RED TIDE

Vol. 1 No. 2 October 6, 1971

Cover Page [Drawing]
   Brad Holland
Back Page Bernice Saves Grizzly Harry from Two Flyin Fuckin "A" Heads [Cartoon]
Page 1 Panther Boycott in Oakland
   Dana Anigren
   Bard Lands
Page 2 Letters
Page 3 Welcome Frosh
Page 4 4 Women's Liberation
   Men's Lib
   Bug Off!
   La Verdad
Page 5 Seven Samurai Review
   Ride the High Country
   Beach Boys: Time of Our Lives
Page 6 Interview with Ivan Gold
Page 7 Muggles
   Reflects
   Suds vs. Sacrament
   Dope Famine?
   Does Uncle Sam Harvest Your Reefer
   Montana Green
Page 8 Victory
   Peace?
   Pop a Pill for
Page 10 Musician Ship
   Sol Luis Siegel
   Convocation Allocation
   Out Now! Nov. 6
BERNICE SAVES

GRIZZLY HARRY

FROM TWO

FLYIN' FUCKIN' A' HEADS.

"This mother fucker's a sweet ass on a chopper."

Grizzly Harry had hardly finished his sentence when a beer can hit him right square in his ugly mug.

As Grizzly Harry lay in pain, near to the wood pavement, a pair of flyin' fuckin' a' heads chuckled.

"You think you're so tough, huh?"

"You think you can kill me?"

His Harry's or Lady Bernice? Jmkkk!

Howard flipped over the top of Bernice's chopper as she sped towards the other a' heads to run over his ass as well.

"BLAAAAHHHRRRMMPH!

HOW TOWN BOTH DON'T FLYIN' FUCKIN' A' HEADS BERNICE BAWB!"

After the two flyin' fuckin' a' heads had been ran over several times, Grizzly Harry hailed Bernice gently as he chopper crossed..."
HOW CAN YOU BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE WHEN YOU'RE REALLY NO WHERE? (THERE AGAIN)

A newspaper serving the Bard Community

panther boycott in oakland

by Dana Ahligen

Since July 31st of this year, the black community in Oakland (California) has been wracked with tension over the continuous boycotts and picketing of a black-owned liquor store by members of the local black community organized by the Black Panther Party. What lends this boycott special significance is the crucial role it appears to be playing in the Panther Party’s recent ventures into the black community. According to Bill Boyette, a boycott coordinator of Bill Boyette’s Liquor Store and the Oakland chapter of the Black Panther Party, the boycott has already prevented an estimated $3,000 worth of liquor from sales, which would have been otherwise available to the community.

In a rather drastic re-evaluation of the Panther’s position in relation to black business, the community, the boycott has been met with mixed responses. While some black businesses have joined the boycott and are trying to support it, others have not. Some of those who have not formed what they call an ‘Ad-hoc Committee to Preserve Black Business,’ have expressed their opposition to the boycott. They argue that the boycott is not effective in solving the underlying economic problems of the black community. They also argue that the boycott is not a permanent solution, and that it will only lead to a decrease in the quality of life for the community.

At issue, then, is the black business community’s responsibility to the community on which it depends. How can the community of Oakland continue to support its black businesses, and how can the community participate in the boycotts? The answers to these questions are complex, and cannot be easily resolved. The boycotts, however, are an important step in the development of a more equitable and just society.
write articles? (Meeting in McVickar Basement after Dinner today. Deadline for next issue: Friday night.)

As to our lack of humor, your red-baiting salutation indicates that you just can’t take a joke. Any connections RED TIDE might have are in your head, not ours. Mao’s quote on hope one is nobody’s party line except maybe the Liberal Party.

Finally, we’re sorry the paper was all bad news; nobody wrote anything happy. We’re sorry there were so few articles about Bard, hardly anyone wrote.

And remember Kids, when yer smokin’ the stash, keep a smile on yer lips and Mao’s thought in yer heart.

THE TIDE
We’re all editors here.

I seldom read the Bard paper from cover to cover, not have I ever been motivated to write a letter in three years.

After having read the article, I felt encouraged to keep going. The article and satiric articles were very clearly organized, informative, intelligently ironic in places, but not biased.

I agree with many of the statements in the film article, but I think one basic piece of information lacking was that a great deal or all of the “fellowship of the townspople” was that it was filmed in sequence, from first scene to last, unlike many films which film scenes according to the availability of actors and sets.

I hope some good class and popular albums will be reviewed next time. There were still good reviews, however.

I personally like the style of Duncan Hannah’s cartoon. I’d like to see more too.

Since you ask for suggestions on the name “RED TIDE”, I think too many people saw red and thought Communist and then felt resentful because the paper should represent everyone.

How about VOICEBOX or TUNING TIDES.

Another small suggestion, could you please print the author of all the articles and if possible in the same place i.e. beginning or end?

Good work.

Vicki Sebello

RED TIDE:
I was surprised and felt kind of used to see my name on your masthead, especially since you didn’t even print the article I gave you. As that article was intended as a guide of sorts for new students, the longer its printing is delayed the less value it will have. I originally intended to mimograph it on salvaged paper and distribute it in the mailboxes, but I was reluctant to spend a lot of time on it and I thought “There’s the newspaper they use all that paper up anyway, and every one looks at it so I might as well put it in there.”

So much for that. I don’t feel as concerned about community ecological action as I used to, because every day I feel more discouraged as I walk around Bard and think what a disaster area it’s becoming for the animals and the people like me that love animals and like to watch them. So now I’m just concentrating on my math studies and my teaching, which is happier and more fulfilling. I like to encounter people personally and try to really be open to the inter action and responsive. I think that’s why it’s disturbing to see my name so casually associated with a political document, I don’t feel very political and it seems to me that political action often ends up irritating rather than healing. A Bard newspaper that would really attract me would be centered in campus and local community life and less concerned with national “resistance” - anytime I want to

to page eleven
Hey, freshers! The gang at the RED TIDE bulletin proofs a hearty handshake of welcome. We wish you a success in your academic career at Bard U., but take some time out for recreation — your college memories will be richer for it. We hope your little paper will prove to be indispensable to you as it has been to the returning Bard students.

We realize how bewildering these first weeks can be. So we asked a seasoned sophomore to share with you some of those little helpful hints of information gleaned in the first year:

"Our administration firmly believes that to work well a student must be housed well. Bard students take great pride in their dorms. You'll hear endless arguments about which is best. Don't concern yourself. Every dorm has its own merits. Students often go out of their way to use the splendid study facilities of McVicker and Potter. Tewksbury's warm, honey atmosphere endears it to residents; almost nightly, Schuyler House rocks with its famous social activities; scholars who require absolute silence to concentrate flock to South Hall.

If it does suit your whim to move, the Housing Office will be glad to accommodate you.

"If it's the color of your walls that doesn't suit your taste, no need to move. Just talk to the affable BKG man for your dorm; he has a wide variety of eye-catching paint to choose from. Requests for custom combinations are especially welcomed by BKG as a chance to exercise creativity.

"No doubt you're already impressed by your dorm's monastic serenity. Resident students place great value on quiet and privacy. The noise violation rules aren't just words on paper; the upperclassmen won't hesitate to summon one of our two-listed Proctors if the strains of your stereo reach beyond the walls of your own room.

If you play a musical instrument, you'll have to request a practice room at the college rehearsal building in the Adirondacks.

But on Saturday nights people loosen up. Then you can get away with playing some good rock records really loud. Turn up the volume, put on a few sides of Grand Funk Railroad or Guess Who and in ten minutes you'll have an informal party in your room.

"Bard is too academically oriented to feature football, but the soccer team receives a lot of rousing support. Most students consider it a sacred duty to be on hand at everyiggie game, and no one fails to cheer at the annual grudge match with our arch-rival, Northeastern Bible.

If you want a reserved seat on the Pep Bus to all the away games this season, put your name and ten dollars in an envelope addressed to Box 1023, and drop it in the Campus Mall slot.

"Bard isn't very big on freshman hall ing. But I'm sure you'll agree that the upperclassman deserves some respect. So if you run into an upperclassman about campus, he may tap you for one of the following official privileges:

- Your place in line at Dining Commons.
- The key to your room.
- To check you for the yellow stars all freshmen are required to wear in public.
- Ten minutes in a dark enclosure.

"I suppose I'll have to discuss Adolf's. You'll hear a lot of stories about this infamous roadhouse, and they won't be pretty.

I know the attraction of a place like this. But the social stigma just isn't worth it. The "Adolf's types" are giving a wide berth on campus. Invite a Bard coed to Adolf's, and you may be slapped. When faculty members discuss a failing student, it's common for them to shake their heads and say in hushed tones, "I'm afraid he's gone 'down the road.'" Don't let them say this of you. Think of your parents.

"Tired of waiting in lines to do your laundry? Try the machines in the room across from the RED TIDE office in the basement of McVicker. We rarely have to wait for them.

"The film program is solidly adapted to academic needs. Selections range from documentaries of tree fungi or Kwakiutl Indian economic systems, to the best film adaptations of literature, such as SLAS MAINE and WHERE THE BEE DUGKS. Since each movie is geared to the lesson plan of one particular class, you can come to Sexton's a minute before show time and still have a choice of good seats. However, I would advise arriving early for the lectures by guest artists, like Rod McKuen and Charles Schultz.

"By now you've probably set in one of those college bull sessions you'd heard so much about. It's natural for a freshman to fall silent amidst the intellectual prowess of upperclassmen. You can make some points, though, by talking about some intriguing books that few Bard students are likely to have read. Some suggestions:

- SIDDHARTHA by Hermann Hesse.
- THE CATCHER IN THE RYE by J.D. Salinger.
- STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND, by Robert Heinlein.

"A frequent subject at bull sessions is politics. Few campuses are more politically preoccupied than Bard. You can get into the spirit of things by waving peace signs at everyone you know and saying "Right On!" between every sentence.

If you want a reserved seat on the Pep Bus to all the big demonstrations this year, put your name and ten dollars in an envelope addressed to Box 1023, and drop it in the Campus Mall slot.

*Before long you'll receive in the mail the name of your faculty adviser. He is entrusted with your academic success. Faculty advisers are notorious for being well-nigh fanatical in living up to this responsibility. Right now you faculty adviser is sending detailed questionnaires to all your close relatives, and to your former teachers of the past four years, and having secret conversations with your dorm mates. You may surprise him photographing your room.

At your first meeting, you'll find he knows you almost as well as you know yourself. Be prepared to extensively discuss your program of studies, and to furnish a urine sample.

Never try to deceive your faculty adviser. He keeps in constant touch with your teachers, reads all your papers, and is empowered to open your mail. Some nights he may visit your dorm to see if you're goofing off. Last semester one irate adviser bodily dragged a student out of Adolf's on the night before exams, and gave the spectral a sound canning.

*Some of you may be put off by these insights. Well, dig it kid. Bard's no fun and games school like Swarthmore or Haverford. If you didn't come here for academics, start packing. Sure it takes will-power to turn down those bridge game invitations and restrict your dating and TV watching, but developing this self-discipline will be Bard's greatest gift to you.

Good luck! If you have any questions, send them to me at Box 1023, Campus Mail.
WOMEN'S LIBERATION

Our project to work with Planned Parenthood on establishing a clinic in the Northern Dutchess area has come up against obstacles. What is needed at this point is a building and doctors to staff the clinic. There is little we can do in this area; we can, however, work on raising funds for Planned Parenthood. We will be sending out a questionnaire to see how many people are interested in participating in fund-raising projects. At present we are disseminating possible projects: "grappling with Planned Parenthood," sale of baked goods, and of women's liberation literature, a special theater production, have been proposed. If you have any ideas, get in touch with Karen Zabransky, through campus mail.

Meanwhile, we are holding on to the petitions which were circulated among the student body last week. For those of you who haven't seen a copy, the petition is addressed to Mary Suggett, and is worded thus: "It has come to our attention that Planned Parenthood of Poughkeepsie plans to open and operate a gynecological clinic in the Northern Dutchess area within the next six months... We the undersigned propose that Poughkeepsie cover the expenses incurred through the use of this clinic by its students, and that these funds be appropriated from the existing Student Health Plan." Even though the clinic may not come into being for another year, the petition stands as an expression of our disaffection with the funding plan and its lack of coverage for gynecological services. Mrs. Suggett has informed us that it has been circulated, and Mr. Arno, the business manager, has contacted the college insurance agency about changing the Student Health Plan.

Until the clinic in the Northern Dutchess County is opened, we are trying to arrange for a once-a-month clinic house at Planned Parenthood in Poughkeepsie for Bard students (women and men). No date has been set, but we will announce it as soon as possible. We are also going to announce that we will have an office at the end of October. Let it be understood that the students themselves will pay for this clinic service; the college will provide transportation to Poughkeepsie—Mrs. Suggett hopes that we would have use of a security bus. A definite date will be announced soon. If you are going to come to the clinic, please contact me (Corinley Collins, Box 232) immediately thereafter. Only in that way can we make the plans which are necessary to knowing how many students will be coming.

One last word, if the community wants an abortion fund, the community is going to have to support an abortion fund. The purpose of the fund is to provide a legal way for women student needing an abortion in getting an abortion. Please send contributions to Box 232.

Corinley Collins

I... I'VE BEEN DRAFTED!

The Dining Commons long ago put up a sign: "Dogs are not allowed in the Dining Commons. This is a college regulation." Tom Dans, whoever he is, is authorized to keep dogs out of the Commons. And a dogcatcher has been hired for the purpose of keeping canines out (aside from this if Tom Dans is the dogcatcher). Let me add that it is not Tom Dans I object to (if he is the dogcatcher) it is his position.

Keeping dogs out of the commons is an attempt to make us forget the major reason they come to the commons. Let us not pretend that dogs abound only in the Commons. They are found in the library, in class, in libraries, and in bed. Dogs are indeed an integral part of life at Bard. Would Bard an athletic school, dogs would surely be the mascot. Enough digression. What is needed is not restrictions on dogs but fifty No-Peet Strips.

Never mind the problems files create in the area of health. Everyone knows that files are filthy. Files should be expelled from the commons because they prevent one from eating in peace. Blocking out the noise is no problem. Not being able to eat your desert because a fly got the whipped cream of fluffing to get a Coke because a fly will infiltrate your cauliflower. Then there is the violence involved in trying to kill the fly or at least drive him away temporarily. One soon discovers that the overabundance of flies makes the battle impossible to win.

Dogs, on the other hand, are tolerable. I have no objections to giving charity to animals, especially when I see their soulful stares. Dogs break the monotony of the Dining Commons at 6:00. They provide relief from the chore of munching mandibles. No dinner is complete without Fido staring at you until you give him his daily bread (and meat and crackers and pudding). Dogs are also pleasing substitutes for letters from home.

Since the first day I have been here I have heard about the old Bard. I am almost positive that dogs in the Commons were part of the old Bard. In that case I would like to have the old Bard back.
SEVEN SAMURAI

Ever since Griffith recreated the immensity of an ancient baby in Intolerance, in 1916, filmmakers have been driven to use the medium for the creation of scale models. The results have been sometimes serious, often unintentionally hilarious, and almost always unsuccessful. The overwhelming triumph in the genre in our era is Kurosawa's Seven Samurai. It achieves the breadth of vision, and the sensuous force which Hollywood spectacles never quite seem to manage.

The structure of Seven Samurai could be likened to any standard western, and it is no accident that Kurosawa has paid homage to America's greatest maker of westerns, John Ford. A group of heroes defend the weak against a group of villains. There is a leader, wise and just, a comic figure, and a young boy who gets his sexual initiation the night before the big battle. All of this is conventional stuff.

Where Kurosawa differs from the hack who utilizes these conventions, is in the degree of passion he brings to his subject. We have seen these characters before, but in this work with quite the same raw brutal energy, America's finest set in feudal Japan, it all moves us with the vigor of the present tense.

Most movies deal with violence and action in order to make social comment. This film is weakest when it moves in that direction: it is at its greatest when exploration and "meanings" are left aside and we are free to concentrate on the purely poetic force and movement. Part of the film's success lies I suspect in the particular Japanese ritual of fighting as action and movement. Watching the samurai run the fight is particularly exhilarating for us since we are used to the more or less static image of gunfire.

Most of us are used to justifying a film like this on the basis of its profundity, and for me at least, talking about a film like this one, is a bit cold-blooded. What we regard to here is pure energy and vitality, the images of the mountains, of horses, of the rituals of the farmers near the end of the film, or simply the winds blowing above the graves. Kurosawa manages to get more from his close up than almost any director I can think of. An image in profile of seven samurai waiting, tensely, to open the gates, carries more tension and effect than we might have thought possible. Similarly wide-angle images like the great moment when the horsemen appear from over the mountains give us the impression that we are seeing these things for the first time.

One critic has drawn a parallel between Kurosawa and Kurosawa and Kurosawa, the master swordsman. Both of them have achieved the perfection of their craft and they don't seem to be too much interested in anything else. A time as vitaal alive as this one testifies that action alone is enough in the hands of a master.

RIDE THE HIGH COUNTRY

Sam Peckinpah is an American director who has paid homage at a number of times to Kurosawa. It is ironic that Kurosawa after having been influenced by American westerns of the past, is now influencing the contemporary western. Peckinpah's secondary film, RIDE THE HIGH COUNTRY, has the same simplicity and purity which characterizes Kurosawa's epic. It does not have the same scope, but it is perhaps in its own quiet way, equally as satisfying.

Peckinpah has as his hero two aging ex-lawmen who have been reduced to the role of functionaries for a bank. His film is a celebration of heroism, always eligible and inevitably tragic, since it is a heroism known to be out moded. As such it is a celebration of a genre and an epoch in American films.

In the recent past, the western has been a vehicle for mass entertainment, superficial social commentary and phonies heroics. Peckinpah, like Kurosawa, revitalizes the genre by taking it back to its purest ritual elements: heroism, action, and grace. The film is "conservative" by our present standards tied as they are to rigorous, simple narrative structures, but they have a kind of force which few contemporary films of any sort have achieved.

Larry Gross

beaches: boys of our lives:

For years I have labored under the weight of a frequently-challenged belief that the Beach Boys are one of the best rock groups in the business. Who, the Dead and the Band notwithstanding. At times, it has been a difficult argument to support. Hearing the Beach Boys in concert at Carnegie Hall last week, my faith was confirmed. Any skeptics requiring further proof need only listen to their latest album, Surf's Up.

Phenomenal is what they are, and phenomenal is what they were in concert. Rarely does a group produce as perfect a sound, conveying in their recorded sound. Rarely is a group so responsive and attuned to its audience, but by the end of the evening, the band and its audience were one.

Onstage they came with their jeans and sneakers, proceeding to turn themselves and everyone else on with that sound. They picked up with "Good Vibrations," sounding for all the world as though they'd be playing for about an hour. Incredible. Yes, but the truth is that you still capture their old sound, going back even to their earliest songs and if you don't think much of that, you should go back and listen. No group could ever improve on the harmonies, for the Beach Boys use in their arrangements.

The first two parts of the concert were marked up of some not-so-old tunes like

"God Only Knows," "Good Vibrations," and "Wouldn't It Be Nice," interspersed with material from Surf's Up. Of these, the most varied and vibrant as the older songs were, the difference was profoundly apparent. Surf's Up is an extremely mature, innovative work, typical of their music in the past. The production is apparent. They have reached a point in their development as a group analogous to the Beatles, zenith with Revolver and Sergeant Pepper.

In introducing one of the new songs, "Don't Go Near the Water," Mike Love explained part of the difference: "Nostalgia is good, we had 'fun, fun, fun' writing all those songs, but now we're trying to get a message across."

There is quite a bit of social consciousness in Surf's Up. "Don't Go Near the Water," which makes use of a gurgling microphone background, is an ironic commentary on pollution. The words, sung to a happy bouncing tune, convey the mood of imminent disaster:

Toothpaste and soap will make our oceans a bubbling bath, So let's avoid an ecological after-nacht Beginning with you Beginning with me Don't go near the water

Ecology comes up again in one of Brian Wilson's compositions, "A Day in the Life of a Tree." To the church organ sound of a funeral dirge, the tree laments:

Trees like me weren't meant to live If all this world can give Is pollution and slow death

Wilson, however, is still the Beach Boys of old, and once said: "You can always write about sociological causes, but who gives a damn?" Much of Surf's Up is pure nostalgia, as was much of their concert. Wieder encore came "I Get Around," "Surfin' U.S.A." and "Help Me Rhonda," last performed by the Beach Boys at the Fillmore West in a jam session with the Grateful Dead. The style of these songs may be different, but the sound and the harmony are perfect. Mike Love admitted that they hadn't played some of those oldies in about four years, but it was the best rock and roll I've heard, ever.

Quite a switch for Brian Wilson, who once said: "I can always write about sociological causes, but who gives a damn?"

There was only one thing missing at Carnegie Hall: Brian Wilson. Preceding the performance of Wilson's "Surfin' U.S.A." the shout of "Where's Brian?" reached a crescendo. Enduring the taunting amusingly, Dennis Wilson replied: "He's in this song."
Interview with...

Introductory Remarks:

The following interview was conducted on Tuesday, September 14th.

An interview is, at best, a representative sampling of an individual’s attitudes and opinions. The difficulty in presenting these accurately is tremendous indeed. This difficulty is compounded by the fact that each of us has an image which we would like to present accurately. Mr. Ivan Gold, author of NICKEL MISERIES, a collection of short stories and SICK FRIENDS, a novel, is teaching Narrative Modes and a course called "Faces of Fiction" this semester. I found him to be articulate, yet suiting and remarkably sincere. But enough said. Let the interview speak for itself.

OBS: To start off with some background, what do you consider to have been the most significant elements in your development as a writer?

GOLD: Well, going to Columbia was important. I took the courses there, and met some men, who shaped my sense of literature, my sense of myself as a writer. After that I did some travelling, which was useful. I lived abroad for about nine years, in Japan, England, Sweden, Spain. Faulkner was an early influence.

OBS: Have you always found writing to be a creative experience, or have you found it lacking in some ways?

GOLD: It finds its own way. And of course it's a way of passing the time. It remains the most satisfying thing I do. In the end I suppose I prefer solitude, and it's the one sure way I have to find out what I'm thinking.

OBS: Do you mean that it becomes more difficult in terms of constructing ideas for stories, or in terms of developing and improving your style?

GOLD: Well, it takes me quite some time to put together a book. At the end of that period I'm someone else, and I've got to find the new style to express that new person. The subject is a problem. The world moves along pretty quickly now, and fiction is not as satisfying a way to express things as once it was. Also, you grow a little wary of repeating yourself.

OBS: How long did it take you to write SICK FRIENDS?

GOLD: About three years.

OBS: From what I read of it, I took it to be autobiographical, or primarily so.

GOLD: It was.

OBS: Where do you draw the line between art and experience, or is there a line between the two just the expression of the experience itself?

GOLD: Well, this is one of the problems I'm working on now. The "Faces of Fiction" course I'm giving here tries to deal with the ways some writers have made of the stuff of their own lives. Because a work is autobiographical doesn't mean of course that it has to be sloppy, or "inartistic." It seems to me that the old, contemptuous cliche has been turned on its head — that a novelist's first book was bound to be the undisciplined outpouring of his life. Nowadays, his own experience is the only bedrock the serious artist has. It's become very difficult to play at omniscient author, to attempt the Dickensian or Balzacian panoramic sweep, even if one had a fraction of the talent.

OBS: Have you found any problem in writing "right on top of an experience?"

GOLD: I've tried it both ways. I wrote a short story called "All You Faceless Vampires," right after the events it describes, but with the long story "The Nickel Mystery of George Washington Carver Brown," three years went by before I even got a handle on it.

In SICK FRIENDS I did both. I started the book in the fall of 1960, in the central relationship, and, well, I didn't exactly write my way out of it. I think that writing can accomplish that, but enough time passed so that a sort of detachment becomes evident. You can see the style changing.

OBS: So you really don't have any concrete definition of what art is.

GOLD: No. But, as the phrase goes, I know what I like. I don't think the novel is dead, but a lot of desperate, copious books are being written, and published, and pleasantly reviewed. On the plus side is someone like Norman Mailer, who I think is a very brave, very good writer, completely unafraid to work with and dramatize himself, to place himself smack in the middle of the canvas. I have less respect for (to take the best of them) writers like John Barth, or anyway for books like "Giles Goat-boy," why bother writing a 17th-century epic in the 20th century?

OBS: But Barth is not simply dealing with a general theme, he is attempting to deal with the nature of language itself.

GOLD: OK, but this seems to me more the province of philosophy or philology than of imaginative writing as I have always understood it. I come to a work of this kind to learn some emotional truth, to try to find out how people live.

OBS: If I may go back for a minute, there's another issue which interests me in connection with your novel. As you may or may not know, Woman's Lib is a large movement here at Bard. In SICK FRIENDS, I get the impression that the female characters you portrayed were anything but oppressed. What is your opinion of Woman's Lib?

GOLD: Let me say first that the real characters in SICK FRIENDS work very well together; they could both use some liberating. Otherwise, my impression of Lib is the obvious one, I suppose: in so far as women have been economically and sexually oppressed, and politically under-represented, and now mean to change the situation, how can one not side with them? In so far as the movement has become a shelter for a bevy of messed-up people, makes it possible for certain women to obfuscate responsibility in human affairs under cover of a political movement, I have to view it with disfavour.

OBS: Do you think that the same thing could be said about other special-interest political groups that are springing up now? The Panthers and the Jewish Defense League, for example?

GOLD: The situations are quite different, but well, yes, I think the J.D.L. provides cover for a number of unsavory people. It's hard to make a similar judgment about The Black Panthers because their situation seems to much more perilous, their grievances much more concrete.

Getting back for a moment to Woman's Lib, a considerable part of its energy, shall we say its "thrust," seems to be directed now against heterosexual relationships. I have nothing against homosexual accommodations, but I can't see Kate Millet, Jill Johnston, etc., trying to tell me how to live in the world.

I think what we all now have learned to despise is the gratuitously complex, the "crazy" we've brought to our personal relationships in the past. And where Lib has made us all men-and women-more aware of this, it's been a cleansing thing. But so far as a lot of women going off together to raise their consciousness, that can become a neurotic's holiday.

OBS: What has brought you to Bard?

GOLD: Well, I needed the money.

OBS: Did you have any idea of the nature of the students here, or the atmosphere of the place, before you came?

GOLD: I was here once or twice last year, one time as a guest at Peter Saurian's Writers Workshop, and it seemed to me then there was a very healthy informality about the place; I thought it would be a good place to be connected with. So I was happy to be invited here. I still don't have a real sense of what is happening on campus, but I hope to learn.
Ivan Gold

INTERVIEW BY RICH TEDESCO

And the Vietnam War, TV or no, still blows the mind. What it's done to this country, and to each one of us, is an awful thing to contemplate.

OBS: How about in the creative arts—do you think television orientation has had any detrimental effect?

GOLD: No; you don't have to watch the soap operas or the comedy shows or any of the other "shlock." The commercially, of course, the pure dross of most, is a separate study. My own addiction is to basketball, watching the New York Knicks. But there are some really fine things going on. Much of NET, CBS's recent series on Henry the Eighth, I don't mind television. I much prefer it to the theatre.

OBS: That's interesting; why?

GOLD: I've always disliked the public aspects of theatre-going, the sitting there with strangers, the milling around during intermission, the getting there and home.

OBS: I assume you have further aspirations in your career as a writer. What might they be?

GOLD: I'm working on a long book now, in which I hope to take the autobiographical narrative of SICK FRIENDS a little further down the road.

OBS: Have you any non-literary interests, aspirations?

GOLD: Gardening, Cats, Chess. Acquiring "objects d'art" when they're made by my friends. Pottersing around in ceramics when my wife is in the mood to instruct, aspirations to live as sensibly as I can and stay happily married. I'd also like to find a way to become more active politically.

OBS: Do you have strong political convictions or opinions?

GOLD: I'm an armchair radical, I guess. I admire the Berrigans, I send money to "Pestic." I've done the easy things, like vigil in Greenwich Village and go to Washington and hang around. So I'm not obviously active, but I have deep feelings about this administration's incompetence and dishonesty and shallowness.

At the moment I support McGovern, but that's open to change.

OBS: Do you have any other consuming passions or interests?

GOLD: At some point I'd like to try and write a play, to get away from narrative.

OBS: Even though you have those negative feelings about the theatre?

GOLD: They would rapidly change, I suppose, if I were to be personally involved, see my own play on the stage. Anyway, it's not plays—which I enjoy reading—it's the experience of theatre—going which bothers me.

OBS: Well, I guess that's about it. Do you have any questions you'd like to ask me?

GOLD: No, I think we've already done pretty well on that.

*Author's note: Due to space and time, much of Mr. Gold's interview of this reporter has been deleted. It is difficult to say which of the two did a better job.
Marijuana smoking is quite popular in the U.S. today, but few people realize that it was once as popular in the country that seven U.S. presidents used it.

Dr. Burke, president of the American Historical Reference Society and consultant for the Smithsonian Institute, named the following presidents as dope smokers:

- G. Washington
- T. Jefferson
- J. Madison
- J. Monroe
- A. Jackson
- Z. Taylor
- F. Pierce

Weed was common among tobacco growers, for when it was mixed with tobacco, it had a mild sedative effect. The leaves and resin (hashish) were used as a good seasoning and medicinal aid.

Prior to the Civil War, pot was a very successful drug when used to cure insomnia and impotence. It was used primarily to reduce tension.

"Early letters from our founding fathers often refer to the uses of hemp smoking," said Dr. Burke. "There are even references to hemp smoking from the Congress Record. Marijuana never became a major industry because the plant was too easy to grow."

George Washington, James Madison, and Thomas Jefferson all cultivated grass on their plantations. G. W. is said to have prepared a good pipeful of the "leaves of hemp" to any alcoholic drink. In the Virginia, G. W. wrote home to his family that it was about the only thing good about the weather.

T.J. and G.W. often corresponded about the virtues of smoking hemp and are said to have traded parcels of it as gestures of friendship.

James Madison once remarked that had it not been for hemp, he would not have had the insights he had in the work of creating a new and democratic nation.

James Monroe, creator of the Monroe Doctrine, smoked both grass and hashish. Monroe brought back the habit of smoking hashish from France and continued smoking till he was seventy-three.

Pierce, Taylor and Jackson, all military men, smoked with their troops. As popular as weed smoking is today in Vietnam, it was twice as popular among our soldiers in the Mexican War. Jackson wrote home to his family that it was about the only thing good about the trip.

Thx Sun

Suds vs. sacrament

Springfield, Ill. - On the theory that young people would switch from the pot culture to the malt culture the Illinois House has passed a bill which would lower from 21 to 18 the legal age for purchasing beer.

"Let's take young people out of the pot culture they're in. If you want them to join our malt culture and give up marijuana, then clear the way. Give them the right to drink beer," said Rep. Raymond Ewell of Chicago, in calling for passage of the bill.

Thx Sun

doe famine?

If there seems to be a lack of good marijuana on the underworld market, or if the price per 60 grams is suddenly skyrocketing - this could be caused by the U.S. Dept. of Customs.

Customs officials in Washington this week reported that the amount of grass seized during the first nine months (Jan. 1 to Dec. 31) was almost twice that seized during the same period last year. A customs spokesmen boasted that Agents had seized and arrested more than 5,000 alleged grass smugglers between last July 1st and the end of April - netting more than 140,000 pounds of illegal marijuana.

The sharp-eyed agents credited their growing success to tactics varying from drags with better noses to the fact that more grass is being smuggled today than ever before.

The 140,000 pounds seized during the nine-month period is enough to fill 2,250,000 lbs., enough for about 68 million joints. Customs agents stressed that their figures extended through April, and did not include the 60,000-pound seizure pulled off in San Francisco Bay in May.

Thx Earth News

does uncle sam harvest your referreld

The U.S. Dept. of Agriculture reported for early August that the Government will pay out $64,000 to Midwestern farmers who destroyed wild-growing marijuana plants.

Since May, the Agriculture Dept. has been experimenting in 11 Midwest counties with a special program which pays farmers for destroying the killer weed. Department spokesman William Sorrells reported that a total of 947 different farmers submitted requests for $88,000 under the eradication program. Sorrells said that $64,000 of the requests have since been approved.

The most common method farmers have been using to destroy the wild grass plants - some of which grow to 15 feet in height - is to spray them with a chemical herbicide known as "2,4-D." Smoking dope tainted with the chemical produces nausea and other ill effects.

The Dept. of Agriculture estimated that it has been costing an average of $20 an acre to wipe out the plant - meaning that the $64,000 is payment accounted for the destruction of some 3,200 acres of grass.

The Environmental Protection Agency has estimated that these are about 9,500,000 acres of wild marijuana plant growing in the U.S. The Justice Dept. will review the effectiveness of this Agriculture Dept. program to determine whether a more extensive and expensive drive against the wild marijuana plants will be conducted next year.

Thx Sun

MUGGLES

The Prison Scene: I'd Rather be a Dog

The Attica prison, which waits to see-the-movie, rebellion has proven how a once-moderate, low-level prison (i.e., pre-doomed) can become one of the most exciting dramas of our time. Finally, after all the killings and other works of law were6 completed (the long, the short of it), an exciting plot began to develop. The press took it for granted that there were no state troopers or the prison; that the prisoners simply exterminated themselves from lack of hope. When it was discovered that no one had committed, the then Governor Rockefeller assured everyone that the rebellion was caused only by a few radical prisoners who were home-sick and couldn't take the punishment. Most of the hostages, it was also discovered, were niggers. "Niggers like to be under pressure," said the Governor. "Basically they still have the same hopes, the same dreams. They still see the big light in the end as we also did, but they're still radical."

This, of course, was only the beginning of the Attica script. Outside, politicians who were not involved with Attica became infuriated at the deaths. So organized were those in their political attitude that a coalition of senators and congressmen was established. Its title: The Buckwheat Foundation for the Prevention of Cruelty toward Prison Niggers. The coalition is headed by none other than that exemplar of prison justice, Senator James Buckwheat, Buckwheat's secretary was compelled to qualify Buckwheat's statement.

The secretaries informed all the politicians, including the man, Governor Rockefeller, that Senator Buckwheat's statement by no means referred to any of the state troopers, nor anyone of the Governor's staff, and most certainly had absolute no reference to the Governor himself. Most certainly not!

Yet another event took place Monday which further strengthened the Good Intention of Senator Buckwheat. Vice-President Spiro T. Agnewsheld the Attica situation as yet another opportunity for anti-establishment niggers and other radicals to disrupt the organization of our law-abiding civilization and its principles.

Said Agnew: "Let this be a lesson to all radicals, that whenever they take the initiative to oppose the laws of a free society, they will die. This warning underlines our hope that all our country's alcoholic drive free of destructive and unnecessary elements that unfortunate and somehow unexplainably bred out in free society."

Senator Buckwheat's foundation also received a medal of honor from the Vice-President for its outstanding energy in rallying a crucial issue at a time of crisis. Concerning the prisoners, it was learned later that Governor Rockefeller came to terms with the foundation's plea to completely re-occupy the cells into comfort, warm, low-walled cells whose names would be changed from "cells to kennels." It was also learned that many niggers and radicals would be administration to those dogs...

I mean persons, who imprisoned themselves to be gentle and submissive...

I mean, permissive, to their masters...

I mean, the wards...

by Kevan Lofchie
"Here's your glass of water, Jimmy. Now will you go to sleep?"

"Daddy, tell me a story. Please?"

"I can't—well, all right. Which one do you want to hear?"

"The one about how we became the greatest country in the world."

"We always were the greatest country in the world, Jimmy. But there were evil men in China and Russia who ruled their nations with an iron hand. These men wanted to rule the world, so they started telling the people of underdeveloped nations of Asia and Africa lies about how great they were and how bad we were. Worse than that, they gave people in those countries weapons so they could make war against our friends."

Because of this we had to give a lot of money and weapons to those countries so that they could defend themselves, and we got into a lot of arguments with Russia in the United Nations over the right of these countries to decide their own futures—and China, too, once they finally got in. We even went to war in Asia a few times to help defend those countries. But the evil men in Russia and China wouldn't stop trying to take over the other countries. In fact, they even sent spies to our own country to try to destroy us.

"Finally, they managed to enslave the people of England, and they made them attack our friends in Pakistan. Our country sent guns, money and soldiers to Pakistan, and the Russians and Chinese added their own soldiers to the Indian army to fight our soldiers. The war went on for many years, but at last our armies began to push the invaders back toward their capital.

"When this happened, the Russians and Chinese got scared because we were going to save Pakistan and free India, and we were going to beat them, which meant they wouldn't be able to tell the other poor, underdeveloped countries in Asia and Africa they were better than us any more. So they decided to try as the new Vice-President. The day after that the President got sick, too, so he had to quit, which made Tom Hanabusey the new President. That was good, because Tom Hanabusey was very big and very tall and knew judo, karate, Kung Fu, and a lot of other things.

"So, when he and some of our nation's other leaders went to Switzerland for the great fight it looked like he would win it for us. But when they got there they found out that the Communist Party of the Soviet Union had elected a new chairman the night before, and that this new chairman was as big and very tall, and also knew judo, karate, Kung Fu, and a lot of other things.

"The fight lasted for hours, and the Russian finally beat Tom Hanabusey. Because of the agreement between the Russians and the Chinese could now run the world. But the new chairman wasn't very smart, and he got into an argument with the other Russians over how much power he had, and the Russians got into an argument with the Chinese over how much power they had. So Tom Hanabusey got up, made a phone call to Washington, and had the Army get all its planes and missiles ready. And before they could do anything, our planes and missiles went in and blew Russia and China to pieces. Ever since, our country has to worry about Russia or China ever again."

"But Daddy, why didn't Russia and China try to blow us to pieces?"

"I don't know—too busy arguing, I guess. Now, Jimmy, will you go to sleep?"

John Taylor Nelson

---

"The pills dripped through them. Both of these methods have been used with animals an humans, but these have been used to check specific aggressive behavior in the subjects, and not as a prophylactic."

After reading an article about Dr. Clark and his proposed peace pill, I wrote to my father, Victor H. Denenberg, who is an experimental psychologist and is director of the Laboratory of Developmental Psychology in the Department of Biological Sciences at the University of Connecticut. He said: "I think Clark is out of his mind with his suggestion concerning the use of pills to make leaders less aggressive. I had heard about this from someone at the APA (American Psychological Association) ... and most experimental psychologists though the same way I do about this weird notion."

"Why do I react this way? Because we do not know how these drugs work. Even for the well-knwon tranquilizers we do not know how they affect the brain. To suggest that we work on an anti-aggressive drug thus does not make sense. Even if we knew what the drugs did in the brain, this would not guarantee that we could predict all the side effects of the drug. Suppose it did stop aggression; what else might it do? Cut down the rate to live; make a person feel more relaxed; increase the state, etc. In short, there is no valid scientific basis for Clark's recommendation, when viewed in specific recommendation to be implemented (that is, put into action)." If he suggested that we need lots of research on this topic, I couldn't agree more.

I talked to several other people about Clark's pills for peace and they brought up the idea of Big Brother. One person suggested that with such a pill the scientists would rather successfully control control not only the leaders' behavior but everyone else's as well. And so the name of peace and science we would become passive creatures, but what else would become of us in such a world? Is the price of peace worth this?"

Carol Denenberg
MusicianShip
by SOL LOUIS SEIGEL

Some bits and pieces, odds and ends:

From RCA comes something called "BACH IS ALIVE AND WELL... AND DOING HIS THING ON THE KOTO," which consists of Bach's music played on Japanese instruments. Not only is it monotonous, it has jazz introductions for all the pieces. That the Japenese can do just as despatate for the Aimighty Buck as we are here proven decisive. So who needs it?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, RUTHY BABY! Is McGuiness Flint's second album, it isn't as good as their first, issued in January, but there's some good cuts on the first side. This combo could be great if they could just make up their minds as to what kind of group they want to be. One moment they're a rock group, the next they're into folk, and after that they're a jug band. The best cut on the album, "Fixer" is a leaf right out of Chicago's "A Hard Day's Night" chunk. Drop better. Their next album just might be a classic. Why Capitol强迫-Grand Funk instead of this is a mystery.

Columbia is giving classics lovers some incredible bargains in the form of Columbia and Epic stereo recordings from the late '50s at the $2.98 list their Odyssey label. Most of the recorded work of Bruno Walter and George Szell will end up eventually in a long with a good deal of Eugene Ormandy's better stereo work. Szell's record with three "tone poems" of Richard Strauss in this series may be the biggest bargain on record - 56 minutes of great music-making by the Cleveland Orchestra, which Szell made one of the world's greatest, at an idiosyncratically low price.

More of whatever-it-is from Fireball-Atlantic on Columbia, this time titled "I THINK WE'RE ALL BOIZZOS ON THIS RUG," which if my ears aren't lying has something to do with a bus that takes people to the Future, which is a huge amusement park. Noteworthy is an interview with a mechanical President. If you liked their last one...

BARK, the new Jefferson Airplane album, is difficult to write about. The group's technical virtuosity is still unsurpassed, but it is here expanded on material that is conventional, four-square and uninspired. Not that I'm a fanatic for an album filled with "hits," for me, I prefer light-hearted music.

After BATHING AT BAXTERS, an entirely "hitless" album, because it has a sense of the whole album throughout as well that intangible something which makes for the difference between greatness and mediocrity, two things that I did not some coming to the current issue. The record is supposedly put out by a new label, Gnu, but if you read the first print on the cover (a paper bag, Very Cute), you will note that it was made by RCA, which is obvious because of the firmly thin vinyl on the record is pressed. The biggest difference I could hear is that the sound is too bassey. If the Airplanes wanted to show their independance with this album, all I can say is, they didn't succeed.

This Saturday, October 9, at 10:00 A.M., a regional conference on the Mid-Hudson Valley anti-war movement will take place at Lecture Center 100 on the campus of the State University College at New Paltz. The conference, sponsored by the Mid-Hudson Coalition for Peace, has been called to help coordinate the Fall Offensive against the war in this area. The Coalition is a united-front organization with more than a dozen local peace group participating in it.

The New Paltz conference comes at an opportune time. The recent unification of the national anti-war movement's two largest coalitions, the National Peace Action Coalition, and the People's Coalition for Peace and Justice, around the demand of immediate withdrawal of all U.S. forces from Vietnam, and common program of anti-war activities, gives the movement the possibility of mobilizing the largest manifestations of anti-war sentiment in this nation's history.

The New Paltz conference will consider the best methods of building this common program of anti-war actions. The conference organizers hope that the meeting will help to generate mass support for the October 13 Moratorium. On this date, rallies, demonstrations, teach-ins and other such activities will take place across the country locally focusing on America's involvement in the affairs of the South East Asian peoples.

The conference will also discuss plans to build the October 25th Veteran's Day actions in the region and civilians will transform this traditional war holiday into a day of solidarity with Vietnam Veterans and active duty as servicemen against the war.

The conference will also be formulating plans for National Peace Action week, October 25 to November 1, and it is hoped that activities will take place everywhere in the region, relating the war to the problems of the many sectors of American society. Women, labor, students, Blacks, Latinos, gays and others will be urged to select a date during this period for actions by their constituencies.

The conference will also attempt to build the November 3rd student strike. Junior high, high school, and college students have the power to transform their campuses into centers for reaching out to the rest of the population to build the demonstrations on November 6.

Perhaps the most important action the conference will be discussing is the November 6th mobilization. Giant demonstrations in all major centers will cap the fall campaign. Over a dozen cities have been selected for the Moratorium. The New Paltz Grande Coalition for Peace will be organizing in this area to bring masses of people to the demonstration slated in New York City's Central Park.

Every anti-war activist is welcome to attend the conference, and is assured both a voice and vote in its resolutions.

by Kurt Hill

CONVOCATION ALLOCATION

APPROVED BUDGETS FOR FALL 1971

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Organization</th>
<th>Request</th>
<th>Recommendation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Art Club</td>
<td>865</td>
<td>675</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Biology Club</td>
<td>400</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bard Student Organization</td>
<td>3150</td>
<td>1715</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ceramics Club</td>
<td>260</td>
<td>390</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapel Committee</td>
<td>320</td>
<td>300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chess Club</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Draft Counseling Service</td>
<td>220</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dance Club</td>
<td>1710</td>
<td>500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Entertainment Committee</td>
<td>4650</td>
<td>2000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fencing Club</td>
<td>200</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Film Committee</td>
<td>4211.75</td>
<td>3600</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French Club</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>390</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>German Club</td>
<td>391.25</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jewish Alliance</td>
<td>700</td>
<td>360</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Karate Club</td>
<td>300</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lancaster Musicians</td>
<td>1125</td>
<td>900</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Latin American Organization</td>
<td>2465</td>
<td>1270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Literature Club</td>
<td>1175</td>
<td>650</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musical Activities Group</td>
<td>2760</td>
<td>2200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Natural History/Ecological Crisis</td>
<td>600</td>
<td>300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red Tide (Observer)</td>
<td>3795</td>
<td>400</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Photography Club</td>
<td>174.50</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Physics/Mathematics</td>
<td>985</td>
<td>275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Psychology Club</td>
<td>2090</td>
<td>1200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Psychology Journal</td>
<td>417.50</td>
<td>900*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Psychological Science</td>
<td>800</td>
<td>325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sangee</td>
<td>3000</td>
<td>3000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Science</td>
<td>325</td>
<td>325</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Traditional Club</td>
<td>1200</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Two and Four Wheels Club</td>
<td>175</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Women's Liberation</td>
<td>200</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zen</td>
<td>200</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TOTAL</td>
<td>39,554.50</td>
<td>25,764.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*These budgets were not approved by Senate, but were tabled until the next meeting at which time representatives from the clubs will speak on behalf of their requests.

We have attempted to fund all clubs and organizations at least the amount which they received last semester (if they requested that much). Also whenever it was possible, we have tried to add to it.

Finally, as per the recommendation of last semesters' budget committee, any applications which are expected to be increased to $900.00 per student. Unfortunately, this cannot be done earlier than Fall Semester 1972.

Respectfully Submit-

ted

Henry Jones
Treasurer  (Student Senate)
Chairman of the Budget Committee

PARTYLINEPARYLNEPARTYLINE

What is a party line? If some people are standing in a line, say to use the bathroom, and they decide to have a conversation, then is that a party line? Of course it is. But what is the connection between a temporal line and a political party line? All politicians have telephones and that is the connection. Maybe the problem with all politicians is that they have to use the toilet.

---Diane Devianne

with love from Susan Daly
Snakes - many people ask if there are venomous snakes at Bard. I can't confidently say 'no,' but I've never seen one and I think it extremely unlikely. Persons not trained to identify snakes often misidentify certain harmless species as venomous (such as copperheads and water snakes). Also, many harmless species may elicit their tails when excited; in dead leaves they sound like a rattlesnake. I don't worry about snakes in the Bard area, but I do hike in the mountains (Catkills, Shawangunks, Taconic) and I take reasonable precautions.

Recyclers: Free Store in Potter Bivouac Exchange books, clothing etc. here. Paper Shed - red, on athletic field near Annandale Road. Bring paper and cardboard here, boxed or bundled, for recycling. Dump - follow road to west from north side of Annandale House. Salvage firewood, scrap wood, parts, etc. here. Still in use, though not officially (71) Products of decomposition drain into the South Bay via a small stream; so the more stuff we can reuse in general and the less we have to dispose of, the less will end up in this sort of environmental insult. Glass and Aluminum - watch Earth Bivouac for information when we get a collection depot together for this. Dining Commons - I feel really bad about the waste of food in here. Joe Roberts estimated last year that more than $75 worth of food a day is left untouched on trays; this food adds nutrients to Hudson River via sewage system, and more agricultural chemicals to soil and air. The food service would save money on better food. The same for utensils from Dining Commons - life outside to be lost or broken. It's your money, but it's our land.

Conservation Officer: Instructions on hunting, fishing, trapping regulations, injury to protected species (including almost all birds and their nests), and digging chisel deer may report to Harry Wheeler in Pine Plains (498-7238). I recommend speaking gently and honestly with the offender first. Hunting and trapping is not permitted on Bard property north of Rt. 90 on west, Sawkill on south, edge of South Bay on west, and roughly Cruger Island Rd. and West Mountain Rd. (north). During the first week of October you will hear the beginning of the waterfowl hunting season on North and South Bays that is State land.

Planned Parenthood Clinic - in Poughkeepsie (845 3944) gives inexpensive birth control and abortion counseling, if you can't afford a private doctor. If you want a copy of the McGregor Birth Control Handbook, drop a note in box B15.

Environment Information Cabinet - top landing, Hegeman. A literature file open for use. Please do not take materials off the floor.

Natural History Lab - Heg 306. I can help you identify local organisms and guide you to reading on any of the above subjects and much more. I feel a lot better if people ask before taking things from this lab.

Audobon Center - Rt. 4, 4 miles east of Sharon, Conn. Open 10-5 Tues-Sat, Sun, closed Mon. Excellent nature museum, bookshop, library, sanctuary with trails and beaver colony. About a one-hour drive from Bard.

Conservation Groups - the Sierra Club, Waterman Bird Club, and other groups have local activities. See list no. 34 in the Environment Cabinet mentioned above.

I hope you will help take good care of our Mother Earth.

Erik Kwiat

---

BEACH BOYS continued from page 1

Along with "Disney Girls (1957)," "Surf's Up" is the most important song on the new album. "Disney Girls (1957)" is an attempt to hearken back to happier times when cars and girls and making wine were the brain of the age.

Reality, it's not for me. And it makes me laugh. Fantasy world and Disney girls... I'm coming back.

The Beach Boys, along with the rest of us, wish they were there.

Despite the nostalgic implication, the disillusioned, publicity-hungry visage of Brian Wilson is indeed lurking in "Surf's Up," for the song's power and depth of vision. Brian is veering for those simpler days, yearning for the Never-Land of his youth, and simultaneously realizing that those times are past. Gone with them is the hopeful enthusiasm of youth. The legacy thame takes on additional dimension, for women in with these songs of nostalgia is an understated statement: Once upon a time, there was a good time when things were not like this.

In the beautiful, flowing tones of "Surf's Up," Brian Wilson is listening to that voice of his youth:

I heard the word Beauty in a children's song

The nostalgia of Surf's Up is sentimental, but not stodgy. It is a nostalgia embellished by time. The Beach Boys know where they have been and they know where they are now. They are not attempting to make us aware of the losses we share, and of the unfortunate directions we have taken.

O lost, and by the wind grieved, ghost, come back again.

Rich Tedesco

---

LETTERS continued from page 2

read about that there are unprintable UPS student and non-student radical newspapers I can browse. I'm not saying I'm disinterested; this summer while preserving marsh plants for study I had the opportunity to read many of last year's OBSERVER articles (I was using the old papers as bloxters in my plant press), and I'm glad I did. I got a lot out of some of those articles, such as the "Food Worker's Story." But I guess the point I'm trying to make is, "Bring the alienation home," in other words, if I can't communicate and share with people I see every day at Bard, how the hell am I going to function in a . . . society with anybody any further a way? Besides, I grew up in Dutchess County very near here, and I like my neighbors when I make any real effort to contact them when I'm not feeling too defensive, or selfish about how I spend my time. I'm afraid this letter is rambling a lot, and maybe provoking some of you. I know writing a letter isn't a dialogue and I can't hear you while I'm writing it, but I felt a need to reach, and I have, I guess. I'm hoping you'll publish this letter because I gather that a lot of people I don't know at Bard have some pretty strange ideas about me (and I probably have strange ideas about them, too) and just like any other society I have seen other each other but never talked). So I'm trying to lead you to know that I care about what you're doing, and I think I feel kind of misunderstood.

---

PANTHERS continued from page 1

immediate violent revolution on a combination of ignorance and wishful thinking. He is simply not familiar with the current American scene on a personal basis, and therefore might be honestly mistaken under the impositions that the contradictions in American society have heightened to such a degree as to warrant an immediate violent overthrow of the system.

In the meantime, then, the survival programs instituted by Huey and Bobby in Oakland struggle forward, gaining momentum and community support as the people begin to add to understand the need for unity and cooperation.

--Diane Ahlgren

---

Ad

---

The Magic Trunk

26 E. Market St. Rhinebeck, NY

Unique and beautiful gifts

914 876-2289

---

BEEKENMARK

red hook: 27 n. broadway 758-1561
drive-up window

rhinebeck: 44 e. market st. 878-3671

open 'til 6 p.m.
same day service