

Bard College
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OBSERVER

Vol. 13 No. 5 March 25, 1970

Cover Page	[Photograph]
Back Page	Club Budgets for Spring 1970
	Corfu Created
Page 1	Stop The Draft
Page 2	[“One of the prime needs at Bard is more interior space.”]
	[Cartoon]
	Feiffer
	Letters
	[“ . . . Pleases us very much to think you liked Cosmic Crossroads, . . .”]
	M. Tomkins, M. Cizek
	[“ . . . Residents of Stone Row and Albee insist on sharing their music with . . .”]
	Mary Sugatt
	[“Would you be able to help us publicize our Folk Festival?”]
	Sally Sedgewick
	Two Plays At Theatre
Page 3	Quinlin Ordered To Court
	Gide Symposium
	Dr. Hip Pocrates
	Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.
	Dinosaurs
Page 4	Cat Of Nine Tails
	Women Are Here To Stay . . . Or English Is Our Nation’s Language
	John Katzenbach
Page 5	Inside The Cook County Jail
	Rennie Davis
	[Photograph]
Page 6	Music Students Speak Out
	Janet Auster
Page 7	Midnight Rambler
	Michael Harvey

observer

column 13 number 5 march 25 1970

Quinlans day in court...

Demonstration in Kingston...

Inside the Cook County jail...



CLUB

BUDGETS

FOR SPRING 1970

CLUB	REQUESTED	OBTAINED
physics	\$267	\$ 150
economics	300	200
zen group	50	50
scientific society	330	225
folk dancing	150	125
ysa	550	250
women's liberation	350	300
lampeter muse	882	832
scare	175	100
musical activities	2325	1200
art	600	525
film committee	4206	3156
photography	319	250
russian	975	700
history	525	450
senate	1675	1400
chapel committee	725	400
soc-anthro	900	350
french	1080	550
literature	2515	1125
dance	730	500
bbs	2145	1250
wxbc	2015	1250
student mobilization	1250	550
forum	1000	375
entertainment committee	5830	3875
tutoring	400	175

CORFU CREATED

Ford Madox Guefer started --- what is the English Review? --- because there was no where else in England to print a poem of Thomas Hardy's. Or so we have it from Ezra Pound. In much the same spirit the Division of Languages and Literature is beginning publication of a bi-monthly magazine, titled CORFU, and edited by John Yau, Michael Ventura, and Terry Maxwell.

CORFU is a bi-monthly magazine, publishing literature. It is a vehicle;

it is for use. I.e., it is not a knitting circle, not a newspaper, not a "poetry magazine." There are good minds around, doing good work. CORFU is a format where this work can be used. Used by other minds, interested in good work; used for entertainment, education, or any way the work can bend.

Anyone may contribute: give material to one of the editors. We're concerned with literature, not points of view; if it's well-written, we'll print it.



stop the draft

An estimated 70 people participated in an anti-draft demonstration at the Selective Service and military recruiting offices in Kingston, N.Y. March 19. The protest was part of the national End the Draft Week demonstrations sponsored by the Student Mobilization Committee and the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam, as the first action in the Spring Offensive against the war.

The central demands of the demonstration were: an end to the draft system; immediate withdrawal from Vietnam; and an end to all offensive armies.

The principle local group participating in Thursday's action was People Against the Draft, an ad hoc committee set up at Bard on March 17. PAD was the result of a meeting of 35 individuals opposed to the draft, and America's use of such a system as a device by which men are forced to fight against the Vietnamese people and their struggle for self-determination.

More than thirty Kingston area residents -- junior and senior high school students; individual concerned citizens -- also participated in the demonstration.

The demonstration began at 1:00 PM and lasted until 4:15 that afternoon, when a short rally in a near by park terminated the day's activities. Two Bard students, Peter Kanivus and Kurt Hill briefly addressed the demonstrators.

Kanivus showed how the draft and the tracking systems of the high schools are intimately related. He explained how students from lower socio-economic backgrounds are channeled into the military machine as the result of high school programs which give these students only rudimentary training, training which is of use only to the military. He contrasted this situation with that of middle class students, who take college preparatory courses, and consequently, are able to obtain 2-S deferments at a college or university.

Hill emphasized that Thursday's action was just the opening gun in the Spring Offensive against the war, which is to culminate in massive anti-war actions on April 15, calling for immediate withdrawal of all U.S. troops from Vietnam. He urged the group to help build the April demonstrations in their schools and communities as a way to help force the American government to cause its imperialist aggression in Vietnam.

Paul Elliot, a junior, expressed his feelings about the demonstration and what it accomplished.

"As our number one objective was to close the board, the action must be seen as a success. Despite the fact that the board closed down, we decided to remain anyway and conduct a picket line with the signs we brought in to inform the large numbers of people driving by of our discontent with the draft machine. The main target was the board itself, while some people marched across the street in front of

the recruiting offices and passed out leaflets. We got a lot of attention, a lot of pissed-off stares, but I'm sure that we also made a lot of people think.

Although picket lines are a little non-obtrusive for my own taste, it may have been the most effective move for Kingston, as any mass action would have provided a gleeful opportunity for the several reporters and cameramen present to spread the news. Not that we didn't want more people, but any mishaps would have probably been greatly exaggerated.

Barbara Brossman also felt that the group had accomplished its objective.

"We marched for four hours. We carried poster board and sang songs. A small female reporter quoted Harris Poll numbers to us, and waited for a front page response. Cars, trucks, and school busses passed. Civil disobedience would have given mom and dad three months of dinner table ammunition, but we were there to educate."



observer

Phone (914) 758-3665
an alternative newsmedia project

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silverstein, alexis hollister, m.h.apfelbaum,
janet auster, louise link

One of the prime needs at Bard is more interior space. Music majors complain, and rightly so, that they have no practice areas. Art majors sorely need studio space. If a film program comes to be, there will be more hassels for room.

The College cannot afford to build conventional buildings, with competitive wages paid to workers, especially in an inflationary period.

One solution may be the utilization of interested students as laborers. Many colleges have done this in the past, the most notable perhaps being the now defunct Black Mountain College.

Music majors there built their own practice space, as did anyone who wanted extra room. A few trained foremen oversaw the operations, and some remarkable structures went up.

We suggest this possibility be looked into because of its financial ease and general value as a part of an experiential education.



letters

To the Editor:

Dear Mr. Malot,

You impress Miss Cizek and myself as a young man who will some day go very far indeed, with all your charming enthusiasm and your infectious sense of humor. It pleases us very much to think you liked Cosmic Crossroads, but it frightens us a little too.

You see, dear Mr. Malot, we had no idea we were unleashing a hurricane among students here as we wrote our little column for Bard intellectuals. We wonder now how many others are planning such dreadful, dreadful things as "hanging themselves from the chimney of Albee" as the result of the mysterious hypnotism that appears to flow from our column, which we cannot control. Murdering is not the greatest pleasure of our lives! There are other gentler, sugarier things in life: peace, love, sexual beauty, and killing war. This little letter is to plead with you and any other intellectuals to stop these senseless, senseless hangings, and think. Think first and act afterwards -- live first and die afterwards. Hegel says, "Morning comes, then night, then morning, etc. "Discover our message of peace and happiness, then try to hang yourself. We predict you won't be able to.

We apologize,

M. Tomkins, M. Cizek

To the Editor:

Would you consider doing a short article on a recurring problem?

The problem is that some residents of Stone Row and Albee insist on sharing their music with everyone on the main campus and do not recognize that classes are going on in Aspinwall and Hegeman. I have had many complaints about this from both faculty and students who find their classes are being disrupted or distracted by the music. Perhaps if the musicians could be reminded that music on campus should be kept in rooms during class time (9:15 am to 5:30 pm) so that other people may teach and learn without either having to close windows or shout, it would help the situation.

—Mary Sugatt

To the Editor:

Would you be able to help us publicize our Folk Festival? The competition will be held April 16-18, here at Hamilton College, Clinton, N.Y. Prize money amounts to \$700, and there are 5 places in each category -- single and group entires.

The entrance conditions are: each entry must sing three songs, and one of these must be a traditional song. Time for performers will run around fifteen minutes.

We will provide rooming facilities for entrants. The fee for entry is \$1. Any questions, entry blanks, and travel questions will be answered and provided by the Folk Festival Committee, at this address: Hamilton College Folk Festival / Hamilton College / Clinton, N.Y. 13323.

Please help us publicize this through a story, or advertisement. We do need help in spreading the word, and would appreciate any publicity you could give!

—Sally Sedgewick

two plays at theatre

A short play and a pantomime by Samuel Beckett will be the program at the Bard Theatre of Drama and Dance on Saturday through Tuesday, the 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st of March. Both are under the direction of William Driver.

In ALL THAT FALL, the pilgrimage of an old Irish woman to meet her blind, ailing husband at the train, portrays man's despairing search for human dignity. The woman is played by Jane Atwood and the man by Rufus Botzow. ACT WITHOUT WORDS I, a rime for one player in a world of objects and sound, is performed by Phillip Terry.

Performances are nightly at 8:30 pm and at 3:30 pm Sunday. Admission is free but reservations should be made by calling the Bard Theatre of Drama and Dance, 758-8622, between the hours of 2:00 and 4:00 pm, Mondays through Fridays.

FEIFFER

I WAS BROODING ABOUT AIR, WATER AND NOISE POLLUTION WHEN I SUDDENLY FELT A TWITCH.



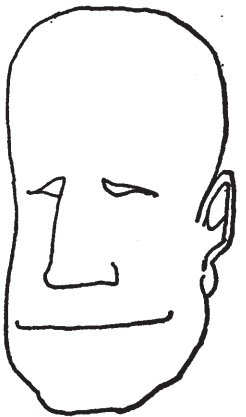
AND I SAID TO MYSELF: I KNOW THAT TWITCH. I REMEMBER THAT TWITCH FROM CHILDHOOD. THAT TWITCH IS HAPPINESS.



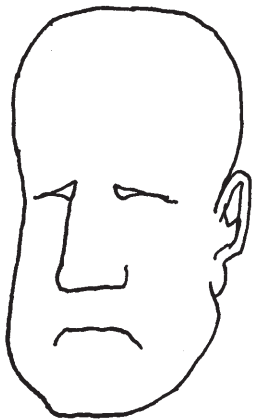
I IGNORED THE TWITCH AND RAISED THE LEVEL OF MY BROODING TO POPULATION, CULTURAL AND NUCLEAR EXPLOSIONS WHEN SUDDENLY I FELT A SERIES OF TWITCHES—



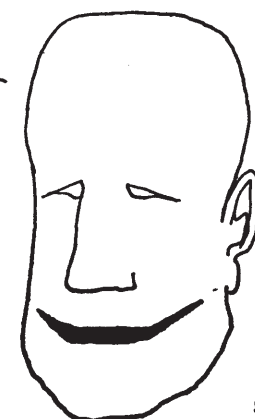
FORCING A GRIMACE ACROSS MY FACE AMAZINGLY AKIN TO A SMILE.



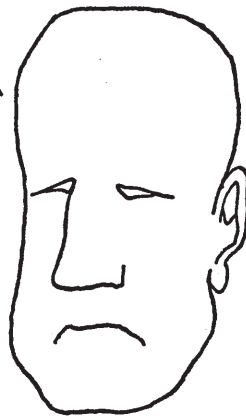
I PACIFIED THE GRIMACE AND ESCALATED MY BROODING TO TAKE IN RACIAL, GENERATIONAL AND GUERRILLA WARFARE—WHEN SUDDENLY I BURST OUT IN A SERIES OF SHORT, RAPID BARKS—



STRONGLY REMINISCENT OF LAUGHTER.



IN A WORLD I THOUGHT I'D COME TO UNDERSTAND—



SUDDENLY I'M FRIGHTENED.



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QUINLAN ORDERED TO COURT

Dutchess County Sheriff Lawrence M. Quinlan was ordered to appear in District Federal Court in New York on Tuesday, March 24, to explain why roadblock searches conducted by his department should not be stopped. The order, obtained from Federal Judge Inzer B. Wyatt by New York Civil

Elissa North, Miss Mary Guerard, and Mr. Daniel Strongin, are students at Bard College. The fourth, Mr. James J. Murtha, is an engineer residing in Poughkeepsie.

At a press conference in Poughkeepsie, NYCLU cooperating attorney Joshua N. Koplovitz claimed that the plaintiffs had been harassed and deprived of their constitutional rights in a series of detainments and arrests by the Sheriff's Department dating from May 1967. The plaintiffs are bringing suit against Sheriff Quinlan because the roadblocks constituted "sustained and systematic harassment of persons

wearing long hair or unconventional attire." Mr. Koplovitz further claimed that the roadblocks result in searches that violate the Fourth Amendment, which guarantees a person shall be safe from unwarranted search and seizure.

The suit seeks a declaratory judgment stating that the sheriff's conduct in fact violates constitutional rights, and award of \$10,000 damages to each of the four plaintiffs, and an injunction halting further roadblock searches. The suit also charges illegal activity in connection with a 4:00 am raid on the Bard campus on May 8, 1969.

Plaintiffs North, Guerard, and Strongin were all detained at separate roadblocks near Bard College on the evening of Sept. 26, 1969. Miss North was not charged with any crime and was eventually permitted to leave. Miss Guerard as well as the other passengers in the vehicle were arrested after sheriff's deputies searched the car and found a purse belonging to the driver that contained a pill. Mr. Koplovitz was uncertain of the nature of the pill.

He said he thought it was "an amphetamine or a barbiturate." Mr. Strongin was arrested along with several companions when a search of their vehicle revealed a corn cob pipe. They were charged with possession of a "Narcotics implement."

Mr. Murtha was stopped twice in the space of an hour on the afternoon of May 12, 1967, along Route 44. Mr. Murtha told newsmen he had stopped with about five cars ahead of his own, and noticed that deputies had detained along the side of the road three or four cars with young or unconventionally dressed passengers. The deputies, Mr. Murtha said, were searching the cars. Mr. Murtha was not charged. Mr. Murtha is a past chairman of the Mid-Hudson Chapter of the NYCLU.

Sheriff Quinlan and his agents, according to the complaint filed Wednesday, "did not at any of the times mentioned have in their possession or display to plaintiffs any warrant authorizing detention or search."

It was on July 22, 1967, that Dr.

Timothy Leary and two companions were arrested on narcotics charges during a roadblock search. About forty other persons were arrested during the same operation, which Sheriff Quinlan described, according to the complaint, as "just a highway check."

Stephen Lipton, of Wappingers Falls, and chairman of the Mid-Hudson NYCLU, also addressed newsmen. Mr. Lipton said that "law enforcement officials in Dutchess County were particularly contemptuous of individual liberties" in the conduct forming the basis for the federal court suit.

Although the NYCLU has brought suit successfully against law enforcement officials in New York City, Buffalo, Rochester, and elsewhere, this is the first such action against Dutchess County officials.

Mr. Koplovitz asked the people of Dutchess County "to realize, although they may dislike the four plaintiffs specifically named, that the action has been taken to defend the rights of everyone in the county." Threats to the Fourth Amendment, he said, endanger everyone's safety from unreasonable search.

Mr. Murtha expressed the hope that success in court would help win back the respect of the young for law enforcement. Mr. Koplovitz said he was confident the plaintiffs would win.

GIDE SYMPOSIUM

Professor Carl Black of the Division of Languages and Literature has organized a JOHN BARD SYMPOSIUM on 'André Gide, Twentieth-Century Humanist' to take place in Blithewood on Wednesday, May 6, at 2 p.m. It will be open to the public. The symposium will constitute a belated celebration of the centenary of the French moralist's birth. Gide was born on November 22, 1869; he died in 1951. In many respects a writer's writer as well as a moralist in the French tradition of 'literary' moralists, Gide began his career in the circle of French symbolists, was a disciple of Mallarmé and a friend of Pierre Louÿs and of Paul Valéry. Not only did he give literary form to his moral reflections in such works as *Straight is the Gate* and *Prometheus Misbound*; but bringing a penetrating and expressive mind to literary criticism, he made literary critique into a powerful tool of moral investigation.

Inversely, he did not hesitate to cite the Gospel in order to illuminate essentially critical notions. He expatiated on the *Essais* of Montaigne, wrote extensively on Dostoevsky, and was one of the first to understand

the moral scope and importance of Nietzsche. He contributed a major work to the French tradition of confessional literature in *If It Die* and gave a whole new impetus to the form of the novel in his speculative and experimental *Counterfeiters*.

Before Sartre, Gide saw the possibilities (also the limitations) of a 'littérature engagée' and wrote on the USSR and marxism. In the tradition of the French Enlightenment, he brought literary modes to bear on psycho-social and sexual realities.

Protestantism and his own homosexual nature acted as nuclei for much of his moral critique of the individual psyche, society, and literature. But the Human Being was Gide's common denominator for all the rich and various manifestations of his activity as writer and moralist. André Gide held clearly before him the idea of a collective essence of Humanity.

It is with this thought that Black has organized the symposium around the general topic of Gide's Humanism.

contd. page 4



DR. HIP POCRATES

Copyright, 1970 by Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Hip Pocrates: I am a twenty year old college student with a problem. I am fairly handsome except for the acne scars which are quite deep on the right side of my face. I also have a scar on my chin which is partially covered by a light beard. I have had acne for about 5 years so I should be about over it, I hope.

Is plastic surgery possible? I've tried a "light peeling" but it doesn't seem to help. The peeling was done at a beauty salon. I've been taking treatments for a couple of months. My acne is much better but the scars are still there.

I am quite conscious about my problem and hope you can help me with a little advice.

ANSWER: Acne scars can often be reduced or eliminated through a procedure called "derma-

brasion". Portions of the face are anesthetized and a fine electric sander applied to the affected areas. The resulting crust or scab may cause you to stay indoors until it falls away but most people are pleased with the final result.

Ask your family physician, nearest medical school or local medical society to refer you to a dermatologist.

Dear Dr. Hip Pocrates: My man likes to have his testicles massaged when his stomach's upset. He says it makes his stomach feel better.

Is there any physiological reason for this or is it just psychological? Is this common among men or unique to him?

ANSWER: You didn't say how often your man's stomach is upset. I don't know of any physiological relationship here. Nor whether the response

to this treatment is unique to your man. The treatment you have described is not taught in medical or nursing schools to my knowledge. If your man's stomach is upset frequently he should have a check-up by your physician.

Saves on antacids I guess.

QUESTION: Three months ago I went to the hospital with a terrific pain in my side and a discharge. I thought I might have had the clap but the doctor said that I only had a bacterial disease in my sex organs and prescribed a suppository.

I still have the bothersome discharge and I experience great pain when I have a sexual contact. What is wrong?

P.S. Don't tell me to give up sex.

ANSWER: A pelvic examination for the symptoms you describe should

include microscopic and bacterial culture examinations. Gonorrhea often involves a woman's uterus, fallopian tubes, and ovaries, causing lower abdominal pain and/or pain during intercourse. Inflammation and scarring of these organs may cause permanent sterility if the disease is not treated with penicillin or alternate antibiotics.

Don't delay seeing a gynecologist or the Venereal Disease Clinic of your local health department.

Dear Dr. Hip Pocrates is a collection of letters and answers now available in paperback. 95¢.

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

WOMEN ARE HERE TO STAY..
or ENGLISH IS OUR NATION'S
LANGUAGE...



Change is an insidious thing. To some it is something to be welcomed, to others it is something to be feared. To all, it is something that cannot be denied. It affects everyone it comes into contact with. Woman's Liberation realizes this, and is trying to work within the framework that change provides. The Literature Department realizes it also, and they too are working towards change. In a college the two are almost polar opposites, yet here they are both working towards the same ideal, against certain odds, but still working.

Woman's Liberation runs into problems from the very start, simply because the average person has no idea what they are talking about. To most people when women got the vote, they were liberated, and it was a problem that was good to ignore from that point onward. Most men, whether they realized it or not, have been completely brainwashed by a constant stream of Miss Americas, television commercials, in which the girl is invariably depicted as either a dumb blond, or a sexy brunette, whose only mission in life is to have a clean wash, or attract men with certain perfumes, and secretaries, who are only good to type up letters, and chase around the desk at office parties.

So Women's Liberation has to start at the point of trying to correct this erroneous view which has been so effectively sold. This in itself is a thankless task, which is, essentially, impossible. Nevertheless, they try, and

they are good at it. Their strength does not lie in their militancy, but in their undeniable sincerity, besides the fact that they are intrinsically right. But still, they are up against incredible odds. Most women, and I would imagine most Bard women, are perfectly willing to settle for the position in society which has already been so conveniently cut out for them. This is the greatest single problem which faces Women's Liberation, I believe; the fact that most women are sickeningly content with their role, and have little or no intention of trying to change it. Satisfaction is a strange device, created, I believe, by a few men who reside in the offices of the largest advertising firms in New York. They are able to package prosperity, and sell delight, so that every young woman can wake up in the morning and look, feel, and think like Tricia Nixon. I do not envy the job that Woman's Liberation has cut out for itself, but I cannot help but respect them for trying.

And I cannot help but respect the Literature Department for trying to change also. Since the strike at the end of last semester, two regular meetings have been scheduled, one informal, the other slightly more formal. What this is intended to accomplish is to bring the Department together, and though discussion and dialogue, change can be implemented. No one can get extremely upset, and no one can get screwed, which, at Bard, is a remarkable turn of events. Hopefully the Department is beginning

to learn that students are slightly more than sponges, which absorb the faculty knowledge, and students are beginning to learn that faculty members are considerably more than blocks of wood, which happen to be able to express coherent ideas on certain literary things. In fact, this is a unique situation for almost any school to be in, particularly Bard, where the lines are always so distinctly drawn.

Besides the regular meetings, there are now two separate publications, a newsletter, put out by students, but open to both faculty and students, and a newsletter, which comes out from the department heads office. Both are important things, which serve to bring the Department even closer together, both on a physical and intellectual level.

So, change does exist at Bard, hard as it is to bring about. What is important about these two examples, in relation to Bard, is not the express function that each provides. Rather, in some way, each group helps to make a student's existence in some way more meaningful. They inject a little humanity and realism into an unreal situation, and for that, and that alone, they are extremely important to the Bard community, and under no circumstances should either be caused to fall along the great natural wayside, that all of us knows flows right alongside us here at Bard, throughout our academic careers.

john katzenbach

JOIN THE MOVEMENT!

Bard Women's Liberation presents the third in a series of weekly viewpoints

This is directed to all of you women who believe that the situation of women in our society definitely leaves something to be desired, but do not participate in any women's liberation group or project. You agree with some of the positions that people in these groups have taken, but for one reason or another you draw the line at actively involving yourself. Here are some of the basic objections that you might raise, and the answers that I, as a woman's liberation advocate, might give to them.

1. You don't want to be liberated. You think that it is great that women are working to get to where they want to be -- more power to them! -- but you happen to be happy right where you are. You really want to get married, have a houseful of kids, be a loving wife and mother, be pretty and "feminine", etc. You like it when men carry heavy things for you, open doors, call you up on the phone, and walk with you at night, so you'll feel safe.

My reaction to this is not a simple, all-inclusive "bullshit," because I think you are being honest, and I also think that every person should be able to do with themselves what they want to do, when they want to do it.

2. Another reason some of you women give for not involving themselves in women's liberation is that you already are liberated. You think that women's liberation is great, and even necessary for women who need it, but you are perfectly sure you'll succeed in the career that you have picked out for yourself; you'll get married when and if you decide to; the same goes for having children; the same goes for having sexual relations; you know all about birth control, and even know a good abortionist, just in case. You have one or two female friends who are as liberated as you are, but most of your friends are male and (get this) they treat you just as if

you were like them, rather than other women. So you don't need women's liberation.

Now I will say "bullshit." If you don't have smallpox, you still take preventive measures, trying to eliminate the disease in general, because you could catch it any time, and even more important, even if you don't, you could be a carrier.

Boy are you girls carriers of male oppression! You set yourself above women and with men, in everything you do. Men are more adventurous, intelligent, and interesting than women in society, so you, being adventurous, intelligent and interesting (not like most women) associate with them. Wouldn't it be nice if all women were that way too? No, you just accept the fact that men are better. And I guess that makes you, and your one or two girlfriends, the exception that proves the rule.

3. You don't like to join groups of any kind. You never want to be a member of anything. You are an individual. You believe that all human beings are individuals too, and should be respected as such. Of course this includes women. But no group can represent you, and you represent no group.

4. You don't like separating human beings from human beings. (In this case men from women). You think women are alienated enough already from men and that if they are to be truly liberated, they have to open themselves to communication and understanding with men. Separation therefore of ourselves as a group would be, to your thinking, a grave mistake. Boundaries should be lowered, not put up.

5. You agree with the ideals of women's liberation, but there are certain women in these groups that really turn you off, so you don't

participate in women's liberation groups. These girls are the ones who take everything a man says or does as a clear cut case of male chauvinism. Or else they are the ones who take out a personal, neurotic hostility toward men, and use women's liberation as a rationalization. Or maybe they are lesbians. Or maybe they're just stupid and present you with illogical arguments that don't hold up (and yet they won't stop talking about women and liberation). Or they could be the ones who are in it "for fun." These are the girls who enjoy karate, swear just to hear themselves being more vulgar than construction workers, pinch each other on the ass in front of a crowd of men to get their reaction, and tease "honky" men every chance they get. Often these girls really are pretty damn funny, but they'll never convince anyone that what they are doing is doing anyone any far-reaching good.

6. You agree with the basic tenants of woman's liberation, but there are other things in your life that are more necessary, important, satisfying, or constructive that you could be doing. You are only one person; there are only twenty-four hours in a day.

The first thing I can answer is inadequate. But I'll say it -- maybe you don't realize just how necessary, important, constructive, and satisfying woman's liberation can be. But you won't know that unless you try it.

This is the hardest objection of all to deal with. I know a girl whose parents won't let her play the tuba because it's not "feminine." My point is that there could be some things that are necessary, important, satisfying, or constructive that you can't do -- or have a hard time doing -- because you are a woman.

Right now I have a senior project that badly needs to be worked on, and yet, I'm writing this article. But if I were living 200 years ago, I probably



wouldn't be able to write a senior project, because, as a woman, I wouldn't be in college. And I wonder what things I am missing out on now that they might be able to do 200 years from now -- and maybe we should speed up the process a little.

--Paula Lockard

GIDE

from page 3

The program will have two sessions. The first will consist of a main, twenty-minute introductory speech given by Henri Peyre, Sterling Professor of French at Yale and Professor at the Graduate Center of City University. He will speak on 'Gide at the Crossroad of Humanist Influences.' This session will be completed by a series of ten-minute talks on more specific aspects of the subject. Professor Jack Richtman of the State University at Albany will speak on 'Some Biographical Sources of Gide's Humanism' with particular reference to the writer's sexuality and Protestantism. Professor Nicholas Kostis of Boston University will speak about two plays by Gide: *Philoctetes* and *Saul*. He will show Gide's dramatic intention as a will to deflate the outsized proportions of man characteristic of Elizabethan and Greek tragedy. The title of Kostis' speech will be 'Deflating 'Humanity' to a Just Proportion: Gide's Drama.' Madame Francoise Gregg, a professor on the faculty of Marist College, will speak about Gide's feeling for Montaigne and possible influences exerted by the *Essais* on Gide's own humanist vision. Professor Justus Rosenberg of Bard College will speak on Gide's experience with marxism and its relationship to the French writer's quest for an active humanism in the twentieth century. Of considerable importance and originality will be the con-

contd. page 6

inside the cook county jail: by rennie davis

Block G. Tier 4. Cell 3. The time is 3 PM, Feb. 21st.

Abbie, Tom and Jerry are scattered in cells across the corridor, caged up in 5x8 metal boxes 24 hours a day. We're in the hole, recipients of the "basement bargain" of Cook County jail and in custody of men who are in a mad race to govern America's worse prison. John, Lee and Dave have been moved to "open tiers" where they can walk about, if they are willing to squeeze through the others who have been herded and shoved into quarters one-half the size required by even this country's backward penal standards.

It's a normal day. Radios and voices turned up full volume for a life of crashing, quarreling sound. It's like being chained to the pounding noise of a New York subway in rush hour, squashed by metal bars instead of human beings. I'm on my back, trying to think about my crime, when screaming alarms and crackling short wave radios bring me out of bed to my feet.

Twenty-three cells away, a man can look through a narrow window slit and see 26th street. That guy—number 26—is the first to yell out. His message is passed along from cell to cell, picking up speed and volume, each man adding his bit, as the word is spread by a chain of human voices.

"They're outside, getting ready."

"They're outside, fucking with the jail."

"The Stones, the D's, the Panthers and the Conspiracy's outside, man, and they is ready."

By the time the message is delivered to cell three, it sounds like Division Nine of the Viet Cong is outside.

The guards panic. They blast out orders to the guys who aren't in solitary confinement to get to their cells: "Motherfuckers, look it up. Let's go now. Lock it up. That means everybody. Lock the fuckers up."

Up and down the tier, steel slams into steel, as people are pushed into cubicles and their doors locked.

Inside the cells, the chatter begins:

"I hope they break in and tear this hole apart."

"Shit, I hope they remember to break me out."

"Hey, I'm ready. I got my shit packed. I'm ready in here, ready to run on out—yeh, I'm ready."

Guards double-time through the corridor in front of our bars. One stops to close windows near me. A Blackstone Ranger yells out:

"You better not go outside there."

The guard: "Why not. We got helmets and shit."

The Stone: "That ain't gonna do you no good."

The guard: "We'll see."

The Stone: "How many Stones are down there? If those Stones get your ass, I'm gonna laugh. You nervous, ain't you, guard?"

The guard: "I ain't nervous."

The Stone: "Best place for you is here, behind these bars where it's safe. Hey, is the National Guard coming?"

Guard: "The National Guard ain't needed."

The Stone: "How come you scared, then? You know, if you guys would be nice enough to let us out, none of this would happen. Say, how many are out there?"

The guard: "I don't know, quite a few and they're still coming."

The Stone: "What would you do if you saw some of your kin folk out there?"

The guard: "Well, they ain't out there."

The Stone: "Yeah, but suppose they were. You'd have to split heads of your own kin, wouldn't you?"

The guard: "It just depends."

The Stone: "You better stay in here, motherfucker. If your kinfolk catch you out there, they'll run you back in, after they beat your ass for being a pig!"

Through the closed windows, I can see men armed with shotguns dashing across the outer wall. A shout goes up:

"There they are. Kill 'em, kill them pigs."

The voice chain comes alive:

"They locked up the whole stinking jail so the motherfucking guards could go outside to defend this hole."

"Hey, Officer Baron, they told you to go outside. How come you're hiding around in here? You scared?"

"Break this motherfucker down. If they don't break this motherfucker down, they ain't doing no good."

"Hey, 21 (referring to the man in that cell) turn that record off, I want to hear outside."

Number 21 turns his radio up. It blares:

"Thousands of demonstrators are protesting in American cities against the jailing of the riot defendants in Chicago."

Cheers, hollers and whistles go up.

Someone yells, "Hey, those white motherfuckers really getting it together."

"If the warden runs out they'll kill him, won't they number three?"

"You know the warden's going out, if he sees those TV's, he'll do anything to get his name in the papers."

"Hey I can hear them. Turn that fucking radio off, I can hear them."

The tier settles down while the outside builds up a slow, steady sound, pushing through nearly a full foot of wall. It's faint but distinct. Five notes beat through the brick. No words are intelligible at first. Then they come:

"You can't jail the truth."

"You can't jail the truth."

The men inside pick up the chant.

"You can't jail the truth."

Someone says, "If you can't jail the truth, how come I'm in here?"

Laughter.

"Hey officer, open these windows, it's stuffy in here."

More laughter.

But the guard comes to my bars, smiles, gives me the fist, and starts opening the windows, letting the sound wash over him. Great cheers go up for the guard. I can hear someone speaking on a bullhorn faintly. It sounds like Nancy Kurshan.

Now the chatter starts again:

"I want them to stop talking and come in here and

Three guards scramble down the corridor towards that voice. The air is charged with electricity.

The Stone prays: "Come on and get me. O come on and get me. I better put on my shit. Everyone get your coats ready, we're going out. Oh blow a fucking hole in the wall right here, please."

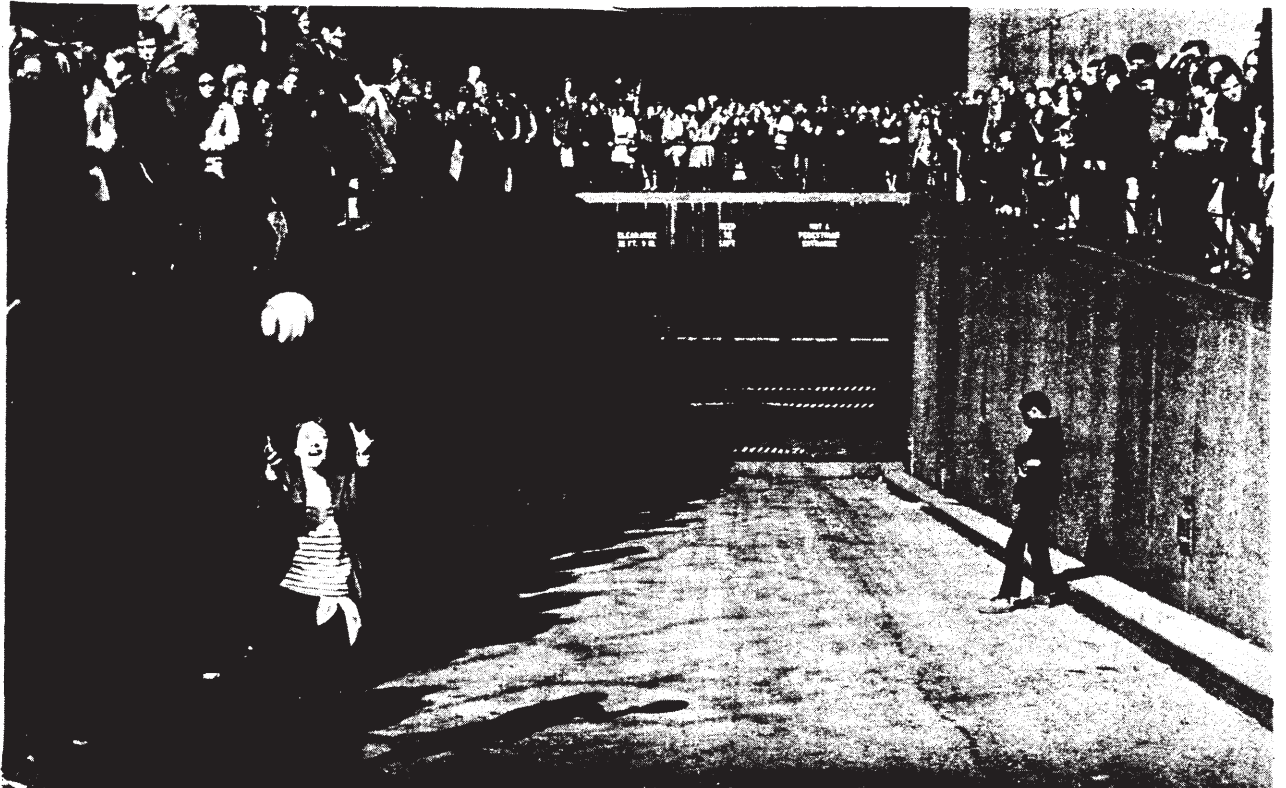
The man next to me says, "Number 3, we should all start tearing up the courts. They're all railroad jobs and damn it, tearing up really gets results. We should all do what you did."

A chorus of "Right on" comes from both sides of the voice chain.

Slowly, the tension ebbs. The radios go back on. Guards reappear, greeted with comments from the cells:

"Let me see how many guards come in here with a black eye."

"Tight ass motherfuckers."



CROWD WAITS OUTSIDE THE COOK COUNTY JAIL

get me out."

"It shows that people are okay. The people are ready to make this world free."

"You fucker, they ain't ready. If they was ready, they'd pack their shit on them and come and free us."

"Is Moe out there?" (referring to Winston Moore, the Warden).

"Yeah!"

"What's he doing?"

"He's out there running, trying to avoid an ass-whipping."

"They ought to kill him."

Four more guards jog past our bars. The Stone says: "Look at them rubbing their fists. Don't come back rubbing your eye."

"Hey number 15, what they doing?"

They're throwing snowballs and bottles at the motherfucking pigs."

"I hope they tear this motherfucker down."

"Kill Moe."

"Killing Moe won't do us any good."

"Yeah, but I'd be plenty satisfied."

"I heard someone say down here they cut the telephone wires."

"That's a good idea."

"If all the people out there was Stones, we'd get out."

"Turn on WBBM (the all-news station) and see what's happening."

The radio barfs up some cigarette ad, and then a voice beeps:

"In Washington D.C., several thousand youthful supporters of the Chicago Conspiracy defendants gathered cross from the Justice Department to hear Anita Hoffman, wife of Abbie Hoffman, and William Kunstler, attorney for the Chicago 7."

"Later, the police had to push the crowd back. The rowd responded by throwing rocks and boards."

The announcement starts wild cheers and yells in tier 4.

Then the radio voice continues:

"Firebombs hit a police station, naval recruiting office and the home of a judge today in New York."

This announcement brings pandemonium.

Outside, a helicopter motor whirls directly overhead. Someone screams: "hey, they're coming over the wall down here. They're coming over the fucking wall."

"You was lucky they didn't kick the shit out of you."

Over the radio, we listen to the sheriff of Cook County, Joseph Woods, the man who promised in 1968 to organize a vigilante posse for use against demonstrators coming to the Democratic Convention.

Woods tells the reporter he had enough firepower and manpower to keep the lid on. He boasts of keeping the crowd out of the tiers and preventing the Conspiracy from seeing their supporters.

The Blackstone Ranger next to me listens and says, "That motherfucker is scared."

A black guard pushes his face into the bars that hold the Stone:

"Let me tell you something, motherfucker. Negroes such as you are never going to run this country, hear?"

The Stone laughs: "You scared too, ain't you? You scared of that Conspiracy girl out there on that horn, cause she's telling the truth. We're coming out of here. We definitely coming out of here. And if we don't run the country, the country won't run. Period."

I send along these notes as another reminder that somewhere, sometime, jailhouses have to be taken on. Most of the victims of this jail are black, rounded by police and wasting in cages because they can't make bail. For them every afternoon on G-4 ends as Conspiracy day ended. The cell door breaks open at 5:30 pm and the guards grant an 8-yard walk to pick up a plateful of garbage. Here on G-4, freedom comes in a stroll for a quarter pound pile of cooked starch, except for an occasional, beautiful moment when the people outside remember and gather to help generate a spirit of resistance to those who say, "Fuck you, Moe. We're coming out."

6 MUSIC STUDENTS speak out

by Janet Auster

On Wednesday night in Albee Social the music students and the faculty had a departmental meeting. The pervasive mood was that of dissatisfaction with the music department's present situation. The two main problems that the department is faced with are the lack of faculty members and the lack of facilities and space. With the shortage of faculty and no secretary besides, not enough energy can be spent on the mere business of teaching.

Without a secretary many hours are spent on making reproductions of material and copying types. These hours should instead be used in expending energy for the preparation of courses. The obtaining of a secretary, which might seem to some to be

a very frivolous demand, is really very necessary, simply because there are only two music teachers that work full time. Over the last eight years there have been no additions to the faculty.

The problem of facilities and space is equally urgent. One student asked for better programs, and a better recording system, but his demands were retaliated by the argument that there were more pressing issues at hand. Surely a new recording system was needed, and could probably be obtained, but where could it be put? The only answer would seem to be out of doors. As far as the programs go, Lous Garcia-Renart said that he did not care if his program was made out of newspaper. It was finally agreed that the urgent issue was that of space. More room is needed for pianos and for student practice.

The present lack of practice rooms

forces people into wandering all over the campus, sometimes for an hour, trying to find a place to work. This hour should instead be able to be used for practice. Not only is space needed but more pianos. Mr. Sleeper explained how horrified the piano tuner was when he learned that the pianos were used all day long without a rest. This is very harmful to the instrument and can destroy the dampers. Proposals for additional practice rooms were begun 6 years ago with no results. A building that had valuable space was torn down.

The pianos in Bard Hall were of course very fine eight years ago, but this kind of instrument does not improve over the years. In short, as little has been done to solve the problem of facilities and space as has been done to increase the faculty.

The meeting also included some proposals that could save the department's collapse. One proposal had to do with the music department's

split from A.M.D.D. One boy said that if the music department were separate, more attention might be given to its fiscal demands. Similarly he suggested that it might be to the benefit of the other departments to separate as well. Other people argued that the split made little difference. One girl suggested that the students give up their vacation in order to build practice rooms at Bard, and try to collect funds.

The problems to not only involve music majors, but hundreds of other students at Bard who have a deep interest in music. Many of them play instruments and need a place to practice. It is not an exaggeration to say that what happens to the music department affects not only the music majors, but a large percentage of the community.

Another meeting was scheduled for the following Tuesday to further discuss the problems and proposals for their solutions.

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symposium is being sponsored by the Division of Languages and Literature, the French Club, and the Associated Colleges of the Mid-Hudson Area. It will be preceded by a luncheon at the President's House. The symposium will be edited by Professor Black for inclusion in The Bard French Journal sponsored by the French Club. Professor Karageorge will act as advisor, and Donald Lee will be general editor of this publication. Besides the symposium, the journal will include essays on French history and literature by students and professors at Bard.

For those who wish to participate seriously in the open symposium the French Department is placing a series of translations and original texts by Gide on two-day reserve. It is suggested that those wishing to familiarize themselves with Gide's work before hand read any one or all of the following works: Straight is the Gate, Immoralist, If It Die, Fruits of the Earth, Theseus and Counterfeiters.

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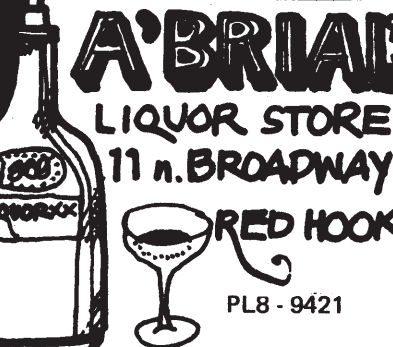
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RAMBLER

midnight

The communists are no longer a threat to world peace, but rather the only viable solution for world peace. The communists have freed themselves from the yoke of the Tzars and the Emperors and now they are waging a war to free themselves from an enemy much worse than those of the past. This enemy is the United States of America.

The news of this struggle in Southeast Asia has been totally freaking me out lately. Last week I happened to mention in this column that the Central Intelligence Agency is as firmly entrenched in Laos as they were five years ago in Vietnam. Well, that was a rather naive statement. Not only are they in Vietnam and Laos but they are also taking brave steps to influence themselves on the Thais and successfully helped to overthrow the Cambodian government. Not that the Cambodian government was so great but the United States need a more solidly right wing conservative element in Cambodia in order to carry out it's fascist right wing policies in Southeast Asia.

The CIA is everywhere, playing games with human lives. Can't Americans see this and put a stop to it? Americans who can't see this also can't see the importance of self-determination of peoples in other lands and can only see the importance of their own self-determination.

Presidential Press Secretary, Ronald Ziegler, said that the Thai role in Laos was "very limited" and refused to discuss further details. The question is why do the Laotians need troop help from the Thais? Doesn't the government have enough support of it's own people to fight it's own war? I would guess not.

Why do Americans fight in Vietnam? Because the South Vietnamese government can't retain the full support of their people and thus can't maintain a large enough army. The United States presence in Vietnam is not supported by the people in this country either but Americans characteristically will fight whatever the mother country asks him to fight without questioning the validity of that fight.

Since we still have troops in Vietnam as public sentiment is against it, the CIA can't bring the United States man power into Laos or Cambodia. So they ship men in from wherever they can find people willing to be manipulated. These pawns defend a government which can't be supported by it's own people. I can understand the motive of the Thai soldiers. Most of them had no clothes and no food before entering their countries armed services. They joined up simply to fill their bellies so in order to continue filling their bellies they will go anywhere and do whatever they are asked to do. But an American soldier? What has he got to gain except the knowledge of how to kill?

Ziegler says that the help was "very limited." Does that mean that they can only kill ten, one hundred, one thousand "enemy." The Vietnam war might be considered "very limited." And if it is "very limited" why is he so afraid to give further details. I am always suspicious of anyone who witholds information from people who are supposed to be free. What is he afraid to reveal? What are they hiding?

The South Vietnamese government in Saigon denied that they had given artillery support for Cambodian troops at the same time government officials and U.S. personnel in Chaudoc confirmed the incidents. Did it happen or didn't it happen? Certainly some poor people in Cambodia know it happened if it did. Is the Saigon government lying or are the reliable personnel in a different city lying? Why is anyone lying?!!

I now must make a political prophecy which would substantiate one of the BIG LIES should it happen. I believe that one of the New York Panther 21, now in jail awaiting trial for conspiracy, by the name of Dahruha, will mysteriously die in jail. He will be killed by the power structure and some ridiculous excuse and rationalization will be given for his death.

Dahruha has information on provocateur agents involved in the New York 21 Panther trial which would exposed the government's atrocious lies. Since he has been isolated and unable to transfer his information to the people I believe he will be stopped from telling the truth forever. So when he is dead his death will not be mysterious to you or me.

Ah, yes, how the postal strike warms my heart. After twenty years a postal worker can reach his maximum pay of \$8,000. After three years a garbage man gets a pay raise a bit above that. Since Congress raised their own pay 41% last year from \$30,000 to \$42,000 per year the postal workers have been trying for months to get a menial pay raise.

Since no one was hearing and answering their pleas they walked off the job. Then they are told that negotiations would start only after they returned to work. Since they didn't want to be forced back into the position they had previously been in they refused.




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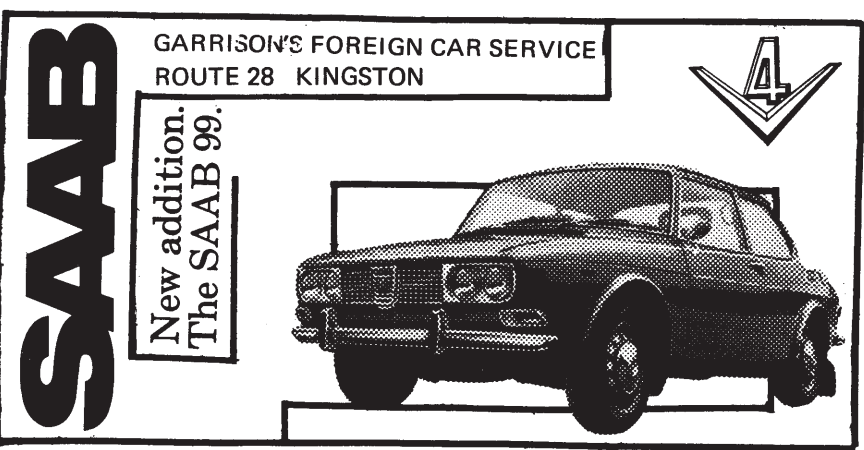


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