

YA GOTTA UNDERSTAND!

YEAH! =SNIFF=

... TO BANISH HIM TO THE SEWERS FOREVER!

FLUSH IT, SON!

OK, MA!

ORK

HARD TIMES WERE UPON HIM!!

HUNTED BY THE AUTHORITIES...

BLAM!

COLD AND ALONE ...

... HE CALLED THE A.S.P.C.A FOR ASSISTANCE!

ZIP-TICKY-TICKY!

THEY SEEMED VERY NICE AND EAGER TO HELP ...

CAN I HELP YOU SIR?

WELL... UH...

... BUT SOMETHING BOTHERED HIM ABOUT THE ORGANIZATION ...

JEEZ! THE HANDS!

UH...

... AND HE FIGURED HE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THERE AND BACK TO THE SEWER...

OH, POOR UNCLE ALE! IS THAT YOU?

NO THANKS!

... BECAUSE HE HAD A GOOD IDEA WHERE THEY WERE AT!

BUNCH OF LIBERALS!

WHEW! =PUFF,PUFF= I COULD HAVE ENDED UP A SUTTER!

YEAH! WOW!

NO LONGER!

CURIOUS HE DID A LITTLE RESEARCH AND DISCOVERED...

WHO'S WHO? WHAT'S WHAT? ETC.

SOME DISTURBING FACTS!

WOW!! THE A.S.P.C.A IS FUNDED BY THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION, WHICH OWNS CONTROLLING INTEREST IN AN ALLIGATOR BAG FACTORY IN MOBILE, ALA. !!

DISILLUSIONED AT FIRST, HE WAS FEELING VERY DOWN!!

O TEMPORA! O MORES!

WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?

BUT SOON HIS DEPRESSION CHANGED TO ANGER!

GRRR! GRRR!

AND THE MORE HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE HE BEGAN TO GET REALLY PISSED OFF!

ROWR!

... AND BEFORE HE KNEW IT, HE WAS A REVOLUTIONARY!

THE COUNTRY NEEDS A NEW KIND OF BAG!

SNAKE!

... DEDICATED TO THE OVERTHROW OF THE ESTABLISHED ORDER!

observer SUBSCRIPTIONS

In compliance with a student body referendum of last semester the Observer wishes to notify those students who paid their convocation fee that they have the option of not supporting the Observer with five dollars of their fee. Those not wishing their money to go to the continued publication of the Observer may claim the convocation fee refund at the Business Office between March 18 and March 24 (next Tuesday). This part of the fee represents the community support of the campus newspaper and is the Observer's only means of continued publication for this semester. After March 24, the remainder of the fee is released to the Observer.

Those claiming their refund from the business office will still receive the Observer, as it will, hopefully, still be distributed in dining commons to the whole community. The staff feels that despite lack of support from some individuals the paper must be distributed to all people in and around the college, as it is the community newspaper.

HABERMAN MUNGER RESIGN

'I don't know; maybe I'll dig clams for a year or something.' The man speaking is Bob Haberman, Bard's Dean of Admissions, prime mover in implementing the disadvantaged program and the man responsible for making admissions a vital part of the College program. His resignation, tendered a week ago last Tuesday, will become effective at the end of this term.

'I'm not bitter or mad at anyone' he says, 'I'm just tired of living under the pressure of the institution. I've had three vacations in eight years. My wife likes living on Long Island so I think we'll move there.'

When asked how he felt about his experience at Bard, Haberman replied, 'There are a lot of things wrong here. Moderation, for instance, should be altered so that it doesn't function as a second admissions office. The attrition rate at Bard is terrible, and moderation is largely to blame. Not so much from people failing moderation as from people leaving before they have to moderate.'

There are a lot of positive changes in the air, too. The move for depart-

mental reform, for instance. Bard is caught in between being a professional school and a liberal arts college. This place needs to sit down and take a long look at itself.

The single biggest problem at Bard is lack of scholarships. There are simply not enough funds for the people who need them.

Steve Munger, second in command in the Admissions office, submitted his resignation last Thursday. It too becomes effective in June. Munger listed "family medical reasons" as the major factor in his decision to leave. He will become the Director of College Counseling at Worcester Academy in Worcester, Mass.

'Worcester,' says Munger 'is the most exciting prep school in the Northeast. They have developed an Urban Studies program which utilizes lab work in conjunction with Worcester's urban renewal project. Worcester Academy has produced all sorts of graduates, from Cole Porter to Abbie Hoffman. I'd really like to get back to working on the secondary school level, he concluded.

WHAT THEY THINK OF YOU

AN INTERVIEW ABOUT BARD, WITH LOCAL RESIDENTS, BY BARD STUDENTS ROSS SKOGGARD AND JOE LEMONNIER

THE RED HOOK INTERVIEW PART ONE

(the neutrals and the students)

One would think, if one went into Red Hook and asked the locals' opinions of Bard one would get Strong answers indicating a complete lack of understanding of the school and the students. Last Sunday some of the Observer staff went into Red Hook and Rhinebeck expecting to get just these answers. The point was to expose a huge information or credibility gap that could be the source of the hostility between the town and the school. This hostility is utilised by the Dutchess County Sherriff to gain votes as he arrests and harasses students. We got no such answers. This could be because we only spoke to merchants and the high school kids. The merchants won't alienate the sizable Bard market and the students don't get along with their parents and in a funny way respect Bard. That is why this is called the Red Hook Interview, Part One. The next installment will be an interview gathered at Franks Bar in Red Hook and other bars and gas stations where we were thrown out when we asked if we could interview the customers. Here are excerpts from the tape.

Rhinebeck:

Observer: What type of school is Bard, do you know?

Young Man: Uh, I don't know. I've only been up there once or twice.

O. Well, do you think that in general the people in the towns and the area around-what do they think of the college, do they dislike it or what?

YM. From what I hear, most of the people dislike it.

O. Do you know why?



YM. Because of the students, long hair, the way they dress.

O. Its just a matter of taste then.

YM. Right.

O. They dislike the appearances of people.

YM. I don't dislike the appearance of the people, It doesn't matter to me.

O. So would it be mostly the older people who would be...you know, would have objections to the appearances, and the younger people not mind?

YM. Well, its mostly the older people.

O. The younger people are more tolerant. Okay, thank you very much

(To shop keeper in same store.)

O. The topic of conversation is Bard, and the community. Do many Bard students come in here?

SK. Yeah.

O. What's your impression of them in general?

SK. Polite.

O. Would the Bard students be any more polite or more rowdy say than the uh...

SK. No.

O. ...the other people, the...

SK. I would say the Bard students were more polite.

O. What do you think of this college?

observer

Phone (914) 758-3665
an alternative newsmedia project

The Observer is an independent student publication for the Bard College community. Publication is weekly, twelve times during the semester. Letters to the Editor and other inquiries should be addressed to Box 76, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, New York, 12504. The contents of the Observer are copyright 1970 by The Observer Press, Inc., unless otherwise stated. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of Bard College.

thom mount/editor
geoff cahoon/managing editor
john katzenbach/contributing editor
ross skoggard/layout and design
george brewster/business manager
joe lemonnier/photos

with: anita schnee, mike ventura, jana
silverstein, alexis hollister, m.h. apfelbaum,
janet auster, betsy kline, louise link

Drugs are, of course, a touchy subject at Bard. Especially in the Spring. Pat DeFile and the Security office have done an admirable job of handling this problem filled area, despite something less than a co-operative attitude from such establishments as Building and Grounds. Specifically, as that old friend the rumor mill has it, janitors who discover what appear to be drug stashes are failing to turn them over to the Security office immediately, thus complicating the problem of drug jurisdiction on campus.

A clear line of responsibility needs to be defined by the administration for the resolution of potential drug related situations. The fewer agencies, persons and egos involved in the investigation and solving of drug problems, the better.

Certainly no one wants another involved bust scene, threatening the very existence of the College, and wreaking havoc among the students. Perhaps one of the most positive steps in the direction of avoiding such an event is the elimination of on-campus drug intrigue.



letters

To the Editor:

Don't you think that your front-page condemnation of the white man and his ironic means of transportation/ suicide would have been more relevant if you had used a photograph of the Bard parking lot rather than some anonymous company lot? The problems of pollution and alienation from nature do not exist only in New York City or even in Life magazine. They exist here, and will only be solved when students at this school begin to know that they are the individuals who make up today's ecologically uneducated, and perhaps doomed, society. Only by aiming directly at Bard and its problems can we even hope to understand and begin to solve the problems that plague our whole country. Let's not set ourselves apart from the issue, adopting a smug attitude of self-assurance. To be sure, we are the problem. Don't you think it's time we became part of the solution?

Mary Zimmerman

P.S. Especially since you seemed so enthusiastic about the Outward Bound idea and its possibilities here.

To the Editor:

Zap it, man! Freak-out bazoomba! Like I want to scream and jump around and my hand's shaking so bad I can hardly write. Just been reading some far-out potatoes in your 'Letters' column called 'Cosmic Crossroads.' You ask for reactions -- you get them, from ME. I think I'm beginning to see the Observer beginning to turn on. Who are these chicks Mary Cizek and Marjorie Tompkins anyway? -- they sound like they've really busted their way out of our galaxy -- they dig religion, they dig sex, they dig art, what else is left? I'm getting Mormonized and beating it down to Vegas with one of them under each arm. To business.

Be regular guys and make this a column, improve my Bard education. I don't want to sound sentimental but here goes: make my life a bigger, better

thing, help me and others at Bard to bloom and ripen into a more fruitful maturity, and experience a more juicy, tender adulthood. PRINT IT! PAY THEM! PUT THEM IN JAIL! IN CHAINS! Just be human beings. Then we can all learn from them together in gentle joy! Since you read their column there are new words in your vocabularies, your head is at new places where it couldn't have gotten by itself, isn't it?

In conclusion, let me tell you a secret. Last weekend I was as stoned as St. Stephen. I don't mind saying I was scared stiff -- kept seeing things about life, religion, painting I didn't want to see -- I hadn't had the GUTS to face up to before -- I saw how things would be with capitalism, war and sexual hypocrisy stripped away, unclothed -- Everyone I saw looked like she or he was naked. I get stoned on Cosmic Crossroads the same way -- things I was afraid of before seem to embrace me and I become one with them in some almost erotic way. The style these chicks write in helps -- reminds me of Baudelaire -- his black luxurious humor, sensuous and yielding, like a warm human body.

This isn't a joke. Please print this as a public service or else I will hang myself from the chimney of Albee -- I mean it.

Eigns Malot

Editor:

Mail service is pretty slow to the village. Therefore it was only today that I received the first issue of the OBSERVER. Now that I know field period is over I thought I would write and let you know. It was a long and arduous winter for me, snowed in at the Deserted Village (my home).

I spend my time working in the D.V.'s underground library doing intensive research on this and that. After careful analysis of all the information available on these important subjects I have decided to place my full and unwavering support behind all the progressive reactionary elements involved, who are backing these unquestionable positions. These concrete issues that I am supporting are now monopolizing my time there

to page six

FEIFFER

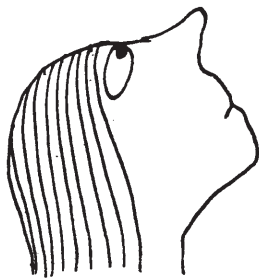
THE DAY DAWNED.



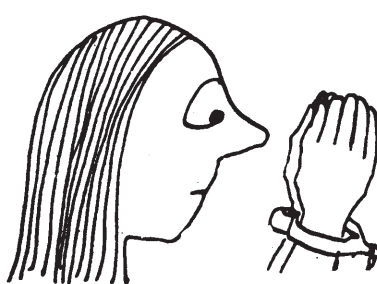
I STAGGERED INTO A CHURCH
AND PRAYED FOR AN END
TO TECHNOLOGY.



THE SKY WAS BROWN.



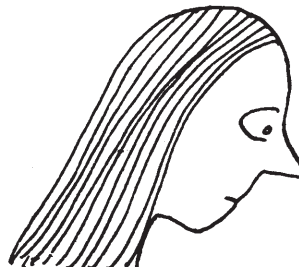
THE POLICE BROKE IN
AND ARRESTED ME.



THE SEA WAS BLACK.



THE CHARGE IS:
CONSPIRING
TO SURVIVE.



THE AIR WAS GRAY.



ORIO JUNE 1970 3-8

FREEDOM, DIRECTION, AND THE DEAN

"It's odd that where freedom is greatest, freedom is used least" said Dean Carl Selinger talking about the Bard community Monday afternoon in his office. The conversation covered a wide variety of topics in the course of about forty five minutes, but it centered chiefly on the role of the Dean as a member of the community.

We talked briefly about the bust scares that are floating around before going on to more important subjects, but not before the Dean had a chance to dismiss the greater majority of rumors of busts as unfounded. He did say, however, that the college's response to a bust would be the same as it was in the last two busts, with the advance legal services (i.e., getting the student out of jail) still being handled by the same Poughkeepsie law firm as last year unless suggestions to the contrary are received, but his main response to the question was that "over attention to drugs distorted the priorities of the college."

He went on to say that it was "Important that the college shows a set of priorities that holds academic affairs more important than drugs." In this respect the Selinger stated that he was pleased by the first few weeks of the new semester in that students demonstrated a real concern with curricular issues and that it has been shown that when curricular issues come up, drug related issues tend to remain in the background.

The conversation at this point turned to his role in the community as Dean, as he explained his position as that of the representative of the President in academic matters. He emphasized that he saw his role in relation to the faculty as strictly that of administrator. Although he holds an "ex-officio" seat

on the Faculty Senate he does not attend the meetings, feeling that he should not exercise a control over a faculty forum by his presence.



However, he pointed out that his time is devoted roughly into ¾'s as Dean with ¼ as teacher, thus giving him a position where he can view the larger questions regarding the academic community. Selinger feels that from his position he can "gain a sense of where the academic program as a whole is heading." Looking not at a specific field, nor even a general discipline, he thinks that it is important for Bard to strengthen its programs and to achieve a sense of direction.

He continued in the same vein by stating that he was "willing to join together with members of both the faculty and the student body to work on new objectives." Citing lack of cooperation among faculty members, he also called on them to work together saying that the lack of people working cooperatively was one of the greatest problems at Bard. It is important to revise the decision making process to find ways of making them more responsive," he said. "so that we can involve people who have knowledge and care about the problems that confront Bard.

In the matter of directions of inquiry Selinger felt that there were basically two areas of difficulty. One was the "personality rather than impersonality" of the way things are decided. Feelings about people personally, said Selinger, had often interfered with the decision making process regarding new proposals. Proposals have been defeated without regard to its merits but rather in regard to its originator, in the past, he said. In this area the Dean cited a great need for more openness and accountability on the part of members of the community.

Second, Selinger asked that there be an examination of the "direction of engagement" at Bard between faculty and students, students and students, faculty and faculty. He said that he had been working along this line both at Bard and in the larger academic community. However, it was the positive elements at Bard that the discussion finished with, with the Dean saying that it was the measure of freedom that he had here that made Bard especially rewarding for him.

by Geoff Cahoon

tutoring service

Did you have trouble understanding the last classroom lecture? Is it hard to find a topic for the next paper? Do you read assignments and not really understand what's going on?

The On-Campus Tutoring Service has the solution to these problems and others. Last semester we offered, for the first time, a counseling and academic assistance program to any Bard students who felt his studies were giving him more trouble than he could comfortably handle. Tutors (other Bard students) were paid from Federal College Work Study Funds and devoted almost 300 hours of their time to the program.

This semester we have greatly expanded both the number of tutors and the subjects in which we can offer help. Tutoring services are absolutely free of charge and available to Bard students only. If you are interested, you can contact a tutor directly (there will be lists posted at various places on campus) or get in touch with Bill Johannes or Wes Moore via campus mail.



DR. HIP POCRATES

Copyright, 1970 by Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Hip Pocrates:

Everytime I have sexual relations with a certain girl I always have two orgasms. But if I screw any other girl I have only one orgasm. How come?

ANSWER: Maybe because you're having sexual relations with one girl and screwing the others.

* * *

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I am a twenty year old guy. As long as I can remember I have had shadows under my eyes. What causes these dark areas? Can they be removed?

I am sick of having people tell me to get more sleep. I sleep enough!

ANSWER: An ophthalmologist informs me that shadows beneath the eyes are generally caused by blood vessels being close to the skin surface in that area.

Other than makeup, the only alternative would be a skin graft (from where?) which would probably be more noticeable than the shadows. My secretary offers the consolation that should you ever get a black eye no one will notice.

* * *

Dear Dr. Hip:

The hip community in Arcata (near Eureka), California needs 2 physicians, 2 dentists and 1 lawyer and is willing to support these people.

If you know physicians, dentists, or lawyers who might be interested please pass the word.....

Mark Wilson
Route 1, Box 376A
Arcata, Calif. 95521
(707) 822-3476

* * *

Dear Dr. Shoenfeld:

Would you please tell me why a condom sometimes breaks during intercourse. I had this experience lately and was uptight about it -- don't want pregnancy.

Was I too vigorous? Should I wait until just prior to orgasm to put it on or should I put it on before entry as I have been doing?

ANSWER: Sometimes the pre-ejaculatory fluid contains large num-

bers of sperm. If you don't don the condom until just prior to orgasm you may be locking the barn door after the horses have escaped. Besides, what a drag to stop at that moment.

Condoms sometimes break when there's a combination of exuberance and insufficient lubrication. A small amount of K-Y jelly or similar lubricant both inside and outside the condom should help make things smoother for you.

* * *

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

She will not suffer his presence during her urination; he does not enjoy her presence during his.

Is the upright posture of males during urinary moments more attractive (to whom?) than the sitting or crouched position that females assume during their 'moments'?

One sees stone boys urinating in gardens but never do we turn up a stone woman making water.

What's it all about?

ANSWER: When I discussed this matter with Liza Williams, the L.A. Free Press columnist, she compared the 'noble' image of a male standing up while urinating to the 'humiliating' visage of a female squatting.

I'm afraid your girl friend's shyness may be an example of penis envy or, in this case, something less, i.e., pee envy.

This lack of equal statutory representation is yet another example of male chauvinism. Women's liberation groups might want to fight for change in this newly discovered area of male repression -- to stand up, or rather sit down, for their rights!

* * *

DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. \$.95 at your favorite bookstore.

* * *

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 680 Tiburon, Calif. 94920.

SK. Well, I've only been in Rhinebeck for about a year now, so I haven't thought of it too much. My wife would want to take courses at Bard. She's working for her sociology degree.

O. They do have night courses at Bard, don't they?

SK. I don't know. She was asking about it though.

O. Well, would you say that your friends or the people in the town... Ah let's see. There have been a lot of drug raids there for instance. Are the people you know in favor of that? Do the townspeople support that, do they think its justified?

SK. What do you mean by justified?

O. Do they think that its good that they have drug raids? Do they think Bard College should be cleaned out as it were.

SK. I don't think you can ever clean them out. No, as far as drugs go, they're easy to get right now. They can have raids and raids, the present time with the legislation and everything the way it is...

O. Well, do you think that Bard College has an influence on the drugs. Because there are drugs at Bard they filter down to the towns.

SK. No, I don't think so. I think just about anybody can get drugs now.

K. I doubt it, I think I'm going to go into the service.

O. Oh.

K. I hope not though. The service or Canada, I take my coice.

O. Canda's a good choice. You have the long hair, the stylish long hair. Let's see uh, Why do you have long hair, that's a good question.

K. (other kid): Well, uh I don't know ha ha ha. Its too much money to get it cut.

K. Yeah. I don't feel right in short hair. I think it looks better and it makes you feel different from other people. I've been kicked out of the house cause I wouldn't get it cut.

O. How about at school, do they let you have long hair at school.

K. They don't mind it. You're looked down upon by a lot of kids though. You know, the so called jet set.

O. Are there like two camps, the jet set and the...

K. Yeah. The real---blue jeans, penny loafers. We're in the minority heh heh.

Red Hook

(We saw a group of Red Hook kids standing in front of Bob's Music Store.)

RHK. Like I got arrested in one you know, and they didn't find me with anything. And it was sort of dumb. A month earlier it wouldn't have been sort of dumb. (laughter).

O. Would you like to go to Bard?

RHK. Yes, if I ever get out of high schoo. (laughter). ...don't ask robin. ...I'm better in scial studies than you are.

RHK. What's the purpose of asking all the questions.

O. Um well, just to see if its that people really dislike the students that much.

RHK. You should go round asking the grownups about that. ...I thing the parents are more afraid. ...My parents disown me as it is. ...We're in the same generation you know.

O. That's right. We were asking some grownups in Rhinebeck and they were sort of neutral. It's for the Bard paper, the Observer.

RHK. Well, my name is Keven Hickman. I am well known around here because of a few things I done. Yeah been in jail for five years. (laughter).

O. What's Red Hook High School like?

RHK. It's shitty.

O. It's shitty? What's wrong with it?

RHK. Too many restrictions. What's right with it, let's put it that way. There's no freedom.

O. No freedom?

RHK. You can't sit in the halls, because they're afraid we're going to look up girl's dresses.

O. What's this place, the hang out?

RHK. Yeah.

O. What's in there?

RHK. Cokes, pinball machine, pool table. Drug pushers. (laughter). Let's go.

O. Okay, well anyone want to say anything? Anything Newsworthy? Okay, thanks alot.

O. (staff among themselves) What you need is somebody straight to go and ask those questions... We should have waited till they got back in the uh team room back there... You want to go in there?... Alright. Did you take some pictures?



(In the team room)

RHK. Anybody want to pay dues?

O. Is this the first time they ever had a recreation room?

RHK. They never had a hang out.

O. What did you used to do, in the old days?

RHK. Stand on the corner.

O. Whistle at girls?

RHK. That's about it... Raids you now... The police come, they look in every once in a while looking for stuff.

O. In here?

RHK. Yeah, mostly because of drinking.

drinking. People complain and somebody checked up on it... They found romilar bottles under the pool table. They never caught anybody cause we haven't done anything, yet.

O. What do you think of the police, then.

RHK. Are there police in Red Hook?

O. Well who did the raid.

RHK. The state troopers.

O. Where do you want to go to college?

contd. next page



(We leave the shop and ask a woman with bleached hair to please answer some questions.)

O. Excuse me, could we ask you some questions? We're doing an interview on the relations between the townspeople and the college, Bard. We were wondering if we could ask you some questions about you opinions...

W. Not really ha ha ha (she walks away).

O. No?

(We see some long haired youths across the street).

O. Hello. We're doing an interview about the community and Bard. Could we ask you some questions?

K. Yeah.

O. Do you know what Bard is?

K. I understand its supposed to ba a, you know, to get in the school you got to be really smart. The school's for people with high intelligence. Really, I haven't heard much of an opinion if it around here except something you know, like 'those dirty hippies' 'they're always getteng busted, stuff like, of this sort.

O. Do you think that uh, well would you like to go there.

K. Yeah, I would if I could, had the grades, you know, to get in, as it is I don't have any grades to get. O. Are you going to college?

O. What do you think of Bard and stuff like that?

(Assorted answers.) ...I think that its great...It's a nice place to live but I wouldn't want to visit there. (Laughter) You're back here honey. Yeah, it's a good place.

O. What do your parents think of it?

RHK. (laughter) Well, they think its a nice place. They wouldn't want to live there. They think its all right, they don't really say nothing about it.

O. Well, its the opinion that most of the people in the town uh, don't like them.

RHK. A lot of them do because of the drugs down there.

RHK. (leader to another kid.) What are you prejudiced against drugs? (laughter).

O. Well, do they think that the drugs are going to filter down to you people or something like that.

RHK. Yeah, and I wish they would hurry up. (laughter). ...you and me both baby. ...O well

O. What do you think of the drug raids that have been going on there?

RHK. I think they're stupid. ...I think they're boss.

O. You think that that's all right.



from page four

RHK. I want to be an actress.

O. Would you consider going to Bard?

RHK. Yeah, I would because I have heard from peoples, even teachers at school that they have a good drama thing.

O. Do you ever go up there to see the plays?

RHK. No yeah, no I didn't. I wanted to go to one last weekend, but I never got there.

O. Do you think it would be a good idea if some of the plays up at Bard were done, say one night in Red Hook at the High School?

RHK. I think it would be really great.

O. You think that would be good? Do you think people would come?

RHK. Yeah... The guy wants to see one of you...

O. He wants to see us?

(The guy was Bob of Bob's Music Store. He told us about the opposition he was getting from the parents about his place. He thought the parents were behind the police raid on the place. He wanted any Bard students who are interested to go down there on Tuesday night at 8:30 when they have their meeting. He thinks that a rapport can be established between Bard and the community but he thinks it will have to come about through the students in Red Hook. He thought the parents wouldn't cooperate too much.)



co-op hassle resolved

Last week's article under the headline "clubs on co-op" I feel is a very unreasonable piece of journalism. I thought it was enough of a mud-slinging spree when that article was first inserted into everyone's mailbox--then I find that the Observer has reprinted it without even the common courtesy to inquiry into the allegations that were made. It was only after the Observer had gone to press that I was even approached by Geoff Cahoon to see whether the members of the Co-op had anything to say. The fact that a rebuttal had been posted on the Hegeman bulletin board went unnoticed. And at least the original notice had my name spelled right!

However, what's been done, right or wrong, has been done. Therefore to end the uproar that has started I now wish to inform the community of a number of items of which they were not aware. First, that the allegation that I would have taken in some \$200 for being a co-op member is sheer bullshit. Last semester I made \$225 in salary from the film committee, but this semester I will be taking at least a full \$100 cut from the sum under the terms provided in the co-op. That's quite a loss. The co-op was not meant to be a capitalistic monopoly, as has been suggested, but rather a service organization of skilled projectionists.

I felt that while no doubt a good number of persons know how to operate a projector, few persons had the skill of running a film for an audience, that this was something of an art. I still feel that way.

Yet, I did find in the co-op proposal passed by Senate some inequities that I did not realize were there when I helped draw up the proposal with Steve Levy. These needed to be ironed out. So with this in mind, and also the fact that I was getting sick of pettiness and dirt that this thing had started, I asked Senate to appoint an unbiased member of Senate to help iron out the problems with Bill West, the chairman of the film committee and main proponent of the mailbox notice campaign. Senate appointed John Katzenbach. On the following Friday the two "sides" met and a new co-op was agreed upon, one which still keeps strict control over the equipment but is open to the community. Hopefully, by the time this is published Senate will have adopted the new co-op proposal thus officially ending the whole mess. Thank you.

Yours for professional projectionists,

--Steve Richards

review:

sex & temperament

BARD WOMEN'S LIBERATION

It is unfortunate that many, perhaps even most people in our society, still cling to the idea that women are 'naturally' submissive, gentle, sensitive, creatures (all the stereotypes that everyone knows so well). It is ridiculous that these beliefs still persist when a well-documented book, unequivocally disproving these myths and pointing to many reasons behind them has been in print for over thirty years.

Sex and Temperament, by Margaret Mead, is a study of three arbitrarily chosen primitive societies in New Guinea. As each of these societies clearly destroys the feminine myth, Margaret Mead stresses that they were picked randomly, considerations being given to extent and duration of government control and geographical accessibility.

The first society (the Arapesh) gives the reader his first jolt. There are absolutely no differences in temperament ascribed to the sexes. The ideal of every member of the Arapesh society is to be gentle, passive, maternal, and selfless. This is accomplished by the way in which children are raised. (Both parents participate equally in this.) The children are not taught that 'boys don't do that' or 'ladies don't speak that way.' The implication is rather that Arapesh don't do that. In Arapesh society anatomical differences in children are not stressed. An Arapesh child goes naked until she or he is four or five years old. 'Small children are not required to behave differently to children of their own sex and those of opposite sex. Four-

presents the second in a series

year-olds can roll and tumble on the floor together without anyone's worrying as to how much bodily contact results.' The only distinction in behavior in Arapesh society is the difference given to age. A child is often referred to, not by sex as in our society, but as a first-born, second-born, etc. Even this respect is not emphasized. 'No gradations of behavior are forced upon the child except a very mild acknowledgment of difference in age.' Another aspect of Arapesh society is the lack of private property. The garden of an Arapesh belongs to the ancestral ghosts that inhabit it. Permission to enter must be asked each time the garden is entered by its 'owner' and the 'owner' must explain to the ghosts why he wants to enter and who is with him (her). Many gardens are cultivated on each person's land by the 'owner' and a group of relatives or friends. By this method an adult may spend most working time cultivating other people's land. In Arapesh society the ideal behavior of every Arapesh is what in our society is the ideal behavior of women. This one example proves that human beings are extremely malleable and that it is society which creates 'natural' temperamental differences based on sex, not nature. However, Margaret Mead explores two more examples.

The second society is the Mundugumor. These people had only recently dropped their cannibalism when Mead visited them. The 'Mundugumor ideal of character is identical for the two sexes; both men and women are expected to be violent, competitive, aggressively sexed, jealous and ready to see and

avenge insult, delighting in display, in action, in fighting.' Due to the kinship system, sons are their father's enemies. The father does not welcome one of 'his' wives becoming pregnant and certainly doesn't participate in child care. The differences in behavior to other people in Mundugumor society are not based on sex, but on kinship. Everyone related to a person in a certain way will be treated in a specified manner. From birth a Mundugumor's life is harsh and competitive. Mothers do not enjoy being mothers or nursing infants so the baby must fight with his mother to get enough nourishment. If the infant stops for breath while nursing, he will be put back in his carrying basket. Unlike the Arapesh child, who is allowed to have everything he asks for, the Mundugumor child is always commanded not to do something and not to touch something. There is great stress on private property.

The Mundugumor grows up in a hostile environment, the fathers detesting the sons and the mothers detesting the daughters. Sexual intercourse in the Mundugumor society (as in the Arapesh) can be initiated by either man or woman as both among the Mundugumor are thought to have strong sexual appetites. The Mundugumor ideal for everyone is approximately the Western ideal for man. If these two examples of antithetical societies don't demolish the "natural" differences between woman and man in Western society, Mead cites a third society.

The third society is the one which certain readers will find the most interesting. In this society, unlike the other two, there are marked differences in

the temperments ascribed to different sexes. Women do the work in the Tchambuli society. The women are to the male child and adolescent "a solid group upon whom he depends for support, for food, for affection." Women and girls are supposed to be strong and dependable. The women work together and "the whole emphasis is upon comradeship, efficient, happy work enlivened by continuous brisk banter and chatters." Females don't dress up or adorn themselves. Males, however, are very particular about their attire. They keep their hair carefully curled and dress in beautiful robes during festivals. It is the man's duty to be the artists of the society. They carve and paint, play the flute, dance, put on the festivals for the amusement of the women and perform the plays which are part of the festivals. Unlike the easy relationships between women, "in a group of men, there is always strain, watchfulness, a catty remark here, a double entendre there: 'Did you see Koshalon go by with a flower in his hair? What do you suppose he is up to?'" Women coo the men as husbands so the men strive for every accomplishment. Sexual intercourse is also initiated by the women. The men wait for sexual favors which may not come because the wives may prefer auto-eroticism. The ideal male-female roles in our society are obviously reversed among the Tchambuli.

Margaret Mead has shown that "natural" differences in temperament simply don't exist naturally; temperamental differences exist only within a given society, never in nature. Margaret Mead has shown some of the factors that create a "sexless" or a strong sex-differentiated society. To stop oppression of women the structures of society that are making women oppressed must be destroyed.

-Laurie Krieger

A DEATH IN THE FAMILY...or
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

CAT OF



TAILS

A death in the family, or of a particularly close friend always saddens one, and causes a certain chain reaction that ordinarily would never be tolerated in our emotionless society. That is the manner in which the bereaved tend to grasp at whatever few straws seem to be left from the shattered life that lays in the casket before them. Usually it is done under the pretext of real emotion, sometimes not, but is the unscrupulous grabbing of the haughty personality. Nevertheless, a death always brings people together, for better or for worse, to try to amend whatever situation has deteriorated before them.

I suppose that everyone here has experienced the emotions that go along with a death in one form or another. Be it the friendly speed-freak next door, who finally shot himself into the kingdom of heaven (or wherever they go), or a parent, or grandparent who smoked too many cigarettes, drank too much liquor, and generally made their life miserable, who was finally blessed with a natural state of undfeeling, rather than one they had to work on themselves. But that is neither here, nor there, as it has been said, the fact remains that everyone here has probably experienced the causes and the effect of a death.

So I would imagine that there would be quite some uproar over this latest death, this death which strikes all of us so close to home. Mourning will, I imagine, be widespread on campus, and there will probably be many memorial services, which undoubtedly will be attended by the necessary quorum of students. These services will serve to bring the student body together under the same roof, that of communal distress, and from that point some enterprising cadre of students will undoubtedly make the most noise and assume the leading position of honorary pallbearers. From this vantage point these greatly bereaved people will function in the manner elucidated in the first paragraph. They will take the lead in bringing the broken pieces together, and arrange them, like they would puzzle, to fit a greater picture. But in this case the picture will be one of their own choosing, and suddenly the ordinary student will be left in the cold, standing helpless over the unfilled grave, as some

few individuals walk away with the birthright, that this poor dead soul has left behind.

By now, I would imagine that you, poor reader, are beginning to wonder just who exactly has past away, and why it is going to have such a violent effect on you. So, in a flash, this changes from a regular, run of the mill column, into an instant obituary. Announcing a death is always a painful thing, so it is with great regret that I have to inform you of the passing of:

STUDENT GOVERNMENT, born at St. Stephan's college years ago, it survived the transition and became a part of ever burgeoning Bard College. There it was able to meet with all adversity, and flourished for many a year, until the college itself began to flounder on the rocks of despair. However, a timely advent of a new president and some revisionist thought saved Student Government, as well as Bard College in general. Again it flourished, and gained in strength both of body and mind. It lived in peaceful co-existence with others on the campus, such as the newspaper, the budget committee, and strangely enough, the music club, for many happy and carefree semesters. But then the tide changed again, and Student Government was again beset by a relapse of its old illness, stupidity and apathy. Slowly its friends dropped off (except faithful old music club), and Student Government found itself fighting for its life. Pathetically it battled all odds, but finally the mood of the school was too much for it, and it began to fail steadily. But it fought on, and would occasionally rally, and show off its old power, which only caused it enemies to redouble their efforts. Then the inevitable happened; Student Government was sold out by one of its own, trusted members, and even discovered, in its death throes, that the old faithful music club was turning on it. This was too much, and Student Government quietly died in it sleep in the Spring of the year of our Lord 1970. It is survived by its president and ten healthy, if bewildered senators. The funeral will most likely be held in the gym, in the form of a community meeting. No flowers please.

As I said, it is a painful thing to announce a death. It is more painful to announce a death, in which you are somewhat involved. Student Government has been killed here at Bard, in fact, to be more accurate, murdered. This has been accomplished by people who apparently would rather see their own toys perpetrated on the community, than some form of rational government. What amazes me is that when some people are shortsighted, that the rest should have to suffer, especially taking into consideration the fact that when precisely that happened last semester,

students did come together to rectify the situation. There is always a lack of responsibility here at Bard, and this lack becomes lethal when people get into power, who do not really have a true sense of what the community wants and needs. Student Government is gone, and what will replace it? Anarchy, perhaps, but more likely a bunch of despots, who, like despots everywhere, will convince the people that what they are doing is for their own good, and the people, like sheep, will follow.

Announcing a death is a painful thing, but not half as painful as watching the living go on after a death.

john katzenbach

student show

A juried show of work by Bard College students is now hanging in Proctor Art Center. The show includes a variety of work picked by art students Ken Daly, Louise Link, Jim Perry and Bobbi Bass.

BUST INSURANCE

Planning on getting busted? For a mere thirty dollars per year, you could cover yourself in such situations.

C.F. and S. Contracting Company in Victoria, British Columbia, is now providing legal services to fight dope busts for policy holders.

Persons with no criminal record pay the minimum annual premium of \$30, one conviction boosts the cost to \$50, two busts to \$80, and three or more to the \$125 maximum. According to a company spokesman, the policy is intended for people who don't really turn on themselves, but are afraid of getting caught in a raid at a party where some people are getting stoned, and similar situations.

If busted, policy holders simply phone the insurance company, which then contacts a lawyer to represent the client through the conclusion of his trial.

---Rolling Stone

WALTER READE theatres
3rd. BIG WEEK
CACTUS FLOWER
walter MATTHAU
maria BERGMAN
w/days 7 & 9:15
sat & sun. 2-4-6-8-10
MAYFAIR RT. 9W-338-1222
KINGSTON
COMING SOON MARCOONED

STARTS THURS. MARCH 19
WOODY ALLEN'S
TAKE THE MONEY
AND RUN
w/days: 2-7-9:15
sat & sun: 5-7-9:15
COMMUNITY: 601 Broadway
KINGSTON: 331-1613
Caring: A Boy Named Charlie Brown

BEEKMAN cleaners
red hook: 27 n. broadway
758-1561
drive-up window
open 'til 7 p.m.
rhinebeck: 44 e. market st.
876-3671
open 'til 6 p.m.
same day service

A'BRIAD
LIQUOR STORE
11 n. BROADWAY
RED HOOK
PL8-9421

letters

cont'd from page two

fore must temporarily abandon my past occupation of sexual assault upon virtuous Bard students. Because of this I will not tolerate frustrated Bard people coming to the Deserted Village looking to get laid.

I can only add that I am glad I am located at the Village instead of on campus. After seeing Reamer Kline's letter in your first issue with the racist statement of "primitive people" the campus does not seem very attractive.

---BARD WILD MAN
(Class of '36)

To the Editor:

Of late the Gnostic truths have witnessed abuses beyond measure by the pens and tongues of those who walk in darkness. We have come to accept this phenomena as another manifestation of the shadow of the cosmos which only serves to make our Light shine the brighter.

Even in light of this, however, we feel compelled to raise our common Voice in dissent, for only one short week ago, our Path has been made the harder to tread. Not less than half of our body of spirit has been severed and cast assunder into the heretical depths of Hades. Yes!

Those of us who see in the Path a truly forked road (yet but another way of speaking of True Cosmos), our Manichaeian Brother in Light, have been cut off from the well of living water, not by force of Logos, but by the instruments of Flesh, the Bard Observer!

"Manichaeian Agnostic" indeed! Whether we of the Est call darkness but an absence of the Light, or those in Persia call the same thing Evil--is there indeed even a hairs breadth of distance between us. There never was, nor never will there be a Manichaeian who is anything but a lover of the Light! Any one maintaining any other position is condemned to an Eternity of Shadows!

Be they A-OK Finitum ad Infinitum, they sin against the Light which gives Truth in the midst of Confusion, making Cosmos of Chaos. "Manichaeian Agnosticism" indeed!

May we all recognize the Truth which radiates within us. Oh Logos, heal and preserve us from those who would try to force us away from Thee!

I am the life and the light which shines in the darkness, which the darkness apprehendeth not.

---St. Bruce
Bruce Diamc

HOMEWORKERS WANTED

Envelope Addressers;
send Self Addressed,
Stamped Envelope.
OVERSEAS JOBS;
HIGH PAY,

List of
Companies Hiring: \$1.00

The Elliott Company
748 Washington Ave.
Miami Beach
Florida, 33139

RAMBLER midnight

Too many people have been indoctrinated to believe the fallacy that America is such a great country that no matter how much trouble there is it will still emerge as the leader of all nations. They will slave their life long and boast about all their freedoms. They are so busy defending themselves that they never once actually look and see themselves as they really are. Maybe they are frightened by what they might see. Before we take a look inwards let's glance at several political systems that do justice to the human race.

Compare the dirty, dangerous, and overcrowded (not to mention expensive) subways in New York with the spotless, spacious, and human subways of Moscow. Never in the history of China was there ever a ruler who didn't face a famine. Although many still starve in China. Chairman Mao has yet to face a famine and is doing better than anyone ever did in feeding and caring for millions who might already be dead. In Canada no one is drafted into the armed services. In America everyone who is eligible is inducted.

Socialized medicine serves all the people at little or no cost in Sweden and various other European countries. Here in America not only do you have to pay for medical treatment but you also pay tax when you buy your medicine. In effect, you end up paying the government every time you get sick! In England the most startling crimes would hardly make the American press because the British have some solid attitudes about reducing crime.

One attitude is that towards drug addicts who in this country are the major source of criminal activity. The British have concluded that a heroin user is still capable of handling assorted menial labor employment and is therefore not treated as a social outcast.

The government distributes the drug and profits from it rather than a Mafia boss profiting from it. Since the drug is no longer black marketed the addict pays less for his habit and a controlled attempt is made to reduce the users intake of the drug.

Another British attitude results in the fact that most crimes are committed without the use of lethal weapons. People know that the police don't carry guns and criminals are unwilling to risk severe penalties for engaging in criminal activity while possessing a dangerous weapon. Here in America it's easier to buy a gun than to get a prescription filled and I can't kill you with my cough medicine.

If you look at our policemen you will notice that a gun is not all they carry and this makes it a necessity for a criminal to do his work with a gun. Just viewing the whole scene from a human standpoint I find it patently offensive to watch "free Americans" walk down a street that is being guarded by a man with a gun. He doesn't make me feel secure because I've seen that gun turned on me while attempting to emulate basic American principles.

And Cuba, just a baby, is merging from beneath the economic crisis imposed on her by these United States. Under American domination there were thousands of Cuban children who never went to school because they were spending their lives as beggars making just enough to eat each day. A few chunks of meat in their soup twice a week contained their only intake of protein. Castro, however, transformed the abandoned estates of the fabulously rich and turned them into schools.

Now these thousands of starving kids are being educated, getting medical care, and eating two big meals a day, one of which contains adequate amounts of beef.

As a result Castro has dropped the illiteracy rate in his country from twenty-six percent to less than three percent. These kids, formerly reduced to the lowest form of human animal now have real hope for contributing to their society. Many people in Cuba work after hours volunteering their services for the benefit of their fellow man. Any society that produces people willing to work for no pay is a society to be envied.

Now, America is a country that is neither a democracy nor a dictatorship. But it is a country running wildly out of control and bursting at the seams. It began with a constitution which most people agreed upon because it seemed morally sound.

And yes, it was. But certain people found that if they could twist the

words they could cheat their neighbors with the consent of the government and amass huge fortunes. And to me that is what the United States is all about. It's the only country where cheating your fellow man is made legal honorable, and highly rewarding. So the United States has not produced a higher race of people to be envied by those in other countries but rather it has reduced its own inhabitants into a thrashing mass of animals.

The constitution has been bastardized by capitalists who use it as a tool for increasing profits and defense against the rights of humanity. When the people put themselves in the forefront of the constitution and put the capitalists behind the constitution then human rights will become more important than property rights. And then America will be truly great. It will have everything every other country has and more. If Americans cared more about human rights it could help feed and supply all peoples of the world with the vital necessities. Instead we dominate the world but certainly don't lead the world. We try to "liberate" foreign lands so that the people will have the "freedom" to fight amongst themselves for hoarded wealth. I'm human and refuse to take part in that fight for liberation.

"Love it or leave it"? I hate it but I won't leave it. I hate what America is but I do love what it was founded upon and I do love what it potentially can do. Those who cherish that quote probably never correlate what America was founded on with what it is doing today and are probably ignorant of what America can do. These people are the disease of

America, the dead wood, the "good Germans," "country right or wrong," people fit for groveling in the mud.

No I won't leave the country yet because there is too much fun in sight and although "detention centers" exist they have yet to be employed. No there is going to be a lot of fun when the political and drug revolutions realize their strength and numbers and I want to be around when the two merge. They have been born and are growing straight and tall as the establishment grows old and looks increasingly foolish in its senility. Be it evolution or revolution, radical changes are in store for America and I am excited about it.

Law and order will come to America but not in the form of perpetuating legal chaos. Law and order will take the form of fulfilling human ideals and goals. This is the struggle worth sticking around and fighting for because it is the struggle which will end all struggles. A struggle to elevate man to his rightful place in civilization.

---Michael Harvey

**YOU HAVE
ONLY
ONE CHANCE
TO SEE
KING**

ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY
MARCH 24th \$5.00
Check local newspapers
for theatre nearest you



Receive the latest edition of a different underground newspaper each week. No duplications. \$10 for 6 months or \$17 a year. A sample packet of a dozen UPS papers is available for \$4, and a Library Subscription to all UPS papers (about 50) costs \$50 for 6 months, \$100 for one year. The above offers are available from UPS, Box 1603, Phoenix, Arizona 85001.



**\$199. round - trip by jet
to EUROPE
this summer!**



Choice dates still available but already filling rapidly at this price. Write Mr. Steve Kaiden at 15 Broadhead Ave., New Paltz, N.Y., 12561 or call (914) 255 - 5551.

The Chicago 8 need a little help - \$\$\$ from their friends

THE CONSPIRACY 28 East Jackson Boulevard • Chicago, Illinois 60604