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HABERMAN MUNGER RESIGN

'I don't know,' maybe I'll dig plains for a year or something,' the man speaking is Bob Haberman, Bard's Dean of Admissions, prime mover in implementing the disadvantaged program and the man responsible for making admissions, a vital part of the College program. In his resignation, renewed a week ago last Tuesday, will become effective at the end of this term.

'I'm not bitter or mad at anyone' he says, 'I'm just tired of living under the pressure of the institution. I've had three vacations in eight years. My wife likes living on Long Island so I think we'll move there."

When asked how he felt about his experience at Bard, Haberman replied...

"There are a lot of things wrong here. "Moderation, for instance, should be..."

The single biggest problem at Bard is lack of scholarships. There are simply too few funds for the people who need them.

Steve Munger, second in command in the Admissions office, submitted his resignation last Thursday. It too becomes effective in June. Munger spied "family medical reasons" in the major factor in his decision to leave. He will become the Director of College Counseling at Worcester Academy in Worcester, Mass.

"Worcester," says Munger, "is the most exciting prep school in the northeast. They have developed an Urban Studies program which utilizes lab work in conjunction with Worcester's urban renewal project. Worcester Academy has produced all sorts of graduates, from Carl Porter to Abe Hoffman. I'd really like to get back to working on the secondary school level, he concluded.

WHAT THEY THINK OF YOU

AN INTERVIEW ABOUT BARD, WITH LOCAL RESIDENTS, BY BARD STUDENTS ROSS SKOGGARD AND JOE LEMONNIER

THE RED HOOK INTERVIEW

(PART ONE)

(And the rest is redmond and the students)

One would think, if one were into Red Hook and asked the local's opinions of Bard, one might get a complete lack of understanding of the school and the students. Last Sunday home of the Observer staff went into Red Hook and Rhinebeckhipster to get just those answers. The point was to expose a huge information or credibility gap that could be the source of the hostility between the town and the school. This hostility is...utilized by the Duchess County Sheriff to gain votes as he gears up for several years in roundabout an anonymous student. We get no answers. This could be because...we only speak to merchants and the high school kids. The merchants won't stimulate the stately Bard market and the students don't get along...in a way respect Bard. That is why this is...called the Red Hook Interview, Part One. The next installment will be an interview gathered at 7 bars in Red Hook and other bars and...stations where we were thought of when we asked if we could interview the customers. Here are excerpts from the tape.

Rhinebeck:

Observer: What type of school is Bard, do you know?

Young Man: Uh, I don't know. I've only been up there once or twice.

O. Well, do you think that in general...the people in the towns and the area around, what do they think of the college, do they dislike it or what?

YM. From what I hear, most of the people dislike it.

O. Do you know why?

YM. Because of the students, long hair, the way they dress.
To the Editor:

Don't you think that your front-page condemnation of the white man and his ironic means of transportation/suicide would have been more relevant if you had used a photograph of the Bard parking lot rather than some anonymous company lot? The problems of pollution and alienation from nature do not exist only in New York City or even in Life magazine. They exist here, and will only be solved when students at this school begin to know that they are the individuals who make up today's ecologically uneducated, and perhaps doomed, society. Only by aiming directly at Bard and its problems can we even hope to understand and begin to solve the problems that plague our whole country. Let's not set ourselves apart from the issue, adopting a smug attitude of self-assurance. To be sure, we are the problem. Don't you think it's time we became part of the solution?

Mary Zimmerman
P.S. Especially since you seemed so enthusiastic about the Outward Bound idea and its possibilities here.

To the Editor:

Zap it, man! Freak-out bacoonba! Like I want to scream and jump around and my hand's shaking so bad I can hardly write. Just been reading some far-out potatoes in your "Letters" column called "Cosme Crossroads". You ask for reactions -- you get them, from ME. I think I'm beginning to see the Observer beginning to turn on. Who are these chicks Mary Czech and Marjorie Tomkins anyway? -- they sound like they're really busted their way out of our galaxy — they dig religion, they dig sex, they dig art, what else is left? I'm getting Mormonized and beating it down to Vegas with one of them under each arm. To business.

Be regular guys and make this a column, improve my Bard education. I don't want to sound sentimental but here goes: make my life a bigger, better thing, help me and others at Bard to bloom and ripen into a more fruitful maturity, and experience a more juicy, tender adulthood. PRINT IT! PAY THEM! PUT THEM IN JAIL! IN CHAINS! Just be human beings. Then we can all learn from them together in gentle irony! Since you read their column there are new words in your vocabularies, your head is at new places where it couldn't have gotten by itself, isn't it?

In conclusion, let me tell you a secret. Last weekend I was as stoned as St. Stephen. I don't mind saying I was scared stiff -- kept seeing things about life, religion, painting I didn't want to see -- I hadn't the GUTS to face up to before -- I saw how things would be with capitalism, war and sexual hypocrisy stripped away, uncoiled -- Everyone I saw looked like she or he was naked. I get stoned on Cosmic Crossroads the same way -- things I was afraid of before seem to embrace me and I become one with them in some almost erotic way. The style these chicks write in helps -- reminds me of Baudelaire -- his black, luxurious humor, serious and yielding, like a warm human body.

This isn't a joke. Please print this as a public service or else I will hang myself from the chimney of Alber -- I mean it.

Eign Malot

Editor

Mail service is pretty slow to the village. Therefore it was only today that I received the first issue of the OBSERVER. Now that I know my field period is over I thought I would write and let you know. It was a long and arduous winter for me, snowed in at the Deserted Village (my home). I spend my time working in the D.V.'s underground library doing intensive reading on this and that. After careful analysis of all the information available on these important subjects I have decided to pull my full and unwavering support behind all the progressive reactionary elements involved, who are making these unquestionable positions. These concrete issues that I am supporting are now monopolizing my time there to page six

FEIFFER

THE DAY DAWNED

THE SKY WAS BROWN

THE SEA WAS BLACK

THE AIR WAS GRAY

I STAIRGED INTO A CHURCH

AND PRAYED FOR AN END

THE POLICE BROKE IN

AND ARRESTED ME

THE CHANCE CONSPIRED. I SURVIVED
FREEDOM, DIRECTION, AND THE DEAN

"It's odd that where freedom is greatest, freedom is least," said Dean Carl Selinger talking about the Board of Trustees Monday afternoon in his office. The conversation covered a wide variety of topics in the course of about forty-five minutes, but it centered chiefly on the role of the dean as a member of the community.

We talked briefly about the last scare that is looming before going on to more important subjects, but not before the dean had a chance to dismiss the greater majority of rumors of busts at unbounded. He did, however, that the college's response to a bust would be the same as it was in the last two busts, with the advance legal services (i.e., getting the student out of jail still being handled by the same Phlegmkeeper law firm as last year) unless suggestions to contrary are received, but his main response to the question was that "over attention to drugs distorted the priorities of the college.

He went on to say that it was "important that the college should show a certain priority that holds academic affairs more important than drugs." In this respect the Selinger stated that he was pleased by the first few weeks of the new semester in that students demonstrated a need for concern with curricular issues and that it has been shown that when curricular issues come up, drug related issues tend to remain in the background.

The conversation at this point turned to the policies of the Board of Trustees, as he explained his position as that of the representative of the President in academic matters. He emphasized that he use his role in relation to the faculty as strictly that of administrator. Although he holds an "ex-officio" seat on the Faculty Senate he does not attend the meetings, feeling that he should not exercise a control over a faculty forum by his presence.

However, he pointed out that his time is devoted roughly into 1/3 as Deen with 1/3 as teacher, thus giving him a position where he can view the major questions regarding the academic community. Selinger feels that from his position he can "gain a sense of where the academic program as a whole is heading." "Looking not at a specific field, nor even a general disciplines, he thinks that it is important for Bardin to strengthen its programs and to achieve a sense of direction.

He continued in the same vein by stating that he was "willing to join together with members of both the faculty and the student body to work on new objectives." Cringe lack of cooperation among faculty members, he added, a call on them to work together saying that the lack of people working cooperatively was one of the greatest problems in Bardin. It is important to revise the decision making process to find ways of making them more responsive," he said.

"So that we can involve people who have knowledge and care about the problems that confront Bardin.

In the matter of directions of inquiry Selinger felt that there were basically two areas of difficulty. One was the "personality rather than uniformity" of the way things are decided. Feelings among people, primarily, said Selinger, had often interfered with the decision making process regarding new proposals. Proposals have been defeated without regard to its merits but rather in regard to its originator, in the past, he said. In this area the dean cited a great need for more openness and accountability on the part of members of the community.

Second, Selinger asked that there be an examination of the "direction of engagement" at Bardin between faculty and students, students and students, faculty and student. He said that he had been working along this line both at Bardin and in the larger academic community. However, it was the positive elements at Bardin and the discipline found there with the Dean laying that it was the measure of freedom that had made Bardin especially rewarding for him.

by Geoff Giaoan

Tutoring Service

Did you have trouble understanding the last class' homework? Is it hard to find a topic for the next paper? Do you need assignments and just don't understand what's going on?

The On-Campus Tutoring Service has the solution to these problems and others. Last semester we offered, for the first time, a counseling and academic assistance program to any Bard student who felt his studies were giving him more trouble than he could comfortably handle. Tutors (other Bard students) were paid from Federal College Work Study Funds and devoted almost 300 hours of their time to the program.

This semester we have greatly expanded both the number of tutors and the subject in which we can offer help. Tutoring services are absolutely free of charge and available to Bard students only. If you are interested, you can contact a tutor directly (there will be lists posted at various places on campus) or get in touch with Bill Johanns or Wes Moore via campus mail.

DEAR DR. HIP POCATES

Dr. Hip Pocrates

Everyone has sexual relations with a certain girl I always have Free Press. But if I screw any other girl I have only Free Press. What can you do?

ANSWER: Maybe you're having sexual relations with one girl and scaring the rest.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

I am a twenty year old guy. As long as I can remember I have had shadow under my eyes. What causes these dark areas? Can they be removed?

I am sick of having people tell me to get more sleep. I sleep enough!

ANSWER: An ophthalmologist informs me that shadows beneath the eyes are generally caused by bruised vessels close to the skin under that area.

Other than makeup, the only alternative would be a skin graft (from where?) which would probably be more noticeable than the shadows. My secretary offers the opinion that should you ever get a black eye no one will notice.

Dear Dr. Hip:

The hip community in Arcata (near Eureka, Calif.) needs 2 physicians, 2 dentists and 1 lawyer and is willing to support these people.

If you know any physicians, dentists, or lawyers who might be interested please pass the word....

Mark Wilson
Route 1, Box 376A
Arcata, Calif. 95521
(707) 822-3478

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

Would you please tell me why a condom sometimes breaks during intercourse. I had this experience last night and was upset about it - don't want pregnancy.

Was I too vigorous? Should I wait until just prior to orgasm to put on or should I put it on before entry as I have been doing?

ANSWER: Sometimes the pre-ejaculatory fluid contains large numbers of sperm. If you don't do the condom until just prior to orgasm you may be locking the (untouchable) door after the horses have escaped. Besides, what's the hurry at that moment?

Condoms sometimes break when there's a combination of exuberance and insufficient lubrication. A small amount of K-Y jelly or similar lubricant both inside and outside the condom should help keep things smoother for you.

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld:

She will not suffer his presence during her vacation, he does not enjoy her presence during his.

Is the upright posture of males during urinary moments more attractive to whom? Is the sitting or crouched position that females assume during their "moments"?

One sees stone statues urinating in gardens but need we turn up a stone woman making water?

What's it all about?

Copyright, 1970 by Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

ANSWER: When I discussed this matter with Larry Williams, the L.A. Free Press columnist, he completed the "noble" ritual of a male antidote Eau while nursing the "funfettta" plight of a female squirting.

I'm afraid your friend's showers may be an example of penis envy or, in this case, something less, i.e., penis envy.

This lack of equal representation is yet another example of male chauvinism. Women's liberation groups might want to fight for change in the newly discovered area of male repression - to stand up, rather than sit down, for their rights?

DEAR DR. HIP POCATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press, $3.95 at your favorite bookstore.

Dr. Schenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 680 Tilton, Calif. 94020.
SK: Well, I've only been in Rhinebeck for about a year now, so I haven't thought of it too much. My wife would want to take courses at Bard. She's working for her sociology degree.

O: They do have night courses at Bard, don't they?

SK: I don't know. She was asking about it though.

O: Well, would you say that your friends or the people in the town... Ah let's see. There have been a lot of drug raids there for instance. Are the people you know in favor of that?

Do the townpeople support that, do they think it's justified?

SK: What do you mean by justified?

O: Do they think that it's good that they have drug raids? Do they think Bard College should be cleaned out as it were.

SK: I don't think you can ever clean them out. No, so far as drugs go, they're easy to get right now. They can have raids and raids, the present time with the legislation and everything the way it is...

O: Well, do you think that Bard College has an influence on the drugs. Because there are drugs at Bard they filter down to the towns.

SK: No, I don't think so. I think just about anybody can get drugs now.

K: I doubt it, I think I'm going into the service.

O: Oh,

K: I hope not though. The service or Canada, I take my choice.

O: Candy's a good choice. You have the long hair, the stylish long hair. Let's see uh... Why do you have long hair, that's a good question.

K: (other kid): Well, uh I don't know ha ha. Its too much money to get it cut.

K: Yeah, I don't feel right in short hair. I think it looks better and it makes you feel different from other people. I've been kicked out of the house cause I wouldn't get it cut.

K: How about at school, do they let you have long hair at school.

K: They don't mind it. You're looked down upon by a lot of kids though. You know, the so called jet set.

O: Are there like two camps, the jet set and the...

K: Yeah. The real-blue jeans, penny loafers. We're in the minority hah hah.

Red Hook

(RHK: Saw a group of Red Hook kids standing in front of Bob's Music Store.)

(RHK: Like I got arrested in one you know, and they didn't find me with anything. And it was sort of dumb. A month earlier it wouldn't have been sort of dumb. (laughter).

O: Would you like to go to Bard?

RHK: Yeah, I think I ever got out of high school. (laughter). ...don't ask Robin. ...I'm better in sci. studies than you are.

RHK: What's the purpose of asking all the questions.

O: Um well, just to see if its that people really dislike the students that much.

RHK: You should go around asking the students about that... I thought the parents are more afraid. ...My parents shown me as it is. ...We're in the same generation you know.

O: That's right. We were asking some grownups in Rhinebeck and they were sort of neutral. It's for the Bard paper, the Observer.

RHK: Well, my name is Kevin Hickman. I am well known around here because of a few things I done. Yeah been in jail for five years. (laughter).

O: What's Red Hook High School like?

RHK: It's shitty.

O: It's shitty? What's wrong with it?

RHK: Too many restrictions. What's right with it, let's put it that way. There's no freedom.

O: No freedom?

RHK: You can't sit in the halls, because they're afraid we're going to look up girl's dresses.

RHK: This place, the hang out?

RHK: Yeah.

O: What's in there?


Let's go.

O: Okay, well anyone want to say anything? Anything News worthy? Okay, thanks a lot.

O: (staff along themselves) What you need is somebody straight to go and ask those questions. We should have waited till they got back in the uh team room back there... You want to go in there. Alright. Did you take some pictures?

(In the team room)

RHK: Anybody want to pay dues?

O: Is this the first time they ever had a recreation room?

RHK: They never had a hang out.

O: What did you used to do, in the old days?

RHK: Stand on the corner.

O: Whistle at girls?

RHK: That's about... Raids you know now... The police come, they look in every once in a while looking for stuff.

O: In here?

RHK: Yeah, mostly because of drinking.

RHK: People complain and somebody checked up on it... They found rumi bottles under the pool table. They never caught anybody cause we haven't done anything yet.

O: What do you think of the police, then.

RHK: Are there police in Red Hook?

O: Who did they take the drug raid.

RHK: The state troopers.

O: Where do you want to go to college?

cont'd next page
from page four

RHK. I want to be an actress.
O. Would you consider going to Bard?
RHK. Yeah, I would because I have heard from peoples, even teachers at school that they have a good drama thing.
O. Do you ever go up there to see the plays?
RHK. No, I haven't, but I went to one last weekend, and I just never got there.
O. Do you think it would be a good idea if some of the plays up at Bard were done, any one night in Red Hook at the High School?
RHK. I think it would be really great.

O. You think that would be good?
Do you think people would come?
RHK. Yeah, The guy wants to see one of you...
O. He wants to see us?

That guy was Bob of Bob's Music Stuff. He told us about the organization he was getting from the parents about his place. He thought the parents were behind the police raid on the place. He wanted all Bard students who are interested to go down there on Tuesday night at 3:00 when they have their meeting. He thinks that a rất is being established between Bard and the community but he thinks it will have to come about through the students in Red Hook. He thought the parents wouldn't cooperate too much.

Last week's article under the headline "clubs on campus" I feel is a very un reasonable piece of journalism. I thought it was enough of a mud-slinging spore when that article was first inserted into everyone's mailboxes—then I find that the Observer has republished it without even the common courtesy to inquire into the allegations that were made. It was only after the Observer had gone to press that I was even given permission by Geoff Caboon to see whether the members of the Co-op had anything to say. The fact that a satirical had been padded on the Vassar Bulletin board was not noticed. And at least the original notice had my name spelled right!

However, what's been done, right or wrong, has been done. Therefore I intend to undo the uproar that has started now with the announcement of a full year of leave of absence for which I was not aware. First, that the allegation that I would have taken a position to go back to $200 for being a co-op member is sheer bullshit. Last semester I made $225 in salary from the film committee, but this semester I will be paid at least a full $100 cut from the $1100 under the terms provided in the Co-op. That's quite a fine. The Co-op is not meant to be a capitalist monopoly, as some people believe it is.

I felt that while no doubt a good number of people know how to operate a projective, few persons had the skill of running a film or for an audience, that this was something of an art. I still feel that way.

Yet, I did find in the Co-op proposal pained by Senate some inequalities that I did not realize were there when I helped draw up the proposal with Gene Levy. They needed to be pointed out. So this in mind, and with the fact that I was getting sick of pettiness and dirt that this thing just started, I asked Senate to appoint an unimpeachable member of Senate to help iron out the problems with Bill West, the chairman of the Film committee and main propoent of the mailbox notice committee and male appointed John Katsaros. On the following Friday the two "poodles" met and a new Co-op was agreed upon, one which still kept the control over the organization, while keeping it more reasonable for the community. Hopefully, by the time this is printed the Co-op will have adopted the new Co-op proposal thus officially ending the whole mess.

Thank you.

Yours for professional projectons,

-Stone Richards

review: sex & temperament

BARD WOMEN'S LIBERATION

It is unfortunate that men, perhaps even most people in our society, still cling to the idea that women are "naturally" submissive, gentle, sensitive, and all the stereotypes that everyone knows so well. It is ridiculous that these beliefs still persist when a well-documented book, unequivocally degrading these myths and pointing to many ways one behind the other has been in print for over thirty years.

Sex and Temperament, by Margaret Mead, is a study of three arbitrarily chosen primitive societies in New Guinea. As each of these societies clearly destroys the feminine myth, Margaret Mead stresses that they were picked randomly, considerations being given to extent and duration of government control and geographical accessibility.

The first society (the Arapesh) gives the reader his first feel. There are absolutely no differences in temperament ascribed to the sexes. The ideal of every member of the Arapesh society is to be gentle, passive, imitative, and affable. This is accomplished by the way in which children are raised. Both parents participate equally in this. The children are not taught that "boys don't do that" or "ladies don't speak that way." The implication is that Arapesh don't do that. In Arapesh society anatomical differences in children are not stressed. An Arapesh child goes naked until she or he is four or five years old. Small children are not required to behave differently to children of their own sex and those of opposite sex.

In the second society is the Mundugumor. This tribe has only recently dropped their cannibalism when Meatland visited them. The Mundugumor ideal of behavior is identical for the two sexes, and men are not expected to be any less aggressive, impulsive, sexual, jealous and ready to see and average insult, delighting in display, in action, in fighting. Due to the kinship system, sons are their father's towns. The father does not welcome one of his own's sons becoming pregnant and certainly doesn't participate in child care. The boys in the village have no behavior to other people in Mundugumor society are not based on sex, but on kinship. Everyone related to a person in a certain way will be treated in a specified manner toward him. When a Mundugumor's wife is both handsome and comely, the women do not enjoy being mothers or nursing infants. The intention is to keep their hair carefully combed and their faces beautiful for festivals. It is the man's duty to be the property of the society. They carve and paint, play the flute, dance, put on the festivals for the amusement of the women and perform the plays which are part of the festivities. Unlike the usual relationships between women, "in a group of men, they are always strange, watchful, and again, a capacity to be anything, a double entendre there. 'Did you see your Koutoula go by with a flower in his hair?' What do you suppose he is up to?' Women choose men as husbands in the man strive for every accomplishment. Sexual intercourse is also initiated by the women. The men wait for sexual favors which may or may not come because the women may prize auto-eroticism. The usual male-female relations are obviously reversed among the Mundugumor.

The last society is the Tchambuli. Mead has shown that "natural" differences in temperament simply don't exist naturally. Temperamental differences exist only within a given society, never in nature. Margaret Mead has shown that differences in the form of the factor that creates a "system" or a set of expectations or a set of rules. To stop oppression we must change the structure of society. If women's roles are destroyed, so are their apparent macho.

-Laurie Kriger
A death in the family, or of a particularly close friend, may cause intense grief and pain, and causes a certain chain reaction that ordinarily would have been tolerated in our emotionally stable society. That is the manner in which the bereaved tend to grasp at whatever few straws seem to be left from the shattered flax. For days, even weeks, it goes on in the background, unspoken. Usually it is done under the high emotions of the funeral. But there, at some point, it is always a painful thing, so it is with great regret that I have to inform you of the passing of:

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Born at St. Stephen's College years ago, it survived the transition and it became part of ever-burgeoning Bard College. There was a time when no one was able to discover its all advarity, and flourished for many years until the college itself began to flounder on the rock of economic pressure. However, it was the timely advent of a new president and a new student body, the first time in the history of the college that a student body was represented in the student government. Again, it flourished, and gained in strength throughout the body and mind. It lived in peaceful co-existence with others on the campus, such as the newspapers, the budget committee, and, strangely enough, the music club, for many happy, if unequal, semesters. But then the tide changed again, and Student Government was again beset by a relapse of it's old ailments, the instability and apathy. Slowly its friends dropped off (except faithful old music club) and Student Government found itself fighting for its life. Fatally it battled all odds, but finally, the enemy of the school was too much for it, and it broke and disappeared. But it fought on, and would occasionally rally, and show off its old power, which only caused it disappointment, it could do nothing.

The inevitable happened; Student Government was sold out by one of its own, trusted members, and even discovered, in its death throes, that the old faithful music club was turning on it. This was too much, and Student Government quietly died in the great year of our Lord 1970. It is survived by its president and ten healthy, if beleaguered, students. The funeral will most likely be held in the great form of a community meeting. No flowers please.

As I said, it is a painful thing to announce a death, in which you have some involvement. Student Government has been killed here at Bard, and to be more accurate, has been accomplished in a manner which appears to be more than just. To the best of our knowledge, it seems to have been accomplished by several people, and apparently would rather see their own toys perished, or this overuse, than some form of rational government. What amazes me is that when some people are shortchanged, that the rest should have to suffer, especially taking into consideration the fact that precision that happened last semester, students did come together to rectify the situation. There is always a lack of responsibility on the part of Bard, and this lack becomes lethal when people get into power, when perhaps they really have a true sense of what the community wants. Student Government is gone, and what will replace it? Another student, and probably a much larger bunch of students, who, like despots everywhere, will convince the people that they are doing it for the betterment, and the people, like sheep, will follow.

Announcing a death is a painful thing, but not nearly as painful as watching the living go on after a death.

john katzenbach

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BUST INSURANCE

Planning on getting busted? For a mere thirty dollars per year you could cover yourself in such situations.

C.F. & S. Contracting Company in Victoria, British Columbia, is now providing legal services to fight dope busts for policy holders.

Persons with no criminal record pay the minimum annual premium of $30, one conviction boosts the cost to $50, two busts to $80, and three or more to the $125 maximum. According to a company spokesman, the policy is intended for people who don't really turn on themselves, but are afraid of getting caught in the drug game where some people are getting stoned, and similar situations.

If busted, policy holders simply phone the insurance company, which then contacts a lawyer to represent the client through the conclusion of their trial.

—Rolling Stone

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HOMEWORKERS WANTED

Envelope Addresses: send SASE, stamped envelope.
OVERSEAS JOBS: HIGH PAY,
List of Companies Hiring: $1.00

The Elliott Company
748 Washington Ave.
Miami Beach, Florida, 33139
Too many people have been indoctrinated to believe that the fate of America is such a great country that no matter how much trouble there is it will always emerge as the leader of all nations. Americans will always know about all their freedoms. They are so busy defending themselves that they never even actually look and see themselves as they really are. They know about all their freedoms, but they frightened by what they might see. We take a look sideways at the world and several political systems that do justice to the human race.

Comparing the dirty, dangerous, and inexpensive (not to mention expensive) subway systems in New York with the spotless, peaceful, and human-oriented systems in Moscow, people will quickly learn to live with a man with a gun. He doesn’t make me feel secure because I’ve seen that gun turned on me while attempting to emulate basic American principles.

And Cuba, just as a baby, is emerging from beneath the economic crisis imposed on her by the United States. Under American domination there were thousands of Cuban children who never went to school because they were spending their lives as beggars making just enough to live on each day. A few chunks of meat in their soup twice a week contained their only intake of protein. Castro, however, transformed the abandoned estates of the fabulously rich and turned them into schools.

Now these stories of starving kids are being replaced with medical care, and eating two big meals a day, one of which contains adequate amounts of beef.

As a result Castro has dropped the illiteracy rate in his country from twenty-six percent to less than three percent. These kids, formerly reduced to the lowest form of human animal, now have real hope for contributing to their society.

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One attitude is that towards drugs, particularly the major source of criminal activity. The British have concluded that a heroin user is still capable of handling various manual labor employment and is therefore not treated as a social outcast.

The government distributes the drug, and profits from it rather than a Mafia boss profiting from it. Since the drug is no longer black market, the addict pays less for his habit and a controlled system is made to reduce the users intake of the drug.

Another British attitude results in the fact that most crimes are committed without the use of lethal weapons. People know that the police don’t carry guns and criminals are unwilling to risk severe penalties for engagement in criminal activity whilst possessing a dangerous weapon. Here in America it’s easier to buy a gun than to get a prescription filled and I can’t kill you with my cough medicine.

The Chicago 8 need a little help - $$$ from their friends