Vol. 13  No. 18  October 7, 1970

Cover Page  “We can work it out” [Drawing]
Ryn Martens

Back Page  [Cartoon]
Dan O’Neill
[Cartoon]
Unknown Artist

Page 1  Musical Chairs
Or Notes From Swampy Shades Motor Court
Michael Zuesman
Francois Calliarec

‘The Blob’
Cosmos and Community—The Ontological Symbolism of ‘The Blob’
Brit Jones
FBI Sniffs Out Student
Frank Montafia

Page 2  Ad Hoc
The Great Tuition Ripoff or You Get What You Pay For,
So Long As You Pay For It Twice
Part II
Jeffrey Raphaelson

Access
John Katzenbach
Student Budget

Page 3  Letters . . .
[“ . . . Willing to concede that Ken Daly is among the funniest of students . . .”]
Matt Phillips
[“The citizens of Bard . . . Their newspaper is run by their government.”]
Michael Ventura
[“ . . . New students . . . Might be taken in by your accusations.”]
Lis Semel
From The Film Committee
Art Dept. Overgrown
David Schardt

Page 4  Bard Lands
Erik Kiviat
Bard And Women’s Liberation
Coco Kowalchuk
In The Autumn Of My Madness

Page 5  J. Edgar Warns Students
[Photograph]
Patricia T. Rosa
Change in Majors 1966-1969

Page 6  It’s The Amazing Newshow

Page 7  Midnight Rambler
Michael Harvey
FBI on campus...
the blob reaches red hook...
from J. Edgar Hoover to you...

"We can work it out!"

rym maartens
The Un-classified Ads are free. If you need something or want to sell it, send your ad to Box 76, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, New York 12504.

TRIUMPH TR4A '66, 4 new steel radial tires; SNOW PLOW; FORD ARMY ZEEP '42, 11,000 miles; miscellaneous furniture and books. Best offers must be immediately. 668-8189

FILM: Tri-X black and white, ASA 400. 20 exposures, $.40, plus $.25 refundable cassette charge. Marshall Kucman, Box 466, Campus Mall.
The Swampy Shades (Cruger, Sawkill, Bartlett, and Stephens Houses, as well as the two new residential units built by Annandale House) has, in recent days, achieved official recognition as the para-
gon of modern existing living.

Why should we complain? They’re star-
ing in India, but we happen to be spoiled, age-centric bourgeois children attending Bard College.

And everything is relevant.

We, this institution’s chosen few, can’t avoid identifying with suburban, overfed America. Are we therefore to accept a silent majority position? Our oppression is real.

Dig:

1) Residents of Annandale requested that one-half of their social room be made into a kitchen area, the appliances to be pro-
vided by students living in the aforementioned-men-
dioned dorm. Authorization was denied.

2) A refrigerator owned by two Bard stu-
dents was lent to the Red Balloon last semester. Since the Red Balloon is no longer functioning, they requested that it be moved to one of the spacious Saw-
kill House bathrooms. The request for re-
location was denied.

3) The residents of the Swampy Shades, reputed by the sterile and stagnant atmos-
phere existing in each social room of the "Stanley" rearanged the furniture in Sawkill, Cruger, Bartlett, and Stephens Houses recently in an attempt to make living conditions a little more comfortable. The furniture (which is ugly, to say the least) was treated with all due respect, nothing was scratched or damaged at all. The next day, Mrs. Engracia Coons was be-
wicked by the change and informed Mrs. Kline that it had occurred. Mrs. Kline re-
ponded with an order to replace each piece of furniture (Mrs. Kline was equipped with a chart depicting the exact location of every credenza and lamp) within two days.

The people who’d moved the furniture were sorry to have implicated Mrs. Coons in any way. We had no desire to discover and take full responsibility for our actions.

We, however, have no intention of living with someone else’s floor plans, or some-
one else’s taste. In the midst of this period of austerity at Bard, it seems rather super-
fluous to hire an interior decorator. More over, if we take a close look at the appall-
ing display of atrocious taste and deadpan aesthetic which appears rather obviously to be the result of employing such a person, it becomes even more evident that such an expedient could have been channelled more meaningfully.

The college has a deficit of $90,000. Each division has suffered as a unit, and the student body has suffered in general. The residents of the barracks dorms aren’t laboring under any misconceptions. We realize that we’re privileged: our rooms are large, carpeted, and adequate. The general feeling here simply seems to be that since the college as a whole pro-
vided money for both the buildings and their furnishings, impractical and unnec-
essary decorations should not have been bought. In fact, these included burnoose, credenzas, and illiterate light fixtures (e.g. La Rouxie instead of Laxouise), as well as repugnantly color-coordinated cur-
tains and sofas.

We feel that social rooms should serve more of a purpose than they do now. As it stands, Stephens House should be re-
named Amazonian Nightmare, and Saw-
kill, Winter Wonderland. The proposal of Annandale residents whereby kitchen appliances would be provided and in-
 stalled by students seems to point toward more practical possibilities for barracks social rooms. And cooperation on the part of B & G would be helpful. Perhaps the most important point of all is that if people are going to be living in a certain house, they should have the perogatives to arrange their common room in a man-
ner acceptable to them. Where there is a vested interest, there is legitimate cause for protest. The interior decorator and Mrs. Kline do not live at Swampy Shades.

Hopefully, all parties concerned will come to reason, because we truly have no desire to form a Redaction Com-
mitee for the President’s House.

Michael Zuesman
Francois Gellinare

musical chairs

OR NOTES FROM SWAMPY SHADES MOTOR COURT

the blob

Cosmos and Community - The Ontologi-
cal Symbolism of "The Blob"

Sunday night the present writer was sad-
denly to witness the lack of aesthetic appreci-
atation among the Bard community. The same students devotion to the art of writing pretentious interpretations of Greeks sliding one-eyed giants or clerks turning into cockroaches overnight saw fit to snigger at a story of teenagers bat-
tling a hostile hulk of extraterrestrial apo-
tolypse, and in so doing deprived them-
self of an enriching structural experi-
ence. This essay will show that "The Blob" was a brilliant cinematic statement of sweeping philosophical significance, in which can be traced the influence of the religious analysis of Miuras Elvis, the social conscience reflected in the works of Albert Camus, and the artistic concepts of Frederick Nietzsche. For in "The Blob" we have a paradigmatic expres-
sion of the triumph of the cosmogony over the amorphous chaos through the regeneration of the human society by the initiation of youth.

The town which serves as the setting is a microcosm of the human community. Here man has built a rampart against the morphodilic chaos through the celebration of the Apollonian element, the world of individual form and reason. In banding

together to create this center the people impose meaning upon their existence and strengthen it, thereby giving rise to a cos-
mogony that orders the universe.

The antagonist, the Blob, depicts the Dionysian element of amorphous chaos that assimilates all individual forms, the unconscious unity of nature disrupted by human awareness. This menace to the affirmation of man’s existence arises from the black voids of space, which are unhabited, unknown, and therefore un-
cosmized. It lands in a region of dark desolation, a swamp, outside the ordering of the human center. Here it encounters its first victim and through him enters the center to threaten the community and its corresponding cosmogony.

This first victim is an old and feeble her-
mit. By the physical and mental inapt-
itudes resulting from his age, this character serves to remind us of the implacable limi-
tations of human life. Next, we must note that this man is alienated from the social community and lives outside the

FBI SNIPS OUT STUDENT

This Monday at 10 in the morning two agents from the Federal Bureau of Invest-
igation came on campus and "questioned" a Bard student. This act of "routine pro-
cedures" by the investigatory arm of the administration placed in the context of Bard College (the safe intellectual retreat) is indicative of policy changes towards a 

Ferncleret control by the government.

The subject of this particular investigation was Mike Flaherty, a friend of President of Stone Row. The apparent motivation of the agents was to question Mike con-
cerning the Venceremos Brigade of which he was an initial organizer and par-

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Pigs - Are you a Marxist or a communist? Mike - I don’t know, I haven’t read enough yet.

Pig - Why did you go to Cuba? Mike - I’m Cuban.

Pig - Did you see Castro? Mike - Yes, I cut cane with him.

Pig - Did you like him (Castro)? Mike - Yes, I think he is a cool dude.

Pig - If any information concerning the Brigade comes up that you think will help us, will you let us know? At this astounding question, Mike replied with a big shrug of his shoulders, "Sure I will."

At this point the agents left, apparently satisfied at another job well done. After this Mike checked with the administration to see if the agents had announced their presence or intentions with anyone. No one in Ludlow had been notified so this whole incident is one of walk in, interro-
gate the subject and leave with no regard for
The Observer is an independent student publication of the Bard College community. Publication is weekly, during the Bard College academic year. Subscription rates are $5.00 per semester. Letters to the Editor and other inquiries should be addressed to Box 70, 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 Observer is a Member of the U.S. Student Press Association, an Associate Member of the Underground Press Syndicate and subscribers to Liberation News Service, and College Press Service. National advertising representative for the Observer is UPS Ad. Rep., Co., Box 26, VIII Station, New York, N. Y. 10014. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of Bard College.

Ad Hoc
The Great Tuition Ripoff
or You Get What You Pay For, So Long As
You Pay For It Twice
Part II
I've been getting a great deal of criticism about the column I wrote last week concerning the funding of the Experimental College. Few of my detractors have said anything to me directly, but barbed tongue is a way of getting through all sorts of verbal tangles, and I've been able to get the gist of the thing. It seems that there are those who are just a bit too angry.

From what I can gather, I have been found guilty on two counts: First, in making the Experimental College and the issue of its funding into a "political football," and second, for suspecting that the budget of the Experimental College might be padded.

I am amazed at the naiveté and the shortsightedness of the charges. Can it be that the question of whether we should spend up to $3900 is not a political issue? Can it be that Senate would not get involved in politics if it made the unprecedented move of supporting directly through Convocation a credit granting program of the College? Come on, fella, in terms of the internal workings of the College, there are few issues that are more political. The real world is a political one, whether we like it or not. Granted that politics is a game, but it is a game in which the stakes are high. Sometimes it is a game, as Cleaver and Marx have both observed, that must be played before we can get down to the more important business at hand.

And the budget. This is the silliest part of all. Frankly, I must apologize if I slighted a religious object. I had no idea that by saying that the Experimental College budget, like all large budgets, should be carefully gone over, I would offend anyone. I carefully pointed out that I would not attempt any kind of hasty judgement, that I was not going to make any value judgement. All I said was that the budget should be carefully considered and shouldn't be subjected to the same treatment as any other budget. I impuned no one's honesty or integrity. I made no charges.

Ho hum. I guess some people just don't like to be talked about. I just wish they had told me of their anger to my face. At this point, I'd like to say the matter to rest.

The various Divisional Committees for which I have served are the only source of the Writer Committee's recommendations have finally been elected. Unfortunately, not many students have a clear idea of just what the new procedures for the hiring, firing, retaining and tenuring of faculty actually are. I would recommend that the document, as amended, be printed up and distributed to all interested persons. I would venture the guess that even some faculty members are not clear on the new procedures.

As you undoubtedly have noticed, this issue is not a page short. This is directly due to Richard Nixon, and his inflationary policies, which has put us on the Observer in the proverbial squeegee for money. In fact, one can track almost all of the day to day troubles of Bard College back to Nixon. This is a talent that one develops after long and arduous study of politics, and is worthwhile in that it is a kind of ego balm that soothes the ill humors that arise as the weather turns colder.

Last week there was some considerable controversy over a story that we printed on Jimi Hendrix. In keeping with this, we now have a controversy over ourselves. We are printing a letter from Michael Ventura, who feels that he has some legitimate grievances about the paper, and student government. Not to be outdone, however, we are also publishing a response from Lisa Selvig, a member of Student Senate, and a longtime campus activist. From these, hopefully, you will be forced to make your own conclusions. What we are presenting are two diametrically opposed views, what we ourselves feel should be obvious from the two letters. If you are going to put out a newspaper, then you must work under the assumption that you are right and everyone else is wrong. If you don't, then you will be forced out of your mind with an acrimony that cannot be disputed. This is hardly being objective, but then, you must remember that we have never maintained that we are objective. Objectivity breeds boredom and dullness. We may be guilty of two counts:

The members of the EPS and the student members of the Joint Long Range Planning Committee have been elected. Lis Selvig is the new Senator. Budgets are complete, the Senate accepting the Budget Committee recommendations at least intact in the biggest Budget meeting I can remember. There's singing in front of Stone Row and here I sit, waiting for a Sandwich Man who'll never come, writing my project and still convinced that the Old Bard is a fignet of Clark Rodwell's imagination.

Jeffrey Raphaelson

Student Budget

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This week:
Bard 9 — Western Connecticut 5
Coming Attractions:
Wed. Ulster County Community College (away)
Sat. Northeast Bible College (home)

— John Katzenbach
To the Editor:

I too like humor and am willing to con-
cede that Ken Daly is among the funniest of students on campus. The varied graph-
ics shown at Proctor materials are a serious effort on my part to get together a lot of lively drawings created by artists of rather high talent. Perhaps the Observer should make room for more amenable to the task of honest looking and writing. There are a lot of worthwhile things that could be said about contemporary print-
making. Unfortunately Ken Daly didn't say any of them.

Matt Phillips
Mr. Phillips,
We suggest you re-read Daly's re-
view.

The Observer Staff

To Bond:
The citizens of Bard have something in common with the citizens of Greece, Spaul, China and South Vietnam. Their newspaper is managed by their govern-
ment.

Geoff Cahoon, David Schardt, and John Katzenbach are editors of the Observer. They are also members of the Student Senate. Your government manages the information you receive about your gov-
ernment.

That is, when you receive any informa-
tion at all. I may have been too dull by the standards of Observer prose, but I don't believe the last issue said a word about your Student Government. This could mean one of two things: 1) Your government didn't do anything, or 2) Your government didn't do anything it wanted anybody else to know about.

If your government didn't do anything, that should be reported. If it did do any-
thing, that should also have been report-
et. But you can't trust anybody to print their own bad news.

This won't surprise anyone who remem-
bers how bad these two editors were elec-
ted: Geoff Cahoon, editor, and David Schardt, managing editor.

On election morning last spring Bard woke to find itself saturated with posters and phony literature. We ran up the flagpole. They advertised some-
thing, but that was all we knew. Five people running for the Senate as a bloc, two Ph.D.'s for the Board, one Junior, and two more whom I don't remember. A Cute name, Cute photos, and Cute do-
gans. (One of these, as of 10 days ago, was still on the wall in the Observer.) It was what they call on Madison Avenue a "hype," which is anything resembling a toothpaste commercial.

And right on cue, everyone asked, "What the hell is the Hall School Shoe Company?" And right on cue, the vote was voted, and four of those jokes got elected. Without clarification on a platform. Without attempting to speak with their electorate. Without a single thought of sincerity or honesty.

Then Miss Marcus, the Moof of the Goody Shoo Shoes Gang, ran for President of the Senate and won. I submit that she has been won because her name was better known than her opponent's. It was, after all, a "brand" name and had been somewhat carefully packaged. She runs for this office, unopposed, without attempting any intelligent communication with the voters. She never hinted that she knew or cared about government. She merely let you know she wanted to win.

These people use the rhetoric of revolution because that is what you want to hear. They use the methods of Nixon because, like your parents, that is what you respond to.

Two of them, Cahoon and Schardt, edit the Observer, and it is, indeed, "an altern-
tive newsmedia project." While we're throwing around communications jargon, let's add "McCarthy" to the mix. The method is the message. Method is policy. Ac-

tions speak louder than rhetoric.

One notices as well that the politically conscious writers of the Observer have found it comforting to be unconscious about this subject: The danger, in your own backyard, when your only local news source is managed by your government. The power of influence these people have usurped. Either the Observer's writers can't see what's right in front of them or they are too busy trying to speak out about that particular travesty.

What does one call such people? Hypo-
critics? Liars? It doesn't matter. Cahoon, Marcus, remember their names. 

Michael Ventura

Lit Semel Replies:

Often silly and irresponsible statements speak for themselves and are best left un-
noticed. However, Michael, in the case of your letter, there exists a slight chance that those new students who are unfamiliar 

with the events of last spring might be confused. "Proctor" seems to be a simple name, and the sake of some honesty about the past se-

mester an answer is necessary.

As it stands now, Jeff Raphaelson covers student senate in the Observer column known as Ad hoc. However, this is not the case with Mr. Michael, at the end of last semester you were offered this job, but you turned it down because you "didn't like to go to meetings." Jeff is not on Student Senate, he is in any branch of student government. He has been told that unless he keeps up on Senate activities his paper will drop off the press.

The editors are making every effort to see that news is not withheld from the paper. The Senate has ensured that no one, not even you, need be uninformed about student government decisions. The minutes of Senate meetings are posted in the Hageman, as they have been every week of this semester.

It appears that there are countless students with muskrat kisses. When it comes down to doing some work, the number shrinks to about a dozen. You, yourself, were not willing to be bothered with the work involved in cov-

ering Senate. You also seem to feel your-
self in the extraordinary position of being able to determine the "sincerity" and the "honesty" of "Cahoon, Marcus," as you call them. You have made absolutely no effort to check on the accuracy of your impressions. Instead of attending Senate, or talking with Senator (all student meetings are open) you criticize from afar, very poetic but hardly defe-

sible.

One of my most boisterous and error-
novations is that the term "Proctor School Shoe Company" never clarified their platform. You seem equally dis-

painful of their posters and literature which were used as part of the campaign. Normally, a candidate is expected to be completely blank about a Bard election. For the first time a group of students succeeded in con-

cild to put some energy and ingenuity into the elections. But their interest did not stop with posters and slogans. If you were as aware of the campaign as you claim to be, it is astounding to me that you failed to notice a platform statement which appeared in your Observer on the morning of the election. If, by some chance, your box was unlocked you should have noticed the same platform statement posted in Hageman where you presumably voted. The other students running had a platform which proposed using conversation funds for dope and booze.

The platform of the School Shoe Con-

spiracy called for a film department at Bard, affirmation of student court rights, and tighter control of money as three principal principles. None of these proposals were made by the students still seem so irra-

tional to you?

I am totally baffled by your accusation that the "rhetic of their campaign" was used by these students. If you had bother-
ted to read their platform carefully you would not have found it there. The pro-

posals were stated quite simply, to avoid

the use of rhetoric. In fact, a demand for tight money is usually considered con-

servative.

To answer some of your criticisms, let us look at just what has been done to imple-

ment that platform. The Film Committee was appointed at the end of last semester (the new Senate began work-
grading before the semester was even over). The committee worked during the winter to get the necessary foundation of interest for a film at Bard and to investigate the feas-

ibility of a film department at the college. Due to the pressures of Senate, backed by students, we now have two film courses, instead of the usual one. The money has been appropriated for the purchase of equipment and materials.

In a step to equalize privileges of Lower and Upper College, there was, for the first time, a distribution list to registrat-

ion of college level.

Pilfering of student funds has long been a problem at Bard. Beginning last semester with an investigation of the entertain-

ment committee, the new Senate initiated a policy to try to improve the situation. The entertainment committee is now a func-

tion of Student Senate and will be given (or taken as before) and the committee's decisions will be easily checked by the Senate. The procedure whereby clubs might receive funds has also been revi-

sioned. Vouchers are now used and if overspending should ever occur the club president would be held responsible.

You seem to delight in berating Bonnie Marcus, her name, her appearance, and her decision to run for Student Associa-

tion President. It was hardly her decision. She was encouraged by a good many stu-

dents who felt that she could cope with the extensive work that is involved. Bon-
nie's thesis was not an additional literal-

lature because her platform had been clear-

ly set out before candidates were on the books. Your phrase which says she is a "brand name and had been somewhat care-

fully packaged...." is an insidious insult which reeks of chauvinism. I believe it is the sort of comment which men such as you are fond of attributing to "catty" women. It is a cliche, but true, that ac-

tions speak louder than words. Bonnie was especially active during last spring's strike. If "...her name was better known than her opponent's...." it was certainly due to her participation in these activities.

You insist that something sneaky and un-

ethical is going on. We are willing to meet your challenges; if you would take the time to come to student meetings or even spend a few minutes going over the whole paper, you would find that we are not only unfounded but quite absurd.

Lit Semel

ART DEPT. OVERTHROWN

Seventy-five percent more art majors in the last three years are causing a crisis for both department and for non-art majors wishing to take their courses. The whole AMDC Division is experiencing four times faster than any other division and Art is the fastest growing division in the school. There are now more people taking courses in that Department than in the entire Science Division.

This year there are not enough studios in Proctor for seniors, the classes are bulging with majors, and, worst of all, this is not the rest of us, there are fewer opportunities than usual for non-majors to take studio courses.

Attempts have been made in the past to provide more space and instruction but demand has far outrun the space available. The Proctor Art Center was built in 1964 and was adequate for very few years. According to Matt Phillips, head of the De-

partment, its "bursting the seams." Last

summer students were to construct an addition to the Center costing $20,000, but the inflation/recession consumed the funds. President Kline announced at the first faculty meeting that the new facilities were a top priority in the col-

lege's building program.

There were so many more students than could be accommodated by the two required free studios that the teachers were allotted four to two hours from two to three without salary compensation. An additional instructor was hired during the summer. Still, says Phillips, there are so many majors that these studios are "pack-

ed" by day. By day, when there is only one artist the sculpture studios tend to have more space than the other studios. This is why there is only one artist. Principals of Visual Art, designed for the non-art majors, may find their way to be not only unfounded but quite absurd.

Last year there were two of these studios, to page 5
Hunting Seasons 1970-71 (Dutchess County)

Deer: Nov. 16 - Dec. 1
Gray Squirrel: Nov. 16 - Feb. 28
Cottontail Rabbit: Oct. 19 - Jan. 31
Raccoon: Oct. 19 - Mar. 14
Phoebe: Oct. 13 - Nov. 18
Ducks: Oct. 5 - 7
Red and Grey Fox: and unprotected species may be hunted any time.

Ducks: The entire North Bay, and that part of the South Bay which is also State-owned, is very popular and heavily hunted. The hunters generally conceal themselves in camouflaged blinds built in the shallow tidewater. Ducks see well and are very wary. The hunting is said to be easy the first day, and less so after those ducks have learned of the danger. Ecological drawbacks are 1) many ducks are shot at from too great a distance, crippled but not killed; 2) some species of ducks are protected by law, but even under ideal conditions ducks on the wing are difficult to discern and some of these are always shot by accident; 3) heavy gusts of winds accumulate load shot pellets in the bottom sections of the bushes which may be ingested and poison feeding ducks later when they have been proposed, but would cost more - see the Department of Environmental Conservation handbook Waterfowl Tomorrow for more on this subject; 4) continued exposure in man and laboratory animals to sudden loud noise has been shown to produce or aggravate loss of hearing, circulatory disease, and certain types of mental illness, and opinions differ as to the effects of hunting noise on small animals and particularly birds that use the flyway as migration rest stops. Conscious efforts can avoid the last two problems; the latter two are effects of heavy hunting pressure, all the more important as available habitat for ducks decreases steadily because of our lack of recognition of the importance of these areas.

Rabbits (and perhaps other small game such as squirrels and grouse): Particularly in the case of the cottontail rabbit, this type of hunting seems to me a reasonable supplementary source of food. Cottontail prolificates in scrubs and fence lines. Although they are important winter food for the horned owl and other predators, in most cases hunters probably do not present serious competition.

Grey Fox: Two men who hunt the lower Croger Island Road for fox bragged to me of having killed two hundred in fifteen years. It hurt me to listen to the baying of their dogs driving a fox toward them through the frozen swamps, while one of the men was saying that if they didn't kill some of the foxes they would eat all the rabbits and there would be no rabbits left to hunt, and besides they would get only a couple or fifteen dollars for the pelt of the fox they had already killed and sung up on a bush behind me. (Think of this if you were a fur coat!) Food studies have shown that the grey fox eats a variety of small animals, but in addition to rabbits, and that this meat diet is supplemented with fruit becomes a more and more important item in its diet as the winter progresses. Predators such as foxes frequently take animals crippled by hunters.

Whitetail Deer: In addition to local people, many come up from NYC to hunt deer. The use of a rifle for this purpose is prohibited in Dutchess County; a shotgun loaded with a large lead slug is used. This slug travels many miles and not as far as a rifle bullet, and is less accurate. A deer often survives the first wound, whatever the weapon used, and a good hunter carefully track the animal even when the blood trail is lost. All of the important natural predators of deer have been effectively eliminated from southern New York by predator prejudice. (The mountain lion, bobcat, and timber wolf were hunted out mostly, I feel, because of a fear of a response lingering from the time when early man was indeed a prey animal. Experienced naturalists hold that all attacks on human beings by North American predators are provoked.) The State Conservation Department keeps a continuous watch on deer herds and their food supply, so that they can allow the "harvest" of a number of deer each fall which would correspond to the number eliminated by starvation during the winter (the size of a herd peaks in summer following birth of the fawns, but the available winter food supply lowers the population to about the same size each spring). Unfortunately, the killing of the excess deer by hunters operates to the detriment of the gene pool, since modern weapons permit many hunters to shoot the bucks with much-coveted large antlers and these deer are the healthiest of the
FRU Director J. Edgar Hoover, in an "op- en letter to college students" issued at the opening of the fall school year, has "pinpointed eight planks used by radical extremists in their efforts to steer justifi- able campus protest into violent and de- structive channels."

"The vast majority of you," says Hoover, "I am convinced, sincerely love America and want to make it a better country."

But, Hoover warns, radicals from SDS (including Weathermen), Young Socialist Alliance (YSA), the Communist Party's young Workers Liberation League (YWLL), Student Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam (SMC), or "many (who) are not associated with any nation- al group" are trying to lure unsuspecting campus angels into their ranks by capital- izing on student dissent.

Hoover listed eight ways that "extremists will try to lure you into their activities."

"They'll try to convert you to the idea, that your college is "irrelevant" and a "tool of the Establishment." The attack against the college administration often is bitter, arrogant, and unreasoning. SDSers, for example, have sought to dis- rupt the colleges by demanding the right to select professors, determine the curri- culum, and set grading standards."

"They'll encourage you to lose respect for your parents and the older generation. This will be one of their first attacks, try- ing to cut you off from home. You'll hear much about the "failure" and "hypocrisy" of your parents and their friends. The older generation has made mistakes but your parents and millions of other adults worked hard, built, sacrificed, and suffered to make America what it is today. It is their country too. You may disagree with them, but don't discredit their contribu- tions.

"They'll try to envelop you in a mood of pessimism, passivity, and alienation toward yourself, your school, your Nation. This is one of the most insidious of New Left ploys. SDS and its allies judge America exclusively from its flaws. They see nothing good, positive, and construc- tive. This leads to a philosophy of bitter- ness, dejection, and rancor. I would like you to know your country more intimate- ly. I would want you to look for the deeper unifying forces in America, the needs of national character, determina- tion, and sacrifice which are working to correct these flaws. The real strength of our Nation is the power of morality, de- cency, and conscience which rights the wrong, corrects error, and works for equal opportunity under the law.

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"They'll ask you to believe that you, as a student and citizen, are powerless by democratic means to effect change in our society. Remember the books on American history you have read. They tell you the story of the creative self- renewal of this Nation through change. Public opinion turns after time has brought new policies, goals and methods. The indi- vidual is not helpless or caught in "bu- reaucracy" as these extremists claim.

"They'll tell you that any action is hon- orable and right if it's "innocent" or "ideal- istic" in motivation. Here is one of the most seductive of New Left appeals --- that if an anarcho's or anarchist's heart is in the right place, if he feels he is doing something for "humanity" or a "higher cause," then his act, even if illegal, is justified. Remember that acts have consequences. The alleged sincerity of the perpetrator does not absolve him from responsibility. His acts may affect the rights, lives, and property of others. Just being a student or being on campus does not automatically confer immunity or grant license to violate the law. Just because you don't like a law doesn't mean you can violate it with impunity.

ART DEPT.

from page 3

There are several possible solutions to this crisis. One is to reorganize the depart- ment requirements, perhaps creating one basic freshman course. This would pro- vide more opportunities for non-majors, would allowize the trials of being a cross- divisional major, and might encourage more student venturing.

The faculty and majors opposed this sug- gestion at a department meeting last spring. As Jim Sullivan, head of the de- partment last year, explained it, color, plas- ticity, etc. is such a new mode of experi- encing and language for most students that an intensive early program is essential for the student major.

Another solution is for the entire faculty and student body to accept and finance the emergence of a strong Art Department capable of serving its majors and any other interested students. With the current dim economics, this might mean diverting mon- ey from costly divisions who are rapidly losing students to divisions where the de- mand really is.

David Schardt

Change in Majors 1966-1969

AMDD +31%
art, +75%
drama-dance, +47%
music, +45%

SCIENCE -25%
biology, -21%
chemistry, -37%
meth, -67%

LANG&LIT +8%
english, 93%
foreign lang, +36%

SOCIAL STUDIES -

SOCIAL STUDIES -4%
history, -26%
government, -21%
philosophy, -7%
economics, -44%

RELIGION +17%
as/anthro, +2%
BARD LANDS

from page 4

herd, rather than the sick or senile individuals that a natural predator could catch. I have tremendous respect for the Indian who treated the deer as a spiritual equal, even the slightest part of which was not to be wasted—hide was tanned with the deer's brain, shoulderblades were made into bows, drawstrings into necklaces, and antlers into fine tools. An additional problem is the number of country dogs that are gentle and loving in the house, but out-of-doors band together to kill many deer and other wildlife; like the hunters, the dogs are not dependent on their prey for food and therefore the reciprocal control lacks. Farley Mowat's Never Cry Wolf, an excellent popular account of his research on a wolf family in the Canadian Northwest. He illustrates well both the predator-prey relationship and the relationship between the Native American and his environment.

The Bard property is posted against hunting, but the signs are sometimes torn down. Many hunters resent the posting of land. Bard people should be able to use the woods for walking and study without the uncomfortable presence of guns and the associations they have for us. Remember that the woods, even during the deer season, is safer than the roadside. (The majority of hunting accidents involve hunters shooting each other.) Wear yellow or red or it makes you feel better. Remember also that a hunter is only another person, and although I am hurt by the seeming insensitivity and lack of ecological understanding of some hunters, I am continually being apprised of areas of misunderstanding in myself and my family.

I am willing to learn and change. When I was twelve and thirteen, I hunted, feeling the magical power of the tool that can kill at a distance. I killed animals for food, and why not? If one wants to eat—hunting in most cases is probably no more harmful ecologically than our other (his many unfamiliar) ways of food-getting. I also killed animals that a library book taught me were "varmint"—unde- sirable species. I now know not to take an entire species to task for the possibly harmful individual like the woodchuck that was eating Thoreau's beans, which he killed and ate, if I remember correctly. So, if you meet someone who is hunting on the Bard property, tell him in a friendly way that hunting is not permitted here, and that this is a nature preserve and biological study area—he may not know. Invite him to put his gun away and show him around. Persistent violators may be reported to Dick Griffiths, or Conservation Officer Harry Wheeler (Pine Plains 398-7718) with specific information (such as hunting license number on cap or back of jacket), if you feel this is to be the best and understand the feelings of the other person—this is the only way hunters and non-hunters can learn to get along.

Erik Kiviat

MOLLYHAWK

U.S.A. (Guardian) Toledo—Three persons have been arrested, one on charges of first degree murder, as a result of the Sept. 18 police raid on Black Panther headquarters in Toledo, Ohio. John McCollan has been imprisoned without bail and charged with the death of a white police officer. Mike Cross, deputy minister of defense for the Toledo chapter, was jailed on $20,000 bond on charges of possession of explosives. Otta Perkins, also in jail on $10,000 bail, is charged with resisting arrest. The last two were arrested when the police raided the Panthers' headquarters shortly after the shooting of the policeman firing into the office. As the Panthers fled out of their office, Tony Montgomery was shot three times. Montgomery had been told to drop the rifle he was clutching by its barrel and to turn around. As he turned around, unarmed, police opened fire.

THE FBI STORY

from page 1

to college procedure or attempt at legal niceties. In questioning the college administration it seems that though they disapprove of this act there is not much they can do about it, as the agents were within the law. President Kline said the college would adopt the same policy towards this type of situation as it has towards the drug question, basically that it would not volunteer any information about students, etc.

While this whole incident can be passed off with humor it is important to examine it for what it is and in relation to Nixon administration policy towards political dissent. The fact that the FBI actually penetrated the safe retreat of Bard is an indication of escalating repression on the part of the government. As dissent continues to increase internally the administration will be forced to keep increasing their repressive means to contain it. The last question the agents asked Mike was an invitation for him to become an informer. This fact that the FBI wants an informant at Bard College is an indication of what level they are operating at. It is very clear—repression is increasing.

The hard line stand of Agy of Arty, General Mitchell, the administration's move to the right expressed by Agnew and the tendency towards fascism practiced by J. Edgar Hoover are becoming accepted as part of every day American life. As this repression continues to increase it will become the dominant force of every aspect of life. How individuals, like us at Bard, who oppose this repression can relate to it will be the determining factor in whether this repression is successful in stifling dissent or not.

Frank Montafia
THE BLOB

from page 1

Apollonian center (the town) in the region of chaos (the swamp). Alone before the inescapable consequence of individual existence, cut off from the cosmogony, he is engulfed by chaos.

The victims that follow are the doctor and nurse, who symbolize the medical profession, the attempt to take refuge from chaos in knowledge and reason. The doctor too is alone, wrapped up in his profession. He seeks to counter the Blob with his science. But his books and chemicals prove insufficient; he, too, is duly ingested.

Finally, we witness the devouring of the garage mechanic. Here again we have a character who has failed to realize his human potential. He works at unfurling, alienated labor (witness his comments about his job). He fails to live in creative synthesis with the community (the plans to trip outside the center to get drunk, isolating himself and denying his awareness through alcohol). Thus, he fails to counter the nullifying void.

The other victims less emphatically deteriorated nevertheless fit the pattern. No authentic individual is absorbed by the Blob, and significantly, no young person.

For it is in youth that the answer is found. Steve and Jane are Blob friends (all admirably portrayed) embody spontaneity, adventure, love, mutual trust, social concern, courage, and tolerance of unorthodox ideas. But it is only with synthesis into the community, that dissolution of this vibrant life into the social order, that chaos is held at bay. The youth alone could not conquer the Blob; and without the youth, the organized society would not have survived.

The film's most important scene takes place at the diner. With the descent into the cellar we have the symbolic death and rebirth found in all initiatory patterns. Here the Blob traps both young and old: Steve (Man), Jane (Woman), and Danny (Child), — all together symbolizing the unit of the Family — along with the diner owner and his wife (the Community). Confronting certain death, naked before the horror of engulfing chaos, they make a stand in love and courage, doomed but not defeated. Only at this point is the key to the monster's containment found, and the Blob is baited by a union of youthful energy (the teenagers) and the social order (the principal and the high school). Steve and Jane emerge from the cellar, no longer suspected and ridiculed, but proven and initiated.

However, the Blob is not destroyed. The cosmogony must be regenerated by each society to withstand the ever-fiery chaos. The symbolic story of this film is therefore related to a larger cyclical framework of the universal human condition. Few artistic efforts are so ambitious.

It is to be hoped that future films will aspire to the same quality of 'The Blob' and that henceforth the Blob community will perceive more beyond superficial meanings. For we are at Bard, if not to be inscribed with a sincere awareness of artistic genius?

Brett Jones

The Americas are just machines gone crazy. Things from another world which we can't understand but know that we must try to fight or else die. Americans can't be people like us. They seem to be more advanced than us, but why are they why don't they want to destroy us?

Suppose we are back at Bard College again? One day a space craft is spotted through our New York City and the next day the town is leveled to the ground. On the following days several of these foreign crafts destroy London, Paris, Los Angeles, Montreal, Paking and Moscow. If you think that Washington D.C. would be up high, how do you think you would feel?

The world gets together and tries to copy the advanced machinery of the foreigner

Most silent Americans think of the Viet Cong as "gooks." "Vegans" think of Americans as "monsters." The use of these terms is not identical. But there is an important distinction which can be pointed out.

Most Americans, and especially American troops in Viet Nam, have been conditioned to respond to the Viet Cong, "Yeehaw, little, yellow-colored, slope-headed gooks who use World War I weapons and are Commie, bastard, savage, aggressive ene-

mi. We must kill them because they are ugly."

Let us imagine, if it is possible, that we are one of the people described in the preceding paragraph. We are in a nice public library working as a copy with horns and shovels and other homemade tools. What do we know about American technology? All we know is that we see huge chunks of metal fly through the air. We don't even know how they fly or what makes them do so much noise. It also drops a substance upon us which sometimes explodes and sometimes makes great fires.

Often our work is interrupted by the drone of these flying machines. We leave the most petty and take dinner. One of us goes out to the middle of the field and sets up a "goggles" at a certain place. We only have one rifle for it was the most our tiny army could afford to ration out. Out friend the gun mounted on bamboo sticks with hardly a chance of hitting or causing damage. It's like poking a dinosaur with a stick, knowing that all you can do is risk your life and hope it decides to go away.

Tiny piles of excrement pelt the ground and destroy days of work, as the monsters flies off into the distance. Whether we are dead and the jungle around us in flames. We are told that these Martian invaders are really people called Americans. But we know they must be monsters.

We want you to join our church As an ordained minister and have the book of Doctor of Divinity

Mark's Entertainment Center
381 Washington, Kingston
531-3612

The store of books, rents, and repairs

We get together and try to copy the advanced machinery of the foreigner

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