Front Page  Paul McCartney, Popular Musician, Dead at 25
           Fred Miller, CCNY OP
Page 2  We've Been Waiting Too Long
           Andre Gorz
           C. Wright Mills
           Jeffrey Raphaelson
           Dr. Hip Pocrates
           Eugene Schoenfeld
Page 3  New Newsstand
           Seale Gagged
           Abe Peck
           Bread For Books
           Cat Of Nine Tails
           Art
           No Bullshit
           Steve Miller
Page 4  Power at Vassar
           Photographs
           James Deckner
           (UPI Telephoto)
Page 5  Photographs
           James Deckner
Page 6  Student Senate
           Quote From Mao Tse-tung
           Cartoon
           Feiffer
           Letters
           ["While hitch-hiking through Illinois with a friend, a beautiful girl gave us . . ."]
           Dan (Fargo) Berman
           Raphaelson's Piece In This Issue
           Michael Ventura
           [" . . . Protest the presence of 1. Unsightly squirrel shit and 2. Disgusting . . ."]
           Terry Champlin
           Francis Koshir
Page 7  Photograph
           Bard Handcraft Exposition And Sale
R.I.P. Paul

Paul was a dear friend and a great loss to all of us. He will be missed dearly.

Paul was born on February 7, 1942, in Liverpool, England. He was a talented musician and a founding member of the Beatles. Paul was known for his distinctive bass lines and his contributions to the band's songwriting.

Paul passed away on November 29, 2021, due to complications from a long-term illness. He is survived by his wife, Linda McCartney, and their children.

Paul will be remembered for his kind heart, his musical talent, and his contributions to music. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him. May he rest in peace.
Paul McCartney, Popular Musician, Dead at 25

By Fred Miller, CNNY OP

Name: Paul McCartney
Birth: _
Died: Fall 1966

Last job: Member of English musical group

Last record: _

Cause of death: He bled his mind out in a car, but didn't notice that the lights had changed.

To be notified in case of death: Jane Asher, Brian Epstein, George Harrison, John Lennon, George Martin, Sergeant Pepper, Ringo Starr and Brian Wilson.

To be notified in case of death: The rest of us.

Paul McCartney is dead. He died over three years ago and only the careful substitution of a double, coupled with the even more careful concealment of specific facts surrounding Paul's death, has kept the world from learning of the death of one of its prominent cultural heroes. However, Paul's Beatles, partly under the growing Messianic leadership of Paul's writing partner, John Lennon, and partly because of their usual sense of taunting and just have spent three years hiding the fact.

And after too many hints, the truth begins to come out.

To read this truth, one need merely sit down and read the Beatles' recent album. It is deadly serious; the idea started as a possible goof in a Michigan University newspaper, but the evidence is growing.

In 1966, after the Beatles completed their world tour, Paul was killed in an automobile accident. The top of his head was smashed off, and the amount of damage was severe enough that nobody at the scene could identify the body. For reasons not fully known, the Beatles decided not to announce the death. Instead, they substituted a double.

In the lower left hand corner of the poster collage that came with "The Beatles" double album, there is a black and white picture of a mustached man who resembles Paul, but whose hair is too short to be Paul's. In fact, it is a popular photo of a Scotsman, William Campbell, who won a Beatles look-alike contest and was a friend of the Beatles. He told Paul's place. He had a similar voice, which he modulated to fit Paul's through the study of voice tapes.

Paul was a lathy-boned bass player. Since the summer of 1966, the Beatles have not made a concert appearance. The initial cancellation of their concert was made in the following fall — just after Paul died. The taped reports for last December was cancelled at the last minute.

The Beatles were not merely refusing to play in public. Think back to the winter of 1966-67, when there were persistent and unfounded rumors that the group was breaking up. George was in India studying with Ravi Shanker, John was in Spain filming "How I Won the War," Ringo was all over England in a pink Rolls Royce collecting momentos for the Beatles museum. Paul was not visible. Rumor had it that he was in London dropping acid daily. But no one knew for sure.

Then the Beatles, with a new singer and bass player, began to record again. Their first release was the "Penny Lane," "Strawberry Fields Forever" single. Near the end of "Strawberry Fields," right after a thorough horn breakdown, John's voice can be heard softly and incoherently. He could be saying, "I'm very small," but it sounds more like, "I bury all," with an interlude over the beginning of the word "all." It could easily be, "I buried Paul." Listen to it a few times. "I buried Paul."

In the film that accompanied "Strawberry Fields," the group was shown directing the recording of Paul's instruments. On the piano were a pair of empty boxes, a recurrent Greek death symbol. "Sgt. Pepper" arrived and with it the information that George Martin did a tremendous amount of the musical work on the album. That makes sense. Lennon was more of a lyricist while McCartney wrote tunes. Somebody had to fill in that function.

The album's first song and front cover, a funeral for the old Beatles, implied the theme of a group that you've known for years emerging in a new form. The singer, the sound, the title were all changed, a "completely new show." They didn't use Paul's name. "A Day in the Life," the death song at the end of the album, began with a man bemoaning unrecognizably demolished in a car accident. It ended with a piano chord. Or did it?

There is also that song's notorious and gruesome, often talked about Beatle-centric, "Lennon" line. On a few of the early English copies of the album, there was a note after the piano chord. If recorded and played backwards at half-speed, John's voice became clear. He mumbled a few lines over and over. "He's gone, There's nothing that can change it. He's not coming back. He's gone."

Now look at the album's cover. In the grave in front of the album is a left-handed bass guitar. Paul's instrument. Paul wears two extremely curious medals. One includes the initial Gs of British police jagun for Officially Promounced Dead, the other is a nodal award posthumously to the family. On his left hand is the ring of marriage, on his right hand is a ring facing forward. The Paul figure has his back turned.

John Lennon was beginning to develop a Messiah complex. "All You Need Is Love," his first hymn to Paul and the first indication that the cult and mystique surrounding Lennon's life could become a religion. The song is a hymn to Paul's life and songs, climaxing with Paul's greatest hit "She Loves You" and "Gimme Some," Paul's favorite song.

The success of the plot to hide Paul's death only made the Beatles laugh. They released "Lady Madonna," whose lead singer nobody seemed to be able to figure out. It sounded a little like Paul, but the credits said Paul. It was Paul's double using his original voice.

"Lady Madonna" was followed by "Hello, Goodbye," an obviously ambivalent song about the relationship of saying goodbye to Paul, but hello to an identical new Paul.

Meanwhile, how was the plot hidden Paul's friends? It wasn't hard. The double had the months of occult sacrifice in 1966-67 to prepare. Paul had few friends, and John, the plot ring-leader, was probably the closest. Paul had only one living relative, an old uncle he saw only rarely. Girl friends were not too much of a problem. In "Yellow Submarine," some- body pulls out "Paul's" queer" and is greeted by a chorus of "Aye, Aye, Aye." Jane Asher, only casually involved, could either be in London or bought. It was convenient to allow the double to marry his own girlfriend.

"Magical Mystery Tour" was released about then, "The Paul on the Hill," was poisoning a death's head grin, perfectly still. The illusion is frightening. The cover and cover text were full of symbols. There is a recurring image of a hand holding a head, most often Paul's head. This is an old Near Eastern death symbol. On a photo in which the four of them have remained a long time, they exact a year's ravening. John, George and Ringo have red carnations, yet Paul's is black. In the film Paul is often forlorn or linked to empty shores, the Greek death symbol. As the film character, Mayor McCartney, Paul has a sign on his desk that reads simply "I was." Paul is only in the past tense. The Egyptian symbol of an official near the victor, also is easily linked to Paul in the film.

Now comes "The Beatles." Prudence was John's nickname for Paul, and "Dear Prudence" becomes the first song in which John distinctly believes he can resurrect his dead friend, call upon him to return. As "Prudence," John says, "Another one for you all, the was was Paul." The walrus, of course, is the Stone symbol for death. Paul is dead.

On the fourth eight by ten full color glossy photo distributed with the album, John, George and Ringo, each look alert, awake and drowsed. "Paul" is sleepy, his eyes are glazed, he looks surprised and he needs a shave.

The head grows after death. On the poster, every picture of "Paul" has his head chopped. In the upper left hand corner he is stretched out with his head cut off in a pool of blood. A proof sheet shot of Paul, with the top of his head missing, shows a look of surprise, perhaps fear. His double appears in the lower left. And worse, at the top right is "Paul" or the double, with the right side of his face having been burned out in the developing of the picture. The old picture of Paul and John, below it, has the tops of both their heads cut off.

But it took "Abbey Road" to clinch it and show the direction which the "Paul" box is taking.

The front cover is a picture of the Beatles walking across Abbey Road. An abbey is a religious center. John is dressed all in white, Ringo is in black, Paul is bare-brained. George is in work clothes. Dead men are buried with pants half on shoes. Paul has a cigarette in his right hand, although he was left-handed. The wall on the left of the photo happens to be the wall of a cemetery. This is a process of John the God, Ringo the undertaker, Paul the resurrected, and George the gravemaker.

Cont'd. p. 2
Dear Dr. Schonfield,

The recent publicity about DDT has got me worried. I'm expecting a baby in a few months and, until recently, planned on breast feeding the child. But I've been reading that a mother's milk contains dangerously high levels of DDT.

One report even stated that if a cow's milk had such high levels, it would be declared unsafe. Would I endanger my future child by breast feeding?

ANSWER: A recent study has shown that the DDT content of mother's milk may be too low to pose a threat to the stalk or permit in cow's milk.

But weighing the benefits of breast feeding against the unknown dangers of DDT, I would still encourage you to nurse your child. And to join conservation groups working to control this kind of contamination.

The do it now foundation is a tribe of exspeed and other freaks who educate realistically about drugs. One of their pamphlets quotes the poet Allen Ginsberg:

"Let's issue a general declaration to the underground community, contra spemus ex cæthera. Sospes is anti-social, paranoid making, it's a crap, bad for your body, bad for your mind, generally speaking, in the long run unreceptive and it's a plague in the whole drug industry. All the nice gentle dope friends are getting screwed up by the real horror monster Frankenstein speed freaks who are going around stealing and badmouthing everybody."

The Do It Now tribe has produced a record in order to raise funds for their drug education activities. FIRST VINTAG "It contains cuts by the Animals, the Beatles, Buffalo Springfield, The Byrds, Canned Heat, Donovan, Jefferson Airplane, Jimi Hendrix, Ravi Shankar and others."

Copies of the album are available at $2.00 each, post paid, from Do It Now, 6220 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif., 90029.

Dear Dr. Schonfeld, I read the letter from the woman who thought waking up loved one in the morning with the most intimate gestures of love was a "persecution." I wonder if she carries the same reservations about sex in the evening as she does in the morning.

Sex is a goodness, a sharing. For example, this evening I went out to my favorite coffee shop, where I am well known. One of the waitresses came over to my table, smiled, placed her hand on my shoulder and asked how I was. I was tired and had a headache, but from that moment I felt fine. What made the difference? Sex. Here was an intimacy between a man and a woman. A sharing of friendship, a smile, a touch of a hand. I speak here of that same kind of love that every church advocates in the command: "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

Why don't we try to meld these things better? We are. What has been missing was offering a token of love.

Dear Dr. Hi, I just received in the mail yesterday, to the subject: the in a friendly voice:"Lil George and Auntie Mabel sitting on the breakfast table Children, lot that is a warning "Never do it in the morning.""
The newest feature on the Bard landscape is the establishment of a center dedicated to the roar of Stone Row and the Bookstore. Roger Sessions and Greg Grodik are roommates and were in close agreement on money. They decided they could take the unsanctioned newspaper conception that had languished, since the beginning of the semester and transform it into something real. Since earlier concentrationists had labored themselves to newspapers and had delivered them individually, they realized to centralize the delivery and to expand the section was necessary to succeed at Bard.

After first contacting the dealers to secure accurate information about supplies, they approached Student Senate and received permission to operate the newspaper. They started in the Dining Hall, but it was apparent their venture could not continue to display all the titles at that location. At the next meeting of the Student Senate, they presented a request for $50 to build a news stand.

The news stand went up that Wednesday according to plans conceived by them and built with their own labor. The metal frame received finishing touches the next day. A Grand Opening Ceremony complete with ribbon cutting opened the building.

For the convenience of the customer, a line of health foods free from chemical or other contamination has been added as an alternative to Sitzer, Aria Zabel and David Weiler, who handle the health food section, also have made possible the longer hours of operation. Magazine racks are being added and students are requested to ask for whatever magazine they would like to see carried. Additions to the line are being planned when the volume and interest seem sufficient.

Current issues of the DAILY NEWS and the regular SUNDAY TIMES are carried, along with the NEW YORK JOURNAL, LIFE, LOOK, MAD, NEW YORK REVIEW OF BOOKS, NEW YORKER, PLAYBOY, PSYCHOLOGY TODAY, and TIME. The Sizer, and American Mercury, Belles, Familia, Crunchy Granola, and the cheapest, partial honey in town. When this line is expanded the prices should drop below the current standard retail prices. THE MUSEUM, THE MUSICAL ACTIVITIES DIRECTORY and BOOKS. Tickets for the November 15th Observation in Washington are carried.

The proprietors add that students may reserve NEW YORK TIMES, especially on Sunday, and that a free marble is given with each purchase of 25¢ or more.

BREAD FOR BOOKS

$12,500.00 for college libraries has been received by the Southeastern New York Library Resources Council from the U.S. Office of Education as the first installment of a $50,000.00 grant to improve research resources in the area. Bard, Bennett, Vasser, Utica Community College, State University College at New Paltz, Mount Saint Mary, St. Thomas Aquinas, Marist, Aquinas, Marist, and Rockland Community College will receive assistance from the Council for the purchasing of books and other educational materials. Magazine racks are being added and students are requested to ask for whatever magazine they would like to see carried. Additions to the line are being planned when the volume and interest seem sufficient.

The Council sponsors communications and delivery services to facilitate the exchange of research materials among the libraries of Poughkeepsie, Dutchess, Columbia, Greene, Ulster, Orange, Sullivan, and Rockland counties.

The librarians whose colleges receive assistance from the federal grant have agreed to acquire materials in selected subjects so as to make their libraries mutually useful.

3

CUT OF STAILS

By Steve Miller

Proctor is a lousy exhibition gallery. The halls are too narrow to have anything better than a costume show exhibit. There are a hundred spot lights but the kind and intensity of their light is inconsistent for anything with color. On top of that the cinder block grid wall fights with anything hanging on it.

These problems diminish slightly in the current sculpture exhibit. The lighting is the best possible. Spot is not haphazardly directed on pieces but bounces off the ceiling to create a soft all-over light. The grid wall doesn't clash with anything because there is nothing on it. However, the hall remains a hassle. For sculpture to be enjoyed fully it must be seen from every angle. That is a challenge in Proctor, especially with the small pieces that become 180 degree sculptures because they are placed along the wall. But it's worth navigating the exhibition obstacles to enjoy the first sculpture show at Bard in many years.

Sidney Geist is represented by about three decades of work that are fairly consistent in their emphasis on the standing figure and small sculptures. The large works are arranged in chronological order. The first figure is a female nude done in 1938, it is fairly representational with some abstraction. In the next piece Geist makes a break. The carved female is almost certainly carved from the first piece but it loses most of its literal associations. Introduced with the torso is color. A red hole for the face balances a green one at the bottom. This latter shape is confusing. It's solid geometry clashes with the soft torso. By painting it green he begins to separate it from the torso, set up an action with the red and saves the cone from completely destroying the piece. The carved woman next to the torso (1954) contains another touch of color. Sidney Geist has the flair to which Geist must be very proud to be able to share this to the public.

Geist creates three groups of small pieces in ceramic and porcelain that make up a delightful group of works on paper. I study ceramics and I am aware that a few would be difficult on a much larger scale. For instance, the piece illustrated in the exhibition announcement would be superbly powerful if enlarged to a human scale. Geist does work in large scale.

Sidney Geist is obviously aware of every sculptural problem. He is consistent in his handling of planes and a master of working with his material. As an artist, who knows what he's doing.

4

SEALED GAGGED

By Abe Peck

CHICAGO LIND—Luncheon at the Federal building, October 29. Captain Howard Levy, the medical officer court-martialed for refusing to train Green Berets for duty in Vietnam, has announced he will continue his protest. The incident involving the indictment of Bobby Seale is another way of saying, "Nigger, stay in your place."

Three o'clock, October 29. Bobby Seale is seated in his cell, his mouth covered with a mask. He is being denied the right to address the court, which he is being denied the right to stand in for his lawyer, Charles D. Glick, who recently returns from surgery in California.

Thirty, Oct. 29. Bobby Seale now has both a mask and a mask over his mouth, tribute to his continued angry attempts to defend himself.

4 o'clock Oct. 29. Judge Julius Hoffman orders Seale's appearance to the jury. He says, "The stays that are taken here are to insure a fair trial." He says the stays taken here are "to insure the proper conduct of this trial." At least one juror is seen to cry.

4:20 October 29. The day's atrocity is over. As the spectators leave and the press centers around Bobby Seale, Tom Hayden: "This is not order, this is chaos.

Nothing has changed. The gap is now visible, but it has been around Bobby Seale's mouth since the first day of the trial, when Judge Hoffman refused to allow the delay to secure adequate representation by his counsel of choice. The chime are now obvious, but they are the same chimes known to black people for 300 years. The same chimes that the black Panther Party was formed to cut.

Halloween is almost here. A tyrant disease like a judge, a man is made to look like a slave. Hoffman ordered all blacks and some members of the underground press removed from the courtroom before he had Seale restrained. Hoffman seemed well pleased after armed guards escorted them out—all the ugly niggles were gone or gagged and he could now dispense "justice" in peace.

Tuesday afternoon in San Francisco Sea and Judge Hoffman's convulsing lawyer, Charles D. Glick, is being pressed to find out if the ugly niggles were gone or gagged and he could now dispense "justice" in peace.

Wednesday afternoon in San Francisco Sea and Judge Hoffman's convulsing lawyer, Charles D. Glick, is being pressed to find out if the ugly niggles were gone or gagged and he could now dispense "justice" in peace.

Garry also said that Seale is not being allowed to defend himself because Judge Hoffman is so racist in his attitude that he cannot accept the fact that a black man might possibly defend himself. "Even in Nazi Germany," Garry said, "the police state never reached the proportion where the state was afraid to have a defendant open his mouth in court. This shows that the police state is here, and due process and all constitutional guarantees are a mockery."

Garry intends to meet in San Francisco Nov., 2, 3 with attorney Kunstler and Weinglass and one of the [if they are not the money man] and the three people meeting, will deal with legal strategy, but Garry says that under no circumstances will he appear in Judge Hoffman's court and "that is a semblance of representation to my client who has been denied in every right to counsel throughout his trial."

Black Panther Party Chief of Staff David Hilliard, who recently announced that Seale was forced to speak in court because he had exhausted all attempts to get Judge Hoffman to let him defend himself: "Fuck that judge, fuck America, and its so-called constitution. Bobby Seale is doing all he can to save himself from being lynched. If blood has to be shed to defend him we are more prepared than ever to do that."
On October 28, thirty-eight black women, nearly all of the blacks at Vassar, held a rally at which they ‘burnt the pig’. The pig was only a pillowcase stuffed with leaves, but it represented the Vassar administration and the white establishment. They called for “no more principles”, in protest of the administration’s prior declarations that they are for black demands ‘in principle’, while they ignore them in practice.

Karen Leung was cheered with cries of “Right on, sister!” as she spoke of the slaves who had spent miserable lives enriching the white man, and of the white man’s descendants who are unwilling to recognize the origin of their wealth and that they are indebted. She also declared that blacks must attend places like Vassar and become a part of the white establishment in order to gain equal rights in society.

In spite of the demonstration and these clear goals, Vassar’s students and administration claimed that they had not ‘attracted’ and ‘assimilated’. Meanwhile, a college relations official remembered the fifty million dollar program for its facilities. “This incident helps the fundraising drive”, he said.

The Vassar College Council, the administration, faculty and so-called ‘student leaders’, formed last spring, was called into existence.

While they did not see the need for their existence, Vassar girls did. They believed that the administration was inadequate and that the black men did not. Outside the dorms, they demonstrated and discussed the situation. “Don’t you think we’re right?”, they asked. The administration was not. The situation was not. The students were not. The black students were.

The administration was asked to respond. The administration said that they were not interested. The students were not interested. The black students were.

The school’s relations with black students and faculty members has improved. The administration is making efforts to improve the situation for black students. The students have also been active in their own affairs.

On October 28, these demands were repeated. The administration was asked to consider the students’ concerns. They were not satisfied. The students were not satisfied. The black students were.

On October 28, thirty-eight black women, nearly all of the blacks at Vassar, held a rally at which they ‘burnt the pig’. The pig was only a pillowcase stuffed with leaves, but it represented the Vassar administration and the white establishment. They called for “no more principles”, in protest of the administration’s prior declarations that they are for black demands ‘in principle’, while they ignore them in practice.

Karen Leung was cheered with cries of “Right on, sister!” as she spoke of the slaves who had spent miserable lives enriching the white man, and of the white man’s descendants who are unwilling to recognize the origin of their wealth and that they are indebted. She also declared that blacks must attend places like Vassar and become a part of the white establishment in order to gain equal rights in society.

In spite of the demonstration and these clear goals, Vassar’s students and administration claimed that they had not ‘attracted’ and ‘assimilated’. Meanwhile, a college relations official remembered the fifty million dollar program for its facilities. “This incident helps the fundraising drive”, he said.

The Vassar College Council, the administration, faculty and so-called ‘student leaders’, formed last spring, was called into existence.

While they did not see the need for their existence, Vassar girls did. They believed that the administration was inadequate and that the black men did not. Outside the dorms, they demonstrated and discussed the situation. “Don’t you think we’re right?”, they asked. The administration was not. The situation was not. The students were not. The black students were.

The administration was asked to respond. The administration said that they were not interested. The students were not interested. The black students were.

The school’s relations with black students and faculty members has improved. The administration is making efforts to improve the situation for black students. The students have also been active in their own affairs.

On October 28, these demands were repeated. The administration was asked to consider the students’ concerns. They were not satisfied. The students were not satisfied. The black students were.

On October 28, thirty-eight black women, nearly all of the blacks at Vassar, held a rally at which they ‘burnt the pig’. The pig was only a pillowcase stuffed with leaves, but it represented the Vassar administration and the white establishment. They called for “no more principles”, in protest of the administration’s prior declarations that they are for black demands ‘in principle’, while they ignore them in practice.

Karen Leung was cheered with cries of “Right on, sister!” as she spoke of the slaves who had spent miserable lives enriching the white man, and of the white man’s descendants who are unwilling to recognize the origin of their wealth and that they are indebted. She also declared that blacks must attend places like Vassar and become a part of the white establishment in order to gain equal rights in society.

In spite of the demonstration and these clear goals, Vassar’s students and administration claimed that they had not ‘attracted’ and ‘assimilated’. Meanwhile, a college relations official remembered the fifty million dollar program for its facilities. “This incident helps the fundraising drive”, he said.

The Vassar College Council, the administration, faculty and so-called ‘student leaders’, formed last spring, was called into existence.

While they did not see the need for their existence, Vassar girls did. They believed that the administration was inadequate and that the black men did not. Outside the dorms, they demonstrated and discussed the situation. “Don’t you think we’re right?”, they asked. The administration was not. The situation was not. The students were not. The black students were.

The administration was asked to respond. The administration said that they were not interested. The students were not interested. The black students were.

The school’s relations with black students and faculty members has improved. The administration is making efforts to improve the situation for black students. The students have also been active in their own affairs.

On October 28, these demands were repeated. The administration was asked to consider the students’ concerns. They were not satisfied. The students were not satisfied. The black students were.

On October 28, thirty-eight black women, nearly all of the blacks at Vassar, held a rally at which they ‘burnt the pig’. The pig was only a pillowcase stuffed with leaves, but it represented the Vassar administration and the white establishment. They called for “no more principles”, in protest of the administration’s prior declarations that they are for black demands ‘in principle’, while they ignore them in practice.

Karen Leung was cheered with cries of “Right on, sister!” as she spoke of the slaves who had spent miserable lives enriching the white man, and of the white man’s descendants who are unwilling to recognize the origin of their wealth and that they are indebted. She also declared that blacks must attend places like Vassar and become a part of the white establishment in order to gain equal rights in society.

In spite of the demonstration and these clear goals, Vassar’s students and administration claimed that they had not ‘attracted’ and ‘assimilated’. Meanwhile, a college relations official remembered the fifty million dollar program for its facilities. “This incident helps the fundraising drive”, he said.

The Vassar College Council, the administration, faculty and so-called ‘student leaders’, formed last spring, was called into existence.

While they did not see the need for their existence, Vassar girls did. They believed that the administration was inadequate and that the black men did not. Outside the dorms, they demonstrated and discussed the situation. “Don’t you think we’re right?”, they asked. The administration was not. The situation was not. The students were not. The black students were.

The administration was asked to respond. The administration said that they were not interested. The students were not interested. The black students were.

The school’s relations with black students and faculty members has improved. The administration is making efforts to improve the situation for black students. The students have also been active in their own affairs.

On October 28, these demands were repeated. The administration was asked to consider the students’ concerns. They were not satisfied. The students were not satisfied. The black students were.
Only about seventy-five decided to stay at the spot until the occupation ended. By eleven, only one-third of these remained, as temperatures dropped into the twenties.

Meanwhile, the few blacks who had chosen not to take part in the occupation issued a statement of their intention to leave Vassar if the demonstrators were forced to leave the building they occupied.

Classes went on as scheduled through Thursday and Friday.

Thursday evening, President Simpson told students that though he himself could not approve the methods used, "I fully sympathize with the depths of frustration from which these endeavors sprang." At the same time, he said, "I cannot imagine any circumstances by which the situation would be improved by use of or threat of force..." He was well applauded.

The faculty also issued a statement that while they understood "the feelings of our black students, we cannot condone the use of force... Failure to dislodge the action...would be inconsistent with our responsibility to protect academic freedom on this campus..."

At twelve-thirty Saturday morning, after the Vassar College Council had met nearly twenty-four hours, two of its members, Orvil Stalig, a trustee, and Miller Fiese, Vassar's black studies director, entered the administration offices and spoke with the students inside. In another hour, the occupation was over.

The students had not won all of their demands, but they had been guaranteed a new renovation of the Urban Center, the bus they needed and the hiring of a black guidance and placement counselor. The Black Studies director's salary would now be paid out of the regular faculty salary budget, and an equivalent and separate amount would be devoted entirely to the Black Studies Program.

The College Council claimed that they had no power over the other demands, but made strongly-worded and specific recommendations to the appropriate bodies that these too be met.
To the Editor:

Well it's a familiar story, while hitchhiking through Illinois with a friend, a beautiful girl gave us a ride through Chicago. All that I know about her is that she's from Winnetka, Illinois, is now a freshman at Bard College, and I am somewhat in love with her. I don't know how large Bard is, but if it's possible, I would be overwhelmingly grateful if you could locate her. If you are able, please ask her if she would be willing to send her name and address to the bearded guy who was in the back seat. If I don't ultimately marry her, the guy who was in the front seat said he probably will.

Thank you.

Gratefully and sincerely,
Dan (Fargo) Berman

address:
611 E. Hoover
Ann Arbor, Mich. 48104

Raphaelson's article may have excellent intentions, but it is done in an inidious style, a style that permits one to read one's own intentions into his while he goes away with never quite telling us what his intentions are. This style seeps through our media and government, emanating from Mr. Nixon, of whom one expects it. One is surprised, to say the least, to hear it from "one of us."

He begins with two quotes and leaves them flat. He never mentions them in his argument. It is the academic version of the politician quoting the Bible to no purpose. It tricks us into thinking we are being spoken to. We are being spoken at.

"Struggle is an important word here," he tells us. He never defines this important—and loaded—word, nor what it may mean in the context of this article. "If there is to be action, our thought must be taken out of various cabals. As a community we must prepare for struggle, a constructive struggle..." This is, at the very least, open to interpretation. He never tells us what HE means.

"Progressive" Bard may be, as he says, "actually resistant to change," but without telling us how it is resistant and to what kind of change he is giving us no information. Without information we can hardly be expected to develop an attitude much less a program.

"What exactly is wrong?" he writes. "We must be sure we know. Any oversimplification of the problems will cloud the real issues at stake..." Any other approach to problem solving is a halfway job... Agreed. But he never tells us, exactly, he only speaks of telling us. Read your latest Nixon speech. It is a favorite technique for saying nothing and influencing people.

His more coherent proposals are: Faculty Executive Committee must publish minutes; a student should be present at such meetings as are "regarding a student's future"; students should share the decision-making process with the Faculty Executive Committee. Divisional Faculty meetings must be open to students, without a quota system; quota systems must be ended at general faculty meetings.

I have some simple questions (which do not imply that I disagree with these proposals): What administrative (at least) problems would such a new system generate? How would we solve them? How do we make a new system both democratic and functional? A machine is built of parts not functions. Its parts accomplish its function. Raphaelson gives us the function, leaves out the parts.

"As soon as we can deal with each other as equal partners in the educational program, students and faculty can begin to start over. This is what I see as the solution to problems of academic reform." If this comes about, how will it make a difference? Most important, HDR, by what steps, should this come about? What, in short, are we to DO?

We're going to untold numbers to a meeting Monday night to discuss these vague pieces of platform and homely generalizations.

Beware of people ready to take power in your name. Ask them particularly questions and demand particular answers. Efficient, just administration demands a mastery of particulars. If they're not ready to answer they're not ready to lead you. Be twice as careful with your own leaders as you are with Nixon, Inc. Ultimately, your leaders are your expression. Don't let Raphaelson or anyone who would be your leader get away with such airy talk on your behalf.

Cont'd. p. 7
BARD HANDICRAFT EXPOSITION AND SALE

Red Hook Central School's Art Club is preparing paper flowers for sale at the Bard Handicraft Exposition and Sale (November 21, 22, 23). From the proceeds of the sale, the Art Club plans to visit several art museums in New York City.

In an exposition that will have something for everyone, the exhibitions range from sculptured wood furniture to abstract photography. In addition, the Bard Handicraft Exposition will feature such popular exhibits as weaving, pottery, ceramic and enamel jewelry, candles, silver work, braided rugs, wall hangings, and fused glass ornaments.

The score of the Bard Handicraft Exposition and Sale will be the Proctor Art Center on the Bard College campus. It will be possible to view as many as forty exhibits on the weekend of November 21, 22, 23. The hours of the exhibition will be Friday (21st) and Saturday (22nd) 1:00 p.m. to 9 p.m. and Sunday (23rd) 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

LETTERS

From p. 6
Perhaps I should temper this by saying that I certainly wouldn't take on his job. To seduce the public into a drug at best. Anyway, a leader has to use his head all the time. Most of all a leader, like it or not, is always in the arena, and subject to such often impolite attacks as this.

--Michael Ventura

To the Editor:

I would like to protest the presence of
1. unή光彩ίιd sīlt and
2. disfiguring dead worms,
neither of which my Mommy told me about and both of which are defiling Bard's otherwise immaculate campus. I ask—no, I demand—that action against these nuisances be taken immediately.

Actually, the time for senselessness about this issue is over: It now appears that something might be done about the numerous threats to throw animals off campus. I understand that stray cats and dogs will be taken to the SPCA—do you know what the SPCA does to animals? It kills them back if they are not adopted within a certain number of days. But don't worry—it kills them similarly.

Sure, there are a few people who don't like animals—there are always people to dislike anything. But this does not mean they should be eliminated—rather, the administration need only cooperate with the students who are seeking means of licensing and controlling them. This way, everybody will be happy.

If you want to help, contact Francis Koshir, Box 442.

Sincerely,
Terry Champlin
Francis Koshir

WASHINGTON—(AP)—The official
Pentagon figures for the number of U.S.
troops in Vietnam for the last six weeks
show a withdrawal rate that would get
the U.S. out of Vietnam in 294 years.

The net withdrawal figure in six weeks
between August 31 and October 2 shows
a reduction of 200 men.

And, as J.F. Stone's Weekly pointed out
October 20, the U.S. has reduced it's
 troop level by only 400 since the Tet
Offensive in February, 1968—nineteen
months ago. As that time the U.S. had
510,000 men in Vietnam; early this
month the U.S. still had 500,000 men
in Vietnam.