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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 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 effete 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 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 war, Russia and China will mend their differences and everybody will love everybody else, because those evil capitalists won't be around to stir up trouble for profit.

Unfortunately much of what Harvey says has validity, but he so exegizes it and distorts the situation that it is virtually impossible to accept anything he says. He 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, elitist panacea that makes us sound like the "stupid, immature kids" he accuses the society of treating us as. His mind is like a backed up computer, 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. Bettelheim with duplicity and other sundry malfeasances. However, I would like to rescind these statements, which were made in haste and proved to be inaccurate.

Yours,
Geoffrey R. Calhoon
WASHINGTON the war comes home

Washington D.C. (LNS) - The campus of George Washington, just a few blocks north of the White House, became the scene of fiery barricades, burning rocks and bottle, and exploding tear gas canisters Saturday night, May 9, as several thousand students marched the facade of respectability which hung over the 100,000-person weekend anti-war festival organized by the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam.

It came at the tail end of Saturday's activities, almost like an afterthought, 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 afire with a Molotov cocktail. At another street corner, the police fired a tear gas canister straight at the belly of an oncoming 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 seemed to have found 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 down 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 Department of Agriculture, than on 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 partially used handkerchiefs could be sold in vogue for water to breathe through.

The CDU took several hours to clear the streets. While the police and 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.

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 atGW (opposed by Mr. T. 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 reviewed. He added that despite the appearance of the document possessing as many committee as it does in any document, it 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 Bertelmann's amendment replacing faculty representatives of the Committee on Vacancies with some whom had taken place in the afternoon. The streets of official downtown Washington were targeted 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 partially used handkerchiefs could be sold in vogue for water to breathe through.

The CDU took several hours to clear the streets. While the police and 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.

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 into the crowd and into an adjacent women's 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 in the lounge inside.

Two died. Philip 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 gear, 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 rounding 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."
To the Editor:

These times are not ordinary times, and your Graduation ceremony 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. 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 70, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, New York, 12504.

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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. Geoff 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 Geoff Cahoon.

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

Letter from FEFFER

WHAT'S SHE LIVING THERE FOR?

I THINK IT'S A PROTEST.

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

IM LIVING HERE AS ART.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

A REJECTION OF SOCIETY?

AN ACCEPTANCE OF SOCIETY?

IT'S A DANCE TO SPRING.

A MIDDLE CLASS COP OUT.

A PARALYZED CANCER.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ART?

MARILYN WEGMANN 5-22
I attended the faculty meeting which discussed the "Walter Report." In two and a half hours I observed the greatest gem in Ponzis. Here was a professional group of teachers and administrators discussing a document that read like a fable.His family, the meeting missed the gist of truth.

I heard phrases like: "We should trust the students because the stu-
dents trust us," ad nauseas. 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 abdi-
cate their power in the structure on such questions as tenure, hiring faculty, divisional matters and all other duties within the 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 solve the real issue of the power struc-
ture.

Last semester when a strike was threatened, it was decided that a committee be appointed to reeval-
uate 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 attending the document and giving the students a few crumbs. Why can't we come out and say what we really mean and work instead of wasting time at these boring meetings, talking nonsense and possibly accepting an amended document which make may 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? Overall, the administration government doesn't function; entertainment committee is dead, as are house presidents and E.P.C. As an old horse player, I guess studies past per-
formance, I can only say that they discover should work to improve their power. I doubt it, but at least I am willing to face the truth as it is and disince it.

Maybe I'm out of touch, but I believe that students should study, faculty should teach, and adminis-
trators 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 is a good thing. At least it gives a sense of integrity to the way one breathes 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 -- its 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 in a Rudi Teller story. It would seem to me that change is not necessarily better. I'm tired of hearing "we have to change because other col-
ges are doing it." I believe it and I have not remained here because the world is 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 suggest ed, let's not ram them down peoples throats or play games.

Charles Patrick

Dear Dr. Hig,

Are silicon injections to increase the size of the bust real? What is the best method of increasing breast size and what are the risks?

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 silicones migrate into a questionable area, and the patients' injured mental health compensates for any possible advantage.

The officially approved method of breast enlargement involves placing silicone-filled plastic sacks under the existing breast tissue through surgical procedures. This medical procedure requires hospitalization and a cost of well over $1000 while silicone injections can be dangerous, especially if the physician's office and cost much less.

Breast augmentation 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 itself is unchanged.

But you know, a lot of guys really want to get huge! If you wear form-fitting clothes you probably won't notice 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 press, military, administration, combining and complicating 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 distress.

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? Ha! No. We should put an end to career militarists. Flying to the Washington Monorailon November I met 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 Thai-

land 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 quietly 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 real 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 and be given 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 the University Community College the following day. In-

stead, 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 on to its hood, then leap to the street. She was wearing jeans, tights and broke her ankle. In what must rank as my worst nightmare, I helped give first aid until an ambu-

lance arrived.

The Cuyushgo College Community 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 hailing a wet dressed, neatly cropped girl of college age. It's because of people like you that those students were killed," she yelled. The girl said nothing, having said nothing previously. Seeing me the woman shook her arm in my direction. "And that goes for you too!"

DEAR DR. HIP POPCARES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. $3.95 paperbound.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at 311 San Pablo Avenue, Berkeley, Calif, 94702
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. Man is depleted, depletion of the Earth's ecology is traumatized by greed and carelessness, and man can only 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 Space both.

Rucky Fuller must be classified among that curious American species of cage-witted inventor-capitalists translated by Puckish Fame into a most wonderful creature to behold. He is Thomas Edison of a Thousand and One Inventions crossed with Henry Ford and his Ship of Power.

Patent number 2,682,23S 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 legalized 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 victimizes. Absolute Power defines. Whether a Rockefeller or a Fud is the son of God or the Force of Evil is irrelevant. By God and Free Enterprise they are gods.

The Geodesic Dome insured Fuller's canonization. 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 Progression. Prophet of the Design Science Invention Revolution, consultant to NASA (the expliants why the Moon is good for humanity) and toured 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—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 condensed 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 abrassively 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, exposed many of the facts and ideas found in Utopia or Oblivion.

He seems to be a simple retired businessman wearing an oversized tan trench coat, newly-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 exude from his body. He gesticulates with his arms as if he were pistols 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 backtrack 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 machinista cart! I command ships, carried beef, built buildings. I can document everything 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.

Prophesy 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 third side, the hypotenuse.

The Pythagoreans invented 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 mathematical, that it is not earth, air, fire, water, but two kinds of right-angled triangles. The two kinds of triangles, Plato wrote, are the most beautiful figures 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 envisage 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 unpredicted by any behaviors of their component functions taken separately. Some of ancient Greece's natural philosophers and geometors 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°—zero 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 change and motion, seen as the developed in various contexts, intersecting or synergetic tetrahedrons as the forces of distributing structur. The volume-relate 3% of the bi structure. Having a parasite system, Fuller f Nature's code to coordinate. W. J. Snow, Lord Sved, Fuller doesn't. He says that numerically set Buckminster Fuller, change the ex this that it would be lifetime, but is can be changed. Fuller regards
particularly 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.

How’s Buckly 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 ephemerization—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 supported 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 Utopias.

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 not 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 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 hang up his next tetrahedral philosophy) as much as Science and Industrialization are helping humanity. Not that Fuller doesn’t explore the way things are. He does. And, at this is where I fall flat, 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 we little filters down that one-third of the richest nation lives in poverty.

Yeah, sure, Buckminster Fuller knows these hard 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 down.

Ownership” is not immoral, amoral, or ethically unjustified. Physical “ownership” is antinomiac—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 Nielsen

CAT OF TAILS

This is the last column of this semester, for the simple reason that there is no more room for publication 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 beat me physically. Or master-sounding some massive plot, that will reduce me to littler than a bag of hot air. Or you can terrify me with cryptic notes through obelisking 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 disappeared, and disappeared into the fog on Annandale Road. Apparently what has replaced it has become 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 issue splits over an issue? Chaos, no more, no less. Of course, chaos is an intrinsic part of the makeup 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:

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DOMESTIC & IMPORTED LIQUORS & WINES

YIPPEES, 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 throw stones or march more than 22 and 710 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 against 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 Crow.

Border guards made no attempt to repel the invasion, the first viole-
tion in the prolonged undefended border since 1812. The army attacked Blaine, Wash., a small bor-
der town, running over massed down the main street, chanting "Power to the People!" and various spontaneous slogans relating to Cambodia, Kent State, and American imperialism in Canada.

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FRIDAY & SATURDAY JUNE 26 & 27
GRATEFUL DEAD
ALONG WITH OTHERS
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 called for a strike among all 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 rates. The new labor leader will be bound by promise he makes to the workers during his power play to 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 expansion of military operations in Indochina. The Republicans are aware that if this bill is passed Nixon will be forced to use the 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 jaled for breaking laws and not necessarily because they committed crimes. He who pollutes our environment should be jaled, but our laws protect him. He who shoots college kids or black people while they sleep should be jaled, but our laws protect him. He who ships our people off to foreign lands to kill foreign people should be jaled, 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 these 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 is the closest thing that I personally experienced to what happened in Nazi Germany and it is the closest thing to 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, 'Hey 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 jaled 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 dismem- ber and overthrow that government."

— Michael Harvey

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