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a SLAVE is one who waits for someone to free him.

— Ezra Pound

roadblock

Three roadblocks surrounding Bard last Friday night netted eight students for the Dutchess County Sheriff's Department as part of a total of 76 arrests. Sheriff Lawrence M. Quatman said in a prepared statement about the arrests, that they are "a result of numerous complaints received from residents of the Town of Poughkeepsie concerning the operation of motor vehicles in a reckless and dangerous manner on the weekends."

Students were arrested on drug and vehicle operation charges, with bails ranging from $2,500 to $5,500 and traffic fines as high as $100. Students busted were Owen Banga, Nancy Garrick, Mary Guernsey, Nick Hilton, Douglas Hoffman, Sherrill Scheinlin, Doug Sloan and Dan Strongh.

The bust story was played up on local radio stations and was related in an immediate filled story in the Poughkeepsie Journal, as is usually the case with Bard arrests.

In response to the Journal article, Bard President Reemer Kline had the text of the following letter printed in the Sunday Journal:

The College wishes to protest against the unfair and inaccurate allegations contained in the report of the September 26 roadblock arrests by the Sheriff's Department.

The 76 reported arrests, our checking indicates that not more than 11 and more probably only 9 were Bard students (and some of these were on minor traffic violations). The remaining story of 92 odd persons arrested appear not to have been members of this College community. Further, the College has been unable to substantiate the implications that it was the Bard students arrested who were the possessors of the illegal narcotics listed in the announcement by the Sheriff's office.

The College will always support fair and impartial enforcement of the law. We wish to protest, however, against what sometimes appears to be a campaign of harassment against the College and its students. It is unfair to attribute to the College community (as has been done in this instance) the infractions of a much larger group, of which the students constitute only a small proportion.
Since the first week of school, varied symp-
toms of nausea have been making life on
campus less cheerful than normal. Dr. Schott
was called in on an extra day to help
cope with the increased load on the in-
firmary where Danniel and Kippenots were
given out to help treat the symptoms. The
gastro-intestinal virus, which could be any
of 200 or more different illnesses, is
described by Dr. Schott as a self-limiting il-
ness which the body will cure by itself, as
it does normal childhood illnesses.

About 300 Bard students are estimated to
have had the disease, but since many stu-
dents had milder reactions and have not
reported it to the nurses, the exact num-
ber is unknown.

Several rumors that circulated that the
ruts and other problems encountered by the
students were caused by the cafeteria food
or by a power shutdown causing contamina-
tion of the water lines are un-
true, according to the school doctor. Ar-
tendance at local schools has not been
affected.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. — "Focusist '88-
'89," a series of five exhibitions at the
Vassar College Art Gallery, has opened
with a one-man show by Robert Reed of
the Yale Art Department.

The series will concentrate on exciting
young artists, new ideas and the highest
quality of execution. Organized by the
painter Elizabeth Damson, in cooperation
with the Vassar Art Gallery Staff and with
the participation of advanced art history
students, the series will bring to the col-
lege the works of artists responsive to, and
representative of, this generation.

Mr. Reed, whose show of ten new paintings
and eight studies will run through October
12, demonstrates an original direction
for abstract conceptual painting. He de-
velops each work into a refined abstract
configuration of hard edge against fluid
expressive shapes, all rendered in explosive
and resonant colors. Rectangular core u-
nits give way to curved whimsical wings
a configuration somewhere between the
strict confines of a traditional pictorial
format and the absolute freedom of a
shaped canvas.

This combination and resolution of op-
opposites — of concrete image and abstrac
turfs, of expressivity and hard edge
elements, of reductive and uniquely shaped
cavities, becomes an important and pro-
phetic statement, especially against the
dominant puritan and self-containment of
current conceptual painting.

This suggestion of a new direction for
abstract painting is therefore a highly
significant theme for the first "Focusist"
show.

Mr. Reed has had previous one-man shows at
the Phillips Gallery, Salt Lake City; The
Little Gallery, Minneapolis Institute of
Art; Hethon Gallery, Skidmore College; and
Morgan State College.

The Vassar Art Gallery is open from
9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday through Satur-
day, and from 2 to 5 p.m., on Sundays.

tutors

Frack Hassam entered Bard College in Feb-
ruary, 1969. She spent most of her first
semester here attempting to organize a
Bard tutorial program for Red Hook
High School students. She was slowed down
by school board bureaucracy as well as the
cautions of the community, which was aug-
mented by the May bust, Nevertheless, by
the end of May fifteen tutors had begun
working with fifty-two students. They
were only in time to administer pedagogic
last rites before the New York State Re-
gents, standardized finals in most high
school subjects.

After the term ended, President Klein
re-
ceived a letter from the District Principal
Karen M. Knobloch of the Central School
System. She expressed satisfaction with the
program, mentioning it "excellent" and raising
the possibility of expanding it and making it
more formal.

This fall, Barry Silvertz and Miss Hassan
sent a letter to the program. Barry, who
was assistant coordinator, sent a letter to the
tutoring program. This letter mentioned the
difficulty in obtaining and appointment
with Keefe. When they did meet with him,
he told them of new programs which
would fill the needs the tutoring program
had been designed to satisfy.

The first of these programs, still in forma-
tion, will involve Bard students interested
in teaching as a profession. A few students
will be able to earn education credits nec-

erary for the teacher's license by student-teach-
ing in the High School. The will take
place during regular school hours and three
observers will be present at all classes.

Miss Hassan and Mr. Silvertz were able to
convince Keefe to alter rather than dis-
card their program. Two changes were made:
the tutors were to meet with their tutees
individually, rather than in groups of
between three and eight as previously;
and rather than meet in the high school as
they had in the past, they were to meet
on the campus. Doug Brown, the high
school guidance counselor who has been
assigned to the program since its inception,
was given the task of referring students in
need of help.

The two Bard students involved felt Keefe
did not like group situations in which he
could not easily assume what was being

trustees

Bar "Bard's Board of Trustees, we found out
last year, is not entirely made up of those
most noted in the corporate ruling class:
there are no arms manufacturers, no
stuntmen, and only one reactionary
Reagan-era businessmen (on the M.L.
Hunt model). We didn't see them very
often, but were frequently told of their
daring and progressive exploits.

Last week, on the 17th, some of us saw
for ourselves. Four members of the
Board, the campus and Community
Committee, came to the College to find
out just what was happening at this school,
a school, which, according to the Depart-
ment of Education of the State of New
York, they own. They hadn't come, like a
visit of what Trustees do might conjure, to
tell us what we had to do for them,
like it or not. The came, essentially,
to find out what they had to do for us.

It was immediately pointed out to them
that the way they had set up their meetings
was indicative of the biggest problem
here: they had separate meetings for
students and faculty. Students and faculty
are ignored. Bard stopped talking to each
other (except on an individual basis) in an
official manner years ago. We are separate
communities, and though our interests
overlap, we are not always the same.
We talked about closed doors in meetings
and about arbitrary decision-making
with no published guidelines (the Faculty
Executive Committee). We talked with them
about building priorities and about stu-
dent representation on the Board and on
decision-making committees.

It was interesting and informative. Sud-
denly, the Board is made up of real people
who think and talk like everyone else.
One really significant thing: the four that
came are all alumni of the College, and when
they talked about what it was like in the
good old days, about the "Old Bard," the
ten students that were sitting with them in
Dr. Klein's office agreed with them. Bard
talk was better in the old days. Couldn't
happen anywhere else.

Jeff Raphaelson
You get tired or the same old pin, and mean. Students aren't represented, they are discriminated against by those who have the power on campus, they can't run their own lives. I get tired of it too, and it's kind of funny here, in that respect. We could have a vital say in the conduct of our lives and school, if we could get up the energy to exert our say. But we can't. Or haven't up to now.

The faculty knows that. And they feel safe in that knowledge. They give themselves tenure, create their elitist society.

The administration knows that. And they feel safe.

The sheriff knows it, too. Because you can do dope and fuck doesn't mean you are free.

---

**LETTERS**

You can beat your sweet butt ass. Doing something right for a change I spent the night at home listening to the various reports as they came in, not wishing to throw myself on the tender mercies of the sheriff's deputies. The whole thing smacked me as a typical extension of that old familiar Quinlan mentality I've watched Bonanza once too often. He decided to head a bunch of Bard students off at the pass. Unfortunately he was once again singularly successful in coercing the arrests. On the other hand, once again the students will probably get all of the arrests thrown out of court. But that is not the question we are dealing with here, it is becoming too much of an initiation. If you haven't been hauled, or arrested, then you aren't complete Bard student. It is much like the Naxiine Modes, a required course in rural American justice. The point is, enough, that it has got to stop. And the only way it will stop is if students get together, exercise their influence, use the college, and somehow get Quinlan, before he gets us. The law of the wild, eat or be eaten, is certainly applicable in this situation.

One thing that can be done is to go to the community meeting this Thursday. The questions that will be dealt with are concerned with placing students on many different governing bodies of the school, for example, Divisional meetings, and whatever.

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**FEIFFER**

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**EDITORIAL**

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Ivy Tower, or, Winning One for the Hipper

John Katzenbach

Well, it didn't rain, but that apparently didn't bother friendly old Sheriff Quinlan too much. You've got to admit that the old boy is right on the ball, not wasting time, but getting right down to the real nitty gritty of living in Dutchess County, state of New York, United States of America, land of the free, home of the brave.
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Film Title</th>
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<td>23 Nov</td>
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<td>24 Nov</td>
<td>Birth of A Nation</td>
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<td>Closely Watched Trains</td>
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<td>26 Nov</td>
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from p.3

Possession of marijuana in the fourth degree. The charges were dropped three days ago.

Well, are you fucking around again? Do you think you can fool a police officer? Don't be so naive.

We have a warrant for your arrest, officer. (no answer.) Do you have a warrant for your arrest, officer? (no answer.)

There's a warrant. You don't have to see it. You don't have a search warrant, officer. (no answer.)

All right, Louis, start loading them in the van. What is your name, officer? My name is Officer Webster.

You better take your camera off the roof there. I mean you in a public parking lot, son. I don't want it to get stolen.
I mean I'm just trying to be decent. Well why don't you guys that searched my car try to be decent? (This guy was a Twell cop.) I don't know. I mean I had no right to ask them to act that way. Listen, we're just following orders. That's what the Nazis said. We're not Nazis.

We are charging you with possession of marijuana in the fourth degree. What does that mean, your honor? It means you had less than a quarter of an ounce.

No, it's an eight, isn't it, Frank? (said the assistant D.A.)

How can you expect kids not to call police officers pigs when they act this way? (no answer. Twell cop again.)

Can we have any respect for the law when we can't respect those in whose name the law is vested? (no answer. pursed expression.)

All right. We're just giving you a summons for speeding...put your stuff back in the trunk.

You can.

No, you can, it's a trap. (angrily toss my stuff into the trunk.)

All right, take the keys and lock the car, officer. (the gets angry too.) We've got you for speeding now, but if you raise your hand to me we've got you in a federal fugitive.

Do you really think I'd... I'd do it if you did.

Because then you could put me in the ground.

No. I'd just put on the handcuffs.

Okay. You can return this tomorrow to Judge Martin at the Red Hook Town Hall. We won't make you go tonight. That would be the last straw for you.

What? That would be the last straw for you.

Nope. Oh, Huh.

In (90) Nick Hilton.

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John Katzenbach/Contributing Editor
Lorenzo Black/Photo Editor
With: Birgit Winslow, Geoff Cahoon, Marion Swordlow, Luther Douglas

an alternative newsmagazine project

CHICAGO (1128) — Thousands of people returned to the streets of Chicago Sept. 22-24 to demand the opening of the trial of the Conspiracy Eight.

Around-the-clock guerrilla theater began Tuesday night, Sept. 23, with a candlelight march from Lincoln Park, the scene of some of last August’s bloodiest attacks at the Democratic Convention, to the Federal Building, where an all-night vigil ended in a rally of 10,000 people at high noon.

Six defendants emerged from Julius "Magoo" Hoffman's kangaroo court during a lunch recess on the opening day of the Great Conspiracy Eight Trial & Jam-boree. The 10,000 militant well-wishers cheered as Abbie Hoffman, Tom Hayden, Rennie Davis, Lee Weiner, Dave Dellinger and John Froines rapped out at the hoop of a trial for conspiring to cause more state lines to incite last summer’s police riots at the Democratic Convention.

The only disappointment for the crowd was that two of the Conspiracy Eight—Booby Seely and Jerry Rubin—had to turn down their invitations to the rally because federal marshals are keeping them under lock and key. The Black Panther Party Chairman is facing phony murder charges in Connecticut and the Yippie is serving the end of an old 45-day California misdemeanor sentence.

In a festive and militant mood, the 10,000 people at the rally, listener of them brought by the Panther's march out of Grant Park, some four blocks away. Some local Nazis was dusted when they began to Tammany the crowd, which also refused to be hassled by the pigs who guard the courthouse. Despite a strenuous effort, the police managed to take only 14 captives. There was hand-to-hand combat with cops, with some injuries on both sides. The crowd promised to get together again some time.

Meanwhile, behind the implausible, imploring facade of Chicago's Federal Building in a little courtroom on an obscure floor, Judge Magoo was doing his thing. After rehearsing motions from defense counsel on postponement and disqualification, his first act was to issue arrest warrants against four movement lawyers who were active in the pre-trial motions but have since left the case in order to take care of other pressing movement cases.

Magoo claimed the four were members of the Conspiracy's legal staff (in spite of their recorded dismissal), and should have been in the courtroom. Mike Kennedy, Mike Tiger, Jerry Lefourest and Dennis Ross were found guilty of jail sentences for contempt of Magoo.

A week earlier, the Federal District Court in Chicago gave birth to another rotten egg when Chief Judge William Campbell restricted press publicity by banning all photographers, radio and TV reporters, and their camera from the Federal Building and its surrounding courtyard.

The next morning the Conspiracy's guerrilla theater troupe held a funeral for the freedom of the press at which defendant Dennis Davis spoke. Twelve members of the press, including six CBS newsmen, were arrested while covering the event.

After suits were filed by the CALU, CBS, and many other press organizations, Campbell eased his restrictions, opening the Federal Building itself on all but the 11 floors which have courthouses, including the area where Magoo is hearing the Conspiracy case.

But what goes on inside Uncle Sam's legal bureaucracy isn't half as interesting as what is going on in the streets of Chicago. The city is rapidly turning into a huge three-ring revolutionary circus. With SODS planning to bring people from all over America out to Chicago for a massive demonstration on October 11, and with the conspirators themselves scheming up a few surprises, CBS may soon be unable to believe its eyes.

* * *

Since Defendant John Froines, a chemist from the University of Oregon, is currently stuck in Chicago, he is working on developing contacts for the Conspiracy in communities and especially on campuses. He would like to get in touch with people who can set up meetings for the defendants, distribute Conspiracy literature, organize support groups, set up rallies and meetings during the trial, and plan for the major actions scheduled for Chicago during the trial.

To help or be helped, contact John Froines at the Conspiracy Office, 26 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, III. 60604.
NEWS

As the opening production of the 1969-70 season, the Bard Theatre of Drama and Dance will present Live Like It's Over, by the British playwright, John Arden. The first play by Mr. Arden to have a New York production, it is a study of conflict between two contemporary families, upholdinig standards of conduct which are incompatible, although, in the words of the author, both are valid in their correct context.

The cast includes John Adair, Elisamore Beals, Deborah Felder, Raymond Stato and Frolic Taylor. Performances will be Saturday through Tuesday, October 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th, 1969 at 8:30 p.m. Admission is free but reservations should be made by calling the Bard Theatre 758-8022. Monday through Friday between 2:00 and 4:00 p.m.

From September 29 to October 12 - Parents Day included - the Bard Library will hold an exhibition of the photographs of Dr. and Mrs. Heinz Berlinski. Included will be some of the pictures which will be on exhibit at the Lovett Library at Harvard University through the whole month of November, and at the Municipal Art Gallery of Los Angeles from Jan. 6 through Feb. 1, 1970.

HEAD HINT: WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T BUY ANY CALIFORNIA SUNSHINE.

Eva Glouchen, a senior majoring in Dance, is offering a Saturday morning class for children in the dance studio at the College this fall.

The revue of 12 classes is open to children between the ages of 8 and 11, and the charge for the series is $12, payable at registration on the morning of the first class. The class will meet on Saturday, from 10 to 11 a.m., with the first class on September 29.

Miss Glouchen has taught children's classes in modern dance before at Bard, and has also taught at summer camps and at Gallaudet College in Washington, D.C. She has studied at the Merce Cunningham, New Dance Group Studios, and at the Clark Center for the Performing Arts, as well as with ballet and modern dance teachers at Bard.

![Image of various advertisements and notices.]

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