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Fort Dix, Viet Moratorium, and Rally...

Bugs in the Slater System...

Daly tries out Abbey Road...
"None of the dorm rooms are palatial, but most can be made liveable."

Jeff Raphaelson
Student Handbook

This, of course, assuming that you have a dorm room to live in. But, as we all know, this has not always been the case this autumn, a situation which is only very slowly being remedied.

Women's facilities are now taken care of, and everyone is safely ensconced, if not comfortable, somewhere. Indeed, there are even a few doubles now housing only one occupant.

The men's housing this year, however, has obviously been painfully insufficient. The reasons for this, besides the large freshman transfer influx, are that the outside rooms in Stone Row were reduced to singles, thus losing twenty-four beds and that Sacks House reverted to its original use as faculty housing.

Now, although everyone is out of the corridors, the so-called 'temporary' rooms in the social room and sunporch of Manor and the corridor between Manor and Annex, are to be occupied until enough people leave school or go off-campus. That could happen next week, or it could happen next May.

In the meantime, the people living in these rooms have put up with nuisances like having to walk through Manor social, then upstairs, to shower, or in the case of the Manor Annex corridor rooms, across the drafty, well-travelled hall into the Annex to get to the john.

In addition, the sunporch room still has the janitor's supply closet in it, and he invariably comes pounding in for toilet paper at 7:30 in the morning. The electric heater in all these rooms is just barely adequate now, but with the construction properties of the large bay windows and the drafts from that part of Manor, the rooms should prove relatively Siberian with the coming of winter.

But then, to and behold, someone's moved out, and there's a vacant room. Once the joy of getting in subsides, let's see what you've got.

If you're in Stone Row, you can look forward to few showers and second floor cans which are not recommended if you're right blind, claustrophobic, or need two hands, because there are no locks, no lights, and not much room to spread out. Also, especially in Potter, mosquito nets are a must, both for protection from carnivora and falling plaster.

In Manor, bring a pot for the leaking roof, lots of Lysol, and a dust pan for the flaking paint.

In Robbins, be prepared to share a bunk in a room only slightly smaller than most singles.

In Blithewood you might rig up a Rube Goldbergian contraption, wherein water from the bathtub that won't drain is used to wash the clothes from the broken washer, then pumped through holes in the roof, while rainwater from that leaky roof might be channeled to fill the bathtub that won't fill.

Universal complaints in all dorms include insects of all descriptions, and radiators that have two settings: off and Hell.

To offset this, Mrs. Sugart assure us that sometime soon Stone Row will be gutted and rebuilt a simpler, with one bath per five persons, and that plans are in the works for Blithewood and the Manor.

Final decisions on the new dorms are due last Spring due to opposition from student members of the Long Range Planning Committee, are pending.

This new dorm, in order to financially justify its existence, must, as all Bard dorms must, be filled. The LRPC felt that if off-campus housing permits were more freely issued that the new dorm would not be necessary. They predicted that one hundred fifty upperclassmen would be non-residents this year if permits were more liberal. This fall, with permit reductions, and even the active encouragement of off-campus housing, the number stands at one-hundred thirty-five, and is dropping. Mrs. Sugart feels that the immediate vicinity has absorbed about all the students we're going to take, and that the number of students wishing to live off-campus has been over-estimated.

But, in order to preserve the community's limited freedom of choice as to housing, the plans must move slowly. This balance of choice and fiscal security is maintained, but at the cost of the student's comfort and convenience.

B&G have done a magnificent job of preserving Bard's dignity. They can move ahead into preventive maintenance, i.e., fixing leaky roofs, not temporarily repairing the railed ceilings, or better still, the new programs begin to push back the advanced state of decomposition, then and only then, might Bard dorms have a reasonable chance to become 'palatial.'
FORT DIX GI TO SPEAK

The Fort Dix 38 are political prisoners in the United States. Their crime was essentially refusal to participate in the Imperialist War in Vietnam. Over 90% of the men in the pound are there for going AWOL from the Imperialist Army. Over 80% of the men in the pound are there for going AWOL from the Imperialist Army.

Fort Dix Stockade is a prime example of the Imperialist War in the United States. It is one of the foulest Stockades in the nation. Built to house 350 prisoners, it now bursts with over 800 due to the refusal of GIs to participate in the Imperialist Army. Over 90% of the men in the pound are there for going AWOL from the green monster. Refusing to run rampant in the Army is the composition of the dungeon. The pound is more than 25% Puerto Rican, and 28% White. If one even graps for a case of humane treatment he is thrown into maximum security segregation (MSEG) where the cells are 8' by 7' by 6' wooden platforms just off the floor as well as a single bulb outside the 'cage', and the prisoner is fed disciplinary chow--wheat food, dried cereals, lettuce, bread and water. The high point of the prison's day in MSEG might be when the lights come on to wash the caged beast. His feet and hands are tied behind his back and he is dropped on his face until his thought of his humanity remains in his mind. Five of the 38 have been been for an average of four months, because of their anti-war activities and their refusal to work down the Imperialist Army.

On June 6th one prisoner in the Mess Hall met their goal to get to the kitchen for a bowl of soup (the place had run out of bowls to drink from). He was immediately thrown into SEG for inciting a riot when other followed him for a task to drink. The same afternoon the prisoners were forced to stand in formation in the hot sun for five hours for the action of the few in the Mess Hall. Following this harassment men in two compounds were forced to switch with one another. These incidents of only one day typify treatment in the Pound. Another night an epileptic who had slipped into a seizure was beaten by a guard while the Sergeant in charge screamed at him to get up and the Officer in charge barked on.

On the evening of June 6th, after this day of harassment, prisoners were finally returned to their cell blocks (wooden barracks). They were tired, they were tired. They had been put up against the wall and had nowhere to go but to get to the officers and attempt to win their point. This action resulted in 100 or more being chased on the answer.

As it turned out only 30 of the men, more than 200 who participated in the action were read charges. The Criminal Investigating Division, left to the Army Gestapo, billed some prisoners with discharge to get them to testify against others whom the CID wanted for their political activities. Through lying, beatings and discharge bribes, the CID was able to get enough witnesses to charge 30. Of these 30 two have been arrested by special court martial and received six month sentences, five were acquitted, and charges have been dropped against many, because of popular pressure and because witnesses have escaped and gone AWOL rather than face the wrath that would come down on them for following the pig.

As it stands now, two men are faced with special court martial which would bring at least six months in the pound and five are faced with General Courts which could bring sentences of up to forty years. The five are Carlos Rodriguez, Terry Klug, Bill Brakafied, Jeffery Russell and Thomas Carlson, Rodriguez was charged only after he refused to lie for the pig.

The movement is now at the height of American Imperialism, the US Army, GI Coffee Houses, are educating and organizing GIs against the imperialistic war in Vietnam and against racism and fascism on the home front. We are now fighting the American oppressive system from within. The army has been in Vietnam profiting from the lives of GIs and in Chicago, Berkeley, Newark and Watts keeping people from fighting for their human rights. We must get together, the people oppressed on the outside and the people oppressed within the army to win.

REALLY WITH US -- BEGINNING AT HIGH NOON AT THE FORT DIX COFFEE HOUSE AND THE MARCH ON POST WITH GI'S AGAINST THE WAR MACHINE

Defense committees have been formed in New York, Philadelphia and Newark. There have been demonstrations in NYC and Philly. On the 28th we demand:

1. IMMEDIATE RELEASE OF THE FORT DIX 38
2. ABOLITION OF THE STOCKADE SYSTEM BECAUSE IT IS A TOOL OF FEAR WHICH FORCES MEN TO FIGHT AN IMPERIALIST WAR IN VIETNAM
3. THE RELEASE OF ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS IN CIVILIAN AND MILITARY PRISON, INCLUDING HUEY P. NEWTON, THE NEW YORK PANTHER 21, AND THE PRESIDIO

4. IMMEDIATE END TO THE WAR IN VIETNAM

Wednesday night in Settotti Hall after the movie there will a GI from Fort Dix speaking in going to the anti-war movement, the Fort Dix 38, and the October 12th demonstration at Fort Dix. He will have spoken already at the demonstration in Chicago the night before and at Vassar early in the morning. To come to Bard he will be putting himself into a certain amount of jeopardy and to make it worth his while it will be necessary to have a large turnout.

The issues that he will be talking about are some of the most important and least known threads in the anti-war movement. Anybody interested in going to the Fort Dix demonstration on Sunday (Fort Dix is in northern New Jersey) would definitely come to the talk. Even if you can’t make it Sunday you should hear what the GI has to say.

The action Sunday is set up as an alternative to the SDS action in Chicago, it is set up as a non-violent demonstration. The demonstration is to show support for the Fort Dix 38, the GI anti-war movement and all other political prisoners, i.e. the Panthers. It is calling for an end to the Vietnam war, the entire stockade system, and the suppression of political dissidents. For those interested in the demonstration, you should come to the Wednesday night meeting to contact Rick DeGolia, P.O. Box 248. There will be a bus going from Vassar to there and there is room for all those who want to go. There is also transportation to Vassar.

OUTRAGE AT MARIST

by James Green
Minister of Information
Black Afro-American Brothers
Asoc., Marist College

On Saturday, September 11, two black women arrived on the campus of Marist College in Poughkeepsie to visit with some male friends. When they asked the black students they had come to see were not found to be in the dormitories the women decided to wait in one of the lounges. While they were waiting, they heard someone calling them “niggers” and “niggerheads.” They went outside to look and saw two boys wearing uniforms, two Pips, and heard two Pips talking. The following is their conversation:

"Look at the niggerhead!"
"Yeah, I see it."
"Damn Niggers!"
"I don’t like that shit...not one bit!"

Later on, that same night, some Pips came in and tore up our posters and decorations.

I have talked with members of the Administration and with concerned faculty members and most of them think this incident does not exist on this campus. Well, I’m telling them most emphatically that it does! They feel that the black students should hold no grudges and let these incidents go by so that we can work with them to work with a potential rapist? If the rapist is not after sexual gratification, then what is he after? Two innocent women, or maybe it was their purses, since a purse was lost,

"We believe that our beautiful Black Women should be respected and protected from Pip-minded brothers and Pip-devils. This is point number Six in our Constitution and I say that it will be upheld by every black student on campus. The black students of Marist will not tolerate any more incidents of this nature. The white students involved in this incident have been identified, and at the proper time will be designated by our Minister of Defense. B.A.B.A. will take the necessary steps against these students. I will repeat to make myself explicitly clear: there will be No Talking, No Human Encounters, No Cooling-off Periods, No Nothing! We are going to deal with these people in a manner they can understand. We are sick of this very impolite situation: so sick, that the fires of Hell may well start at Marist College out of Garangol

Cafe

TUESDAY OCTOBER 14
RALLY AND VIETNAM TEACH-IN
music by friends
9:30 P.M.

PEACE CORPS FAILING

WASHINGTON D.C. (LNS) - The Peace Corps, remade as the New Empire, is nervously twitching. The number of applicants to the Corps and the number of requests for volunteers from foreign countries has declined. The number of trainees has decreased from 8,500 to 6,500 over the past three years. The corps is losing its hold on American youth and on the colonial world, so the Government is now looking for ways to reinforce it.

Joseph H. Bletterbach, the director, announced recently that the organization would retrain its officers and former volunteers, who have gone abroad, into the Peace Corps. Foreign governments have asked the corps and need college students with a general education and no technical skills. The corps will allow families to go overseas. Previously, dependents were not allowed to follow volunteers. Bletterbach also announced that blacks would be brought into the nearly all-white corps. Two new programs have been started to service Kenya and as a non-teaching country in West Africa; they will be filled mostly by blacks.

The Peace Corps continues facing political problems, especially in Libya, all the Peace Corps volunteers in the country had to leave. They had taught English in primary schools and the new government abolished the teaching of English.
ABBOT ROAD
MIGHT BE A DETOUR

by Kenneth radi

Abbey Road, the awe-beating album coming in October and three by George Harrison, one by Ringo, and the rest by Paul McCartney. Side one contains six songs, and side two has ten which are woven together into a 16-minute narrative. The album, cut in a studio, is very well-recorded—better than the last Beatles album the one that contains no ‘free’ cuts on Abbey Road as there were on The Beatles.

There are several interesting facets of the album. There is more guitar work by Harrison than ever before. He plays a well-marked out and ‘tough’ guitar which works beautifully (as in ‘Something’). Unfortunately, he maintains the same tone on all his other riffs—which is not a serious fault, but it is a limitation. Also, on side two, McCartney constructs his finale (the ‘eyes’) out of various songs played earlier in the album. The finale is particularly noteworthy in that it contains Ringo’s first full-fledged drum solo, Bravado Ringo.

The Beatles are reinventing multi-part vocal work which in contemporary music has been dying. They are using raucous harmonies and using cleaner and better constructed harmonic lines which at worst approaches a sound similar to the lemming (as in ‘Beaucoups’). As best, they achieve a sound similar to Crosby, Stills, and Nash—but pure Beatles.

John Lennon scores a solid A+ for the first song on side one, ‘Come Together.’ It’s a really beautiful and beat the image which the song conveys. It’s quite moving. Beautiful My informed source (Roling Stone) says John Lennon wrote no songs on Abbey Road, but this song couldn’t have been written by McCartney because it doesn’t mention ‘gone fishing’ or ‘throwing Coca-Cola.’

In summary, the songs in Abbey Road are much tighter than the last album, scheduled at Vassar, including speeches, seminars, a tea-in and a folks mass. Black armbands will be wreathed for mourners. And if the school is not closed down, there will be red armbands for strikers, green armbands for sympathizers, and black armbands for mourners.

In addition, it has been proposed that a tax be charged to take Vassar students to Stewart Air Force Base to talk with the airman there. Some girls are even planning to go to West Point with petitions and tell the cadets that they will trade their bodies for signatures.

Also planned for the fifteenth is a Peace Vigil, consisting of local high school and college students, political, community, and church groups.

Those interested in participating should call: 941-452-9393 and ask for room 263.

BARD MORATORIUM

After the Faculty and Student vote in support of the Vietnam Moratorium for October 15, an ad hoc committee for coordinating the effort was formed here at Bard. Among the projects the committee has undertaken are a rally and teach-in for the evening of October 14, distribution of pamphlets and general literature about the War and the Moratorium, extensive radio coverage in the local communities, programs in the high schools and with local service organizations. Petitions will be distributed in the community for signatures and will be sent to congressmen and other officials.

In order to get all these things done, help is needed right now. Students, Faculty and Administrators at Bard voted for it, so if it’s going to work, all segments of the community are going to have to come out and do it. The committee can’t do it all by themselves. People cannot be expected to handle the pamphlets and assist at petition tables. If you are willing to help in any way, please send a note or get in contact with Steven Richards, or Jeff Rafterton.

The Moratorium is taking place on a national-wide basis. It has been drawn upon by war resisters George Harrington, McCarthy, and McGovern. The College administration has done its part in getting the school down in protest of the war. Now it’s up to the students to College and make sure the success of the Moratorium by their active participation and help.

CANT FIGHT IBM

LOS ANGELES (L.A.) — Big brother is watching. And listening. And judging.

Good ole Yankee Ingenuity University of Southern California style has come up with a solution to the pesky problem of whether or not you should send a kid to jail.

Ask a machine.

USC researchers have designed a method for a computer to tell a parent what the chances are for any juvenile who is arrested to turn into a ‘delinquent.’ They call Computer Cop.

On Wednesday, October 5th at the weekly faculty meeting, Mr. Justus Rosenbaum presented the following motion:

Because of its conviction that the continued American military intervention in South Vietnam is morally unjustified and constitutes a tragic waste of our human and economic resources, the faculty of Bard College requests that the President of the College declare a moratorium on all classes on Wednesday, October 15, to allow those members of the Bard community who wish to do so to actively participate in the program of the Vietnam Moratorium Committee.

Amendment 1 - This motion is presented with the understanding that classes will be made up at a later date.

Amendment 2 - Furthermore, since I feel that everyone should vote according to his conscience I would like to ask for a secret ballot.

This motion generated quite a bit of response. Professor Lessing immediately called that the motion be ignored because the faculty hadn’t been given a 7-day notice. It is a rule that motions can’t be presented unless everyone knows about them a week in advance. This gives the opposition time to prepare tactics.

The problem was solved by suspending the rule a handy little trick to know. Next, there was a bit of friction over whether classes would be made up. Compared to the problem of Vietnam this is a very important issue to some people. It is finally worked out that classes would be made up and everyone’s fears were wiped away. Well, almost.

Mr. Lessing still had a few worries. Mr. Lessing didn’t see why a student couldn’t hold a class during the moratorium. Why should he have to go to the trouble of having it made up? He felt Vietnam was an important issue but making up a class is so darned inconvenient.

Someone then posed the question to Mr. Lessing that wasn’t just possible that a teacher might penalize a student who was a class held during the moratorium. Mr. Lessing found this inconceivable. Teachers that sort of thing, or do they? Happily, there were enough people that weren’t quite sure to pass a resolution making the moratorium a complete community action with NO classes to be held. It had been decided that maybe, just possibly, Vietnam was an important enough issue to involve everyone’s interest.

This may have been a fair assumption. The motion was then put up for a vote. However, another little amendment was taken on - the vote would be secret ballot so that everyone could vote accurately. No one was going to vote according to their conscience - unless they’re sure no one knows about it.

Happily, the motion was passed by a vote of 37 for, 44 against. The moratorium was then ended on a humorous note. Mr. Lessing wanted his no vote put in the minutes of the meeting since a secret ballot didn’t allow everyone to know how he felt on the issue. However, it was discovered that the rules didn’t allow it.

So the students have the go-ahead to make the Ocober 15th moratorium really mean something. It would be nice. 

Margaret Marcogno
EDITOR PROMISES TO QUIT

Some readers have expressed their lack of appreciation for what they call 'canned news.' They feel that anything not written by a Bard student isn't 'real' news. It's a fair objection. A campus newspaper should have campus news in it. But we don't run LNS (Local News Service) in The Observer in a shibboleth attempt to cover up the Real news on campus. There are reasons for it and I suppose this is the time to discuss them.

There really is a lot happening at Bard, in the surrounding communities, in Dutchess County, in the entire Hudson Valley. The proportion of that which gets into print is directly related to the manpower available. Bard has only 650 students. Of these, perhaps two percent have any interest in writing for the Observer. Out of those, not more than 10 percent have actually done something. Limited by a small staff, there is only so much that any one can do. Unfortunately we are all students in our spare time. If we could devote our energies full-time to the Observer, we could certainly present more 'real' news.

Real news is, of course, staff written news articles. There are two ways to do them. You can rewrite every news release and memo that comes from the Administration, thus providing a complete but rather dry account of campus activities. Or, you can select which events and ideas you want to follow-up, assign each to a capable writer, and thus provide a small number of in-depth news features. The trouble with the first approach is that the student newspaper quickly becomes no more than a bulletin board for the Administration. The trouble with the second is that it takes a tremendous amount of time, effort and money. So we make some compromises.

We do the best we can with our limited means to produce ample staff-written copy. But that’s not enough, so we turn to other sources for material. Local News Service is one such source. Admittedly, the writing isn’t always what one would call outstanding. Sometimes it really is awful. What is important is that LNS looks at things a little differently than Life magazine or the N.Y. Times. It gives a perspective on things that are really going on in this country - things you wouldn’t know about if you read only Life and the Times. Yes, sometimes the articles are reprints with Marxist catch-phrases. But the essential viewpoint contained in LNS articles persists what we feel is needed in a college newspaper.

That is, of course, assuming our purpose is to do more than become a bulletin board for the Administration, or any other group on campus. That is, assuming we are going to do more than parrot what the N.Y. Times says. We could run UPI stories rather than LNS, but that would be a cop-out. Their copy is tight, clean, and guaranteed not to offend anyone. LNS copy is polemically raunchy, but gets through with UPI fails. It gets people off their ase, gets them to do something, makes them think about it. Even if their only reaction is to complain about the bad writing or the lack of campus news, it has made them react, think, act, if only one out of a hundred acts creatively to improve the situation, we’ve accomplished something.

Actually, what the Observer really needs is three full-time editors, half a dozen professional writers, and an operating budget of $100,000. We could publish daily, run 24 pages per issue, use four-color photo features, increase the circulation to a million, and compete with the Daily News. But we don’t have any full-time help, few writers, and next to no money at all. So we do what we can; try to put out the best newspaper we can within our ideals of what a newspaper is. Perhaps you don’t agree with our ideals. Perhaps you are of the opinion that a newspaper should present the facts, period. We aren’t. We think a newspaper should be lively, interesting, and offensive to some. We don’t always succeed. But we keep trying, as those who want before us did and those who come after us will. Who knows, perhaps someday we will put out THE PERFECT ISSUE, with which no one will complain. If that day ever comes, I’ll probably quit. Complaints are part of a newspaper - when no one complains, there’s probably no one reading.

G.B.
written in the context of government interference in business from "Ten Years of Center Dialogue", page 26 of the above-mentioned periodical.

In any society the price of freedom is restraint. Otherwise, you've got the jungle. And the jungle is the place of no restraint, where nobody is free and everybody lives in fear. If you want a free society where people live without fear and have a chance to fulfill themselves, you must have some restraint, and the best form of restraint is self-restraint. Always.

J.Irwit Miller
1962

Now, maybe because there hasn't been enough government interference in business or because there has been too much business interference in government, people who accept the idea that they are "kiddies" say, "those who are passing on society us are not restrained, why should I be restrained?" That won't change anyone else. To restrain oneself does not insist on stopping thinking or to remain mute, or even to remain immobile. Maybe it means that people have to create new rules by which they restrain themselves before they claim revolution in old rules.

Merry Ervin

To the Editor:
The Women's Army Corps is seeking only the highest qualified women to join the ranks of our officer corps. Certain-ly such a caliber of women is present in your student body, and deserves to know what career potential can be found in the Army. As a service to you the young women in the college, I hope you will utilize the enclosed news release.

Thank you.
Linda M. Walker
LLL, WAC

"If you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem.

Eldridge Cleaver

WHY DON'T WE ALL GET TOGETHER AND... PEACE CAN BE SPILLED TWO WAYS

Involved is a very strange phenomena, not all together inherent in the Bard structure. But let that bother you. Involvement connotes commitment, and I'm sure that we are all aware that Bard students do not appreciate any type of commitment at all, in fact, one might go so far as to say that they resent it whether they

are forced to commit themselves, or simply asked to. The trouble is that a school cannot function on any realistic level without a certain commitment and responsibility on the part of the student body. Which brings us to the topic of this weeks instant column, just add indigestion and boil slowly over a fast-er wound.

Apparentlly Camelot has raised its ugly face here at Bard. That is to say that this week, believe it or not, sportifs, we actually have involvement and commitment on a subject relative to us all. I mean Bard students actually self in arts and doing something about a problem that transcends sheriffs and roadblocks. So now, specifically, with a fanfare of trumpets, let me present what I'm talking about. Tuesday after the movie, a soldier from Fort Dix (I'm sure you are familiar with Fort Dix and what it entails; army and ordnance, guns and whatnot) will be here, very Virginia, here, at Bard, to talk about the various problems that we are all familiar with, as well as some that we aren't. Sunday there will have been formed by a most reliable source) is a bus that will take Bard students and Vasser girls to Fort Dix where they will join a demonstration. This particular demonstration appears to be for an excellent reason, that being to show sup-port for those soldiers who do not wish to be shot up in the Great Swamp and specifically SB who really, bless their hearts, don't want to do it.

And, as an interesting sidelight, the demonstration will make an over-whelming condemnation of tricky Dick's general war policy. You remember him, he's the fellow that a bunch of misguided patriots elected last fall...

Now, all this doesn't mean that people should go as far as some. For instance those happy girls at Vasser who have volunteered to turn the trick for those soldiers that desert, Bard girls have enough problems keeping just the Bard male population happy. But, what can be done is to support not only the demonstration, maybe as far as going in the bus, or working on the Vassamoratorium. Like talk to Rick DiGalla, or Steve Richards, and they will direct you in a most suitable manner....

Of course, I'm not sure where I fit into all of this. Like most, I'll probably be content with missing my divisional, and going down the road. And I'll probably be just as happy that way as any other way. It is the easy way, and Bard has a manner which incorporates only the easy way, and makes people happy that they have chosen the easy way, and I suppose that's alright. Bard is an easy going place, out in the woods, sunlight, and beautiful fall colors. You can sit back and enjoy that and get something out of it, although I won't hazard a guess as to what, but still, I suppose you can. No pressures, no anxiety, that is what this place is all about, and no matter what, I do doubt it will change. But I suppose I'll keep trying but it would be fun if a few people would get tired of the complacency, then maybe more things like this whole affair with Fort Dix would happen around here. I think I'll go to the coffee shop and smile at people for a while...

by John Katzenbach

WILLIAMS LUMBER
403 Main Street, Elizabeth

William & Marian Hodges
Antiques

WILLIAMS MUSIC STORE
11 N. BROADWAY

Abram's LIQOR STORE
11 N. BROADWAY

HABRIE LIQOR STORE
11 N. BROADWAY

RED HOOK
Institutional food is, at best, a necessary evil. Most chefs will agree that the optimal number of portions is eight to ten for a gourmet-style meal. Anything more than that and it’s all downhill. Here at Bard we have a fine example of institutional feeding at its worst. It isn’t just that the menus are repetitious, pork chops on Friday, then on Monday, etc. That can be easily rectified by a student food committee that would arrange menus. It appears to me that the true problem lies with dirty, greasy food, permeated with flies, hair, wrapping paper, and other examples of local flora and fauna. After working in the Bard food service for seven months, I have been reassured that everything ordered and delivered is grade ‘A’ or better. It just gets dirty in the kitchen and in the coolers and freezers.

It appears that the biggest trouble with the food is that it is too greasy. Dipping a donut in your coffee will generally leave an oil slick. The hamburgers literally slide off the rolls. Why is anything so greasy? That is easily explained. First of all, the kitchen grill slopes down about 10 degrees to the northeast, causing a sea of grease to form in the upper right-hand corner, about an inch and a half in depth..Clearing out this puddle of hot fat requires about ten minutes of work, ten minutes that the chef doesn’t have during the meal.

Flank steak, or skirt stax, commonly known as London broil, is baked in the oven on sheet pans, because the kitchen doesn’t have a broiler. ‘But we shell out 50 dollars a week to buy a new broiler, steamer, and grill,’ you might remark. Let me point out that all the new equipment is in the Dinning Commons stove-hood. For a week or more, awaiting installation by B&G, who are taking their own sweet time about it.

The grease on the walls of the kitchen cannot be scrubbed clean, because scrubbing causes the plaster to crumple.

The ceiling over the pot sink has collapsed. There are no garbage bins in the kitchen, and during the meals, fatty meat cuts, liquid grease, and other forms of organic and inorganic refuse collect in the food preparation areas. The pot sink is in the middle of the kitchen, and greasy pots and pans sit there for hours waiting to be washed. Often a stream of grease can be seen flowing from that area, by the completely inadequate mixer, and in front of the stoves. There is really no ventilation in the kitchen, and last year, two Slater employees suffered heart attacks. Mike Onwol, who has been the chef here for five years, and who is considered by many to be the best in the business, has about forty-two square feet in which to prepare two entrées per meal for 600 people. An examination of his arms will reveal fresh burns that are due to splattering grease on the grill, and contact with hot pots and pans that pile up all around him. He puts in an eleven-hour day each day in purgatory.

Another key complaint is soggy food, especially vegetables. Almost all the vegetables used in Dining Commons are fresh frozen (this started last semester with the arrival of Mr. Roberts), but they are generally prepared in the steamer. The steamer is an out-and-out anachronism, with no real calibration, and is on its last legs. The steamer cooks at about 12 pounds of pressure, at least four, and sometimes eight pounds above the optimal cooking pressure. Vegetables are over-steamed and therefore overcooked. To work around this problem, the vegetables are sometimes deliberately under-cooked and brought out to the steam tables, where they continue to cook. Unfortunately, if you’re there when a fresh batch of vegetables are brought out to the line, you will probably receive raw food.

Again, the new steamer is in, but now we know where it is! The wooden walk-in cooler has no operative dehumidifier, and the water condensing on the ceiling drips onto the food. The humidity of the box gets to everything in there, regardless of how much Saran wrap or tin foil is used. A few weeks ago I walked into the deep freeze and found myself ankle deep in melted ice cream. It seems that the freezer blowers were on the blink and the food was beginning to turn. The carts of the freezer were carefully checked out, the spoilage removed, but it took almost an entire day to get someone to repair the freezing unit.

The dishwashing machine is obsolete to buy the very least. Dishes, silverware, and glasses are generally run through twice, but the machine fails to effective remove debris, and the hot water will usually bake food onto the plates. There is a leak in the tank that eats up type and only last week the crew was running the machine without soap for an hour until they were stopped. There was no dishwashing soap in the house, although the foreman had assured us that that would never happen.

If you get a completely cien piece of flashware, consider yourself among the blessed.

And now we turn to the Slater management. Mr. Joe Roberts arrived at Bard last February. He instituted fresh frozen orange juice, fresh frozen vegetables, and other improvements. He is a highly competent man, and is truly concerned with improving the food service. He inherited some sandbaggy problems. The man he replaced, Elwood Armstrong, spent about 25 hours a week on the job. His wife and family practically ran the place. The reason he screwed up was because he didn’t really give a damn, and his wife, the assistant manager, had a truly negative attitude towards students in general, and Bardians in particular. Roberts soon discovered that there was nothing that could be done as far as significantly improving the food went, but at least he was willing to talk to people. He also expanded the student payroll from four to thirty-six students, and is anxiously awaiting the construction of a new dining commons, and has been pushing B&G to install the new equipment.

What he has going for him is not so much his prowess in food serving (which is considerable), but simply that he likes the place and the people in it.
To a large extent, it is due to him that the contract was given again to Slater this year. Roberts took two students to see the food services at some of the Jervys schools, run by a different company, and the conclusion reached by these two students was that all companies were equally as bad, but it was the individual account manager that made or broke the operation. The food may be shit, but I'm convinced after working with Joe for several months that he is trying his damnedest. (He puts in, on the average, a fourteen hour day, seven days a week.)

Mrs. Smith is the new assistant manager. She's that blond lady you've seen behind the lines. Mrs. Smith ran a restaurant for several years in Syracuse, and is therefore customer oriented. The problem for her is that she is swamped by paperwork, as is Mr. Roberts. Slater has the most sophisticated bookkeeping system in the industry, and it's a full-time job just keeping up with it. It won't, for the most part, just red-tape, but it is highly time-consuming. The Amish have had included so many bookkeeping to cut corners and save money that the present management has practically had to start from scratch.

Hopefully as they get used to the peculiarities of Bard food consumption, their paperwork will go a lot faster, thus freeing them from the office and letting them work out front where they belong 90% of the time. The problem with the management is that they labor under the misconception that the food is good, and few people actually take the time to come into the office and tell them otherwise.

On a basic lesson in the economics of the food service at Bard: ARA Service is a half-billion dollar corporation. However, each individual unit is expected to be economically self-sufficient. That means that the income from the coffee shop helps carry Dining Commons.

Last semester the coffee shop was broken into and stripped bare on three separate occasions. This sort of activity directly affects the amount of money Slater has to spend on food and labor in the Dining room. The food service workers have been given a "fair share" for the last few years by the College amounting to $500, in an attempt to induce students to use their own trays.

The service now also spends approximately $1500 yearly on labor involved in bussing trays. That's $3,000 being wasted, that could be spent on improving the food, but most Bardians refuse to take their own crap back to the dishwasher.

For some reason people have assumed that anybody in the county, or any friends they may have are welcome to use dining commons as a free lunch counter. When there is a 12% participation in meals, quality must be sacrificed for quantity. The Bard student pays a total of about $2 a week for twenty-one meals and the right to unlimited seconds, or in other words, under $400 a year for food. The additional $250 goes for maintenance of the Dining Commons building (B&G maps the place once a day, and the entire crew comes in for coffee breaks once or twice a day), and for utensils and flatware. The building is falling apart and is full of rat holes.

The College spent $6000 this year on flatware and utensils, and after just four weeks, 40% of this stock has been lost by students (shakers as a case in point.) That's almost enough for one scholarship to Bard. Granted, theft of college property does not directly affect the quality of the food (save from not having enough silver, salted bowls, etc.) but it does directly affect the cost of the tuition.

The college is about to undertake some major construction projects. On the top of the list is a $1,000,000 dining commons (which, incidentally, will contain tables and chairs from the old building, and all of the old equipment, save the steamer, grill, and broiler, which will be relatively new.) There are many who claim that a new library is more important, and I would tend to agree, accepting the fact that food prepared in a kitchen held together with Scotch tape and glue will almost always contain some of that Scotch tape and glue.

There has not been an inspection by the Health department in years, and if they did come in, the place would be closed down. If a copy of this article comes to the attention of the Board of Health, I only hope that the necessary improvements have already been made. B&G could plug up those rat holes, patch up the ceiling and walls, provide garbage bins for the kitchen, get a new dishwasher, and get those ovens fixed. And, above all, install that now $18,000 worth of equipment. Make the place cleanable, or it will be closed down. I don't care what the medical reasons were for that plaque that hit us, but I would strongly suspect polluted food.

There are several students who have worked in the kitchen and have tried to keep it clean. They can vouch for the impossibility of the task, considering the present condition of the place. No one is asking for gourmet-style meals, just simple, healthy, edible, uncontaminated food.
review:

THE MILITANT SOUTH

by John Hope Franklin
Beacon Paperback

from Barrytown Explorer

The pervasiveness of violence in Southern life, from pre-Civil War days to the present, is a historical fact of shattering complexity and importance. I am thinking not only of the violence generated by the Negro-white confrontation, but the militarism within the Southern white society. It is not accidental that those Southern representatives in Congress who justify the inhuman terror of their law enforcement agencies against blacks are also the loudest defenders of the most blatantly savage acts against civilian populations in Vietnam. It is not without coincidence that the South has been the breeding ground of citizens’ militias, Minutemen, the Klan. This preoccupation with militarism has been constantly reflected in Southern literature from its inception to its flowering in Faulkner.

John Hope Franklin has compiled in The Militant South a stunning array of data indicating the historical roots of the Southern militaristic spirit. He supplies the reader with both the rational and irrational reasons for Southern militancy. The failure of public education to catch on throughout the South, the rise of military academies, the adoption of European manners and moral mores, the Southerner’s fear of a slave uprising or Indian attack are examined with great objectivity and precision.

I consider Dr. Franklin’s objectivity awesome considering the fact that his own roots can be traced back to the Southern slave system. How simply this objective history could have turned into a denouncing political tract against the Southern military mentality! Reading how every single social institution supported and glorified the image of the Southern fighting man led me to realize just how much the South was and is “Another Country.” Franklin relates all the symptoms of the sick society: secret citizens armies, church ministers driven forcefully from their pulpits for not preaching violence, the victims of dueling.

After reading such a total record of barbarism and insanity, you want to throw your hands in the air and shout: WHY? This study covers the years between 1861 and 1865. Its applicability a century later is startling. Perhaps our screaming of WHY is well and dispassionately answered by Dr. Franklin in his opening chapter: ‘Violence was intricably woven into the most fundamental aspects of life in the South and constituted an important phase of the total experience of its people... the prevalence of violence was due, in part at least, to the section’s peculiar social and economic institutions and to the imperfect state of its political organization... Far from loathing violence, the man of the South was the product of his experiences as a fronterman, Indian fighter, slave-holder, self-sufficient yeoman, poor white and Negro. He glided, fought, if only to preserve his reputation as a fighter.’

Despite the absence of Indians and slaves, the Southern militant goes on fighting his solitary war. No historian has given us a fuller or more fair image of this man than John Hope Franklin.

by Norman Weinstein

watching men with no cares of death, except to be ‘presentable’, clean-shaven before it, or glory, how childishly small the men on the top looked, cheering him & only Lady Luck to help them shear their clean white company uniforms to be finally covered all over with black oil, that they were the heat in the folds of the night & drew her out of the balance, in upon the sun. Nothing could hold its place. They burst out into Wind.

It was many years after, who could tell how many, before the three brothers could meet & divide the world again.

THE MOVIE

by Philip Diiker

My father, six ustrals, his wife, and 4 alop. It was always a room of far-away ride a train out, shoot a fox or a german, play for the sally league, rock to sleep picturing her.

But she, really, has little to do with it. Harry kept apart from Falstaff’s women & in the movie, Wages of Fear, it didn’t bother The Kci or that she had to make it with the little fat saloon-keeper. He wanted the Big Shot, and not the Southern Oil Company’s money, but it was Luigi who come through for him, whose pants he had stolen for the Big Shot, who it, he had gotten the money, would have gone back to Sicily, built a house & married a pretty girl.

Maybe. But at nights, down at the bar with the boys & over it the television, then he & my father together

Art is anything you can get away with —Marshall McLuhan
BUDGET BREAKDOWN

by Marion Swerdlov

“We are not only involved in a school teaching job,” Dr. Kline explained, “but also in running a hotel. Six hundred people live here. This entails everything from running the hotel itself: room service, food. You might say we are both hotel keepers and school masters.”

President Kline was discussing the Bard College budget, thirteen pages filled with figures. It also exists in simplified two-page form, presented in categories set up by the Board of Higher Education of the State of New York, among others.

The school’s hotel operation takes $671,840. Student room fees bring in $280,000; faculty rents, $30,640; Dinning Commons, $269,000; the bookstore, $96,000; and the coffee shop, $1,200.

The income in each of these categories is closely matched by its expense to the college, a total cost of $669,980. The $1,974 difference between income and cost goes to maintain the facilities, for faculty salary, student wage and janitorial work. These are listed as expenses elsewhere in the budget.

The largest single revenue category for the “school teaching operation” is student tuition, which is $1,101,101. All student tuition is paid before twelve special program students, and, as a consequence, on instructor, were added, lists an income of $1,711,000 from 630 students.

The largest single expense in this area is in “Instructional Salaries,” at $659,315. Salaries for full professors run between thirteen and the low fifteen thousands. For Associate Professors, they run sixteen to the low thirteenth thousands, and for Assistant Professors between ten thousand and the low eleventh thousands.

Instructors receive between eight thousand and nine thousand. In addition to “Instructional Salaries,” $361,360 is spent on faculty and administrative staff benefits, social security and retirement funds.

The divisions are given a budget of $306,900. Certain department, such as painting, sculpture, drama, dance and biology have independent budgets as well; which total $59,363. This money is spent on supplies, student salaries, telephone bills and equipment. The most costly department budget is biology’s at $16,000.

“General Instruction” is $5,400 designated for lectures, travel for faculty candidates, prizes and small grants for faculty research.

The library’s budget, which covers both salaries and books, is $86,016. $80,000 is given in student financial aid.

Administrative expenses fall into several categories, “General Administration,” the President’s office, the Business Office and half the Dean’s Office, cost $118,950.

“Student Services” cost $177,636. Those include the other half of the Dean’s Office, Admissions, Registrar, Infirmary, Chapel, counseling, and recreation.

NEED SOME BREAD?
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by Kurt Hill

The Young Socialist Alliance is a revolutionary socialist youth group struggling for the construction of a socialist America, and a socialist world. We view socialism as the only rational, democratic alternative to capitalism and Stalinist enslavement, and we ally ourselves with the international fight to bring freedom and self determination to the Third World nations now dominated by imperialism. We are in second with the principles of the Fourth International (Trotskyst) and the Socialist Workers Party.

The YSA expresses its full solidarity with the Cuban and Vietnamese people’s revolutions as valid expressions of the principles of self determination and socialist struggle.

In order to help orient the new influence, and to provide energy of college students toward the socialist construction off society, the YSA puts forward the contest of the Red University. This concept means that rather than being a factory for capitalism’s highly trained goon squads, the university should be used as a center for the generation of the anti-imperialist struggle among college students. To help implement this concept, YSA advances the following transitional demands: freedom of education through the university level for anyone who wants it, with guaranteed employment.

The Development, Alumni and Public Relations category runs a $100,044 bill.

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PORT WASHINGTON, Wis. (LNS) — The Birchers and Bible fraks are at it again, valiantly defending God and the flag from “trash,” “filth,” and a “Communist plot to pervert youth and collapse the nation from within.”

This time their unlikely target is mild-mannered William Schanen, Jr., 56, publisher of three Wisconsin weekly newspapers that are about as subversive as Readers Digest. Mr. Schanen, who entertains such un-American notions as freedom of the press, also, job prints Milwaukee’s underground newspaper, Kaleidoscope.

Some of the good merchants of Port Washington can’t relate to Kaleidoscope and have organized a boycott—not against the offending underground paper, but against Schanen’s three weeklies, The Press, The Citizen and The Squire.

Laid by Benjamin Grodzka, a wealthy tool manufacturer and idolator of the late Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy and bankroller of right-wing crusades, local advertisers have cancelled en masse their contracts with Schanen in an effort to force him to stop printing Kaleidoscope.

Many Port Washington citizens are angry at the advertisers’ cavalier disregard for Mr. Schanen’s rights. When the Wisconsin Electric-Power Company joined the boycott, it received thousands of letters from furious customers who suggested that the company, as a franchised monopoly, had the task of supplying power, not playing censor.

Despite these outbursts from powerless consumers, Schanen’s business is very hard hit. Advertising in The Press alone has dropped from $3000 a week to approximately $700. Schanen fears the boycott could cost him $200,000 in a year’s time.

Schanen vows that he will continue to print Kaleidoscope. But he’s hurting and needs both financial and moral support. For information contact Committee for Free Press in Wisconsin, P.O. Box 991, Waukesha, Wis. 53186.
On Friday evening, October 3, at 7:30, Hubert M. Cebel's Cafe (a coffee house) will open for its first full year of operation. The location will be 240 Hooker Ave, Poughkeepsie, across Whittier Blvd, from Krieger School.

The coffee house will be a place where colleagues can enjoy their leisure in a relaxed, informal atmosphere of dignity, gentleness, and warmth. Good entertainment (musical performers, poets, speakers, and so on) and discussion will be featured.

Douglas Kemener, an employee of IBM and recent college graduate, is the manager. The format is designed especially to appeal to students from Bard, Bennington, Duchess, Marist, and Vassar Colleges.

Besides coffee, cider, tea, and pastries are provided at nominal cost. The house will remain open from 7:30 until 11:30 pm each Friday of the month. No admission will be charged, but donations of .50 will be appreciated.

BARD TAKES SOCCER OPENER

Ken Daly and Ralph Gabriner fielding the ball in part of the action in Bard's 4-1 soccer victory over the Oneonta freshmen. Other standouts of the game include John Katterbach who scored the first goal before leaving in the second quarter due to a knee injury, and Ned Griesen who scored the other three goals from his right inside position. John Jensen also played well in the goal.

In an away-game, the soccer team lost the proverbial heartbreaker, 1-0 to Danbury. The winning goal for the Danbury team was scored on a violently disputed kick; however, it was allowed to remain. The team's record now stands at 14-0.

Prospects for this year's team appear bright with the return of many tried and proven players as well as several outstanding new boys. The next game is this coming Saturday and will be played at Bard.

conspiracy 8

Chicago, L.N.S.—As the trial of the Conspiracy Eight concluded its first week Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 30, Judge Julius 'Magoo' Hoffman ordered the jailing of the jury for its own protection. It was just the latest breach of reality in the aging judge's kangaroo court.

The case had already produced a bizarre series of events:

**Farran was held by the for the arrest of four of the Conspiracy's original legal team for improper conduct.**

**Standards against the Black Panther Party were set out from Magoo's mouth.**

**200 lawyers flew overnight to Chicago to form a committee to protest the injudicious judgements of the 1st District Court (who owns stock in the Brunswick Corporation, profits off the war).**

**Outside the Federal Building, demonstrators, police, black high school students and white construction workers clashed and scattered in the streets.**

In the Sept. 30 action, Judge Magoo ordered the jury to hide away in a hotel for the duration of the trial in response to prosecution contentions that several of the jurors had received letters signed by the 'Black Panthers' which read 'We are watching.'

Black Panther Party Chairman Bobby Seale issued a handwritten statement which denied any Panther harassment of the jury and described the slander as the 'most low-lifed racist and fascist attack upon the...defendants.'