

Bard College
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OBSERVER

Vol. 13 No. 13 May 20, 1970

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observer

volume 13 number 13 may 20 1970

Massacre at Jackson State...

Charlie Patrick on the con game...

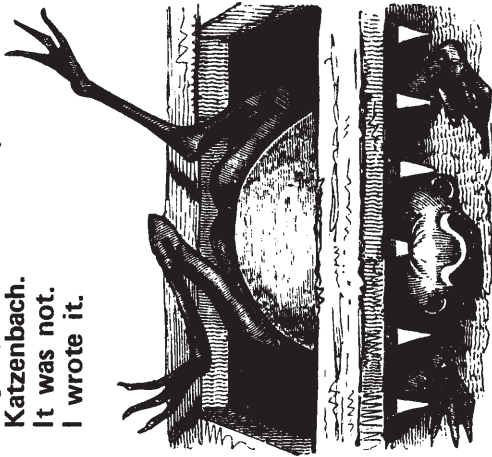
Buckminster Fuller...

Un classified Ads

Wanted: apt/house for 1 starting
Sept. 1. Call 518-537-4343 Write
box 472.

STILL FOR SALE:

ANITA SCHNEE wishes to
lay to rest the following
vicious rumour:
that the ad for MAX, a 1965
Chevy Corvair CONVERTIBLE
with 4-on-the-floor, 110 HP
engine, was written by John
Katzenbach.
It was not.
I wrote it.



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from page 2

not want to be emulated, (thank God) but understood emotionally and intellectually (impossible). He doesn't seem aware of the strong possibility that the "masses" might not run to hear us as if our words came down from Mt. Sinai engraved on stone tablets. Just because we have spent a lot of time and money getting educated it doesn't necessarily follow that we can tell everyone else that they're wrong and that we have seen the light. Harvey's idea constitutes a dangerous form of class racism, and, his denial to the contrary, points the way to an elitest society.

Harvey concludes with the simple-minded idea that we are still in Viet Nam because no Congressman has yet lost a son in the war. This implies that every elected representative in Washington is immoral, and only concerned with self interest and the protection of those around him. Apart from his advocacy of the old conspiracy theory (They are against us) he seems unaware that the death of a close relative in a war often intensifies a person's belief in the justness of the cause, due to a human unwillingness to believe that the victim may have died for nothing.

In this section of his column Harvey is advancing the theory stated in an earlier issue of the Observer; that the only threat to world peace is the United States. Okay! Fine. Since we all want to save the world, why don't we go out into the community and gradually spread the word to kill ourselves, everybody in

letters

the country. We could all get rid of guilt feelings and consider our lives well lost for the cause of world peace. With us out of the way, Russia and China will mend their differences and everybody will love everybody else, because those evil capitalistis won't be around to stir up trouble for profit.

Unfortunately much of what Harvey says has validity, but he so exaggerates and distorts the situation that it is virtually impossible to accept anything he says. One feels obliged to overstate in retaliation. This country is involved in the greatest foreign crisis since World War II, its greatest domestic crisis since the Depression, and its most serious and painful moral dilemma since the Civil War. As a solution, Mr. Harvey offers this half-wit, elitest panarea that makes us sound like the "stupid, immature kids" he accuses the society of treating us as. His mind is like a backed up cesspool, non-functional and full of shit. To borrow one of his own arguments, had he been born into a different class, the Michael Harvey of today could have become the Spiro Agnew of tomorrow.

--- John Hershey
To the Editor:

Earlier this year, I charged Dr. Bertelsmann with duplicity and other sundry malfeasances. However, I would like to rescind those statements, which were made in haste and proved to be inaccurate.

Yours,
Geoffrey R. Cahoon



Movement Lawyer William Kunstler fields questions from a moderate Vassar audience last Friday night. His speech

was 'liberal' in tone and was still greeted with some hostility from the thousands of students assembled.

2 DIE HARD AT JACKSON STATE

Jackson police chief Pierce addressed the students. "Ladies and gentlemen, we have something to tell you..." He went no further. The police turned and began firing into the crowd of 200 students who had gathered on the campus of Jackson State College, Mississippi's largest black university. A tape made by local TV recorded more than 30 seconds of uninterrupted gunfire as hundreds of rounds of ammunition were fired through the crowd and into an adjacent womens dormitory, suddenly spotlighted by huge police searchlights.

When the cease-fire order was given, two lay dead and dozens of wounded people lay scattered in front of the dorm and in the lounge inside.

Two dead. Phillip Gibbs, a Jackson State student who was walking with his sister to the dorm, was shot as he was leaving the building with his hands over his head. He died on the way to the hospital. James Green, a senior at nearby Hills High School, returning home from his nighttime job, was killed instantly, as he stood across the street from the dorm. Willie Lee Woodard, 30, a Jackson resident, lies dying in a white Mississippi hospital.

At least nine others were seriously wounded — at least one of them critically.

The police were equipped with riot guns, automatic weapons, and a machine gun mounted on a city-owned riot tank.

The five-story dorm was riddled with bullets, the heaviest concentration being centered around the single

entrance-way through which the students were attempting to flee to the relative safety of the building.

There is a stairway landing right above the front door. The windows on every floor of the stairwell were shattered. Those windows that remained intact were blasted through with 50 to 75 bullet holes each.

The cries for help from the wounded were ignored by the police and the Highway Patrol. They immediately began cleaning up after the carnage, collecting all the spent shells and cartridges so that none were to be found when the FBI arrived on the scene seven hours later.

Though witnesses saw ambulances in the area a few blocks away from the massacre before the shooting began, no ambulances arrived to carry away the wounded until twenty minutes later. And then the National Guard moved in, relieving local cops and beginning the mop-up operation of cordoning off the campus and clamping controls on the surrounding black community.

As angry students and mourners from the large black ghetto surrounding the school came to the scene of the massacre, town and university officials moved to save their own asses. Students were given until 7 p.m. the next day to get off the campus for the rest of the school year, as Jackson District Attorney gave the by-now familiar explanation: "The police had no alternative; they were caught between heavy sniper fire from all sides."

WASHINGTON the war comes home

Washington D.C. (LNS) -- The campus of George Washington, just a few blocks northwest of the White House, became the scene of fiery barricades, flying rocks and bottles, and exploding tear gas canisters Saturday night, May 9, as several thousand kids shattered the facade of respectability which hung over the 150,000-person weekend anti-war festival organized by the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam.

It came at the tail end of Saturdays activities, almost like an after thought, and yet the battle in the streets had an authenticity which a bland three-hour Saturday afternoon mass rally in the Ellipse sorely lacked.

Flames leapt in the air as one demonstrator drove his own Volkswagen to one of the barricaded streetcorners, organized a team of demonstrators to roll it over, and set it on fire with a Molotov cocktail. At another street corner, the police fired a tear gas canister straight at the belly of an overturned car, thus setting another barricade ablaze.

Behind the barricades, exuberant demonstrators painted slogans ranging from "John Brown Lives!" to "Imagine!" while filling their pockets with rocks and bottles to defend the liberated neighborhood. For a half hour, one large body of protesters collected itself on the street and broke down into affinity groups before the police seem to have found out what was going on. The people in one apartment building, besides not making any phone

calls to the cops, decided to set up a first-aid station in their lobby.

Hundreds of police, heavily armed with gas and bullets and all belonging to Washington's notorious Civil Disturbance Unit (CDU), a wing of the capital force, poured out of buses onto Pennsylvania Avenue and began a southward sweep through the entire neighborhood.

The cops' mission was to clear the streets completely, a much easier task on the broad downtown avenues near the Justice Department where some skirmishes had taken place in the afternoon. The streets of official downtown Washington were designed 150 years ago by a French architect who kept in mind Napoleon's plan to rebuild Paris to facilitate the movement of troops through the city.

The barricades and an intermittent barrage of projectiles slowed the police advance. The police could only maneuver slowly through the narrow campus streets of George Washington University as demonstrators advanced from both ends; the cops escaped only by launching so many tear gas canisters that a day later passersby used handkerchiefs soaked in vinegar or water to breathe through.

The CDU took several hours to clear the streets. While the demonstrators knocked out the ground floor windows of government buildings in the area, the police dealt sharply with civilians who got caught behind their advancing lines.

faculty passes first of report

In their session Wednesday, May 13, the faculty turned their attention to the Walter Committee Report, after first passing a motion that created an education department here at Bard (proposed by Mr. Miller) and approving an amended version of the Executive Committee's document on Senior Projects.

The first speaker for the report was President Kline, the chairman of the faculty meetings, who requested the adoption of the document, stressing the changing times and the need for consideration of those changes in examining the Walter Committee's Report.

Professor Walter presented the actual document, explaining the intentions of the Committee and making several changes that the Committee had requested. He added that despite the appearances of the document, possessing as many committees as it does, the new system would reduce the time involved in faculty decisions by two-thirds. He then moved for its adoption.

In the ensuing discussion the following decisions and amendments were made:

1. Professor Wilson offered a friendly amendment to permit the committee to delegate authority to a

head of a division during extraordinary circumstances.

2. Professor Bertelsmann's amendment replacing faculty representatives of the Committee on Vacancies from three members elected at large to faculty senate was carried 28-22.

3. Professor Wilson's amendment expanding student membership on the Committee on Vacancies from 3 to 4 was passed.

4. Professor Wanning's amendment adding the chairman of the Division or Department to the membership of the Sub-Committee on Vacancies was passed.

5. Professor Oja moved that the phrase "in consultation with" be deleted from page I, II and that the Division appoint the Sub-Committee on Vacancies. The motions were defeated.

6. Professor Rodewald moved that a member of the faculty senate be on the Sub-Committee. The motion was defeated 24-23.

7. Professor Bertelsmann moved that only those who interviewed all candidates can vote. The motion was defeated.

8. Professor Dewsnap's motion that confidential statements be presented to students only in summary was defeated.

9. The document on hiring was passed 33-16.

The meeting was adjourned until Wednesday, May 20, at 4:00 p.m.

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.

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Why the hell are the seniors
going to wear caps and gowns?

The photo on this week's cover was taken in Washington, of students in the reflecting pool. It belongs to the people.

This is the last issue of the Observer for this term. Geof Cahoon was elected editor for next year by the staff. We were supposed to print 12 issues, but managed to get out 13 before the funds dried up. By combining forces with the Strike Newsletter for the remainder of the term, coverage will continue.

Anyone interested in working on the Observer for Fall of next year should contact Geof Cahoon.

There is absolutely no inevitability as long as there is a willingness to contemplate what is happening. --- Marshal McLuhan



letters

To the Editor:

These times are not ordinary times, and your Graduation ceremonies cannot be ordinary this year. The time has come to convert an ordinary Graduation ceremony to a dignified and impressive demonstration of opposition to the War in Vietnam.

We urge that Graduating Seniors and Faculty participate in the Graduation Procession and ceremony without wearing cap and gown, and that the monies saved or refunded for cap and gown deposits be channeled towards legislation and projects to end the War.

We urge that Graduating Seniors and Faculty wear armbands that say, through word and image, "End the War." Through arm bands, posters, banners, and flags this impassioned plea must be seen heard and understood. Many Graduating Seniors and Faculty at many Colleges and Universities throughout the land have announced their intention to attend Graduation without cap and gown, and with arm bands which call for Peace.

Join us. Act at Graduation to end the War.

Art Department
Lehman College
Bronx, New York

To the Editor:

The Observer of May 13 is an issue truly outstanding for its consistent asininity, with the range of nonsense going from Art Johnson's piece on the great conspiracy to subdue the youth culture to Katzenbach's article on the wondrous possibilities of the youth revolution. For sheer ignorance and care to avoid any deviation into sense, however, Michael Harvey's "Midnight Rambler" must be singled out for special comment. To deal with each unrelated statement that Mr. Harvey makes would take quite a bit of time, but I would like to address myself to a few of the stunning comments he makes in his column.

His argument, basically, is that the student left, always the most intel-

ligent side, is now beginning to attain its long overdue respect from our society, and with this newly bestowed prestige it becomes our duty to go out into the world and appeal to the "masses" so that we may, in our infinite wisdom, lead them from the morass of their ignorance, where they only comprehend emotionally, to some bright sunshiney land where they will be directed by --- guess who --- your local communist intellectual. According to Mr. Harvey all intellectuals inevitably become communists. Harvey will grant that William Buckley is intelligent, but he is hopelessly elitist and a "rampant racist" to boot. Other than that weak example, the conservative and liberal elements are poorly represented in history. The great men of the world have all been communists from Marx and Lenin through Dr. King, David Dellinger and Bertrand Russell. This sweeping generalization could be explained by assuming that only those people Mr. Harvey classifies as communists are great men, but even then it is obvious that his labeling is fallacious in many instances. The only other person of note who considered Dr. King a communist was J. Edgar Hoover. Fascism makes strange bedfellows. Russell had a strong distrust of all governments, and the conclusion that Dellinger and Dr. Spock are communists could only be arrived at through careful avoidance of everything they've said. It could be argued that Harvey means that these men were communists in spirit, but then it becomes a matter of reading minds and deciding that what Dr. King or Dellinger said can be interpreted this way or that and forced into alignment with one's own prejudice.

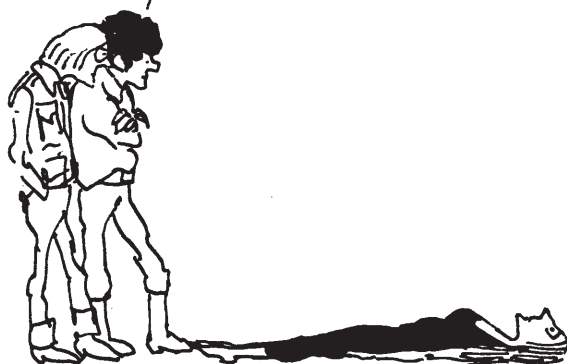
Harvey further contends that the brightest students in college are leftists and backs this statement with one, count 'em, one example, that of Mark Rudd. It also seems strange that so self-conscious an anti-establishmentarian as Harvey is would cite so artificial a mark of intelligence as a Dean's list.

Harvey goes on to speak of our (the students) emerging role as the leaders of the country by virtue of our brains. Yet he denies that he is an elitist, and says that he does

To 1/4 fold

FEIFFER

WHAT'S SHE LYING THERE FOR?



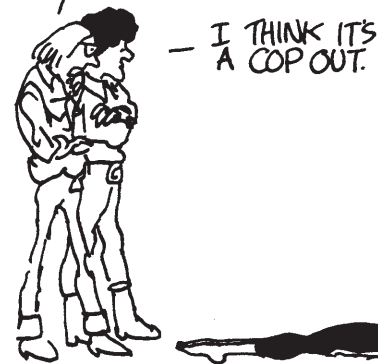
WHAT DOES IT MEAN? A REJECTION OF SOCIETY?

AN ACCEPTANCE OF SOCIETY?



IT'S A DANCE TO SPRING.

I THINK IT'S A PROTEST.



I THINK IT'S A COP OUT.

A PARALYZED DANCER. A VERY STRONG COMMENT.



A MIDDLE CLASS COP OUT.

LADY, ARE YOU LYING THERE AS A PROTEST OR A COP OUT?



I'M LYING HERE AS ART.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ART?



the con game—A PERSONAL VIEW

I attended the faculty meeting which discussed the "Walter Report." In two and a half hours I observed the greatest "con game" since Ponzi. Here was a professional group of teachers and administrators discussing a document that read like a fairy tale. Like all con games, the meeting missed the gist of truth.

I heard phrases like: "We should trust the students because the students trust us," ad nausea. What do the students want? Basically, I think that students want to achieve a position of power in the college structure. They want equal power on all of the committees from the Senate to the Board of Trustees, but do they in good faith come out and say this? On the other hand, what does the faculty want? Are they about to abdicate their power in the structure on such questions as tenure, hiring faculty, divisional matters and all other duties within their domain? This question is difficult to answer. The faculty and the administration are sort of "buying time," as they say in Vietnam. They will not face the real issue of the power structure.

Last semester when a strike was threatened, it was decided that a committee be appointed to reevaluate the hiring and firing of teachers. With the students conned into believing that they would be given power in such matters, we now have the "Walter Report." Again I've heard

the students will strike -- goody for them!.

The faculty at the last meeting were again playing the game and buying time by amending the document and giving the students a few crumbs. Why the hell can't we come out and say what we really mean and want instead of wasting time at these boring meetings, talking nonsense and possibly accepting an amended document which may make matters worse? Why do faculty people continually try to "make points" with the students, while at the same time, they aren't about to give up all of their power?

The Students, on the other hand, are doing the same as their elders. They say they want one thing, but basically, they want the other. In my twelve years at Bard I have seen the games that students play. They have received more power to govern themselves and what's happened? Chaos! The student government doesn't function; entertainment committee is dead, as are house presidents and E.P.C. As an old horse player who studies past performances, I can only say that they "also ran." Would their record improve with more power? I doubt it, but at least I am willing to face the truth as it is and discuss it.

Maybe I'm out of touch, but I believe that students should study, faculty should teach, and administrators should administer. Right

now, no one seems to know just where they are in the above order. Each group seems to be passing the buck to another in hopes that we can all go to the beach and have a picnic, instead of having a strike. In many ways I feel that confrontation can be a good thing. At least it gives a sense of integrity and clears the air. If the students want to strike, let them -- this is how they learn. If the faculty and administrators wish to relinquish their power, let them -- it's their prerogative and they may learn something. At least, we are being honest.

Since I've been here at Bard, I've seen great changes -- some good and some not so good, but certainly people tried to see the truth and after discussions were over, they shook hands and remained friends. I'm a little frightened by what I've

seen in the last year, however. The community seems frightened and there is more intrigue than in a Russian plot. It would seem to me that change is not necessarily better. I'm tired of hearing "we have to change because other colleges are doing it." My family and I have not remained here because we want Bard to be like other colleges. We thought that Bard was a good school where students receive a good education; we didn't care if other colleges were different. We believe that Bard was an honest community and a good place to live. Let's not abandon the complete program for the sake of change for change, itself, but when changes are suggested, let's not ram them down peoples throats or play games.

Charles Patrick

PANTHERS CLEARED

Chicago (LNS) -- The State of Illinois has decided to drop all 25 indictments against the seven Panthers who survived the Dec. 4 raid on the home of Fred Hampton, Illinois Chairman of the Black Panther Party. On that day, 14 policemen smashed down the door of the Monroe Street apartment, killing Peoria Defense Captain Mark Clark and killing Fred Hampton in his bed as his wife, 8 months

pregnant, lay beside him. Police also shot at other Panthers who were sleeping in the house.

The seven Panthers who survived the raid, four of whom were badly wounded by bullets fired at close range, were charged with intent to murder, armed violence, aggravated battery, theft, unlawful possession and use of weapons.



DR. HIP POCRATES

Copyright, 1970 by Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. Hip,

Are silicone injections to increase the size of the bust safe? What is the best method of increasing bosom size? Is surgery ever used?

Don't tell me to try exercises. I have and they don't work.

Sincerely,
Hope Chest

ANSWER: Silicone injections for breast enlargements are not condoned by the Food and Drug Administration. Their feeling is that the silicone may migrate (leaving, in a hypothetical case, one flat breast and one large buttock) or might make breast cancer more difficult to detect. But physicians who continue to do silicone injections maintain they are not dangerous and that their patients' improved mental health compensates for any possible hazard.

The officially approved method of breast enlargement involves placing silicone-filled plastic sacks under the existing breast tissue through surgical incisions. The procedure requires hospitalization and a cost of well over \$1000 while silicone injections can be done in a physician's office and cost much less.

Pregnancy almost always increases breast size but Zero Population Growth wouldn't like that idea at all.

Exercises increase the size and firmness of the muscles beneath the breasts, making them more prominent, though the breast tissue itself is unchanged.

But you know, a lot of guys really dig small busted girls. If you wear form-fitting clothes you'll probably meet some of them.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

You should recommend those "personal vibrators" -- wow! The first time I ever experienced THAT feeling.....now I'm practicing on the real thing.

An overwhelming majority of the American people want an end to their nation's involvement in the Indo China War. Few people are concerned with "saving face", a concept mocked during the Second World War. Nor do they expect a Dunkirk-type evacuation. They just want out and as soon as possible.

Opposing the wishes of the American people are the leaders of the present administration, continuing and compounding mistakes of the past. Why? In his farewell address Dwight D. Eisenhower warned against the military-industrial complex, a system which consumes half our national budget and threatens to destroy our country through unjustifiable warfare and resulting internal dissent.

President Nixon says he doesn't

want to be the first American president to lose a war. In order to "save face" he's willing to sell his country out to the generals. A voluntary army? Hell no. We should put an end to career militarists. Flying to the Washington Moratorium last November I sat next to an Air Force major returning from Thailand. He was reading the Wall Street Journal, shaking his head at his paper losses (undoubtedly in war stocks). Putting down the paper he complained that in Thailand he had to wait a week or so to learn how the market was doing. My hair wasn't so long then and he spoke very openly to me. I learned that we have a huge air war going in Thailand, far greater than we know.

One of the major's friends, an Army colonel, came by to shoot some bull. They spoke of past assignments and where the best duty had been. For the colonel and the major life in the military offered material benefits and security greater than they could ever expect (or perhaps deserve) as civilians. After 20 years or so they would retire, perhaps to one of the "defense" industries where their military contacts will help secure government contracts.

On the day of the Kent State massacre I was in Cleveland, thirty miles away. I had been scheduled to give a talk at Cuyahoga Community College the following day. Instead, I watched the students close

down the school and block off an intersection adjacent to the campus. They chose a lightly traveled street even though a huge freeway was just blocks away.

A car attempting to run the blockade forced a girl to jump up on its hood, then leap to the street. She was wearing tennis shoes and broke her ankle. In what must rank as my most distant house call, I helped give first aid until an ambulance arrived.

The Cuyahoga Community College marched next to the Soldiers and Sailors Monument in downtown Cleveland and then to the Cleveland State College campus.

Waiting for a train to the airport I overheard a frumpy dumpy woman hassling a well dressed, neatly groomed girl of college age. "It's because of people like you that those students were killed," she yelled. The girl said nothing, had said nothing previously. Seeing me the woman shook her arm in my direction. "And that goes for you too!"

DEAR DR' HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. \$.95 paperbound.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at 1611 San Pablo Avenue, Berkeley, Calif. 94702

BUCKMINSTER

FROM CORPUS

Having solved one of Nature's Riddles and patented her Basic Structure, Bucky Fuller wants to save the world from Oblivion. His road map to Utopia goes like this:

Man has always had all he needed. He lived on an earth with infinite amounts of all the raw materials from which to fashion the good life. He took the easiest route to wealth.

Now the earth is in trouble. The fossile fuels are depleted, populations explode, the Earth's ecology is traumatized by greed and carelessness, and man can always push the button and blow himself away.

Enter Buckminster Fuller with The Torch of Hope.

"The Design Science Invention Revolution carried out by students and scientists can save Man and make him a success, if nuclear obliteration can be staved off for the next 30 years."

Utopia or Oblivion is Fuller's Gospel of the Salvation of Spaceship Earth.

Bucky Fuller must be classified among that curious American species of wigged-out inventor-capitalists translated by Puckish Fame into a most wonderous creature to behold.

He is Thomas Edison of a Thousand and One Inventions crossed with Henry Ford and his Ship of Peace.

Patent number 2,682,235 issued in June 1954 translated R. Buckminster Fuller. He was no longer the mad scientist tinkering in his basement. The patenting of the Geodesic Dome legitimized Fuller. He was a success and the 5% royalties on every dome constructed quickly made him wealthy.

In America Success, Money and Power do not corrupt. Success glorifies. Money cannonizes. Absolute Power deifies. Whether a Rockefeller or a Ford is the Force of Good or the Force of Evil is irrelevant. By God and Free Enterprise they are gods.

The Geodesic Dome insured Fuller's cannonization. Today Fuller is a Latter Day Saint of the Only in America Through Industrialization Thanks to Free Enterprise Can We Save the World Church of Metaphysical Pragmatism.

Prophet of the Design Science Invention Revolution, consultant to NASA (he explains why the Moon shot is good for humanity) and touted by the Whole Earth Catalog, Fuller is embracing the most antagonistic elements in the U.S. today.

Fuller didn't intend to become an inventor or a capitalist. He wanted to save the world. And he still does.

He told his biographer R. W. Marks:

"I did not set out to design a house that hung from a pole, or to manufacture a new type of automobile, invent a new system of map projection, develop geodesic domes or Energetic Geometry. I started with the universe—as an organization of regenerative principles frequently manifest as energy systems of which all our experiences, and possible experiences, are only local instances. My objective was humanity's comprehensive success in the universe. I could have ended up with a pair of flying slippers."

Utopia or Oblivion chronicles how Fuller did all the things he didn't plan to do and outlines all the things he would like to do to save the world now. The twelve chapters in the book are comprised primarily of speeches Fuller has delivered in the past five years as he jets around the world spreading his gospel. Because Fuller is an extemporaneous speaker who prefers to

think out loud in front of his audience, the book can become abrasively repetitious when you find yourself reading the same anecdote in four consecutive chapters.

Three years ago I spent two days with Fuller hearing him, in two speeches and in private conversations, expound many of the facts and ideas found in *Utopia or Oblivion*.

He appears to be just another retired businessman wearing an oversized tan trench coat, ready-made suits, a white shirt collar too large for his neck, hearing aid eyeglasses and an Omega watch on each wrist. Slack skin hanging from his firm jaw and his bald head wreathed by close cropped white hair give witness to his 75 years.

Buckminster Fuller delivers an address that accelerates like a smoke-belching steam engine. He fidgets, stammers and stutters when he begins. Then he starts to warm to his topic—the delivery becomes smooth and quick. The ideas energize his body. He gesticulates with his arms as if they were pistons reacting to an explosion of thought. The concepts spark from his mind until the audience experiences motion sickness trying to keep pace with his visions.

He stops. A little bewildered by the dazed audience. He begins to backpedal and plead.

"I've had people say, 'You're an optimist.' I don't like the word optimist because it means you're looking at things with rosy glasses. I'm still a mechanic. I carry a machinists card! I've commanded ships, carried beef, built buildings. I can document every thing I've said. I can make it a success."

Fuller sits down, after a two and one-half hour speech, kicks his feet quickly under the table like a child sitting on the edge of a swimming pool splashing water.

Prophecy is a hard business. One night I heard Fuller address the above plea to a small group of stunned architects. The following night most of his audience of art students walked out before he finished his speech.

Fuller's philosophy, a Complete Self-Proving Closed System of Reason, is what supports his accomplishments and visions. It also blows minds.

Fuller is a Pre-Socratic in the Post-Industrial Age. The inventor of the geodesic dome—one of the most important architectural breakthroughs in modern times—is the first man since the Ancient Greeks to formulate a philosophy on the mathematical principle of the triangle.

Pythagoras discovered the proposition about right-angled triangles, that the sum of the squares on the sides adjoining the right angle is equal to the square on the remaining side, the hypotenuse.

The Decad—a series of ten dots arranged in four rows to form an equilateral triangle—was revered by the Pythagoreans as a mystical symbol of the mathematical harmony of the universe.

Plato was apparently the last philosopher (before Fuller) to take triangles seriously. The "Timaeus" states the true elements of the material world are not earth, air, fire and water, but two kinds of right-angled triangles. The two types of triangles, Plato wrote, are the most beautiful forms and therefore God used them in constructing matter.

Fuller's comprehensive statement of his Philosophy is laid out in a chapter entitled "Design Strategy." In it he lists 40 Strategic Questions which he has spent his life trying to answer and 14 Dominate Concepts unique to

his philosophy.

Fuller's Cosmology envisions the triangle and especially its derivative form, the tetrahedron, as the basic structural form of the universe.

"Universe, by definition, and its derivative concepts are synergetic. Synergy, as you know, means unique behaviors of whole systems unpredicated by any behaviors of their component functions taken separately.

"Some of ancient Greece's natural philosophers and geometers took effective advantage of synergy when they recognized that the sum of the angles of a plane triangle is always 180°, or exactly one-half of cyclic unity—with unity taken as 360°—ergo unity equals two triangles. I assumed in 1917 that 'unity is plural and at minimum two.'

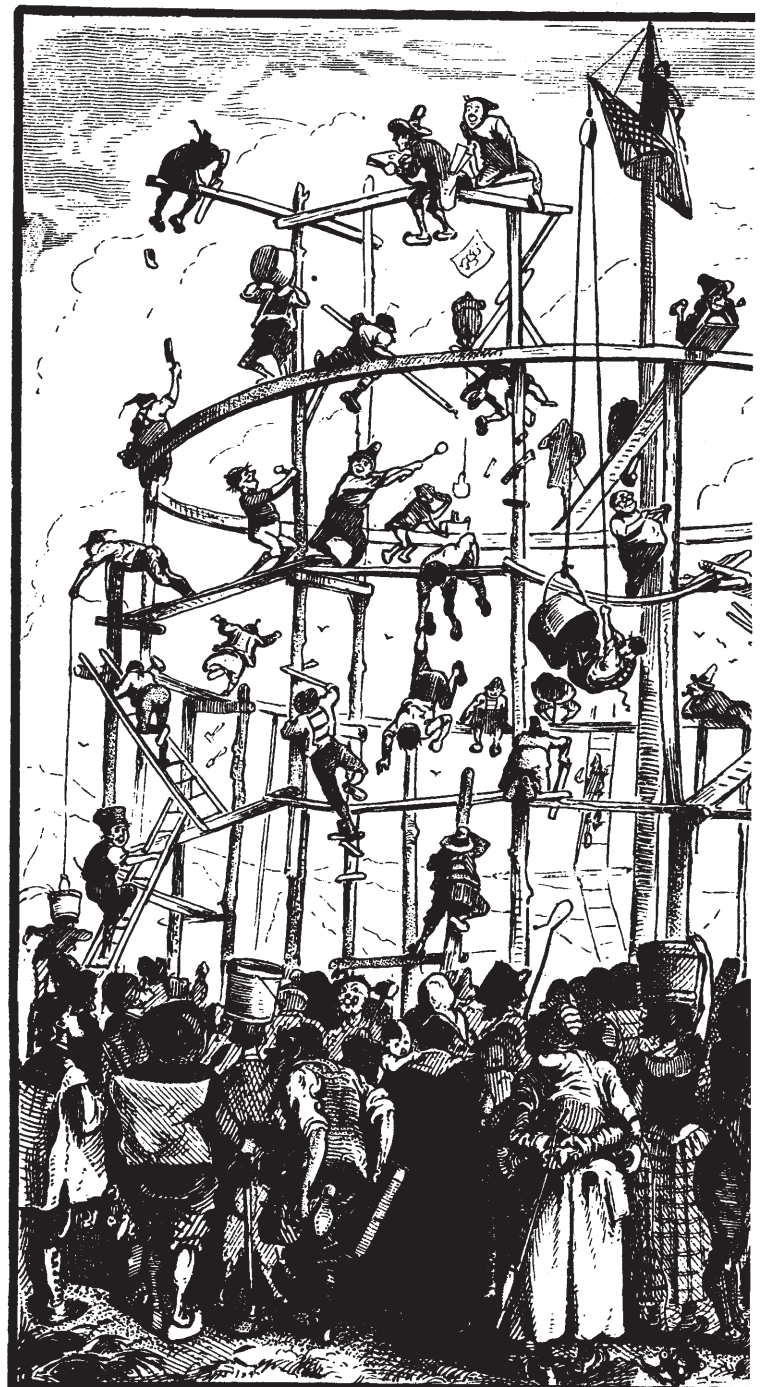
"The stable structural behavior of a whole triangle, which consists of three edges and three individually and independently unstable angles or a total of six components, is not predicted by any one or two of its angles or edges taken by themselves. The six edges of the two triangles can and frequently do associate with one another, one as left helix and the other as right helix, to form the six-edged tetrahedron

which having four triangular faces gives synergetic demonstration of four triangles occurring as the result of associating only two triangles."

Fuller applied Einstein's conclusions that

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BUCKMINSTER FULLER

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h Century and in

particular the next 30 years as crucial in the history of the human race.

Thomas Malthus the British statistician determined in the 1930's that man was reproducing himself faster than he could feed himself. Then Charles Darwin announced his theory of evolution and the law of "survival of the fittest."

Political systems based their ideologies on these two assumptions. They asked, "How do you get along without enough?" And the reply was, "Our side has the best chance to survive."

Great arms races developed between ideologies. All the scientists were employed to develop more powerful weapons.

"For the first time in history you can't use your greatest weapon," Fuller writes. "Yet both sides assume warfare."

Fuller disputes the conclusions and together with some other scientists believes that advanced technology will be able to handle the population explosion.

So how's Bucky going to save the world from annihilation?

That too is wrapped in the triangle and tetrahedron. Wouldn't you know it.

Fuller supports and augments his theory of Utopia with his private diary, the Chronofile, and his Inventory of World Resources Human Trends and Needs.

Fuller's theory for Utopia goes like this:

Since the triangle encloses a space most efficiently and a tetrahedron is the elemental system of the universe illustrates Nature's method of doing everything in the simplest, most efficient manner. Fuller observes that man has never followed this example, rather he has done things in the Easiest way with no regard for efficiency.

Only a small group of men have used Nature efficiently. Sailors, and more recently aviators and spacemen were removed from the earth's land masses and forced to get maximum performance out of every pound of matter in their ships. They had to do more with less. Scientists showed them how.

Throughout the book Fuller recites again and again how the standard of living has risen since the turn of the century so that now over 44% of mankind enjoys the highest standard of living ever attained while only 1% of humanity enjoyed this in 1900. All this is a result of industrialization, while at the same time material resources per capita were diminishing. This phenomenon is explained by what Fuller calls ephemeralization—the doing of ever more with ever less, per given resource units of pounds, time, and energy.

The Law of Conservation of Energy states that energy can be neither created or destroyed. Knowledge can only increase. Wealth defined as the combination of Energy and Intellect can only increase.

"Ephemeralization was vastly augmenting the standards of living of ever increasing numbers, but only inadvertently, as fallout from the defense-subsidized preoccupation of science with a weaponry supporting industrialization." If the present rate of "scientific fallout" continues, 100% of the human race will enjoy a high standard of living by the year 2000, even if the present rising birth rate is not curbed.

"How to Make the World Work," a computerized game developed by Fuller and Southern Illinois University was designed to show the validity of his theory and to hone the processes by which Man invents Utopia.

Fuller, further concludes, that this high standard of living will abolish war and because man has no desire to fight when his wants are

satisfied.

Yes, Friends, the Military-Industrial complex is your Savior if it doesn't kill you first.

This is where I part company with the Utopian theory of R. Buckminster Fuller.

One of Bucky's favorite parables (I have it at least twice in my three-year-old notes and it appears in almost every essay in his new book) goes as follows:

If all the world's politicians's were sent on a trip around the sun, they wouldn't be missed. Man would go on eating, he might even be

better off. But if all the world's machines were sunk to the bottom of the ocean, two billion people would die within six months.

You may be perfectly right Bucky, but GODDAMMIT MAN politicians are not going off in space! Not now! Not ever!

Throughout *Utopia or Oblivion* Fuller blithely ignores those facts that are hanging up Mankind (and could hangup his neat tetrahedral philosophy) as much as Science and Industrialization are helping humanity.

Not that Fuller doesn't deplore the way things are. He does. But, and this is where I lost faith, he ignores it.

He ignores politicians. He ignores the Military-Industrial Complex. He ignores the fact that Standard Oil, Royal Dutch Shell, Gulf and a few other oil companies are sucking the world dry. He ignores the fact that four out of five American dollars being invested by Big Business are being used to buy up the rest of the world. He ignores the fact that only 100,000 people (or less) own over 90% of the United States' private wealth and that they are heavily subsidized by a government that starts Socialism at the top and so little filters down that one-third of the richest nation lives in poverty.

Yeah, sure, Buckminster Fuller knows these harsh realities. He documents many of them in his book. In his philosophy he ignores them. He sends them around the sun with the politicians or he disqualifies them from playing his Electronic Salvation Game, because they start a war.

His only answer to these myriad problems all bound inextricably with the concepts of Private Property is found in "Design Strategy."

"Physical or 'natural' law has no inherent static "property" law—only behavior properties. Nature's laws of evolution 'defy all static patterns. Entropy breaks them up. "Ownership" is not immoral, amoral, or ethically unsound. Physical "ownership" is antientropic—ergo, eventually unsustainable.

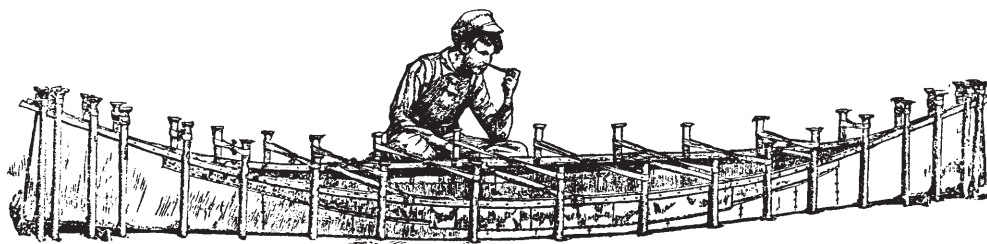
The Design Science Revolution envisioned by Fuller is the spontaneous combustion of students and scientists discarding the shackles of the Universities, Businesses and Governments and independently inventing the tools that will create Utopia by the year 2000.

If Buckminster Fuller is right and we do achieve his Utopia—a Rockefeller will own it.

Utopia would be Oblivion.

By Allen Nelson

Utopia or Oblivion: The Prospects for Humanity. R. Buckminster Fuller. A Bantam Book, 1969. \$1.25.



A COLUMN EVERYONE WILL
HATE, ...or OUT WITH A BANG,
NOT A WHIMPER ...

CAT OF



TAILS

This is the last column of this semester, for the simple reason that there is no more money. Inflation starts at home, so to speak. And this being the last column, there will be no real chance for anyone to reply to what I say in it. This is a luxury that I find most pleasant. What I'm going to do in this column then, is say what I really think. If you really disagree, then you can use the time left in the semester to beating me physically. Or masterminding some massive plot, that will reduce me to little more than a bag of hot air. Or you can terrorize me with cryptic notes through obliging campus mail. Your possibilities are truly endless, in fact, the only thing that you can't do is attack me in the print of this newspaper. And, to be honest, that is the only thing that would make any real difference to me. As I said, this column is a luxury.

To begin with, what ever happened to student government? It dispensed money, and disappeared into the fog on Annandale Road. Apparently what has replaced it has been the particularly Bardian sense of Anarchy. One man, one vote. Fine principle, but does it really work? To be precise, no. If an issue is popular, then it is passed with a great show of solidarity. But what happens when the school splits over an issue? Chaos, no more, no less. Of course, chaos is an intrinsic part of the make-up of the school. The day that everyone at Bard is no longer confused is far off. And when there is confusion, there will always be someone who is

willing to take advantage of it. Witness our strike. "Strike?" you say, "You mean experiment in education." Exactly. One of the inherent qualities of an experiment is that it can fail, dramatically. This is precisely what is happening here now. We are failing. What we set up deranded more discipline than school itself, yet I personally have yet to see this discipline demonstrated. Certainly I have been receiving a schedule of events somewhat regularly through campus mail, but what real meaning does it have. And what difference does it make if the drama department graciously cancels all of its schedule, in favor of more revolutionary work. If we are to look for relevancy in our lives, then shouldn't it be through that which we are all familiar with. True freedom stems from understanding one's own role, and extending that reality to an understanding of what revolves around one, not from taking on an additional burden. If we are not good at what we are doing, then how can we possibly have the pretensions to try to move ahead. To put it into language that you can all understand; this whole thing is a massive ego-trip. We are not protesting Vietnam, Cambodia, Kent, or Jackson. We are simply playing at life, a game that most Bard students are well familiar with.

I mentioned money, earlier. What ever happened to WXBC? I heard that something broke. Where is the dedication that everyone is so fond of expressing. Can we make a commitment to the world around us, if we are not capable of living up to the commitments that we make our fellow students. And Entertainment? I'm still sitting in my room waiting for some of the promises to come true. Of course I can always go to films until I'm blue in the face. French, Russian, Italian, Science fiction -- you name it, we've got it. Of course you have to want to have your mind turned into jello. Or go to the Red Balloon, and listen to the player piano, which is the best thing that they serve.

I don't mean this to be a personal attack; it is just that all that I can see at Bard presently are people that are not complete, functioning in the most castrated manner that I've ever had the opportunity to witness. I suppose that I could go to a workshop, being run by a student who looks like me, talks as I do, and is presenting the same thoughts that I have already mulled over. I would find it boring. School, to me, should be a search for excellence. You negate yourself, and all of your work, if you do not strive to be the best that you can. And all I can see are people doing their

own thing, and not wishing to truly communicate with others. Happy, as long as no one questions their motives. We are not in the revolution, we are playing at it. This semester it is in the vogue to be radical. You are lost without your red arm band. The faculty and administration realize this, witness their conciliatory nature. I am tired of being treated like an object, something to which you can throw a bone and dismiss, by faculty and administration. And worse, all I can see are others like me, who are grateful for this attention and call it solidarity. I call it a joke.

A professor once told me, long before I came to Bard, that man's meaning in life came through suffering. If that is so, then I must have meaning, for I am certainly suffering. But what is so agonizing is the way that everyone is floating around, ten feet above ground. Let me demonstrate my point; the school met and voted to strike over the deaths of four white students. But when two blacks are killed at Jackson, I hear no outrage. We've already started our revolution at Bard, two more deaths simply confuse the carefully laid out plan. Ergo, it is ignored. We are nowhere, we've withdrawn into our little Annandale haven, just as if nothing had happened in the first place.

Some poor fool painted the word "FREE" in front of Stone Row. I've no idea to what or whom he was referring. If we at Bard think we are free, then good, but don't go past Adolph's, for it is different out there. And are we really free? Free from what? Certainly not the repression that has become America. Free from the strict academics of college? Perhaps, but what are we substituting for these strict academics? Foolishness, and pretentiousness. Freedom at Bard? I have to laugh. How can we consider ourselves free, when no one else is?

Freedom means a fight. But sitting up here in the wilds of the Hudson valley, we are too busy convincing ourselves, and each other that we are free, to fight. If Bard is the revolution, then I'll have no part of it. Give me, rather, the construction workers in New York City, who at least have the beautiful audacity to fight for what they believe.

If you have gotten this far, then you are probably very mad. At least I hope so, it would be the first real emotion that I've seen at Bard in the past weeks. And if you are mad there is an outside chance that you will think about all that I've said. I find that personally satisfying, probably the only satisfaction that I'll see this semester. So sit and stew, because the madder you get, the better I feel....

YIPPIES, NLF, Invade US

Vancouver, B.C. (LNS) -- "In solidarity with the people of the Third World and with white youth, we make this symbolic invasion into the United States. Of course we won't thrust into the U.S. more than 22 and 7/10 miles and will withdraw our forces by June 30."

In response to the opening of two new fronts in the war in Cambodia and Kent State, a group of Canadian revolutionaries opened a third front on the U.S.-Canada border Saturday, May 9. The liberation army, which marched about a thousand strong past the border guards and into the U.S. Saturday afternoon, was led by the Northern Lunatic Fringe (NLF) of the Youth International Party, the Vancouver Liberation Front, and the staff of Vancouver's new underground, the Yellow Journal.

Border guards made no attempt to repel the invasion, the first violation of the so-called undefended border since 1812. The army attacked Blaine, Wash., a small border town, running en masse down the main street, chanting "Power to the People!", "Seize the Time!" and various spontaneous slogans relating to Cambodia, Kent State, and American imperialism in Canada.



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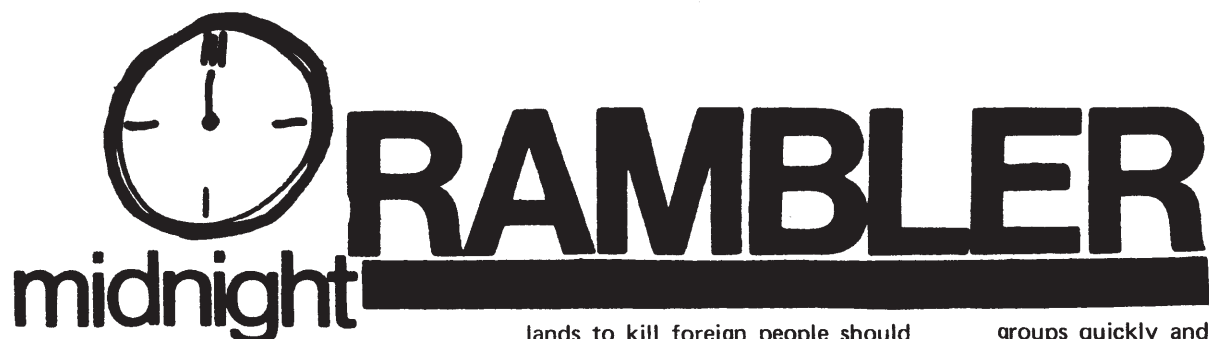
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RAMBLER

midnight

---Michael Harvey

Last week fifty state police fired upon a women's dormitory at Jackson State College in Mississippi. Two students were killed in the barrage. One was a high school student and the other was a college student. Who cares? They were black men, anyway.

Things to look forward to in the coming months. Very soon the teamsters union in New York City will realize that their demands for increased wages cannot be met unless they strike. All the major papers will be struck by their printers. The New York Post has already raised its price as will the other papers shortly.

The auto workers contract expires this coming summer. This, combined with the death of Walter Reuther recently, will insure a nice, long, healthy strike. First of all the auto workers are going to want much higher pay raises. The new labor leader will be bound by promises he makes to the workers during his power play move to take over Reuther's place. He will be unable to deliver the three or four times the benefits he promises to the workers and havoc will break out in Detroit.

A major fight will be launched against the new bill which would cut funds for expanded military operations in Indochina. The Republicans are aware that if this bill is passed Nixon will be forced to use his veto powers which would be a politically fatal move. The Congress would then be forced to take another vote which would probably defeat it. The Republicans, under the Nixon influence, would therefore like to defeat the bill now and save the president from being forced into any more bad positions. Does anyone really believe that the administration will allow such a bill to pass? Those hung up in liberalism will hope it does. But they also are unaware of the awesome power of our government and they still believe that somehow the system will work. But let's hope our liberal friends finally become frustrated enough to join us after this inevitable defeat.

The major problem with our Judicial system is that people are jailed for breaking laws and not necessarily because they committed crimes. He who pollutes our environment should be jailed, but our laws protect him. He who shoots college kids or black people while they sleep should be jailed, but our laws protect him. He who ships our people off to foreign

lands to kill foreign people should be jailed, but our laws protect him. The problem is that we, the people, have little recourse for making the laws we want and therefore have no recourse for putting people in jail for committing crimes.

I am firmly convinced that the government can pass any law they want to and jail people for breaking those laws. Just because it happened in Germany makes it a viable possibility for it happen here. Jerry Rubin substantiated this analogy in his trial in Chicago:

"Everything that happened in Nazi Germany was legal. It happened in courtrooms, just like this. It was done by judges, judges who wore robes and judges who quoted the law and judges who said, 'This is the law, respect it.'

We saw Nazi Germany as immoral, and I think that this is the closest thing that I personally experienced to what happened in Nazi Germany and it was the closest thing in my experience to say to you, to communicate to you, that just quoting the law is no answer, because the law in the courtroom gagged and chained Bobby Seale and I refuse to stand up and say, 'Heil Hitler' when a black man was gagged and chained and I think that any human being sitting in that courtroom refused to stand up and that's why I refused to stand up...

The biggest mistake is for the government to begin repressing political organizations because unless they come smashing down on these

groups quickly and decisively the people will eventually become aware of the inequities. Besides, I'm positive that the prisons cannot gain a victory over the political prisoner because he has nothing to be rehabilitated from or to. But people watch as other humans are jailed because of what they are thinking. Eventually the people become sickened with their judicial system and will move to ignore it and eventually tear it down. Eldridge Cleaver is Minister of Information of the Black Panther Party:

"We all know that the American Judicial System is part of the apparatus of oppression, yet people are continuing to play games with that. I think that with the way the American Judicial system is functioning now, it will not be too long before it will be dead for all of us. Once that happens, then the war will be

on in earnest."

Allow me to end with a quote from another great American hero named Abraham Lincoln during his inaugural address:

"When the people shall grow weary of their constitutional right to amend the government, they shall exert their revolutionary right to dismember and overthrow that government."

--- Michael Harvey



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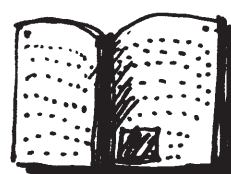
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