Board Disregards Joint Statement
Jon Soroko

Prospects With Reagan
Robert Koblitz

Solidarity!

Concerning the ongoing controversy over students’ rights, . . . 
Patricia J. Snyder

Desegregation

Jose Ponce: Cancelled By The F.B.I.

Revelation For Academics No Hope For L.A. Today
Mark Hambleton

Teller Told Off
P. J. Snyder

Bureaucracy Before Betterment

Parents Kept In The Dark By Bard President Proposes New Freshman Program
Hal Hisey

Ludlow Venees Security For Dances:
Robert Meyerowitz

No More Feelings Of Helplessness
Board Of Trustees Of Bard College

No Justice
Paul Moore, Jr. Chairman of the “Committee of 100”

Depts.
Circus Maximus
Michael Stiller
Performance
John Large

Continuation Of Previous Articles

Some Notes On The New President Of The Rich
Steven Colatrella
Tom Carroll And His Merry Band Of Journalists

Sandinista!

By The Clash!
Charles Lenk

Ayatollah Rock-N-Rollah

Rocks In The Year Of The Gun
Gary Myrick And The Figures:
Rockpile-Seconds Of Pleasure:
Joe Jackson Band-Beat Crazy:
The Silencers-Rock ‘N Roll Enforcers:
Gossip:

The Mark Charles Ebner Column

Calendar
Local Events
New York City

Notices
Tackle the Cadets
Greenpeace New England
Planned Parenthood
Study Abroad
Poetry Contest
(Real) Friends of John Lennon Apply:
Draft Info. And Advice
[“... 1980 Black Hills Survival Gathering in South Dakota.”]

Recycling

Photograph
Ivan Stoler
BOARDS DISREGARDS JOINT STATEMENT

JON SOROKO

TO readers who are unfamiliar with the Smith/ Bennish/Greenwald matters, here is an encapsulation of the facts. In late December, George Smith and Steven Bennish were accused by Art Professor Bernard Greenwald of assaulting him and spraying him with Mace. Within hours, they had been expelled, they had protested the expulsion, and a Grievance Committee convened. The Grievance Committee found that, indeed, some untoward event had occurred, but that the facts were not entirely clear, and that expulsion was exceedingly harsh. The next business day, President Botstein, before officially receiving the Grievance Committee decision, summarily expelled Bennish and Smith. There was widespread community protest over this, with both students and faculty pointing out that there was no provision in the College's rules for executive fiat in these matters. Messrs. Smith and Bennish then took the matter to their attorneys. — ED.

On the thirtieth of January, the Board of Trustees of Bard College met to decide, among other things (see Hal Nisey's article in this issue), the fate of George Smith, Steven Bennish, and the rights of Bard College students to be protected against capricious and arbitrary expulsion.

The resolution regarding the issue of rights in general and the Greenwald incident in particular was near the top of the agenda, and the student agenda was near the bottom. When the resolution was brought up, I asked to speak to it, since it was this issue that seemed foremost on the student agenda. I was told that I could speak only to the resolution itself, and comments on the general questions raised would wait until student issues were scheduled to be brought up. Almost at the bottom of the agenda, when several board members had already left, and those remaining seemed to be chomping at the bit to leave.

The only comment that could be made in that format was that the resolution seemed to clearly undervalue or not directly contradict the Joint Statement on Rights and Freedoms of Students, which I reminded the Board that they had previously adopted. They impatiently heard these comments out, and after some haggling over which wording would be best to affirm the power of President Botstein, they passed the resolution.

We were told that copies of the resolution would be sent to students as soon as we returned, since the draft text we were handed was altered so rapidly and radically that it bore no relation to the resolution that was passed.

Messrs. Bennish and Smith came out of the deal largely intact, but the student body at large fared rather poorly. Prior to the Board meeting, both Steve and George's attorneys were in contact with the college, and worked out the following settlement: Steve will return to the campus as a student on social probation, and George will be suspended for one semester, and return in the fall to complete his Senior Project and graduate. Each will be required to perform seventy-five hours of community service, and acknowledge the right of the President to expel summarily, regardless of any judgment of the Grievance Committee.

Implicit in this, of course, is agreement to cease any legal action against the college. It should be noted at this juncture that Professor Tieger, the only faculty representative at the meeting (Professor Grossberg, the other representative, did not show), was vociferous in his objection to the college's unwillingness to stick by its' guns and fight the matter in court on the basis of its merit. It was pointed out (I believe erroneously) that the legal case had more to do with inpropriety of the Grievance Committee than of the President.

The course taken by the president and ratified by the Board bears a double meaning. It signifies the Board's tendency to see things through the same lens that President Botstein does, and thus place administrative stability ("ORDER") above the risks inherent in community self-governance, i.e. dissent, discussion, experimentation. At the same time, the settlement is also an indication of how much pressure was felt by the president, and by extension, the Executive Committee of the Board, with whom the president consulted prior to the Board meeting, so that the settlement could be presented to both the majority of the Board and the student and faculty representatives as a fait accompli.

More detail on this meeting is not possible, due to the unavailability of the minutes of the meeting until just prior to the next meeting (March 27th).

One interesting highlight was the president's comment that the violence alleged to have been exhibited in the Greenwald incident was indicative of the shift from a drug to an alcohol culture. Exception was taken to this remark, and it was pointed out that for all intents and purposes it seemed that Bard's community was maintaining both cultures simultaneously. (Those of you who started at Bard in the fall of 1976 will remember that we were assigned to read a book entitled, The Two Cultures. Perhaps this is what they had in mind.)
Mr. Carter has left Washington with his Cabinet and staff and Mr. Reagan has settled in. There was a good deal of ritual in the passage, visits back and forth, news conferences, and speculations about budget cuts, and quite a few unfriendly comments about the USSR. There has been a freeze in federal jobs, intensification of budget cuts (for food stamps and education, but not for the military), and removal of regulations affecting pollution, safety, and monopoly price-fixing.

So, what else is new?

The "transition" was overshadowed by the hostage crisis. The hostages, and (apparently a great many citizens) were relieved to turn attention from the gaudy inauguration to a heady celebration of patriotic renewal, parading fifty-two live fetishes to renew American nationality.

Indeed, the hostages do present a perverse insight into the meaning of the Carter miracle and the prospects for the new administration. Certainly the event needs translation. The press has been outrageously selective in accepting the happening, and, of course, the campaign and pronouncements of the candidates do not remedy the political confusion.

Removing the issue of Jimmy from Plains and Ronnie from Hollywood does not help. The men, indeed, are much alike—skilled hired guns for the political and economic forces that call the game in America—ambitious, available, and not too fastidious.

The confrontation of Carter's conservative Liberal Alliance and Reagan's liberal Neoconservative is a bankruptcy of political rationalization. The rhetoric is stale, the ideas puerile, and the policy consequences irresponsible.

Which brings us back to the hostages and to Iran, where, I believe, we can find a clue to the displacement of the Democrats and the impending Republican disasters. The answer lies in the mirror image of the conventional explanation of the Iranian-American crisis. The Administration and commentators are fond of saying that the seizure and holding of the Americans was due to the absence of coherent stable government in Iran, responsible to the nation and strong enough to protect its hostages. True, Iran is in the course of an unfinished revolution and there are many more serious pains being suffered there. But Iranian people threaten to us. And the hostages.

The secret is the Fable of the Fifty Two. The absence of policy and the staleness of politics in Iran to that. Since it is from this failure and the obvious incapacity of Washington to cope with economic depression, energy allocation, urban decay, social disorder, and rampant militarism that comes the collapse of Johnson and Nixon and Carter, an accurate assessment of the hostage affair gives simultaneously a reason for our domestic political crisis and an explanation of why it is so necessary not to understand either the hostage affair or the Carter (and Johnson/Nixon) failure.

Another popular way not to understand what happened to Johnson, Nixon and Carter, and what will happen to Reagan (and to us!), is to fasten on the new scapegoat—interest groups. Everyone is now against interest groups. Liberals fear the Moral Majority and the Pro-Life and the oil lobby, etc. Rightists abhor the pro-Abortion and labor unions and Black Caucus and conservationists and anti-run agitators, etc. We are all upset about bureaucrats and welfare cheats and the Mafia. There are even a few worried about the Pentagon and the munitions industry and the Trilateral Commission. On top of all this, there is ABCAM and corruption, illegal immigrants, crime—and illiteracy! This collection of complaints is not a solution but the problem itself. We have here the very evidence of breakdown. No wonder there is a hunger for mindless patriotic solidarity.

Faced with insoluble domestic conflicts, there are some familiar options for not solving the problems. Johnson exported the struggle to Vietnam. Fifty thousand American dead and two billion dollars later, the domestic crisis remains. Nixon sought detente and great power balance, China against Russia, and as status quo manipulation strategies of Mitternach. The domestic economic and social crisis did not go away, however, and he blundered into some of the clumsy tricks of the Imperial Presidency—essentially employing at home the tactics that the CIA had been developing for use abroad on second class powers. Carter tried everything, finally discovering a spiritual weakness in the American character. At the end, he was picking up the Johnson strategies, namely advancing into a new quagmire in the Near East. And when all else fails, there is the fitfully simmering bomb, perched on a thousand warheads, sunk in a thousand bunkers, circling overhead in a thousand planes and lurking in a hundred submarines in the depths of the ocean.

The new Reagan administration has attempted some cosmetic novelties. It has put a militant into the State Department and a budget conscious banker in the Department of Defense. It has invited the polluters into the Interior Department, business management into the Labor Department and supporters of private schools to administer public education programs. The oil complorates will run Energy and non-fense law and order the Department of Justice. It is a grim picture. The face is fearsome to liberals. (Since liberals tend only to see the face of things, that's what scares them. They should lock deeper!)

[End of the first installment. To find out how the story ends, what lies just below the surface, how the scary contradictions will be resolved, what we should do—wait for the next chapter.]

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**SOLIDARITY!**

On February 7th, the LAO and the Bard Student Solidarity Group held a meeting in Solidarity with the people of El Salvador. The Leonard Peltier Support Group was present and they had a sign-up sheet for the Emergency Response International Network (ERN). The network has been set up by Akiossaine Notes, and the objective of the network is to focus attention on a crisis situation that develops in Indian Country: i.e., anywhere in North, Central, or South America where Indian people are being threatened. What ERIN does in a given crisis situation is mobilize people in the network to make phone calls, send telegrams, or letters to various governmental officials to discontinue their genocidal policy against the Native people.

If you are interested in taking part in the network, please fill out the space below and leave it in the Bard Student Solidarity Group PO Box or the Observer box.

When filling out the space given below, please give your home and campus addresses if you are a student.

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**Activators for the network on campus are Mark Hambleton and Jon Soroko. Mark's phone number is (914) 758-5545 and Jon's is (914) 750-9041.**

For further information on ERIN, write ERIN, c/o Akiossaine Notes, Mohegan Nation, via Rooseveltville, NY 13683
LETTER

To all members of the Bard College Community:

Concerning the ongoing controversy over students' rights, it should be understood by all that, according to the interpretation of the Joint Statement on Rights and Freedoms of Students put forward by the administration, Bard students have no way to appeal or overturn a verdict of expulsion or suspension as long as it is supported by the college president. The long-term implications of this interpretation are staggering.

Not only does the administration's interpretation conflict with the obvious intention of the JRSFS, but it would define the function of the Grievance Committee, in cases of student suspension or expulsion, as nothing more than a fact-finding body for the president. The JRSFS is a check between the administration and the students; the students are expected to respect the rules and the administration is expected to respect the students' right of appeal.

This is not an abstract or unimportant question. It is, on the contrary, a question of basic democracy. One may have confidence in the liberality and fairness of the present administration, but, considering the increasingly conservative and repressive trend evolving in this country, one must look ahead to a future administration which is less liberal and may not consider exercising a basic right as grounds for expulsion. "According to my interpretation, the president has the right to expel anyone at any time, for any reason whatsoever." So said President Botstein to the students who thronged his office, and while it is to be hoped that he was speaking rhetorically rather than literally, this statement points up the fact that, while the JRSFS and the Grievance Committee are not protected, students have only the goodwill of the administration between them and the threat of expulsion (with its consequences of loss of tuition and fees paid, destruction of their educational careers, and emotional and psychological dislocation).

At the present time, faculty and administrators are protected by numerous safeguards against arbitrary dismissal and extreme sanctions. According to the Board/Administration interpretation of the JRSFS, students are not.

The students are not opposed to obeying the rules of the college. As these rules stand now, they are reasonable and do not conflict with the exercise of a full and rewarding academic and social life. But, since students are persistently excluded from having any say in the making of the rules that govern their lives, there is absolutely no guarantee that the rules will continue to be as generous.

It cannot be denied that the outcome of this issue will set a precedent for all those involved in the quality and conditions of life at Bard from here onward. It is the absolute responsibility of all who have any interest in Bard College or the issues involved to take any action they can to ensure that the outcome is the most humane, democratic one possible.

Sincerely,

Patricia J. Snyder

DESEGREGATION

Recently President Botstein told the Observer that he would support any effort to abolish the faculty dining room.

The separation of dining areas strengthens the authoritarian relationships established between faculty, administration and students. Since the student body indirectly subsidizes the operation of the faculty dining room, through tuition payments and more circuitously through tax dollars that find their way to Bard through tuition aid, grants and the college's tax-exempt status, the Observer calls for the Bard Community to act to abolish the faculty dining room, following President Botstein's egalitarian lead.
On January 30th and 31st over 250 college and university professors and administrators met at SUNY, New Paltz to re-examine the mission of institutions. A series of workshops and lectures conducted by prominent individuals in the field of education. The conference entitled "The Liberal Arts: A Time of Crisis" was based on the premise that higher education today is afflicted with a crisis of purpose which "may be as serious as the bureaucratic crisis issue currently making headlines."

Before participants could register for the conference, they were given a leaflet by the students for a New Society of SUNY stating that the present values of today's economic system which promotes a blind flag-waving patriotism, and discourages political dissent, in direct contradiction to the ideals of a liberal arts education. After two days of rigorous workshops, most of the academics of liberal arts came to the same conclusion. The participants even at the conference had paid their $35.00 to come to some other conclusion. They had been told there was hope of something looking less out of control, somewhat of a radical upsetting end. But after two days of dialogue, the only hope for L.A., aside from that professed by Leon Botstein, who came to the conference just in time to give the closing address, missing the workshop he had been scheduled for, was the simple fact that such a large group of educators came together to show their concern.

The conference began with a hopeful air certainly, with statements by lecturers, including Alice Chapdelaine, president of SUNY, New Paltz, that outrightly stated that "we know we must rethink" the purpose of Liberal Arts. President Chadler spoke of the unawaresness which seems disastrously prevalent, citing The Bulletin of Atomic Scientists, which has recently moved the hands of its Doomsday clock from seven minutes to four minutes of the hour; much bridge this gap of unawaresness, she called. "Liberal Arts of the 19th century 'gentlemen' must change to a greater access," and "not cry of lament for the dear lost days."

Other of the opening speakers brought up that bureaucracy has taken over the Liberal Arts and higher education and that "academic capitalism" have replaced the "crusading political radicals." Liberal Arts in the traditional sense -- pure reason -- has no place in today's world stated another lecturer, unfortunately by the first of the workshops which followed, it was clear that liberal arts intellectual sense -- global understanding and egalitarian values -- has no place in today's world.

The 35 workshops ranged from subjects such as "What Students Want... What Students Need", "The Value of Liberal Arts Education to Minority Students in the Academical University: the Politics of Self-Deception" and "Education and the Crisis of Capitalism" to name but a few. But of the four I participated in (eight were run simultaneously each session) I found the speakers coming to the same point: the institution of higher education are flawed because of the teaching of the professors, economic constraints and because of the primary socialization of the students. It seemed that those who did have hope of righting today's problems felt it could only happen outside of these institutions.

"Because of the way our minds are structured, even with grammar, rhetoric, and arithmetic, we can't help ourselves out of this dilemma. A gigantic hustle education runs on students," said Allen Bogdard, professor of speech and communications at New Paltz. "What passes for scholarship is astonishing." He, as many at the conference, were without hope for the institutions of higher learning. Michael Rosenthal, academic dean of Bard College, stated that he had lost faith in the institutions. He remarked that the nature of the reward system for professors is such that it discourages interdisciplinary studies. The tenure system is "an anachronism," he said, because professors tend not to work for enlightenment but merely produce as many published papers as possible (the stress is on published, not papers) for their own personal advancement. This point of intellectualism for self-gain was echoed by many at the conference, with growing consternation.

Others stated that the limitations on the faculty are so great with tenure and competition for jobs that the faculty can't go anywhere outside the system. Others at the conference stated more clearly the obstacles facing Liberal Arts and higher education.

In short, that a good education is expensive for such can only be had in a democratic society and that the only way to solve the current educational crises is to democratize. And as Emil Oesterreicher, chairman of the department of sociology at Staten Island College, pointed out at the workshop he led, "There is a complete gap between a citizen who can choose two candidates on TV and the classic idea of a citizen. Of those who had become disillusioned by the colleges and universities, must had no idea of how to move beyond this non-productive point. Some such as Stanley Aronowitz (trade union organizer and social science and political science at Columbia University) went so far as to state that this truce literacy, which comes from the ideals of the liberal arts, can't at this point only be gotten outside "the academies and universities." He added, "It can only be done in institutions that are not compulsory."

After two days of rigorous educational discussion, the crowed of professors and administrators that were still there were disillusioned and depressed. The picture that had been painted was grim and without much hope for the liberal arts. Following the last workshop, a verbosenon-productive lecture on the uses and abuses of alternative higher education.

Following the last workshop and a verbosenon-productive lecture on the uses and abuses of alternative higher education, Leon Botstein swooped in and raised the spirits of those present with his Tenir humor. He then proceeded to give note of hope for higher education and the liberal arts. He stated that college could be worth it by pursuing the ideals of liberal arts. "I don't care about the future, I believe in them... tests are not a true indicator of the student's capacity." He urged professors to take a more active part in their teaching and urged all towards action. But this note of hope seemed a bit hollow after so many hours of pessimistic reality. It seemed almost a parody of an Aristotelian tragedy, a hope somehow appearing magically and without reason, not dislocating the tragedy but merely saying, "It could be okay." And the students at Bard College, one would see that Leon Botstein's vision of hope is not the reality of the institution, but the ideal of an individual. Hope is still in sight, but it's not in liberal arts or higher education.

Mark Hambleton
TELLER TOLD OFF

PJ SNYDER

On Saturday, December 13, 1960, the Bard College Center offered the community a unique opportunity to see and hear one of the most controversial figures in scientific circles, Dr. Edward Teller. Dr. Teller is an acknowledged atomic physicist, and is popularly known as "the father of the H-Bomb" because of his pioneering work on the first atom bomb and his efforts to initiate production of the first Hydrogen bomb.

Dr. Teller's talk, prophetically titled "The Persian Gulf," it's still warm, and is", had been advertised by posters placed around the campus, all of which were defaced by students with epithets such as "murderer", "savage", and "Dr. Stanglove." These obviously strong feelings were at first not evident in the audience which came to hear Dr. Teller speak. Of the approximately 300 people who attended, only half were Bard students or faculty, and of those few seemed willing to listen to "No Nukes" buttons and an occasional muttered comment.

Bard Center Fellow Abe Gelbart introduced Dr. Teller and, while he glossed over Teller's atomic bomb activities, he made full mention of his numerous awards, and also his work with such institutions as the Rockefeller Energy Institute. From his present position as a research fellow at theHoover Institute for War, Revolution, and Peace, Prof. Gelbart also mentioned, in a non sequitur, that he had just that afternoon discovered that Dr. Teller was an ardent music lover.

Dr. Teller's speech, which followed, had little to do with science or nuclear physics but much to do with their political implications. He went back to World War II and reminded the audience that "The spirit of Hitler is still with us" in the form of the Soviet Union, "the only country in the world that maintains colonies." He also vilified the Soviets for intervening in Iran and causing disorder there, a statement which brought smirks and noises of irony from parts of the audience.

Dr. Teller then argued quite plausibly that the Soviets had the ability to take over the Persian Gulf, and would doubtless soon do so. He also mentioned that the information as theorizing from was classified, the audience would have to take his arguments on faith, which most of them seemed willing to do. He then went on to discuss the consequences of the loss of the Persian Gulf. The US energy supply would be cut by 15%, and drastic measures would have to be taken to counteract this. Air conditioning would have to go, he cautioned, "but being without air conditioning is less of a catastrophe than an all-out nuclear war," nuclear war being the inevitable result, according to Dr. Teller, if we attempt to stop the Soviets from taking the Persian Gulf.

Teller then emphasized the need to get more energy, at any cost, to offset the catastrophic depression that would be caused by the loss of Persian Gulf oil. Alternative energy sources were referred to in passing, but Dr. Teller merely mentioned them while introducing the main concern of his speech, the necessity of nuclear power. In light of Teller's past argument of "build a nuclear bomb for these two wars to start," he could be summarized quite accurately as "build a nuclear reactor for peace."

Teller's talk was eclipsed by the black comedy episode which followed the next question and answer period degenerated into, partly because of the audience but also because of the way Dr. Teller and Prof. Gelbart handled the questions put to them. Dr. Teller's principal tactic was to insist, vehemently, that all questions be brief, and as he defined brief as under ten words, and shouted down any question longer than that, it was difficult to ask a question in context. Nevertheless, a point was made by a group of students calling themselves the Mobilization Against Survival, who attempted to read a speech honoring Dr. Teller's many achievements. The speaker of the group was mainly drowned out by Dr. Teller's cries of "be brief, be brief!," but there were audible parts such as "a young student following (Dr. Teller's) courageous lead perhaps from Bard might create an ultimate weapon that will kill the Russian dead in their beds."

After that, the Mobilization Against Survival offered Dr. Teller an honorary membership in their organization, which he jokingly accepted.

Following this the floor was again opened to questions, and this reporter vainly tried to ask some of the carefully prepared questions that were to go to the basis of this article. As I had felt impelled to wear a "No Nukes" button myself, Prof. Gelbart doubtless identified me as a hostile questioner and did not recognize me. He did recognize a young woman in the back of the room, who asked something almost completely inaudible about the safety of nuclear power. Members of the audience complained that they could not hear, but Dr. Teller suavely assured them that he could and would repeat the question over the microphone. The young woman finished her question and Teller summarized it. "That's not what I said," the young woman protested, but Teller ignored her and went on to dispose of the simplistic question he had repeated with a pat answer. "That's not what I said," the girl kept yelling, but she was, like myself, completely ignored.

This sort of thing went on for some time, with a questioner attempting to ask Teller about his part in the Oppenheimer affair, but being unable to explain what that Oppenheimer affair was because Dr. Teller cut him off with a cry of, "be brief." In answering the truncated question, Teller stated that he had no regrets about what he did and would do it again if the situation arose. A sarcastic student attempted to draw a parallel between nuclear power and cocaine, on the grounds that both produce an artificial energy but prolonged use leads to dire consequences. A nuclear activist asked about Karen Silkwood, to which Dr. Teller replied that he hadn't particularly studied the case of Karen Silk (sic) and therefore didn't feel qualified to comment on it.

After the question and answer period broke up, I asked the members of the Mobilization Against Survival why they had enacted the mock award ceremony. They stated that they did not want to act "seriously" because that would have given legitimacy to the event, and they were unwilling to grant Teller recognition of any form. ♦
BUREAUCRACY BEFORE BETTERMENT

PARENTS KEPT IN THE DARK BY BARD

The Bard bureaucracy has once again raised its ugly head and nodded a definite "no" to helping raise awareness of parents of students. The administration has once again (as the infamous memo stating that returning students would contaminate the new ones (what is being taught here, anyway?) that they feel the new students returning and new, are an unwanted representation of the college, and should be kept from the parents. This has been done by withholding from the Observer mailing lists and labels, so hindering our access to the paper to all parents free of charge, which was to be done in an effort to make parents more aware of the feelings and activities of the students. Each issue as draft registration, nuclear power, KKK and neo-Nazi revivals, genocide of native Americans, US involvement in El Salvador, racism at Bard, problems with the liberal arts, the dealings of the Board of Trustees, and student disillusionment, much less students' commentaries, editorials, and activities are seemingly of no importance to the students parents: they are sent bills and solicitations for money only. Students might as well call their parents and ask them to write or call the administration.

PRESIDENT PROPOSES NEW FRESHMAN PROGRAM

Hal Hiney

When next year's freshmen arrive in September, they won't arrive in September. That's right, under a new program proposed by President Botstein to the Board of Trustees at the 20 January 1981 meeting, all incoming freshmen will arrive at Bard the second week of August. For three weeks, six days a week, eight hours a day, they will undergo intensive reading, writing, and logic review.

According to the president, many entering college freshmen, here and around the country, are deficient in the basic skills that colleges once expected secondary schools to provide. Clearly, the student is the victim of the educational system provided to him. Johnny can't read not because he does not want to, but because he is not taught how to. This is not to imply that the entering freshmen at Bard are illiterate. The admissions standard is supposedly high and Bard prides itself on the bright and creative student that it attracts. However, when forced to read foreign material, construct logical arguments, and write clearly, many become aware of their deficiencies and experience frustration.

The proposed program is designed to address these frustrations by immersing the student in daily writing exercises and critiques by the specially trained faculty (none to be brought in from outside) and by fellow students. "In no way is it meant to discourage the budding James Joyce. Quite the contrary," says President Botstein. Creativity will be encouraged. Those who exhibit a better comprehension and execution of grammatical skills will be placed in advanced sections.

Each student will progress at his or her own pace and receive individualized attention. Completion of the course is required; however, it will not be graded.

The program, yet to be named, as proposed to the faculty or incoming students, is very radical, but so was the Immediate Decision Plan when it was introduced. Will it finally establish Bard as an innovator in higher education, as an institution that addresses societal problems? Or will it be a futile attempt at solving an ever-increasing problem? President Botstein admits that three weeks is really not enough to make substantial progress, and that it might in fact deter students from choosing Bard.

Might a possible alternative to this program be to scrap the Friedman Seminar and to replace it with this remedial reading and expository writing course? That way, students would not be hit with Hegel right out the gate. High school students would not have to give up one-quarter of their summer. The Friedman Seminar could then become a sophomore seminar with the same curriculum and goals.

LUDLOW VOTES SECURITY FOR DANCES:

Robert Meyerowitz

Until last semester's Winter Formal dance, no special security measures were taken at Bard social events; at a given dance, security employees were on their normal rounds and only remained at the dance if a problem arose. Because of several minor incidents between outsiders and Bard students at the Winter Formal, a security employee was paid over-time wages to remain at the events for the remainder of the evening, and the expense was divided between the Entertainment Committee and Ludlow. It is the expressed feeling of Dean Suggett that, due to what she perceives as a heightened level of violence in the surrounding community, a special security worker must be present at all dances in the future. The Administration has agreed to split the cost of this with the students (through the Entertainment Committee's budget). It is the obligation of the College to protect the students, and to assume the cost of doing so: whether or not it is a moral obligation, it is required to do so in order to be eligible for insurance coverage. If the College feels that special security at dances is essential henceforth, then it is similarly the College's obligation to provide it, and assume the full cost. If such special security is desirable but non-essential, then it should be the choice of the students, as it is their Convocation money that will be spent to pay for half of it.

The alternative to the College's security proposal is for the students to provide their own security: to hire work-study students through the Entertainment Committee budget to work as "ad hoc" security at each dance. In this way we would have the opportunity to prove that, in spite of "heightened community pressures," we can take care of ourselves and need no special security provisions every time we have a dance. A proposal for this type of student security was submitted to Dean Suggett, V.P. Papadimitriou, and Dean Sears. It was rejected. The Administration's expectation that the Entertainment Committee will spend student Convocation money to provide the type of security that it thinks is good or necessary, despite the request by the Entertainment Committee Chairperson that we be given at least one chance to try student security, is at the upcoming Valentine's Day dance. Instead, a specially-designated Security Person will be paid over-time wages to protect us against us at that dance. Even if Entertainment Committee goes ahead and arranges student security on a tri-weekly basis at that dance, it will be in addition to the regular security we are already paying for. If there were no incidents at this dance as there were at the Winter Formal, it would not prove our own effectiveness—it would be too easy for the Administration to attribute that to the College's Security.
NO MORE FEELINGS OF HELPLESSNESS

If you have a legitimate complaint or suggestion directly related to Bard which you don't think is being responded to by the administration, write these people—they are those running the Bard corporation (college).

BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF BARD COLLEGE

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P.O. Box 1583, 19000
Fox Ridge Farm, Mooney Hill Road, Holmes, NY 12531
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Dear Friend,

I am writing to tell you a story of injustice so shocking that it reads like fiction.

It is true. It involves a 34-year-old black man named Johnny Harris who, while serving five consecutive life sentences in Alabama for crimes he did not commit, was wrongly charged, convicted, and sentenced to death for the murder of a prison guard — a murder that an eyewitness swore was committed by another prisoner.

The NAACP LEGAL DEFENSE FUND (LDF), the organization on whose behalf I am writing to you, has joined in the struggle to help Johnny Harris by providing both financial assistance and expert legal advice to the dedicated lawyers working to win his freedom.

Now you know the outrageous facts of this case, I believe you will share my conviction that Johnny Harris is innocent, and I fervently hope you will decide to join LDF's wholehearted support of his defense.

In March of 1970, Johnny Harris and his family became the first black family to move into a previously all-white neighborhood in Birmingham, Alabama.

Soon after the Harris family arrived, a neighborhood petition campaign was started to get them to move, and there were several incidents with the police.

A courageous white family that befriended the Harrises was viciously and repeatedly harassed. "KKK" was painted on their car, raw eggs were poured down its engine, and a cross was burned on this white family's lawn.

It was in this atmosphere of neighborhood hostility and moral bigotry that Johnny Harris was arrested without a warrant along with his father-in-law, Archie Mesce, on August 11, 1970, while he was on his way to work.

For Johnny Harris it was the beginning of a nightmare that to this day has not ended. He was placed in a cell with other men, and his photograph was handed around to insure that he would be the man identified, and afterwards he was booked for a robbery and a rape.

The police tried to get Harris to sign a confession, but he refused. The next day he was formally charged with four robberies in the amounts of $11, $67, $90, $205, and with the rape of a white woman who had two relatives on the Birmingham Police Force. Each of these charges in 1970 carried a maximum penalty of death.

Although Harris faced five possible death sentences, neither the indicted attorneys were so disgracefully lax that he never had a hope of getting a fair trial. For example:

1. The attorney appointed to represent Johnny Harris on the rape charges and two of the robbery charges never visited him.

2. Neither attorney filed pre-trial motions to challenge the arrest of Johnny Harris without a warrant, the search of his home without a warrant, or the questionable legality of the lineup procedures — even though the files of one of the attorneys show that he knew of these issues. Further, neither attorney bothered to examine the medical report on the alleged rape victim — a report which showed no evidence of forcible rape.

3. Following Harris' suggestion, one of the attorneys spoke with five people who could testify as to Harris' whereabouts on the evening of the alleged rape. Each was interviewed separately, and there were no significant discrepancies in their stories.

4. Yet neither attorney subpoenaed any defense witnesses, for alibis or otherwise, for the trial.

5. Harris testifies that a few minutes before the trial was to begin, one of his attorneys urged him to plead guilty to a life sentence because he felt the court would take the white woman's word over Johnny's, adding that he, the attorney, did not intend to buck the system.

6. According to Harris, the other attorney informed him that he had not subpoenaed any defense witnesses and was unprepared to defend his client. He, too, urged Harris to plead guilty in exchange for a life sentence.

Put yourself in Johnny Harris' place for a second. Your trial is about to begin, you face five possible death sentences; your attorneys are completely unprepared for trial; and you are a black man living in the Birmingham of 1971. When Johnny Harris saw that his attorneys had done nothing for his defense, and that there was no chance on any one of the five charges could send him to the electric chair, he pleaded guilty and was immediately given five consecutive life sentences. It was a miscarriage of justice pales in comparison to what happened to Johnny Harris while in prison. There he was again charged with a crime he did not commit. But this time the charge was murder, and today Johnny Harris is faced with death in Alabama's electric chair, convicted of killing Officer Barrow, a prison guard.

Johnny Harris was sent to Alabama's Fountain Correctional Center to serve his life sentences. In January, 1974, the inmates staged a rebellion to protest the conditions in the prison — conditions so hellish that Judge Frank M. Johnson, Jr. issued a writ for an unconditional and immediate transfer of the prison unfit for human habitation and ruled that just being a prisoner in this institution violated the constitutional prohibition against cruel and unusual punishment. Unfortunately, at the time of the rebellion, Johnny Harris was in the segregation unit at Fountain, incarcerated not far from that of rebellion leader George Dobkins. During negotiations outside the cell block, according to a white inmate, Warden Marion B. Hardin, mandated George Dobkins saying, "You goddam black son of a bitch. You are a walking dead man, and Jesus Christ could not save you now. You're killing people. Get out in there." Later that same day, Warden Hardin led a riot squad that stormed the cell block held by the prisoners... When it was over, over 60 men were found dead — George Dobkins and Officer Barrow, a prison guard. More than a year later, Johnny Harris was put on trial for the murder of Barrow. The delay in bringing him to trial may relate to the murder of Dobkins. For the same eyewitness who swears that another prisoner — and not Johnny Harris — murdered Officer Barrow also swears that the Warden carried out his threat and murdered Dobkins.

The eyewitness is Jesse Jett, a white man in his mid-forties, who was an inmate at Fountain during the 1974 rebellion. Jett states that Warden Hardin subsequently threatened to kill him and forced him to sign a statement saying that Dobkins' death was necessary. He further states that several months later, while still at Fountain, a prison guard took him and another inmate riding around and downed a bottle of beer for several hours. Then, he says, they crossed the state line into Florida where the guard told Jett to take the car and never come back to Alabama again or the Warden would kill him. Some months later — with eyewitness Jett out of the way — Johnny Harris was tried and convicted of the murder of Officer Barrow. Bill Baxley, Alabama's attorney general at the time, personally prosecuted the case.

His star witness? None other than Warden Marion B. Hardin! By this time, Jett had been apprehended in Ohio, where he gave statements to two attorneys concerning the warden, Dobkins' killing, and his release by the Alabama guard in Florida. Yet the attorney general's office, knowing of Jett and his whereabouts, did not disclose this knowledge to Johnny Harris and his lawyers and secured his conviction of the murder of Officer Barrow. Fearing for his life, Jett fought extradition to Alabama for four years, but was finally returned to the state. Curiously, he has never been charged with escape. Equally curious is the fact that the other prisoner who was with Jett when they were driven over the Florida line, corroborates Jett's story of the trip with the guard except on the point that they were intentionally set free. Although this prisoner was serving a life sentence plus 34 years, he was granted a parole soon after March 19, 1979, when he signed an affidavit for the attorney general's office concerning the "escape".

From the beginning, the Alabama attorney general's office has known that Warden Marion B. Hardin was a prime suspect in the murder of leader George Dobkins. Incredibly, that office decided it could not prosecute Hardin because it had represented him in a lawsuit. Jesse Jett may well have been made as dangerous to both Hardin and the attorney general's office: he has sworn that he was present during the storming of the cell block and that, while George Dobkins stood before a shower stall with his hands in the air, Jett...
J. White’s presentation began with a slide showing an early painting (of an ocean liner) foundering on the San Francisco Bay (a slide) alongside a slide showing his grade school class — the image of one student has been rather hastily cut out.

Two fairly obscure artifacts from the realm of visual art... which were given significance by a pair of anecdotes.

That fusion of perplexing, rough-hewn constructions with story-telling and word-play stood as the basis for most of what followed. A lot of White’s graduate work had in part consisted of a whimsical representation of a notebook on the topography of mountain peaks. His slides showed several pages of drawings, random numbers, form-calligraphy, and unreadable marginalia. This had become the basis for an environmental piece in which strange squiggles of rope and cord had been draped over an actual peak.

Apparently it became difficult to dissociate the activities involved in creating the piece from the final moment of “artistic realization” White had gone from drawing — representing something with a representation to begin with — to what he’s drawn in 3-D to a form of artistic endeavor which acknowledged all the various aspects of his work to date, namely mixed-media performances and sculptures.

For the most part, Mr. White has gathered the initial ingredients for his performances pretty much at random. He has bounced golf shots off a wall, charted the trajectories, and come up with complex diagrams which might serve as choreographer’s notes. At Princeton, he threw cribbage dice and solicited deliberately bad jokes from the audience in order to form phrases which would be germane to future performance pieces.

The overall effect of this was relaxing, friendly, and very different from the type of effrontery and “alienation” which has been native to a lot of performance art since the heyday of Dadism and the Theater of Cruelty. But there’s a point to that. Mr. White’s work is in no way “outre” or avant-garde by now. The use of language which is not referential but turns in on itself in an infinite spiral of puns and ludicrous humor goes back to Duchamp’s Anemic Cinema. Associations of words based on phonetic qualities goes back to the Cabaret Voltaire in 1916. The “found object”, the focus on process instead of product — all have very similar roots. And of course these concerns reached something of an apotheosis with Cage and Kaprow in the sixties. So while Mr. White’s work and type of work is well-established, it is necessarily familiar and accessible.

Is it fair to discuss his efforts in such an aloof, art-historical manner? Well, during the question and answer period, Mr. White himself spent a lot of attention on the presumed rift between West Coast and New York aesthetics, on formalist criticism, and
Johnny Harris is a good man, an intelligent man, and over ten years in the hellholes of Alabama’s prisons have not broken his spirit nor destroyed his hope that one day he will receive justice. For that is the American way. Together, we can play a crucial role in winning freedom for Johnny Harris, and in bringing America closer to the dream of liberty and justice for all, regardless of the color of a person’s skin. After all, that’s what democracy is all about. Isn’t it?

Sincerely yours,
Paul Moore, Jr.
Chairman of the “Committee of 100”

on the “seriousness” of his intentions. I suspect that, to some extent, this spirit of self-assessment comes from dealing with the realities of pursuing grants. In any case, he was definitely mulling over the questions of the source and limitations of “art” through his performances.

The general response to Mr. White’s presentation was warm if not especially enthusiastic. He was a nice guy. His procedures were valid if not groundbreaking. What is interesting is that in a field where the artist’s consciousness is generally held at bay and where the environs and laws of probability and chance become prevalent ... what cut through and engaged people was White’s personality and sense of fun. In talking to people afterward ... well, it really seemed that we were all tempted to yawn it off, but his earnestness and compeniality made it impossible to dismiss the work so curtly.

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Who?

Why?

Food for thought

When?

Yours...

Women Only
Some Notes on the New President of the Rich

With a new semester beginning, the events in El Salvador reaching a climax, and a new administration taking over at the White House, it seems appropriate that some general remarks on the latest trends in world politics be offered. The Reagan administration, freed from the $10 million commitment already filling the airwaves with new forms of cold war phrases, Reagan, General Haig, and Caspar Weinberger, the Secretary of Defense, as they are now calling them) have immediately begun warning us of the Soviet-Cuban threat to world freedom, and the possibility of a third world war to save freedom ("Americans must be willing to die for something," remarks General Haig at his confirmation hearings). The destruction of all life on the planet, ever viewed as a secondary threat compared to the horrible possibility of the end of private ownership, is variably thrust upon us by such people as not only necessary, but in fact as our moral responsibility. When Alexander Haig tells us we must be willing to die for something, he means all of us, at the same time. Having failed to make free enterprise safe in Vietnam by destroying the country, the US military plans to make the Free World's last stand here in the US, using the same strategy.

But, before such a sacrifice is offered by the American people (I suppose it's the least we can do to repay the 52 agents who've done so much for all of us), it is vital that we ask ourselves how much this is tied to the charges of impending Soviet advance?

The fact is, the United States government has had three enemies in the last thirty years. One of these, the only admitted enemy, is the Soviet-bloc countries. The only possible rival to long-standing US hegemony of world affairs, the USSR continues to be portrayed as absolute evil by US media and government. Jimmy Carter informed us that our interest in Vietnam could be best described as only preparation for an attack on the Persian Gulf and its oil resources. Somehow the Soviets forgot to invade Poland, thus preventing them from being more important to us. Now General Haig "believes" that a Soviet attack upon Poland, ostensibly to crush the workers' movement there, is "inevitable." This attack has also not materialized, nor do I believe that it will. These statements as well as "secret documents" proving that it is the Soviets and Cubans who are causing all the trouble in El Salvador are a part of yet another attempt to portray the Soviets rating us and the superpowers as the chief aggressor in the world, so as to justify a new round of US militarism and intervention around the world.

The fact remains, despite the droppings of Jean Kirkpatrick, that the Third World has already been paying on for thirty years. It is a war which only one side is getting paid, and the other sides are active participants, every day in every corner of the globe. The current world war is between, on the one side, multinational corporations and the US government, and on the other, the poor people of the earth. There was once a time when in what we now call the Third World appeared to be at the whim of the US government. That time is long past. It died in a US Army jeep that Fidel Castro rode into Havana in 1959. It died in the hearts and minds of the Vietnamese people, in the streets of Tehran, in the villages of Nicaragua, and it is dying again in El Salvador. The agents of our time (excuse me, Steve -- that time (typist's note!), ghosts of the past gone from life but not yet aware that they are dead -- are the current officials of the US government. These people do not yet realize that their time has come and gone, nor will they realize that it means when they find out their time is past because the era when people are forced to sell segments of their lives to increase other's profits, simply to get paid wages, is all but gone from the earth. Relics of the era continue, of course, in the halls of Margaret Thatcher's government and the voices of Ronald Reagan's encouragement. After years of asking themselves why they lost Cuba, Vietnam, and now Iran, they have arrived at an answer, the answer is only relief of an era gone by. They could arrive at: they have blamed the whole thing on the Russians and resolved to do better next time. Next time, of course, probably means El Salvador, where people long-tired of massive starvation and exploitation have risen up to usher in the era of civilization. Socialism, should the people of El Salvador succeed soon, may not be perfected here afterwards, as it has not been perfected elsewhere. But the fact remains that, as the answer to most of the problems faced by most of the world's people, it is coming -- it is the current road to a civilized human society. The Reagan administration has intervened in El Salvador, will continue to do so, because it is on the side of barbarism.

The exploitation of the many for the benefit of the few, the rule by brute military force, the maintenance of the majority of the world's people in conditions barely above subsistence are the foundations upon which the edifice of civilization is erected -- a monument to barbarism as well as its great white hope. The second enemy of the US government is the earth's poor. They are winning around the world and will continue to do so for they have nowhere to go but forward. President Reagan has announced that he will temporarily stall the advance, but civilization will arrive sooner or later. The people will win.

Superpower's three enemies in the last thirty years. One of these, the only admitted enemy, is the Soviet-bloc countries. The only possible rival to long-standing US hegemony of world affairs, the USSR continues to be portrayed as absolute evil by US media and government. Jimmy Carter informed us that our interest in Vietnam could be best described as only preparation for an attack on the Persian Gulf and its oil resources. Somehow the Soviets forgot to invade Poland, thus preventing them from being more important to us. Now General Haig "believes" that a Soviet attack upon Poland, ostensibly to crush the workers' movement there, is "inevitable." This attack has also not materialized, nor do I believe that it will. These statements as well as "secret documents" proving that it is the Soviets and Cubans who are causing all the trouble in El Salvador are a part of yet another attempt to portray the Soviets rating us and the superpowers as the chief aggressor in the world, so as to justify a new round of US militarism and intervention around the world.

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Steven Costabella

TOM CARROLL AND HIS MERRY BAND OF JOURNALISTS

The Bard Observer may soon have competition. Tom Carroll approached Peter Sears over January and asked for funding for a short newsletter, which will report on "all sorts of things." Bard administration funding for the newsletter hinges on the price of off-campus printing, as Central Services is still suffering from its overload. The administration sees "no conflict" with the students funding one publication and the other. Carroll will have complete editorial control of the newsletter.
SANDINISTA!

BY THE CLASH!

CHARLES LENK

Seeking out a rhythm that can take the Tension On
True or False: "Punk" is a politically-orient-
ed movement in our culture that wants to destroy
civization as we know it.
True or False: The Clash are as "Punk" as you can get.
If you answered "true" to both of these ques-
tions, you score 0. At least considered in the
present context of 1981, "true" might have been
applicable in both. But in 1977 or '78, when "Punk"
really said something about an attitude as well as
a style of music. With Sandinista!, the Clash have
put their best foot forward. 
But before I get into that, a little background!

Punk, as it originates and evolved, can be defined
by two albums: Never Mind the Bollocks, Here's the
Sex Pistols and The Clash, first albums, both of
them. These two are characterized by their attitude
which is largely "We didn't make this world and it
sucks, so fuck you", and their music, which is
largely basic (not primitive, mind you) three-chord
guitar-dynamics that lack the polish of platinum-
selling acts. Most of the criticism aimed at these
two albums concerned the negativity of their outlook
and the naivete of the music; in fact, these are
the major criticisms of punk in general. People felt
that the Sex Pistols were irresponsible to go anywhere
with an outlook that felt there was no room for improvement
in the world.

The Sex Pistols fell for various reasons,
mainly because they couldn't adapt to their critical
reception. The Clash, on the other hand, have
adapted, perhaps with a vengeance. Their last album, London
Calling, was lauded as proof that there is,
indeed, "life after punk" because it is an
album of diverse musicality that is far supported by
the previously standard musical approach, coming
to a time when punk was becoming commercially acceptable
and no dying a quick death (in spirit at least) with
those who thought punk had gone once something.
I prefer to think of London Calling as a record of
transition, where the band has begun to experiment
with different music but the attitude expressed
in the words remains the same: the message of "fuck
you", of unreasonable and hopeless anger at those
responsible for creating the situation that is so
repellent to the songwriters, is undiluted.

The only message of hope comes from "Clampdown":
"Let fury have the hour.
Anger can be power
Do you know that you can use it?"
where at least the band is making a suggestion on
how to remedy oppression.

With Sandinista! the transition is complete.
The music is continuously diverse here: the word
to describe it is "more." More music--three records,
three-six songs as opposed to London Calling's
two records and nineteen songs. More diversity: jazz, gospel, calypso, Motown,
and pure disco are experimentated with here for
the first time; and more of what has been tried
already--the album is at least 1/4 reggae or reggae-derived.
The only thing here that doesn't
match of more is the price, which at about $10.60
is exceptional for a three-record set (and is
a unique political statement in itself about not
being victimized by big business). Here, beyond the
real transition -- that to maturity -- comes in the
lyrics. Whereas before the Clash looked at
their surroundings with a cynical and biting eye,
now their expression is one of hope-for
improvement. Most songs contain a message of hope
to any and all strugglers, hope that is contained
in relating to other struggles, in advice on how
to continue one's own struggle, or in merely
pointing out what one's struggle is all about.
This is something unknown for the Clash; a call
to action, advice on how to follow the call, and
enthusiastic to continue following it.
"Harlem slum to Penthouse Block
Every door I already knocked
There wasn't anybody that I didn't
leaves alone
Somebody lying under every stone"

People criticize the Clash for betraying their
Punk roots, for losing even the spirit behind their
Ideas. The spirit is still there; it is just
manifested in a more positive way.

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Some of you may be wondering why "Old Glory" has been hanging at half-mast since our return to this rural American college campus. Others might not have noticed. Yet, the majority of perceptive Hardgoods will admit to a certain amount of curiosity as to why our American symbol is positioned so. I know why, but before I tell you the reason, I'd like to list some of the speculations aired by a cross-section of students concerning the mystery of our American Banner.

Robert Medeloff, Bard's relatively unknown near-in-residence, suggests that the state of the flag might be due to General George "She Talks In Vain". (Remember him? I thought that was a possibility myself, until I found out the truth of the matter behind the height of the Stars and Stripes. I'll get to that later.)

Ivan Stoler, that "folk hero" of masculinity and master of verbal virility, tells me that the flag being at half-mast is a tribute to his penis, and "the way it stands first thing in the morning or after a good roll in the hay." (Anything's possible, I guess, but would you please try and relax, Ivan?)

When I asked John Zuil on about the flag as it is, he said, "I have no witty comments to make on the case of your nation's banner." ("Mom John, where's your sense of humor?" No big roles this semester? No rock 'n roll band? No home? No future?)

Courtney Adams reports that "the flag has been going up two inches every day." (Not quite fast enough for you, eh Courtney? Maybe you should get together with Ivan.)

Guy Yarden agrees that the flag is indeed rising, but he attributes that possible phenomenon to "all the hot air around here." (Very funny, Guy.)

Will Wacey says, "War hero singer/composer for the 60s. With the release of Beat Crazy we can also see a slight indication that Jackson is loosening up and adopting a more rock 'n roll image, uncommercial with his position as a rock-'n-roller. Bass singer Graham Maby gets to handle the lead vocal chores on the title track and displays a wonderful emotional voice. "One to One," shows that Jackson is not afraid to reveal his piano lounge background and shows us that underneath that gruff exterior Jackson is just another boy in love. Don't get Jackson wrong though, this is his most political LP to date with songs like "False Alarm," "Crime of Conscience," "Put It Out," and "C.C. Rider.""

Clint Penks tells me that the flag is at half-mast "because the Goldfarbes have died." (That's a sentimental idea, Clint, but what about Miy's disappearing act? Ella Garso? John Lennon? Nathan Wagoner's career in photography? Buddy Ehrlich's trust fund?)

David Simonds has a "wea" bit to say about the flag: "The more you drink, the more you piss. If you're drinking like a [insert], you're going to piss. If you eat acid, the fun starts when you piss." (That's cute, Dave, but what the hell does that have to do with the flag?)

Billy Swindler says, "Half-mast is better than no mast at all." (Bill, what are you trying to tell me?)

Art Chandler brings up a good point: the flag is at half-mast because the hostages have been freed, and now we have fifty-two more mouths to feed.

I asked George Banks if he had any comments on the matter and he said, "No." (Typical of an editor.)

Andrew Joffe is quick to conclude that the flag is at half-mast because "it makes it easier for dwarves to salute it." (Excuse me, Andrew, but you are a jerk.)

Paul Spencer thinks that it might have something to do with the late Moe Wetzel (he doesn't know.)

When I asked Nathan Wagoner why he thought the flag was at half-mast, he queried, "It is?" (I bet you were glad to wake up this morning, eh Nathan? Just think, if you hadn't, we might have a club.)

This interviewing is becoming pointless and depressing. Nobody has gotten close to solving the mystery. Besides, no one has ever proved possession of a better sense of humor than myself. Humor is waning on Bard campus. Even when I asked Jonathan Feldman (one of my widely respected peers) if he would be gracious enough to type this article up for me, he apathetically replied, "No, I can't. I'm eating acid to have spicy hallucinations with the aliens going solo. Rocky will make the Explosives his new band..."

The newly reformed Sir Doug Quinset has signed a contract with Warner Bros., and the King Coceros first LP is now available as a Stiff import. Black Sabbath has broken up, it seems as if some of the boys wanted to play country western while some didn't... the Clash appear to be in disarray due to the fact that Joe Strummers man called them a bunch of skinny wops... □
LOCAL EVENTS

Sun. Feb. 15 at 3 PM
Hudson Valley Philharmonic Series
Sat. Feb. 14 at Bard College Entertainment Committee

NEW YORK CITY

THEATER

Danton’s Death by George Buchner
La Mama ETC - 74A E. 4th St. 212-353-7171
Dead End Kids: A History of Nuclear Power by Joanne Akailita @ the Public Theatre/The Other Stage 425 Lafayette St. 586-7150 Tuesday-Sunday @ 8 PM $7
Sellout — The Betrayal of A Newspaper Union Network Theatre 734 9th Ave. 566-1260 thru March 2.
Real Life Funnies—based on Stan Mack’s cartoons in the Village Voice, @ Manhattan Theatre Club 321 w. 73rd st. 479-6060 thru March 1

MUSIC

Jean-Pierre Rampal—works by Mozart, J.C. Bach, Rossini, Kohlen, Meyer @ Carnegie Hall, 212-247-7459. March 15 @ 8 PM.

NOTICES

Tackle the Cadets
Anyone interested in playing Capture the Flag in a challenge match against West Point U.S. Military Academy, please contact Danny Karan or Jon Soroko. No hostility required.

Greenpeace New England have scheduled fourteen whale-watching trips off the coasts of Plymouth and Provinctown, Mass. Ticket price $20 for adults, and $17 for senior citizens and students. All proceeds go to help continue the work of Greenpeace in protecting the whales from extinction. Contact Greenpeace at 617-542-7042 for further information.

First Labor Antinuclear March called for Harrisburg on March 28th. Unions to host rally on 2nd anniversary of Three Mile Island Accident. This event will mark the first antinuclear and full employment march and rally organized by labor unions. Set for one day following the expiration of the United Mine Workers contract, the march will demand no more Three Mile Islands—deep unit closed—no dumping radioactive water in the Susquehanna River—support for all united mine workers in their effort to gain a decent contract—shorter work week—massive public works programs—jobs for all—guaranteed alternative employment for nuclear workers at union rates—for more info call: Leuran Gibbs at (202) 265-7190 or Jane Perkins at (714) 232-0399.

Planned Parenthood will hold 4 clinic sessions in its 10 Prince St. Red Hook location in Feb. They will be held in the morning, afternoon, or evening, and include pelvic and breast exam, pap smear, counseling and prescription of birth control methods. For appt. call the Planned Parenthood office at 758-2032. Hours are Monday and Thursday 9-5.

Study Abroad
Students interested in study and travel in Spain for 5 summer weeks should contact Augustana College, Rock Island, Illinois, 61201

Students interested in summer study Bonne, Germany; for 3 weeks (in English) contact: German/American Academic Exchange Service Universitat Witzenhausen.

CALENDAR

Tues. Feb. 17 at 8:30 PM/SUNY New Paltz tickets $1 Victor Lansau--Composer/Pianist @ the Dalcian Woodwind Quartet Sat. Feb. 21/ The Bardavon 1869 Opera House/Po’K Opera: Cosi Fan Tutte by Mozart Call 473-2072 for information Sat. Feb. 21/ Eline Commons @ Bard College Bard College Distinguished Scientist Series presents: Arthur Kornberg speaking on "DNA Replication"

VIDEO

Curiosities—a network on guilt, absurdity, church, love, greed, ghosts, and lust @ The Illusionary Theatre, 600 Broadway, 673-5703. Sat. & Sun. @ 8 PM. Tickets $3.50. thru Feb. 15.

DANCE

Theatre for the New City presents the premiere of Beauty and the Beast, Wolves Stories, a series of dance fantasies choreographed by Alleen Passloff. The following Bard students and graduates will be the dancers: Andrea Herman, Lisa Field, Linda Weinsch, Elissa Rosen, Cliff Pemser, Liz Prince and Janet Stetson. Live music provided by composers Knox Chandler and Wm. Swindler. Performances Fri., Sat., Sun., February 20, 21, 22 @ 8 PM. Theatre for the New City 162 2nd Ave., NYC. Tickets $3. Performance lasts 105 minutes. Reservations and information, 254-1109.

Poetry Contest
A $1,000 grand prize will be awarded in the Special Poetry Competition sponsored by World of Poetry. Rules and entry forms are available from the World of Poetry, 2411 Stockton Dept. B, Sacramento, CA 95817

The Real Friends of John Lennon Apply

Have you ever wished you were Elvis Presley? Or more recently, John Lennon? Do you feel recognition due you that you felt was denied you during your pitiful life would be given posthumously? Especially in the form of items like cheap merchandising “items” sold in your name, like jewelry or “dollar bills” with your picture on them? If so, maybe you should consider wishing you were someone else. Based in Rochester, DAD (Dignity During Death) is an organization headed by Laura Lynsheit dedicated to fighting “undignified” capitalizing on our crowded friends. Good luck, Laura, and don’t forget the Mafia. For information, write DAD/668 Monroe Ave./Rochester, NY 14607.

Draft Info and Advice offered by draft expert and attorney R. Charles Johnson in his book Don’t Sit In the Draft. Write to: Self-help Law Books, P.O. Box 544, Occidental, CA 95465 (707) 874-1105.

Representatives from more than 40 foreign countries as well as many Indian nations gathered this summer for the 1980 Black Hills Survival Gathering in South Dakota. Ten days of discussion on the political, practical, and visionary aspects of survival have been distilled into four 90-minute tapes in White Buffalo Multimedia’s “Education for Survival” series: Nuclear Power and the Human Species; Multinational Corporations and You; Environmental Pollution and the Point of No Return and American Indian Perspectives on Human Extinction. Twenty-five percent of the proceeds from these tapes is committed to the Black Hills Alliance, the sponsors of the Gathering. These tapes are available from White Buffalo Multimedia, P.O. Box 71, Moverock NY 12498. Single tapes $9.50.
The recycling committee needs your help in collecting and carrying paper and aluminum from their marked receptacles and depositing them behind the gym. Bins will be placed in the dorms, mailroom, library, gym, and commons. If interested in helping, please contact Suzanne Galli, Box 328. Thanks.

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