Support The Strike Demands:
1. Carl Black Be Rehired
2. All Faculty Meetings Open To Public
3. Minutes, Outlines & Agendas Of All Proceedings Be Furnished To Students

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STRIKE!
SUPPORT the STRIKE demands:

1. CARL BLACK BE REHIRE.
2. ALL FACULTY MEETINGS OPEN TO PUBLIC.
3. MINUTES, OUTLINES & AGENDAS OF ALL PROCEEDINGS BE FURNISHED TO STUDENTS.

Monday night, seven o’clock, a community meeting was called by the recently dissolved EPC concerning the alleged firing of Rand literature professor Carl Black. Due to overwhelming amounts of students the meeting was subsequently moved to the gym to accommodate the over-300 excited students. It was apparent almost immediately that the issue was not simply the case of this one faculty member’s mistreatment despite unanimous student support for him and his teaching methods –rather, students became aware that they were actually questioning the whole structure of faculty hiring and firing. The student demand that Mr. Black be rehired was passed quickly, and students began a discussion of the real problem. Feeling overwhelmingly in favor of putting an end to the rather mysterious process which had plagued Mr. Black, and the discussion produced several demands: students should be able to attend all and all meetings of the faculty, on any level, and minutes and all relative reports be forwarded to the student government so that they may be distributed to the student body. Also, that the agenda for faculty meetings be distributed to the students and to the community as a whole six days prior to the meetings. continued on page eight
**Tutoring Project**

This Fall 36 Bard College students have worked with about 70 Red Hook students as tutors in subjects which are difficult for the children, and the project is judged a success by Friss Hansen, its Director.

Harass, a sophomore majoring in the social sciences at Bard, launched the tutoring program in 1969, assisted by Barry Silvertz, now a junior at Bard, when she presented the plan at an April meeting of the Northern Dutchess Community Services organization. During that first semester, the Bard tutors offered assistance in English, European History, Math, Physics, and Biology. This year, with new tutors signed up, it has been possible to offer additional subjects and to add the Workshop Programs.

The Workshops currently include Art and Drama for Youngsters; Drama for High School Students; Art History for High School; and Creative Writing for Junior High. Membership in the Workshops ranges from 3 to 10, although drama students work with and included members of a Methodist Youth group earlier in the fall, and membership in the two together was about 20.

The program is entirely free and expenses such as supplies for the workshops, some remedial books, and gasoline, have been met with funds allocated by the Bard Student Senate, which determines the budgeting of the students' community dues at Bard.

Miss Hansen, assisted by freshman Barbara Grossman and Fran Friedman, are working on plans for the spring semester. They have already begun a library of used books, which will be available to both tutor and tutored students, and are asking that anyone who has books they would donate contact Miss Hansen. Books may be mailed to her directly (Box 374), or donors may send a note to that address asking that one of the tutors call to pick up donations. Refer to books, fiction—anything will be welcomed.

During January and part of February Bard students are away from the campus for the annual Field Period, during which they have jobs related to their studies, or pursue reading projects, but the program will start again in March. Possibilities for additional workshops and community projects are being explored, and Miss Hansen reports that the tutors will welcome suggestions. Also being considered is a Tutoring Workshop, open both to students at Bard and to Red Hook High School students. Planned to last For about 4 weeks, early in the spring, the Workshop would offer training for those interested in tutoring.

**Koblitz on Japan**

Dr. Robert J. Koblitz will give the last of this semester's Faculty Lecture talks at 8:00 P.M. on December 19, in Bard College's Proctor Art Center. Dr. Koblitz, Professor of Government at the College, will focus on "Japan: Education and Politics: The Revalt of the Nisui."

During the 1968-69 academic year, Dr. Koblitz was Fulbright Visiting Lecturer in American Government and American Studies at Kanazawa University in Nagano, Japan, and is a Japanese language and area specialist.

He has been a Research Analyst with the Cambridge Research Association; a Consultant to the Wage Stabilization Board; and has taught in the Harvard University Department of Government. In 1958-59 he was Fulbright Visiting Professor at the University of Bangalore, India. Dr. Koblitz is a graduate of Ohio State University and holds an M.P.A., M.A. and Ph. D. from Harvard.

**Cincinnati**

CINCINNATI, Ohio—(CP) — An enrollment survey shows enrollees down at 61 single-sex institutions this year out of a total of 141.

Nineteen men's colleges had increases, 23 had decreases, and 13 stayed about the same. At women's colleges, enrollments were up at 33, down at 36, and unchanged at 13.

The survey, made at the University of Cincinnati, estimated total degree credit enrollment for the year at 7,126,000, an increase of about 3.3 percent over last year.

**State Narc's Look 'Hip'**

By Tom McAndrew

Be nice to the next long-haired hip type you meet—he may be a state trooper.

Wednesday's round-up of 15 young people on various charges related to selling drugs, State Police said, was based on evidence gathered by the undercover agents.

Beyond that, State Police officials aren't saying much about the method of infiltrating the drug scene.

About the only information State Police will give out about them is that they are state troopers.

Capt. Richard Boland of the State Police Bureau of Criminal Investigation says: "One of them may have issued you a traffic citation and they may have a friendly way of dealing with you."

Their manner of operation is a closely guarded secret.

In the last six months, the unit has worked in the Dutchess County area assisting local police agencies in an undercover role.

State Police report that the agents allegedly purchased narcotics from sources in the county.

The evidence was supplied to the grand jury which returned indictments and a county judge issued the bench warrants for the arrests of those named in the indictments.

Police will not reveal the number of bench warrants, which were issued Tuesday, but say there are more arrests to be made.

Capt. Boland said some of those named are difficult to locate "because they keep moving around."

The troopers in the narcotic units are assigned around the state.

Capt. Boland said, "They are assigned to exist local police and naturally are unknown as policemen in the area where they are assigned."

Police sources also indicated that not all of the unit wear long hair.

Some, they say, dress conservatively, compared to hippies, but literally compared to the uniformed state trooper.

Their assigned task is to locate the major source in supplying drugs and infiltrate their ranks.

Police indicate that by nabbing a supplier, anywhere from five to 30 users will be affected.

Lt. Richard Helmuth of the Town of Poughkeepsie police, said the arrests Wednesday "could affect more than 300 users in the county."

For the undercover troopers, the work of locating drug users is continuous.

Capt. Boland said it is often difficult to trace the source which is supplying a local seller.

He said in many cases the initial source is in New York City or in another state.

Police say they don't organize any network of narcotic pushers and seem to feel that most pushers are made through varied channels.
"Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

I am surprised that medical research can't surmise the reason for a lower left testicle. When we were first married my husband explained it to me. One hangs lower so that in case you have to squeeze your legs together they don't crush each other. As for letting predominating, I guess all those symmetrical fellows crisscross their legs and crush themselves out of having any progeny.

P.S. We have six children, 12 singletons, fraternal twin boys and identical twin girls so my husband knows about being fertile even if he isn't a scientist.

"Dear Dr. Schoenfeld;

I read the column in which one of your readers asked why his left testicle hung lower than the right. If I remember correctly, this is so because the left spermatic vein empties into the left renal vein at a right angle whereas the right spermatic vein opens into the inferior vena cava at an acute angle. The result is hydrostatic pressure greater on the left testicle than on the right."

—San Francisco M.D.

The following letter was postmarked Lagos, Nigeria:

QUESTION: I am a Nigerian, 21 and three-fourths years old with West African School Certificate Grade 2.

Earlier this year, my mother and father caught me smoking pot. My mother started weeping. She said marijuana smoking causes permanent damage to the brain.

She referred to the many Nigerian street lunatics with the illusion that it is the slope that makes them become insane. I started smoking it in the secondary school and that is some 5 years ago. I haven't experienced any brain fatigue but now I am seriously afraid.

1) Can marijuana cause brain damage?  
2) Can pot smoking cause lung cancer, heart disease or any other deadly disease? 
3) Is it true that smoking marijuana can make me childless?

ANSWER: The street "lunatics" in Lagos may be the equivalent of our alcoholic, skid rowbums. Marijuana seems to be less dangerous than alcohol for most people but, like any drug, can be abused. Marijuana grown in your country is very strong due to favorable weather conditions.

Because marijuana research is not encouraged in my country despite its use by millions of Americans physicians don't know enough about the drug's potential benefits and possible dangers. However, I'll try to answer your questions:

1) Marijuana is not known to cause brain damage. But a study published in May 3rd 1969 issue of NATURE confirmed the observations of most pot users that speech and short term memory is temporarily affected by the drug. Doctors Andrew Weil and Norman Zinberg, who reported one of the first scientific studies of marijuana in humans less than a year ago, also conducted the Nature study.

Wall and Zinberg found that instant or immediate memory was affected by mari-juana. The "principal manifestations of this speech difficulty are simply forgetfulness, strong tendency to go off on irrelevant tangents because of the line of thought is lost. Most marijuana users, incidently, seem to enjoy this effect.

2) Pot smoking is not known to cause lung cancer or any other disease. But widespread marijuana use has occurred in this country only for a few years. Lung cancer caused by cigarettes takes many years to develop.

There is every reason to believe that chronic inhalation of marijuana smoke may be harmful to the lungs. We cannot accumulate the necessary statistics while criminal penalties face marijuana users.

3) Marijuana is not known to render people childless. On the contrary, the drug enhances sexual excitement if the individuals are so inclined.

The universal use of drugs such as alcohol and marijuana indicates to me that man enjoys, perhaps needs to change his mind at times. But as a physician I wish to be aware of all possible consequences arising from drug usage.


Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write in care of P.O. Box 702, Berkeley, California, 94709.
by Jeanne Le Monnier

If you were at Madison Square Garden for the Stones concert last Friday night and were kicked, poked or shoved by a short grey-haired lady, it was me. You were blocking the view.

If you noticed that one of the louder voices on "Honky-Tonk Women" belonged to some one old enough to be your mother, and wondered what SHE was doing there, let me explain.

There was a time when I couldn't stand the Stones. What self-respecting parent, given something like ten minutes to put a house in order, cook breakfast, feed the dog, and get people out of the house in time for the school bus and the commuter train needs to be reminded: "here comes your 19th nervous breakdown!"

And, when you're doing your best to put together a really good dinner, it's pretty rotten to hear some nasty kid whine about Mother's little yellow pills and her lousy cooking.

Worse yet, they sounded horrible. No melody, just a driving beat, meaningless shouting and the same old chords again and again. In addition, they looked dreadful.

However, there came a point when I noticed that the boys living in our house, and the ones who came to visit, weren't looking that much different from the Stones. In fact, compared to none of them, the Stones, on the earlier albums at least, were beginning to look like clean-cut, wholesome American boys. David Eisenhower.

Around that time — partly out of curiosity, partly from self-defense — I stopped trying to shut out the noise, and began to listen. After a while I could even make out some of the words. The sounds started to making sense, and it turned out that the Stones were actually playing music. I bought my own copy of Beggar's Banquet.

But then, I was told, you had to see Them Live. That's what they had said about The Who and Tommy, and they were right. The Fillmore gave me confidence: the music wasn't all that loud, and while I'd hardly pass as a regular and some of the people down there looked quite odd, I didn't mind them, they didn't mind me, and, what is more, we all loved The Who.

The Garden, I knew (although I had never been there) was not the same as the Fillmore, and the Stones might not attract as select an audience as The Who. We therefore bought tickets in the loge, where we would be sufficiently remote from those waves of raving, screaming teenyboppers who were sure to tranquilize down everybody on their way to the stage. I could look down on them, and simply enjoy the music without being bothered by all that crazy jumping around on the floor.

But nobody warned me about the crucial difference between a Stones concert and a rock opera. There was the long wait — interminable adjustments of the sound system (in the old days of jazz they just got up and played), all that milling around during the early hours (for Terry Reid), cont. on pp. 9
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This issue of the Observer is the last for this semester and the last under my editorship. Beginning with the first issue of next semester, Thom Mount will be Editor-In-Chief. Thom has done a fine job as Managing Editor and I have no doubt he will continue to improve the Observer. I wish him the best of luck in this task. Editing the Observer entails long hours of hard work, much discouragement, and few rewards. The only reason to accept such a job is a genuine desire to make Bard a better place. I know Thom feels this way and has many good ideas. But I also know there are a lot of people and things that will stand in his way.

I had great hopes for the future of Bard College. I thought we had enough to avoid the dogmatism and injustices, the big gaps between what the catalog says and what really exists, and things would improve. But I ran into a strange inertia. Many students with valid criticisms and workable alternatives are thwarted by a combination of forces that result from the nature of the faculty and the administration, and which operate to keep things the way they are. The faculty has great potential power for improving Bard education. But they don't seem to care. They won't work with the students because they refuse to accept students as real people with real ideas. Sooner or later, radiate from the faculty, causing a similar reaction from the students. The faculty feel that students aren't qualified to judge whether their education is effective. But after twenty years of listening to a wide variety of teachers, students are uniquely qualified to judge the effectiveness of a teacher. He may be a great scholar, but if a teacher doesn't come across to the students, he's not contributing to their education.

The faculty is ineffective as a group because of an intense internal political situation. Personal aggressions play a role in rehiring and tenure decisions, as does the scramble to get funds for each department. Poor teachers are supported for tenure by members of other departments in the hope that the poor teacher will weaken his department, making more money available for other departments. Outstanding teachers are not supported for tenure by members of other departments for fear that a strong teacher will improve his department and thus use more of the already scarce operating budget. Petty self-interest overrides consideration of what is best for everyone. The whip of hiring and the censure of tenure creates a high-powered political situation which robs time from the faculty's real function (education, in case you were wondering) and divides the faculty among itself to the point where it is rendered powerless to effect any constructive change.

And of course the administration understands this very well. As long as the faculty is ineffective, the administration can run the school the way it thinks it should be run. Efficiency is the big game here. Improving the quality of education calls for spending money rather than making it, so the administration is not interested. The only group that the administration can count on is the students.

Students are the largest and potentially most powerful group on campus. But just because most students realize that education at Bard is a crock of shit, doesn't mean that they can do anything about it. The students are, except for a very few issues, so divided among themselves that they are powerless. Supposedly student government is there to coordinate and lead the student body. Unfortunately it often turns out that here too, personal interests and pocket-lining are more important than doing something to get this school off its ass. Any student government that determines the students from making progress in the fight to improve this school is acting against the students' best interests.

The potential for effective action is there. It has been used in the past, when student leaders abolished curfew, opened men's dorms, and opened faculty meetings to students. Hopefully the present issue will unite students long enough to get something done. It is long overdue.

The Gargyle, Ulster County's underground newspaper, has been the target of a series of attacks by Harry Thompson, a member of the Bard Board of Trustees, and an editorial voice of Kingston radio station WGCH.

Mr. Thompson's rabid diatribes describe the Gargyle staff as "idiocratic smut peddlers," and his effect is being felt. (See story page 3).

His approach is a familiar one, he calls on the sickness of this country for vindication. Conspires. Smut. Apple pie patriotism.

Fortunately for the College, Mr. Thompson's term on the Board expires in the Spring. Renewal of his term would be a real stale.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE COMMUNITY ON FACULTY ACCOUNTABILITY

The Bard Student Association Constitution requires that the Ed- ucational Policies Committee conduct regular evaluations of faculty members. They have seen the faculty in its review of junior faculty members and to provide an open airing of student opinion. EPC conducted and submitted to the student faculty evaluations and recommendations on those members being considered for rehiring or tenure. Since then we have received frequent "commendation" and praise for the "tremendous service" EPC has rendered to the "faculty and college" this year. We fail to understand what the hell this means. The student recommendations have disappeared into the dark and seemingly deathly vault of faculty ritual: departmental discussion, divisional recommendations, joint committee deliberation, senior faculty okays, and Presidential eulogy.

Whether decisions are consciously made or whether they just happen to seem to be irrelevant. When these decisions are made, how they are made, and who makes them no one seems to know. The rhetorical purpose of all this was originally academ- ically and intellectually for the faculty. The actual result is that the faculty is irresponsible and does not have to account for its actions. The consequence of unaccountability is academic oppression. This means to page eight.

FEIFFER

IN THE PAST I ENDURED DIALOGUE WITH THE ESTABLEISHMENT BELIEVING THAT IN TIME IT WOULD WEED THROUGH A FRESHNESS OF COMMITMENT TO RATIONAL CHANGE. THESE VIEWS WERE NOT WIDELY SHARED WITHIN THE FACULTY AS IN THE PASSAGE FROM XENOPHON, BUT MY SIDE HOLDING OUT FOR MEANINGFUL CHANGE FURTHER DIALOGUES LED ONLY TO FURTHER MY UNDERSTANDING WHICH BECAME THE FINALLY I WAS FORCED TO STOP TALKING TO PEOPLE NOT TO START KILLING THE ESTABLISHMENT BLAMES THE COL LAGE OF DIALOGUES ON A BREAKDOWN IN COMMUNICATION.

SUBJECT FOR NEW DIALOGUES DURING WHICH PREVIOUS PERSISTENT WERE RESTATED AND PREVIOUS CONVINCTIONS AND OLD QUESTIONS NOT CARRIED OUT. SINCE DIALOGUES ARE MEANT TO SERVE AS A MEANS TO REQUIRE VIOLENCE I WANTED TO BE A FULFILLMENT OF WHAT THE MORAL TALKED THE MORE I FELT FUTURIZED EVENTUALLY HAVING NO CHOICE BUT TO TURN MACHINICALLY BECAUSE I AM UNWILLING TO ADMIT THAT THE ONLY WORD I COULD THINK OF SAYING WAS "KILL." LIKE MAN YKNOW.
RELEVANCY AND THE VISUAL ARTS

Anna Scheve
West Side Drive-Henry Hudson Parkway-Riverside Ave.-Westburn Ave.-New York City, by bus, Riverside, and into Yonkers — all places for a new museum-

Downtown Yonkers is quite the thing. The closest you can get to the Hudson River there is past Siena Roebuck, through the grimiest factories (beats New Jersey), and down a piece. Get lost trying to find the Hudson River Museum and see scenic Yonkers.

Shoot it out through Westburn Ave., though, voluntarily, for the museum will pay you well for the effort.

Architecturally, it's of the same caliber as the Whitney. The geographical location has everybody bawl. This is Yonkers? On the grounds of an old country estate on the Hudson, in conjunction with the original Victorian edifice, Yonkers has built one of the most distinguished examples of contemporary architecture.

Walk in and you leave Yonkers far behind. The juxtaposition of the rough-hewn, poured-concrete textures of the walls with a sweeping view of the river through enameled glass, combine to create a feeling of vast serenity. The local ghetto kids go there to do their homework.

The second exhibition in the new museum's brief history was conceived and executed by Carl Black, a French professor here at Bard. It is comprised of works by contemporary German painters Ingber Hauff and Herbert Bayer.

Black, in January 1988, was a consultant to John Everett, president of the New School, in conjunction with that institution's plans for a new art center. In conjunction with a panel of architects, painters, photographers, and art historians, Black set forth a series of recommendations which, if put into effect, could become the vanguard in the contemporary structure of the exhibition aspect of the art world.

In general, there are two categories of art exhibition. One is the museum, the other, the gallery. In the past, a museum has served as something of a corporate body whose object is the establishment of a permanent collection, whether it be...
historical genres or those permanent collections too flexible. An opp. will more or less be the film-ment, and what now
compete with the Met or National Gallery or
museum? A gallery, while
exhibit than a museum
recast, is a narrow sense of its works,
bound by commercial
int Vogue.
ected from a basic
function of an exhibiting
serve as the mediating
list and public. Their
the artist’s role in the
continually function:
public be educated to
views of the artist as a
social improvement and
This removes a fraction
of art for art’s sake and
social responsibility
of the artist. The
completely tied to the
of the modern world’s
relevance.
comes more and more
massive campaigns
to must the concern
of particular works in
according to Black,
in equal importance with
istic and “technological”
structure must stand beside
Science takes its in
importance.
cepts, in general, which
Brooklyn Museum has
itself to draw this
the museum. And it
the people of Yonkers
one Sunday afternoon
mum.
Scouts and mothers in
the Apollo 12
or that of Carl Black’s.
was what they came
to art and science: the
football fans.
year’s exhibit itself was a
in, in the sense that
a few distinct aspects
year’s work is deeply
scientific, bearing the
aims, surrealism, and
then Haft’s, on the
much more poetic.

Bayer: event 1962, Guggenheim museum,
New York.

you will, more based on an emotional
pursuit of philosophical questions than on
the analytical and coldly rational as is
Bayer’s.
One might view the exhibition completely
subjectively: I like this, not that one,
not. One may not “like” either painter’s
style. One may see Black’s monograph
in the exhibition catalogue as a guide: then
the philosophical aspects
of the exhibition become clear. (This
becomes rather tortuous if attempted
while trying to view the exhibition at the
same time because Black hasn’t followed
any discernible order of paintings in his
discussion.)
Unless one studies the catalogue, and
really applies oneself to the problem, it
is hard to see just how the two painters
deal with socially relevant issues.
Certainly harder in ten Haft’s case than
in Bayer’s. But in spite of the wide
stylistic difference between the two
painters, their philosophical attitudes
are similar. Each painter depicts an
opposite spiritual movement in men:
Bayer’s is one of technological fancy,
outwards through outer space — “The
stars through weather, atmosphere,
and cosmos,” and ten Haft’s depicts an
extended downward spiral into
the interior psyche. Though each takes a
different route, they arrive at the same
conclusion: “The point of common axis
for all worlds is man.”
Though this sounds pretty heavy for
Yonkers, everyone may take something
for themselves from this exhibit —
whether simply aesthetic pleasure,
or disgust, or a vague feeling of disconcert,
or whatever.
You missed the show — it closed
Dec. 7. But go see the museum. The psychi-
critic planetarium will appeal to anyone of
that spiritual bent.
stones

STONES from p. 4

no great loss, but B.B. King deserved better, and that’s when I started pushing,
relative peace during Tina Turner and
tall that requires, more work on the
equipment, the mass migration into the
area and up to the stage, then finally,
finally, after four hours THE ROLLING
STONES and BANG into “Jumping Jack
Flash.”

The first part consisted of magnificent
music and Mick Jagger, and let the rock
critics and the pop sociologists worry
about that. The teenagers seemed
under control (only one made it to the
stage and she was promptly hauled off),
no screaming, and only enough shouting
at the beginning to get people to sit
down. When the music they
dapped, and I remembered reading about
a Bing Goodman concert at Carnegie
Hall in the ’30s when the kids actually
stamped their feet and it was reported
several — bad news. I hadn’t expected
to, but I found that I was clapping too.
The Garden had a little bit of the flavor
of the old tv sing-a-longs, even though
the music was infinitely better. So far, so
good.

But then the lights were turned up “so
I can see New York City,” and Jagger
suggested: “If you’ve got room to move
your ass, you can shake it.” They didn’t,
but they did, and I sat back and watched.
Before long, I was on my feet too. If
“Satisfaction” didn’t get you up and
moving with the music, you had to be
dead. If, by “Honky-Tonk Women” you
weren’t up AND singing as loud as you
could, you had to be dead and gaged.

It was great. However, somewhere in the
middle of “Street Fighting Man” it was
almost a relief to realize that this
number was the end.

The Who was a church service; the
Stones a revival meeting. This kind of
intense, active, physical and emotional
involvement was something new, and
thoroughly exhausting. After a certain
age, it is too much. But, with electricity
generated by five magnificent musicians
and 18,000 people, it is impossible to
resist it and simply listen.

The Stones, in person, are indeed more
exciting than they are on the turntable.
Live is better. But on records, you last
longer.
INDIANS CLAIM ALCATRAZ

ALCATRAZ ISLAND, Calif. — (IPS) — It was a joke a week ago but now the scene isn’t quite so funny. The 50 Indians (mostly students) who “occupied” Alcatraz Island and claimed it under law of prior discovery have ruffled officials all the way from San Francisco to Washington.

The Island has been the center of continuing controversy ever since it was abandoned as a federal prison in 1963.

Each year the maintenance costs of the island increase, and the city of San Francisco becomes desperate this year to get rid of the 13-acre oddity.

Plans were being finalized by the county board of supervisors to sell the island, lock, stock, and galleons to billionaire H.L. Hunt who had plans to develop it into another “Disneyland.”

But conservation groups deluged the board with more than 100,000 signatures of native citizens who didn’t want to see the natural bird sanctuary replaced by roller coasters. The board retracted its offer to Hunt and was in the process of considering new alternatives when the Indians occupied the land.

After one day they left the island, escorted by federal officials on coast guard boats, but returned several days later. They claim the property under an old treaty that gives the Indians right to lands unused by the federal government. A similar attempt several years ago, however, failed to withstand judicial scrutiny in federal courts here.

Richard Oakes, a Mokubak spokesman and student at UCLA, said the island is a “rocky, isolated, rundown, no-production small island and ...for these reasons Indians can feel right at home on it.”

But Oakes and his proponents from 30 Native tribes are dead serious, and Interior Secretary Hickel flushed red cheeks to reenact the weekend by ordering the federal government not to evict the occupiers. A coast guard embargo of the island continues, however, allowing only necessary supplies onto the island.

The island has no fresh water. In downtown San Francisco an official office has been opened where supplies are donated for the 50 island inhabitants. Physicians have donated their services as have numerous fishing trawlers and others. Volunteers at the office headquarters have sent off thousands of telegrams and petitions to Congressmen and other government officials.

Hickel has even agreed to meet the Indians on the condition they rescind their demand he sign over the island to them “within two weeks.” At the same time, though, Hickel says the island is presently under the auspices of the General Services Administration (GSA) and he has no real authority to deal with the matter.

The GSA had announced it would evict the occupiers, but was apparently detain ed by Hickel’s memorandum after the Secretary received numerous phone calls and telegrams and pressure from some Congressmen.

Many conservation groups are supporting the Indian’s action as the only viable alternative for keeping the land in its semi-virgin state.

The Indians have already begun basic construction out of the old prison. Oakes said the Indians have become so familiar with the island in the San Francisco Bay that they could escape the scrutiny of any federal officials by hiding in the many secret corridors and dungeons of the old prison.