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Paul Elliot, a junior, expressed his feelings about the demonstration and what it accomplished, "As our number one objective was to close the board, the action must be seen as a success. Despite the fact that the board closed down, we decided to remain anyway and conduct a picket line with the signs we brought in to inform the large numbers of people driving by of our discontent with the draft machine. The main target was the board itself, while some people marched across the street in front of the recruiting offices and passed out leaflets. We got a lot of attention, a lot of pissed-off stars, but I'm sure that we also made a lot of people think.

Although picket lines are a little non-obtrusive for my own taste, it may have been the most effective move for Kingston, as any mass action would have provided a glorious opportunity for the several reporters and cameramen present to spread the news. Not that we didn't want more people, but any mishap would have probably been greatly exaggerated.

Barbara Brozman also felt that the group had accomplished its objective. "We marched for four hours. We carried a poster board and sang songs. A small female reporter quoted Harris Poll numbers to us, and waited for a front page response. Cars, trucks, and school buses passed. Civil disobedience would have given mom and dad three months of dinner table ammunition, but we were there to educate."

An estimated 70 people participated in an anti-draft demonstration at the Selective Service and military recruiting offices in Kingston, N.Y. March 15. The protest was part of the national End the Draft Week demonstrations sponsored by the Student Mobilization Committee and the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Vietnam, as the first action in the Spring Offensive against the war.

The central demands of the demonstration were: an end to the draft system; immediate withdrawal from Vietnam; and an end to all offensive armies.

The principle local group participating in Thursday’s action was People Against the Draft, an ad hoc committee set up at Bard on March 17. PAD was the result of a meeting of 35 individuals opposed to the draft, and America’s use of such a system as a device by which men are forced to fight against the Vietnamese people and their struggle for self-determination.

More than thirty Kingston area residents - junior and senior high school students; individual concerned citizens - also participated in the demonstration.

The demonstration began at 1:00 PM and lasted until 4:15 that afternoon, when a short rally in a near by park terminated the day’s activities. Two Bard students, Peter Kannus and Kurt Hill, briefly addressed the demonstrators.

Kannus showed how the draft and the tracking systems of the high schools are intimately related. He explained how students from lower socio-economic backgrounds are channeled into the military machine as the result of high school programs which give these students only rudimentary training, training which is of use only to the military. He contrasted this situation with that of middle class students, who take college preparatory courses, and consequently, are able to obtain 2-S deferments at a college or university.

Hill emphasized that Thursday’s action was just the opening gun in the Spring Offensive against the war, which is to culminate in massive anti-war actions on April 15, calling for immediate withdrawal of all U.S. troops from Vietnam. He urged the group to help build the April demonstrations in their schools and communities as a way to help force the American government to cease its imperialist aggression in Vietnam.
One of the prime needs at Bard is more interior space. Music majors complain, and rightly so, that they have no practice areas. Art majors sorely need studio space. If a film program comes to be, there will be more hassles for room.

The College cannot afford to build conventional buildings, with competitive wages paid to workers, especially in an inflationary period.

One solution may be the utilization of interested students as laborers. Many colleges have done this in the past, the most notable perhaps being the now defunct Black Mountain College.

Music majors there built their own practice space, as did anyone who wanted extra room. A few trained foremen oversaw the project; and, some remarkable structures went up. We suggest this possibility be looked into because of its financial ease and general value as a part of an experiential education.

To the Editor:

Dear Mr. Malot,

You impress Miss Cizek and myself as a young man who will some day go very far indeed, with all your charming enthusiasm and your infectious sense of humor. It pleases us very much to think you liked Cosmic Cierrobo, but it frightens us a little too.

You see, dear Mr. Malot, we had no idea we were unleashing a hurricane among students here as we wrote our little column for Bard intellectuals. We wonder how many others are planning such dreadful, dreadful things as "hanging themselves from the chimney of Albee" as the result of the mysterious hypnotism that appears to flow from our columns, which we cannot control. Murdering is not the greatest pleasure of our lives! There are other gentler, superior things in life: peace, love, sexual beauty, and killing war. This little letter is to plead with you and any other intellectuals to stop these senseless, senseless hangings and think. Think first and act afterwards – live first and die afterwards. Hapal says, "Morning comes, then night, then morning, etc. "Discover our message of peace and happiness, then try to hang yourself. We predict you won't be able to.

We apologize,

M. Tomkina, M. Cizek

To the Editor:

Would you consider doing a short article on a recurring problem?

The problem is that some residents of Stone Row and Albee insist on sharing their music with everyone on the main campus and don't recognize that classes are going on in Aspinwall and Hegeman. I have had many complaints about this from both faculty and students who find their classes being disrupted or distracted by the music. Perhaps if the musicians could be reminded that music on campus should be kept in rooms during class time (11:10 am to 5:30 pm) so that other people may teach and learn without either having to close windows or shout, it would help the situation.

—Mary Sugatt

To the Editor:

Would you be able to help us publicize our Folk Festival? The competition will be held April 15-16, here at Hamilton College, Clinton, N.Y. Prize money amounts to $700, and there are prizes for first- and second-place winners.

The entrance conditions are: each entry must sing three songs, and one of these must be a traditional song. Time for performers will run around fifteen minutes.

We will provide rooming facilities for entrants. The fee for entry is $1. Any questions, entry blanks, and travel questions will be answered and provided by the Folk Festival Committee, at this address: Hamilton College Folk Festival / Hamilton College / Clinton, N.Y. 13323.

Please help us publicize this through a story, or advertisement. We do need help in spreading the word, and we appreciate any publicity you could give.

—Sally Sedgewick

Two Plays at Theatre

A short play and a pantomime by Samuel Beckett will be the program at the Bard Theatre of Drama and Dance on Saturday through Tuesday, the 29th, 30th, and 31st of March. Both are under the direction of William Driver.

In ALL THAT FALL, the pilgrimage of an old Irish woman to meet her blind, ailing husband at the train, portrays man's despairing search for human dignity. The woman is played by Jane Anwood and the man by Rufus Botzow. ACT WITHOUT WORDS I, a one for one player in a world of objects and sound, is performed by Phillip Terry. Performances are nightly at 8:30 pm and at 3:30 pm Sunday. Admission is free but reservations should be made by calling the Bard Theatre of Drama and Dance, 758-0622, between the hours of 2:00 and 4:00 pm, Mondays through Fridays.

FEIFFER

I was brooding about air, water, income and noise pollution. When I suddenly felt a twitch.

And I said to myself: I know what that twitch is. I remember that twitch from childhood. That twitch is happiness.

I ignored the twitch and raised the level of my brooding to population, pollution and nuclear explosions when suddenly I felt a series of twitchs.

I pacified the Germans and escalated brooding to take in racial, sexual, guerrilla warfare. When suddenly I burst out in a series of loud, raucous shrieks.

I am remarking cent of laughter.

In a world I found I came to understand.

Suddenly I'm frightened.

Dorothy Parker's 100th
Dutchess County Sheriff Lawrence M. Quinlan was ordered to庭 on Tuesday, March 18. Three of the plaintiffs, Miss Elissa North, Miss Mary Guerard, and Mr. Daniel Strongin, are students at Bard College. The fourth, Mr. James J. Murphy, is an engineer residing in Poughkeepsie.

At a press conference in Poughkeepsie NYCLU cooperating attorney Joshua N. Kopilovitch claimed that the plaintiffs had been harassed and deprived of their constitutional rights in a series of detainments and arrests by the Sheriff's Department dated from May 1967. The plaintiff are bringing suit against Sheriff Quinlan because the roadblocks constitute "sustained and systematic harassment of persons wearing long hair or unconventional attire." Mr. Kopilovitch further charged that the roadblocks results in searches that violate the Fourth Amendment, which guarantees that "probable cause" shall be safe from unwarranted search and seizure.

The suit seeks a declaratory judgment stating that the sheriff's conduct in fact violates constitutional rights, and award of $10,000 damages to each of the four plaintiffs, and an injunction halting further roadblock searches. The suit also charges illegal activity in connection with a 4:00 am raid on the Bard campus on May 6, 1969.

Plaintiffs North, Guerard, and Strongin were all detained at separate roadblocks near Bard College on the evening of Sept. 26, 1969. Miss North was not charged with any crime and was eventually permitted to leave. Miss Guerard as well as the other passengers in the vehicle were arrested after sheriff's deputies searched the car and found a purse belonging to the driver that contained a pill. Mr. Kopilovitch was uncertain of the nature of the pill.

He said he thought it was an "amphetamine or a barbiturate," Mr. Strongin was arrested along with several companions when a search of their vehicle revealed a corn cob pipe. They were charged with possession of a "Narcotics Implement."

Mr. Murtha was stopped twice in the space of an hour on the afternoon of May 12, 1967, along Route 44. Mr. Murtha told nosotros he had stopped with about five cars ahead of his own, and noticed that deputies had detained along the side of the road three or four cars with young people, casually the arrested passengers. The deputies, Mr. Murtha said, were searching the cars. Mr. Murtha was not charged. Mr. Kopilovitch is a past chairman of the Mid-Hudson Chapter of the NYCLU.

Sheriff Quinlan and his agents, according to the complaint filed Wednesday, "did not arrest any of the times mentioned have in their possession or display to plaintiffs any warrant, authorizing detention or search."

It was on July 22, 1967, that Dr. Timothy Leary and two companions were arrested on narcotic charges during a roadblock search. About forty other persons were arrested during the same operation, which Sheriff Quinlan described, according to the complaint, as "a highway check."
This is directed to all of you who believe that the situation of women in our society definitely leaves something to be desired, but do not participate in any of women's liberation group or project. You agree with some of the positions that people in these groups have taken, but for one reason or another you draw the line at actually involving yourself. Here are some of the basic objections that you might raise, and the answers that I, as a women's liberation advocate, might give to them.

1. You don't want to be liberated.
You think that it is great that women are being liberated, but you don't want them to be - more power to them! - but you happen to be happy right where you are. You really want to get married, have a houseful of kids, be a loving wife and mother, be prettily and "feminine," etc. You like it when men carry heavy things for you, open doors, call you up on the phone, and walk with you at night, so you'll feel safe.

My reaction to this is not a simple, all-inclusive "bullshit," because I think you are being honest, and I also think that every person should be able to do with themselves what they want to do when they want to do it.

2. Another reason some of you women give for not involving themselves in women's liberation is that you already are liberated. You think that women's liberation is great, and that is precisely what you need, but you perfectly sure you'll succeed in the career that you have picked out for yourself, you'll get married when and if you decide to, the same goes for having children: the same goes for having sexual relations you know all about birth control, and even know a good abortionist, just in case. You have one or two female friends who are as liberated as you are, but most of your friends are male and (get this) they treat you just as if you were like them, rather than other women. You don't need women's liberation.

Now I will say "bullshit." If you believe in women's liberation, you still have preventative measures, trying to eliminate the disease in general, because you could catch it any time, and even more important, even if you don't, you could be a carrier.

Boy are you girls carriers of male oppression! You set yourself above woman and men, in everything you do. Men are more adventurous, independent, competitive than women in society, so you, being adventurous, intelligent and interesting (not to mention beautiful) associate with them. Wouldn't it be nice if all women were as adventurous and free-spirited as you? But don't just accept the fact that men are better than you. I guess that makes you, and your one or two girlfriends, the exception that proves the rule.

3. You don't like to join groups of any kind. You never want to be a member of anything. You are an individual. You believe that all human beings are individuals too, and should be respected as such. Of course this involves a group in which you can represent yourself, and you represent no group.

4. You don't like separate women's groups. You say you're already involved in Elizabeth Taylor, and if you want to, you may be in a lot of different groups. Separation therefore of ourselves as a group would be, to your thinking, a grave mistake. And I would say that even more, you should be lower, not put up.

5. You agree with the ideals of women's liberation, but is considerable some of these women in groups that really turn you off, so you don't participate in women's liberation groups. These girls are the ones who take everything a men says or does as a clear cut case of male chauvinism. Or else they are the ones who take out a personal, neurotic hostility toward men, and use women's liberation as a rationalization. Or maybe they are materialists. Or maybe they're just stupid and present you with illogical arguments. It's hard to say who, and you know they can be quite a lot. But don't even the women at Bard, a remarkable turn of events. Hopefully the Department is beginning to learn that students are slightly more than sponges, which absorb the faculty's knowledge, and students are beginning to learn that they are capable of thinking, considerably more than blocks of wood, which happen to be able to express coherent ideas on certain literary things. In fact, this is a unique situation for almost any school to be in, particularly Bard, where the lines are always so distinctly drawn.

Besides the regular meetings, there are now two separate publications, a newsletter, put out by students, and a newsletter, put out by faculty and students, as well as a newsletter of the department heads office. Both are excellent improvements, which serve to bring the Department together, both on a physical and intellectual level.

So, change does exist at Bard, hard as it is to bring up at all. But maybe we are about these two examples, in relation to Bard, is not the express function that each provides. Rather, in some way, each group helps to make a student's existence in some way more meaningful. They inject a little humanity and reality into our lives, and for that, and that alone, they are extremely important, and to regard them under no circumstances should either be caused to fall along the great natural divide that they are right alongside us here at Bard, throughout our academic careers.
inside the cook county jail: by rennie davis


Abbe, Tom and Jerry are scattered in cells across the corridor, napped up in thin red, thick blue. A nine-year-old child could circle the entire cell block in a single day. We're in the hole, recipients of the "basement barrenness" of Cook County jail and in custody of men who are in a mad race to beat the woman's parole pic.

John, Lee and Dave here have been moved to "open tier" where they can walk about, if they are willing to squeeze through the others who have been herded and shoved into quarters one-half the size required by even this country's backward penal standards. It's a normal day. Radios and voices turned up full volume for a life of crouching, quarreling sound. It's like being chained to the pounding noise of a New York subway in a high tower, squashed by metal bars instead of human beings. I'm on my back, trying to think about my crime, when screaming alarms and cracking short were radios barking me out of bed to my feet.

I go three cells away, a man can look through a narrow window wall and see sixth street. That guy number 26-1 is the first to yell out. His message is passed along from cell to cell, picking up speed and volume, each man adding his bit, as the word is spread by a chain of human voices:

"They're outside, getting ready."
"They're outside, fishing with the jail."
"The Stones, the D's, the Panthers and the Conspir- ory's outside, man, and they're ready.

By the time the message is delivered to cell three, it sounds like Division Nine of the Viet Cong is outside. The guards panic. They blast out orders to the guys who aren't in solitary confinement to get on their cells: "Motherfuckers, lock it up. Let's go now. Lock it up. That means everybody. Lock the fuckers up."

Up and down the tier, steel slats into steel, as people are pushed into cubicles and their doors locked.

Inside the cells, the chatter begins:

"I hope they break in and set this hole apart."
"Shit, I hope they remember to break me out."
"I'm ready. I got my shit packed. I'm ready in here, ready to run on you - yeah, I'm ready."

Guards double-time through the corridor in front of our bars. One stops to close windows near me. A Blackstone Ranger yells out:

"You better not go outside there."

The guard: "Why not. We got helmets and stick.

The Stone: "That ain't gonna do you no good."

The guard: "We'll see.

The Stone: "How many Stones are down there? If those Stones get you, I'm gonna laugh. You serious, ain't you, guard."

The guard: "I ain't serious."

The Stone: "Best place for you is here, behind those bars where it's safe. Hey, is the National Guard coming?"

Guard: "The National Guard ain't needed."

The Stone: "How come you scared, then? You know if you guys would be nice enough to let out none of this would happen. Say, how many are out there?"

The guard: "I don't know, quite a few and they're still coming.

The Stone: "What would you do if you saw some of your folk out there?"

The guard: "Well, they ain't out there."

The Stone: "Yeah, but suppose they were. You'd have to shoot your own kin, wouldn't you?"

The guard: "It just depends."

The Stone: "You boys must be here, motherfucker. If your kinfolk catch you out there, they run you back in, after they beat your ass for being a pig.""Through the closed window, I can see men armed with shotguns dancing across the outer wall. A shout goes up:

"There they are. Kill 'em, kill them pigs."

The voice chains come alive:

"They locked up the whole sucking jail so the motherfucker guards could go out to defend this hole."

"Hey, Officer Bacon, they told you to go outside. How come you're talking around here? You scared?"

"Break this motherfucker down. If they don't break this motherfucker down, they ain't doing no good."

"Hey, 21! (referring to the man in that cell) turn that record off, I went to hear outside."

"Roger, 21."

" thousands of demonstrators are protesting in American cities against the trial of the rich defen-dants in Chicago."

"Hey, police bullets and whistles go off."

"Someone yells, "Hey, those white motherfuckers resented getting it together."

"If the warden runs out they'll kill him, won't they number three?"

"I know, that warden's going out, if he sees those TV's, he'll do anything to get his name in the paper."

"Hey I can hear them. Turn that fucking radio off, I can hear them."
MUSIC STUDENT SPEAK OUT

by Janet Auster

On Wednesday night in Albee Social the music students and the faculty had a departmental meeting. The pervasive mood was that of dissatisfaction with the music department's present situation. The two main problems that the department is faced with are the lack of faculty members and the lack of facilities and space. With the shortage of faculty and no secretary besides, not enough energy can be spent on the mere business of teaching.

Without a secretory many hours are spent on making reproductions of material and copying types. These hours should instead be used in expending energy for the preparation of courses. The obtaining of a secretory, which might seem to some to be a very frivolous demand, is really very necessary, simply because there are only two music teachers that work full time. Over the last eight years there have been no additions to the faculty.

The problem of facilities and space is equally urgent. One student asked for better programs, and a better recording system, but his demands were retaliated by the argument that there were more pressing issues at hand. Surely a new recording system was needed, and could probably be obtained, but where could it be put? The only answer would seem to be out of doors. As far as the programs go, Louis Garcia-Renart said that he did not care if his programs were made out of newspaper. It was finally agreed that the urgent issue was that of space. More room is needed for pianos and for student practice.

The present lack of practice rooms forces people into wandering all over the campus, sometimes for an hour, trying to find a place to work. This hour should instead be used for practice. Not only is space needed but more pianos. Mr. Steep explained how horrified the piano tuner was when he learned that the pianos were used all day long without a rest. This is very harmful to the instrument and can destroy the dampers. Proposals for additional practice rooms were begun 6 years ago with no results. A building that had valuable space was torn down.

The pianos in Baird Hall were of course very fine eight years ago, but this kind of instrument does not improve over the years. In short, as little has been done to solve the problem of facilities and space as has been done to increase the faculty.

The meeting also included some proposals that could save the department's collapse. One proposal had to do with the music department's split from A.M.D.D. One boy said that if the music department were separate, more attention might be given to its fiscal demands. Similarly he suggested that it might be to the benefit of the music departments to separate as well. Others people argued that the split made little difference. One girl suggested that the students give up their organization and build practice rooms at Bard, and try to collect funds.

The problems to not only involve music majors, but hundreds of other students at Bard who have a deep interest in music. Many of them play instruments and need a place to practice. It is not an exaggeration to say that what happens to the music department effects not only the music majors, but a large percentage of the community.

Another meeting was scheduled for the following Tuesday to further discuss the problems and proposals for their solutions.

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GIDE SYMPOSIUM

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A BOY NAMED CHARLIE BROWN

starts wed., march 25

Amanda Brown and the gang in their first movie!

COMMUNITY - 601 N'west 331-1617

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GIDE SYMPOSIUM
The communists are no longer a threat to world peace, but rather the only viable solution for world peace. The communists have freed themselves from the yoke of the Tourns and the Emperors and now they are waging a war to free themselves from an enemy much worse than those of the past. This enemy is the United States of America.

The news of this struggle in Southeast Asia has been totally freeing me out lately. Last week I happened to mention in this column that the Central Intelligence Agency is as firmly entrenched in Laos as they were five years ago in Vietnam. Well, that was a rather naive statement. Not only are they in Vietnam and Laos but they are also taking brave steps to influence themselves on the Thai. They have successfully helped to overthrow the Cambodian government. Not that the Cambodian government was so great but the United States need a more solid right wing conservative element in Cambodia in order to carry out its fascist right wing policies in Southeast Asia.

The CIA is everywhere, playing games with human lives. Can Americans see this and put a stop to it? Americans who can't see this are also not realizing the importance of self-determination of peoples in other lands and can only see the importance of their own self-determination.

President's Press Secretary, Ronald Ziegler, said that the Thai government was "very limited" and refused to discuss further details. The question is why do the Laotians need troops help from the Thai? Doesn't the government have enough support of its own people to fight its own war? I would guess not.

Why do Americans fight in Vietnam? Because the South Vietnamese government can't retain the full support of their people and thus can't maintain a large enough army. The United States presence in Vietnam is not supported by the people in this country either but Americans characterize will fight whatever the mother country asks him to fight without questioning the validity of that fight.

Since we still have troops in Vietnam as public sentiment is against it, the CIA can't bring the United States men power into Laos or Cambodia. So they ship men in from wherever they can find people willing to be manipulated... These pawns defend a government which can't be supported by it's own people. I can understand the morale of the Thai soldiers. Most of them had no clothes and no food before entering their countries armed services. They joined up simply to fill their bellies so in order to continue filling their bellies they will go anywhere and do whatever they are asked to do. But an American soldier? What has he got to gain except the knowledge of how to kill?

Ziegler says that the help was "very limited." Does that mean that they can only kill ten, one hundred, one thousand "enemy." The Vietnam war might be considered "very limited." And if it is a "very limited" why is he so afraid to give further details. I am always suspicious of anyone who withholds information from people who are supposed to be free. What is he afraid to reveal? What are they hiding?

The South Vietnamese government in Saigon denied that they had given artillery support for Cambodian troops at the same time government officials and U.S. personnel in Chau Doc confirmed the incidents. Did it happen or didn't it happen? Certain poor some people in Cambodia know it happened it did it, did it. The Saigon government lying or are the reliable personnel in a different city lying? Why is anyone lying?!

Ah, yes, how the postal strike warms my heart. After twenty years a postal worker can reach his maximum pay of $8,000. After three years a garbage man gets a pay raise a bit above that. Since Congress raised their own pay 41% last year from $30,000 to $42,000 per year the postal workers have been trying for months to get a mental pay raise.

Since no one was hearing and answering their pleas they walked off the job. They are told that negotiations would start only after they returned to work. Since they didn't want to be forced back into the position they had previously been in they refused.

The demands of the postal workers will be met. And who do you think is going to pay for the increased wages? You and me and the rest of the masses will pay in the form of increased postage rates. Why do businesses get the reduced rates? The people should get the reduced rates.

Significant is the fact that people were defying the government and defying their unions. This must mean that neither establishment are serving their needs the way they want them served. So why should they work? Right on, fellow.

The New York Times, catering to the liberal bullshit, carried this quote from one postal worker. "We're not militants. We're just human beings that want to live normally." "Militants" are not militants, but just human beings that want all human beings to live normally, as this postal worker might someday realize.

—Michael Harvey