

OBSERVER

Vol. 12 No. 20 November 5, 1969

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RI-PPAUL? Observer

Is Paul Dead ... 'We've Been Waiting Too Long ...'
Vassar Students Seize Building ...
volume twelve number twenty 5 November 1969

Deaths

ACKERSON—Ella K. Linden, Abraham
BALLET, J. Elliot Lindsay, Anne B.
BARNISEN, Irene Lonergan, John
BENSON, Perry Loomis, Ida
BERS, Dora Lo Presti, Antonino
BERNSTEIN, Murry R. Luckau, Martha
BIKOFSKY, Rose Majorana, Julia
BLONDI, Robert Marcus, Paul
BLACKHILL, Minetta Marvin, Howard B.
BLEICH, Samuel McCarthy, Mary J.
BOSSI, Burton McCartney, P.
BRANDES, Theresa J. Milde, Gertrude M.
BRANNER, Bernard M. Mitchell, Amy
BUDNER, Mindel Mulheran, J. A.
CAMPLON, Dorothy Nassib, Hatchik B.
CHATTERSON, Annie Mary Nelson, Capt. Eugene
CHRISTMAN, George V. Newman, Arthur
DALY, Marie T. G. Oldham, Emily P. G.
DIGIGLIO, Antonio Otkar, Sophie
EISNER, Rosalind O'Sullivan, Loretta M.
ELLIOTT, Henry Powers Parry, Henry Lawrence
EVERITT, Helen Perrotta, Paul O. P.
FALKNER, Barbara D. Proffitt, Henry W.
FELLMAN, Irvina L. Purcell, Samuel
GALZANO, Anthony J. Rabinowitz, Morris
GANZ, Samuel A. Ritter, Lillie
GARDINER, Beatrice G. Roberts, Sam A. H.
GEHARD, David Morris Rosenblum, Dyna
GOLDSTEIN, Harden E. Schoonmaker, Jeanne H.
GOLDSTEIN, David S. Schwartz, Charles
GOODMAN, Joseph Schwartz, Hale
GRANT, Edgerton Shapiro, Louis L.
GROSS, Yetta Skea, Nora
HAMMERSCHLAG, E. Siberry, Mary
HENDRICKSON, Mary L. Stack, John J.
HUBBARD, Ralph H. Slacher, Rose
JACOBI, Lester E. Strone, William R.
KANE, Thomas F. Todros, Joseph
KAPLAN, Annie Vall, Evelyn B.
KAPLAN, Mary Voorhees, J. Irvina
KEATING, Ames R. Weinstain, David
KERSTEIN, Solomon Winter, Herman
LANDSMAN, Rose Ziesler, Jennie
LINDEMAN, Lillian

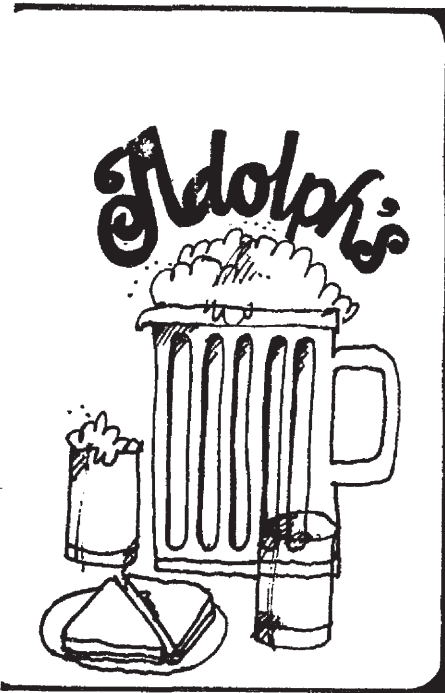
GROSS—Yetta, survived by children Mrs. Joan Genauer of Seattle, Washington, Ben Gross and Moses P. Gross; sister, Mrs. Fannie Rahr and grandchildren. Funeral will take place Monday, at 2 P.M., from The Kamenitzer Yeshiva, 960 49 St., Brooklyn. Shiva at 1152 42 St., Brooklyn.
GROSS—Yetta, Young Israel Synagogue of Boro Park deeply regrets the untimely passing of the mother of our members, Ben and Moses. Services today, at 2 P.M., Kamenitzer Yeshiva, 960 49th St. Shiva at 1152 42d St., until Sunday morning, Nov. 9.
IRVING SAIDLOWER, Pres. PHILIP BERGER, Welfare FRIEDA SCHNEIDER, Sisterhood
HADLEY—Kathrina Boyden, on Oct. 31, in Chicago, wife of John Wood Bidsell Hadley, mother of William, Morris, Helen and James, also survived by her mother, Mrs. William Boyden of Chicago and her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hadley of New York. Trustee of Bennington College, Bennington, Vermont. Memorial service Monday, Nov. 3, 3 P.M., at Graham Taylor Chapel, 57-57 University Ave., Chicago. Interment Friday, Nov. 7, privately in Grand Rapids, Mich. In lieu of flowers, please send contributions to Bennington College.
HANINGTON—Margaret H., (nee Hickey) of 96 Purser Place, Yonkers, on Sunday Nov. 2, 1969, widow of Henry T. Hennington, beloved mother of Mrs. John C. (Margaret) Rolfs, John H. Hanington, sister of Mrs. James (Bessie) Hoar and the late Mrs. John M. (Mary) Sands. Also 7 grandchildren, 2 great grandchildren. Reposing at The Flynn Memorial Home, 325 South Broadway, Yonkers. High Mass of Requiem, St. Peter's Church, Yonkers, on Wednesday, Nov. 5 at 10 A.M. Interment Gate of Heaven Cemetery. Family will receive friends Monday 7-10 P.M., Tuesday 2-4 and 7-10 P.M.
HAMMERSCHLAG—Ernestine, beloved wife of the late Samuel. Devoted mother of Jacqueline Guarnieri and Roy Maxwell. Loving grandmother of Fred, Sam, Judy and Robert. Dear sister of Lee Schlesinger

Deaths

LANDSMAN—Rose, beloved wife of Jacob H. Devoted mother of Sylvia Brodsky, Dr. Harold Landsman and Gloria Gebard. Dear sister of Selig Farbstein and loving grandmother. Services Monday, 1 P.M., at "The Riverside," 76th St. and Amsterdam Ave.
LINDEMAN—Lillian, The Revellers, musical group of the Hospital Musical Service, sadly mourn the death of a talented member, Lillian Lindeman, who for years enriched and gladdened the hearts of many sick people. Group members, Howard Warren, Louise Lombard and Chuck Murray extend sincere condolences to the family.
LINDEN—Abraham, beloved husband of Lena, devoted father of Ruth, Joseph, Eli, Jack; grandfather of Carl, Steven, Mitchell, Susan, Richard, Peter, Barbara, Robert, Janis and Vicki. Services at Breitschneider-Garlick, 1700 Coney Island Ave., Bklyn, 11:30 A.M. today, Nov. 3.
LINDSAY—Anne B., on Oct. 31, 1969, in her 85th year, beloved wife of the late Alexander J. Services Nov. 5, 1969, 11 A.M., at Eastmore Chapels, 240 E. 80th St. Interment family plot, Sayville, L. I.
LABBELE—Ed Sr., of 400 E. 56th St., N. Y. C., and Westover Road, Stamford, Conn., suddenly on Saturday, Nov. 1, 1969, husband of Adelaide Timm Langbein, father of Major Ed E. Langbein, Jr., U.S.A.; Mrs. John Mackay and Mrs. Jerry E. Jones. Family to receive friends at Frank E. Campbell, Madison Ave. at 81st St., Wednesday from 11 A.M.-1 P.M. with services at 1 o'clock. Interment, private. In lieu of flowers memorial gifts to either the Anthonian Hall for Blind Women, 107 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, or Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., would be preferred.
LIBBY—Ethel, on Nov. 2, 1969, beloved wife of the late Solomon, devoted mother of Nettie Greff, Anna Smith, Lillian Braun and Dr. Nathan Libby, loving grandmother and great-grandmother. Funeral today at The Riverside, Amsterdam Ave. at 76th St., at 12:15 P.M.
LONGERGAN—John, beloved husband of Joy, artist & former teacher. Friends are invited to pay their respects Monday evenings, Nov. 3, 7 to 10 P.M. at The Universal Funeral Chapel, 52nd St. and Lexington Ave. Please omit flowers. Contributions to French Hospital I.C.U. greatly appreciated.
LOOMIS—Ida, beloved wife of Harry. Dear mother of Louis, Joseph and Estelle Goldenbergs. Darling grandmother and great-grandmother. Services today 2 P.M. at Riverside Chapel, 179 St. & Grand Concourse, Bronx.
LO PRESTI—Antonino, devoted father of Mrs. Ida Bosco, Ben Lo Presti, M. D. and Mrs. Rose Scira; also survived by 11 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren. Reposing at Vanella's Chapel, 29 Madison St., until Wednesday at 9 A.M. Solemn Requiem Mass St. Joseph's Church (Catherine St.), 9:30 A.M.
LUCKAU—Martha, of Rutherford, N. J., on November 1. Beloved mother of Florence Durrer. Cherished grandmother of Carolyn Sister. Funeral services at the Diffily Funeral Home, 41 Ames Ave., Rutherford, N. J., Monday at 8 P.M. Interment Fairview Cemetery on Tuesday at 2 P.M.
MAJORANA—Julia, November 1. Beloved wife of Frank. Dear mother of Monica. Loving sister of Mary Norton, Anna Hobbs, Helen Ducharme and John Zudoffsky. Reposing at the Halvorsen Chapel, 5310 8th Ave., Brooklyn. Solemn Mass of Requiem, St. Agatha's R.C. Church, 49th St. at 7th Ave., Brooklyn, Wednesday, 9:30 A.M. Interment National Cemetery, Pinelawn, L. I.
MARCUS—Paul, October 31, in Scranton, Pa. Husband of Sylvia, beloved father of Scotty, Leonard and Helen. Dear brother of Tillie Weiss and Nettie Rotter. Loving grandfather of Heshie, Beth, Howie, Gary and Randy. Shiva 727 Cornesa Court, Far Rockaway, until Thursday morning.
MARVIN—Howard Burton, on Saturday, Nov. 1. Beloved husband of Frances Marvin. Devoted father of Linda Rae and Alice Ruth. Loving son of M. E. and Rae Marvin and Evelyn Marvin Brand. Grandfather of Richard Marvin Wood. Service at Frank E. Campbell, Madison Ave. and 81st St., Tuesday, 2:30 P.M. Interment private.
MCCARTNEY—Mary J. (nee Crowley) on Nov. 1, beloved wife of James E., devoted mother of Charles E., Mary A. Sheehan and Catherine Ryan, sister of Joseph A. Crowley. Also survived by 17 grandchildren. Reposing at John F. X. McKeon & Son Funeral Home, 3129 Perry Ave. (at E. 204 St.) Bronx. High Requiem Mass Church of St. Brendan Wed. at 10 A.M. Interment Gate of Heaven Cemetery.
MCCARTNEY—Paul, beloved of surely all. Survived by other three. Contributions gratefully accepted.

Deaths

PERROTTA—Rev. Paul, O.P. Stationed at St. Priory, Newark, N.J. Wake at St. Catherine's Convent, Mt. St. Dominic, Caldwell, N.J., Monday 2-10 P.M., Tues. 2-4 P.M. Mass of the Resurrection, Nov. 5, 11 A.M., at St. Antoninus.
PROFFITT—Henry W. On Nov. 1, 1969. Brother of L. Graco Proffitt & Charles G. Proffitt. Uncle of Ruth S. Proffitt. Services at St. James Episcopal Church, Madison Ave. at 71st St. Wednesday 10 A.M. Interment private. In lieu of flowers contributions to St. James Chapel will be appreciated.
PURCELL—Samuel, beloved husband of Mary. Loving father of Gary, Cynthia Sherman and Barbara Finkelstein. Adored brother of Sidney, Morris, Jack, Joseph, Fannie Telzer, Esther Silet and Florence Rosenbergs. Loving grandfather. Services Monday 11 A.M. at Guterman's "Nassau Memorial Chapel" Long Beach Rd at Greystone, Rockville Centre, L.I.
RABINOWITZ—Morris. With profound sorrow we record the passing of Morris Rabinowitz, a devoted employee of Charles Bernstein and Son, and Bernside Mills for over fifty years, and a loyal friend of Abraham and Herman Barnstein.
RITTER—Lillian. It is with deep regret that the Sisterhood of Park East Synagogue, Congregation Zichron Ephraim records the passing of the sister of our esteemed member, Dottie Fabrikant. Our sincerest condolences to the bereaved family.
MRS. IRVING FREEZER, President
RITTER—Lillian, Park East Synagogue, Congregation Zichron Ephraim, sorrowfully mourns the passing of the sister of our esteemed member, Dottie Fabrikant. Our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.
RABBI ARTHUR SCHNEIER
MAX STEINBERG, President
ALFRED I. SCHLOSSBERG, Chairman, Board of Trustees
ROBERTS—Samuel H., 86 years old on October 31, 1969, at St. Petersburg, Florida, formerly of Brooklyn, N.Y., beloved husband of Bertha F. Services at Fred Herbst Sons Funeral Home, 8th Ave. at 75 St., Brooklyn, Tuesday, 8 P.M. Funeral Wednesday 2:30 P.M. Interment Greenwood Cemetery.
ROSENBLUM—Dyna, beloved wife of Alex, devoted mother of Martin and Stanley. Loving daughter of Frieda Polinger. Dear sister of Carl, Pearl Sauerhaft and Sandra Nash. Services were held Sunday, Nov. 2nd at Garlick's "Parkside," Brooklyn.
SCHOONMAKER—Jeanne H., of Silver Springs, Md., formerly of Madison, N.J. Nov. 2nd, 1969, wife of the late Theodore A. Schoonmaker, mother of Robert Schoonmaker, Silver Springs, Md. Requiem Mass at St. Vincent's Church Madison on Wednesday Nov. 5 at 11 A.M. Friends may call at the Burroughs and Kohr Funeral Home, 106 Main St., Madison, Tuesday 7-9 P.M.
SCHWARTZ—Charles. Suddenly on Nov. 1, 1969. Beloved husband of Berlie, devoted father of Stewart, Louise Horowitz and Ernest. Dear brother of Sophie Hanson. Loving grandfather of Marilyn, Roger, Azay, Diana, Peter and Gregory. Reposing Monday eve from 7-10 P.M. at "The Riverside," 79th St. and Amsterdam Ave. Services Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1 P.M. at Temple B'nai-Jeshurun, 257 W. 88 St., NYC.
SCHWARTZ—Hale beloved husband of Fanlie devoted father of Ruth Kessman, darling grandfather, dear brother of Mary Levine and Sarah Press. Services 1 P.M. today at the Hebrew Institute of White Plains, 20 Greenridge Ave., White Plains.
SHAPIRO—Louis Lawrence, M.D. Beloved husband of Sue M. (nee Starr). Dear brother of Bernard. Devoted uncle. Services Monday, November 3 at 2:15 P.M. "The Riverside," 76th Street and Amsterdam Avenue.
SHAPIRO—Dr. Louis. Members of the Board of Trustees, Executive Board of the Friends, faculty, parents and children express their regret and deepest sympathy to our esteemed colleague and faithful friend, Sue Shapiro, on the passing of her dear husband.
TZIPORA H. JOCHABERGER, Director Hebrew Arts School for Music and Dance
SHAPIRO—Louis L. The Board of Directors of Wel-Met Inc. expresses deep sorrow at the passing of Dr. Louis L. Shapiro, for many years our valued colleague. We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.
MILTON PRAGER, President
SHEA—Nora, on Nov. 2, 1969, native of Garryrigh, Bonane, Kenmare, Co. Kerry, Ireland, beloved wife of the late Jeremiah, devoted mother of Mary Anderson, John, Manuella Wolff, and the late Catherine Bolton, also survived by 10 grandchildren and 27 great grandchildren. Funeral Wed. from the Fox Funeral Home, 201 St. and Grand Concourse, Bronx. Requiem Mass St. Margaret Mary R.C. Church (Tremont Ave.) 10 A.M. Interment Calvary Cemetery.



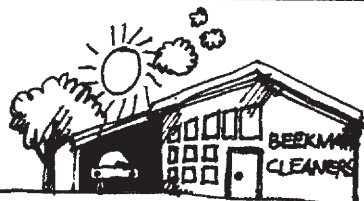
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Paul McCartney, Popular Musician, Dead at 25



By Fred Miller, CCNY OP

Name: Paul McCartney.
Born: 1941
Died: Fall 1966
Residence: London, England.
Occupation: musician.

Last job: Member of English musical combo, the Beatles.

Last record: Revolver.

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

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

Not to be notified in case of death: The rest of us.

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

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

To see this truth, one need merely mix a knowledge of traditional death symbolism and trivia, with a knowledge of the Beatles' recent albums. It is deadly serious; the idea started as a possible goof in a Michigan University newspaper, but the evidence is growing.

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

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

Paul was a lefthanded bass player. Since the summer of 1966, the Beatles have not

made a concert appearance. The initial cancellation of their concerts was made in the following fall — just after Paul died. Three concerts for last December was cancelled at the last minute.

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

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

In the film that accompanied "Strawberry Fields," the group was shown demolishing a piano, one of Paul's instruments. On the piano were a pair of empty shoes, a recurrent Greek death symbol.

"Sergeant Pepper" arrived and with it the information that George Martin did a tremendous amount of the musical work on the album. That makes sense. Lennon was more of a lyricist while McCartney wrote tunes. Somebody had to fill in that function.

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

There is also that song's notorious end groove, often talked about but seldom heard. On a few of the early English copies of the album there was some noise after the piano chord. If recorded and played backwards at half-speed, John's voice became clear. He mumbled a few lines over and over. "He's gone. There's nothing that can change it. He can't come back. He's gone."

Now look at the album's cover. In the

grave in front of the album is a left-handed bass guitar, Paul's instrument. Paul wears two extremely curious medals. One includes the initials OPD, British police jargon for Officially Pronounced Dead, the other is a medal awarded posthumously to the families of war heroes. On the back cover John, George, and Ringo, are facing forwards. The Paul figure has his back turned.

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

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

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

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

"Magical Mystery Tour" was released about then. "The Fool on the Hill," was grinning a death's head grin, perfectly still. The illusion is frightening. The cover and enclosed book were full of symbols. There is a recurring image of a hand behind a head, most often Paul's head. This is an old Near Eastern death symbol. On a photo in which the four of them have descended a long staircase, they each wear a carnation. John, George and Ringo have red carnations, yet Paul's is black. In the film Paul is often barefoot or linked to empty shoes, the Greek death symbol. As the film character, Major McCartney, he has a sign on his desk that reads simply "I was." Paul is only in the past tense. The Egyptian symbol of an official near the victim, also is easily linked to Paul

in the film.

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

On the four eight by ten full color glossy photos distributed with the album, John, George and Ringo, each look alert, awake and dressed. "Paul" is sloppy, his



eyes are glazed, he looks surprised and he needs a shave.

The beard grows after death.

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

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

The front cover is a picture of the Beatles walking across Abbey Road. An abbey is a religious center. John is dressed all in white, Ringo is in black, Paul is barefoot, George is in work clothes. Dead men are buried with pants but no shoes. Paul has a cigarette in his right hand, although he was lefthanded. The wall on the left of the photo happens to be the wall of a cemetery. This is a procession of John the God, Ringo the undertaker, Paul the resurrected, and George the gravedigger.

Contd. p. 2

we've been waiting too long

It is in education that industrial capitalism will provoke the revolts which it attempts to avoid in the factories.

—Andre Gorz

The most fundamental question to ask of any educational system is what kind of product do its administrators expect to turn out? And for what kind of society? In the nineteenth century, the answer was the "good citizen" of the "democratic republic." In the middle of the twentieth century, it is the "successful man" in a society of "specialists with secure jobs."

—C. Wright Mills

Several weeks ago a group of students were advised, by other students, against advancing a set of proposals and demands concerning academic reform at Bard. They were advised to wait, to involve more people in the formulation of the proposals and to make sure that all demands had been exhaustively planned and discussed before beginning a kind of struggle.

Struggle is an important word here, because the very concept of struggle is alien to Bard. We talk, but we seldom act on the things that must be acted upon.

The talk, the thought about the problems of the Bard education goes so far as to preclude action. This is because our talk has ceased to be communication. We are offering the same ideas to the same people, using the same examples and even the same wording. If thought is to become action, our thoughts must be taken out of various cabals. As a community we must prepare for struggle, a constructive struggle, a revitalization of both education and community.

I was among those who cautioned, those who advised delay. Simply, I was wrong. Nothing has appreciably changed in the past several weeks. EPC and the Curriculum Committee continue their important but limited work. It is time to stop bemoaning the fact that "progressive" Bard is actually resistant to change and begin to make the necessary changes. It is time to start working together, as a community, and to back up our thoughts with action.

What exactly is wrong? We must be sure we know. Any oversimplification of the problems will cloud the real issues at stake. We must get to the problem spots in the Bard education and attack the problem at the roots, treating diseases rather than symptoms. This is what is meant by being radical. Any other approach to problem solving is a halfway

job, a patchwork game, occupying our time but producing little of an overall constructive value.

If the Lower College is to be seen as a time in a student's education when he is to explore his interests so that he may be better equipped and better prepared for specialization in the Upper College, it would follow that the Trial Major, as it functions now, runs contrary to that principle. A student should not choose his major until immediately before the Moderation unless he chooses to do so. There should be no preModeration requirements. The Trial Major, which often hinders a student by locking him into a field, must be abolished except as a voluntary device.

The arguments against student participation in the hiring and firing of faculty have been largely to the effect that students would not be objective, that they would play games with personality and popularity. My impression is that in many cases, it is exactly these factors that form the basis of Senior Faculty decisions. If this is truly the problem, then students should be taking part in the process. Let us give Upper College majors 50% of the vote in these decisions, by department.

The Faculty Executive Committee must publish minutes of its meetings, and at such times that decisions regarding a student's future are made, the student should be present—with his advisor or another professor of his choice. Students should share the decision making process with the Committee.

Divisional Faculty meetings must be open to students—without a quota system, and the quota system must be ended at the general Faculty meetings.

Changes such as those I have offered above will not solve our problem. These and others like them are only first steps. As soon as we can deal with each other as equal partners in the educational process, students and faculty can begin to start over. That is what I see as the solution to problems of academic reform. We should, rather than approach each other as a problem, build a new system. We must become "experimental."

On Monday night, November 10, after the regular Student Senate Meeting in Sottery, there will be a Community Meeting on Educational Reform. Let's get together and do something. We've been waiting too long.

—Jeffrey Raphaelson

DR. HIP POCRATES

Dear Dr. Schoenfeld,

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

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

ANSWER: A recent study has shown that the DDT content of mother's milk may exceed amounts of the pesticide permitted in cow's milk.

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

The Do It Now Foundation is a tribe of ex-speed and other freaks who educate realistically about drugs. One of their

pamphlets quotes the poet Allen Ginsberg:

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

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

Copies of the album are available at \$3.00 each, post-paid, from Do It Now, 6230 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California, 90028.

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

Sex is a goodness, a sharing. For example, this evening I went out to my favorite coffee shop, where I am well known. One of the waitresses came over to my table, smiled, placed her hand on my shoulder and asked how I was.

I was tired and had a headache, but from that moment I felt fine. What made the difference? Sex. Here was an act of intimacy between a man and a woman. A sharing of friendship, a smile, the touch of a hand. I speak here of that same kind of love that every church advocates in the command to "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

Why don't we try to make things better? We are. What her husband was offering was a token of love.

Only when we realize that "what was good enough for my mother" is not necessarily good enough for us, will we have a chance for this better world she is asking for.

Dear Dr. Hip Pocrates:

Although I don't consider sex in the morning depraved, I do like this crisp approach to the subject in a bygone day:

"Uncle George and Auntie Mable Fainted at the breakfast table Children, let that be a warning Never do it in the morning."

DEAR DR' HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. \$5 at your favorite bookstore.

Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 9002, Berkeley, California, 94709.

From p. 1

Paul McCartney

In London, if you dial the number equivalent of LMW281F, which is the license plate number of the white Volkswagen on the left side of the picture, you will receive a recorded message, "You are on the right track. Keep trying."

Keep trying. Why did the Beatles do it? What does it all mean?

You have to look at their lyrics. Paul's head was demolished in the fatal crash. Ringo wrote, "You were in a car crash, and you lost your hair." On "Abbey Road," "Paul" supposedly sings "Maxwell's Silver Hammer," a song about a young man who gets his way by bashing in the heads of people who block him. Beyond its child-like sing-a-long sound the song has deeply religious significance,

of Maxwell, symbol of progress, consecrating his victims and dispatching God's will with a hammer blow. This is not the only religious song on the album. The album, in fact, is the new Bible.

Start at the beginning. A call to "Come together right now over me." Coming together over a grave wherein lies Paul, the listener sees once again the old death symbols. John sings, "He got walrus," "He wear no shoeshine," "He got feet down below his knees." Resurrection is hinted, "He come groovin' up slowly," and direct hints toward the nature of the group are made: "He say one and one and one are three (the Beatles) got to be good looking 'cause HE'S SO HARD TO SEE." Of course he is.

"Maxwell's Silver Hammer" sets forth

the rites of consecration. Then John takes over. John's growing Messiah complex has been previously revealed by his bed-ins, his comments on the Beatles vs. Christianity and his lyrical likening of himself to Christ. John, as he first showed in "Dear Prudence," believes he can resurrect Paul, and after that begin his religion. "I Want You, She's So Heavy" is the resurrection.

In his invocation of the dead Paul, John sings, "I want you, I want you so bad, I want you so bad it's driving me mad, it's driving me mad." The metaphysical wrestling match begins with "She's so . . . (chord bridge) . . . heavy." Over and over the chord bridge runs, as John tries to wrest Paul from the dead. At the end, the chord bridge suddenly breaks and the

song suddenly stops. Paul has been resurrected. The procession on the cover crosses the street from the cemetery and records Side II.

The medley is a collection of religious values and precepts. God, John with Paul, the Resurrected Son (Sun), celebrates the glorious day in "Here Comes the Sun" and "Sun King." The values of laughing, loving, avoiding hypocrisy are extolled, and then the final precept is given: "The love you take is equal to the love you make." Church overcomes state as the queen is absorbed, but suddenly that, too, stops. The death of Paul has led to the new religion of man. John is not yet ready to make the open proclamation that he is God.

But he will.

new newsstand

The newest feature on the Bard landscape is the establishment of a newsstand between the rear of Stone Row and the Bookstore. Roger Sessions and Greg Gould are roommates and were in common need of money. They decided they could take the unwanted newspaper concession that had languished, since the beginning of the semester and transform it into a productive enterprise. Since earlier concessionaires had limited themselves to newspapers and had delivered them individually, they reasoned to centralize the delivery and to expand the selection was necessary to succeed at Bard.

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

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

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

Current issues of the DAILY NEWS and the regular SUNDAY TIMES are carried, along with the ART NEWS, LIFE, LOOK, MAD, NEW YORK REVIEW OF BOOKS, NEW YORK MAGAZINE, PLAYBOY, PSYCHOLOGY TODAY, and TIME. The Slater Alternative Department sells Familia, Crunchy Granola, and the cheapest, purest honey in town. When this line is expanded the prices should

drop below the current standard retail prices. The MILITANT, THE MUSICAL ACTIVITIES DIRECTORY, and Bus Tickets for the November 15 Observance in Washington are carried.

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

BREAD for BOOKS

\$12,500.00 for college libraries has been received by the Southeastern New York Library Resources Council from the U.S. Office of Education as the first installment of a \$50,000.00 grant to improve research resources in the area. Bard, Bennett, Vassar, Ulster Community College, State University College at New Paltz, Mount Saint Mary, St. Thomas Aquinas, Marist,

Aquinas, Marist, and Rockland Community College will receive assistance from the Council for the purchasing of books and other library materials.

An application for the grant was filed in April of this year by the Southeastern New York Library Resources Council as part of the Council's program to increase and make available research resources to the scholars and professional persons in the Hudson Valley.

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

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

CAT OF 9 TAILS

Allegedly, John Katzenbach is still alive, hidden somewhere in the bowels of Presbyterian Hospital being operated on. Word has filtered out that he will be back next week, maybe??

art — no bullshit

by Steve Miller

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

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

Sidney Geist is represented by about three decades of work that are fairly consistent in their emphasis on the standing figure and small sculptures. The large works are arranged in chronological order. The first figure is a female nude done in 1938. It is fairly representational with some abstraction. In the next piece Geist makes a break. The carved female is almost directly carried over from the first piece but it loses most of its literal associations. Introduced with the torso is color. A red hole for the face balances a green cone at the bottom. This latter shape is confusing. It's solid geometry clashes with the softer torso. By painting it green he begins to separate it from the torso, sets up an action with the red and saves the cone from completely destroying the piece. The carved woman next to the torso (1954) contains another touch of color. There is a companion piece to this (not in the show) with gray spikes for hair and a board of nails at her middle rather than

a poetically painted arrangement of holes. Perhaps if seen with her mate the piece would be better appreciated. Incidentally the board of holes is not a skirt.

The best large piece in the show is a tall, thin, non-literal wood figure. Geist succeeds completely in his subtle economy of description. He achieves a perfect interaction of form, texture and pose. When a piece involves such minimal terms it either works or doesn't. This one works.

Two wood carvings are different than the others. Both contain hard edge shapes. The larger to the untrained eye, borders on the "primitive." The other is smaller and more important. This is the only piece without a vertical axis. It is on

without a vertical axis. It is also the only piece with no figurative point of departure. Geist did not abstract the form from Nature. In that respect and because of its emphasis on surface handling he feels it is close to painting. This exploration in surface variety points out the extreme importance of surfaces for Geist. He knows exactly how to handle every effect of rasp mark, gouge mark and paint mark. The color of his wood pieces is made by sanding a coat of white paint to the desired finish.

Three groups of small pieces in ceramic and stone make up a delightful group of studies and completed sculpture. I say studies because some are and because a few would be magnificent on a much larger scale. For instance, the piece illustrated in the exhibition announcement would be superbly powerful if enlarged to a human scale. Geist does work in larger scale dimensions.

Sidney Geist is obviously aware of every sculptural problem. He is consistent in his handling of planes and a master of working surfaces. He's a no bullshit artist, who knows what he's doing.

SEALE GAGGED

By Abe Peck

CHICAGO (LNS)—Lunchtime at the Federal building, October 29. Captain Howard Levy, the medical officer court-martialed for refusing to train Green Berets for duty in Vietnam, describes how each of the Conspiracy 8 represents a part of the struggle against the American nightmare. He says the indictment of Bobby Seale is another way of saying, "Niggers, stay in your place."

Three o'clock, October 29. Bobby Seale is chained to a metal chair, his mouth covered with a mask. He is being denied the right to defend himself, he is being denied the right to stand in for his lawyer, Charles Garry, who slowly recovers from surgery in California.

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

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

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

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

Halloween is almost here. A tyrant dresses like a judge, a man is made to

look like a slave.

Hoffman ordered all blacks and some members of the underground press removed from the courtroom before he had Seale restrained. Hoffman seemed well pleased after armed guards escorted them out—all the uppity niggers were gone or gagged and he could now dispense "justice" in peace.

Wednesday afternoon in San Francisco Seale's convalescing lawyer, Charles R. Garry, reacted to Hoffman's strong-arm tactics: "I have never heard in my entire legal career of such an outrageous treatment of a defendant in any U.S. court."

Garry also said that Seale is not being allowed to defend himself because Judge Hoffman is so racist in his beliefs that he can not accept the fact that a black man might capably defend himself in court. "Even in Nazi Germany," Garry said, "the police state never reached the proportions where the state was afraid

to have a defendant open his mouth in court. This shows that the police state is here, and due process and all constitutional guarantees are a mockery."

Garry intends to meet in San Francisco Nov. 1 and 2 with attorneys Kunstler and Weinglass and one of the eight (if they are not all in jail by then). The meeting will deal with legal strategy, but Garry says that under no circumstances will he appear in Judge Hoffman's court "and give a semblance of representation to my client who has been denied his right to counsel throughout his trial."

Black Panther Party Chief of Staff David Hilliard told the press in San Francisco that Seale was forced to speak in court because he had exhausted all attempts to get Judge Hoffman to let him defend himself. "Fuck that judge, Fuck America, and its so-called constitution. Bobby Seale is doing all he can to save himself from being lynched. If blood has to be shed to defend him we are more prepared than ever to do that."



Poughkeepsie Journal Photo
ALAN SIMPSON, president of Vassar College, works on a statement in the early morning hours today at Vassar College.



BLACKS STOP STUDENTS AT BUILDING ENTRANCE
 (UPI TELEPHOTO)

POWER at VASSAR

On October 25, thirty-eight black women, nearly all of the blacks at Vassar, held a rally at which they 'burnt the pig'. 'The pig' was only a pillowcase stuffed with leaves, but it represented the Vassar administration and the white establishment. They called for 'no more principles', in protest of the administration's pious declarations that they are for black demands 'in principle', while they ignore them in practice.

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

In spite of the demonstration and these clear words, Vassar's students and administration claimed that they 'had not an inkling' that they might wake up last Thursday morning to learn that nearly all of Vassar's fifty-nine black students were occupying the Administration Building.

According to their spokesman, their demands were not new. The administration had heard them last spring, and provided token concessions: an experimental, limited black studies program with courses marked on a pass-fail basis would be tried for a semester. In answer to a demand for a black dorm for blacks who wished to live this way, a predominantly black dormitory was established, but faculty members and other students were also housed there. About three weeks ago, an Urban Center for Black Studies was opened by the college in Poughkeepsie. According to plans made last spring, the Center will be used for research in the black experience, black history, and the education of black students in their current situation in America and the positive steps necessary for the betterment of their lives.

On October 25, these demands were repeated in full to the President of Vassar, Alan Simpson. He replied that he did not have the power to grant the de-

mands. He was told by black students that he must 'contact powers that be.'

'All we want now,' they went on, 'is an irrevocable commitment to make Vassar a meaningful experience for black students. We've talked to you every time they've asked us, we've attended every single meeting that was set up by the administration and even set up by the faculty and that required a lot of time on our part.'

The occupation was bemoaned by students and administration. George, an 'atrocious' and 'amusing' student from Virginia, who appeared at the rally carrying a sign which read 'Power', said, 'Vassar is doing everything it can. Most of these blacks are full scholarship. One reason Vassar does not have the money for their dorms is because it is already acting for the students.' Meanwhile, a college relations official remembered that fifty million dollar program for building its facilities: 'This incident will help the fundraising drive no more we do.'

The Vassar College Council, an administrative body of faculty and so-called 'key students', formed last spring in emergencies, was called into session.

While they met, Vassar girls discussed their annoyance that the dormitory was occupied. Outside the dormitory, black men stood guard. 'Don't talk about your mail,' they counseled the girls remained to engage in discussions of the situation. They were not Vassar students: Vassar has ninety men and seventeen hundred of the blacks of the men are black as a student on guard described the situation of the world.

The school's security force, made up of forty members, received reinforcements Friday. They stood at the gates with regular guard, as 'Where are asking drivers such as you come you going?' and 'Where are you coming from?'

At one in the afternoon of the occupation, a few hundred black students showed their solidarity with the students and their



SEVERAL HUNDRED STUDENTS gathered outside Main Building Thursday afternoon at a rally called to support the black students who were staging a sit-in in the building.

There were several speakers. The sit-in continued through the night. College officials were meeting today in an effort to end it. Poughkeepsie Journal Photo by James Deckner



STUDENTS JAM into the hallway of Main Building at Vassar College Thursday after some black students occupied part of the premises. Three black males, not students at the

college, acted as bodyguards to keep people away from the doors, right, behind which the sit-in was taking place.
Poughkeepsie Journal Photo by James Deckner

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Only about seventy-five decided to stay at the spot until the occupation ended. By eleven, only one-third of these remained, as temperatures dropped into the twenties.

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

Classes went on as scheduled through Thursday and Friday.

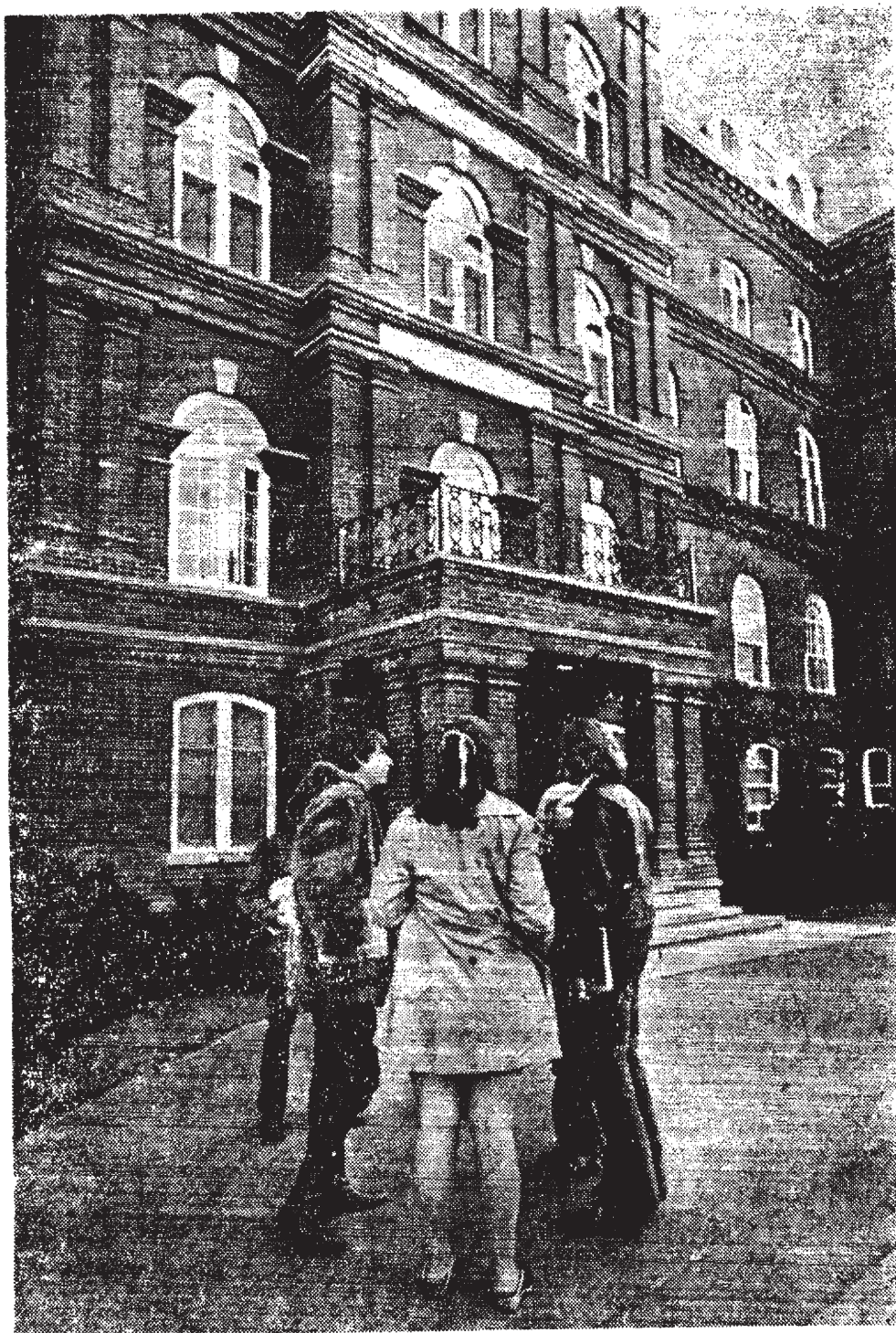
Thursday evening, President Simpson told students that though he himself could not approve the methods used, 'I fully sympathize with the depths of frustration from which these endeavors spring...' At the same time, he said, 'I cannot imagine any circumstances by which the situation would be improved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

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

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

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

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



VASSAR STUDENTS stand outside Main Building of the college this morning, discussing the takeover of a section of the building by a group of black students.
Poughkeepsie Journal Photo by James Deckner

6 observer

Phone (914) 758-3665
an alternative newsmedia project

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STUDENT SENATE

Tewksbury was declared an open dorm by Senate Monday night in a unanimous vote following a dorm-wide vote which revealed the residents wanted to have an open dorm. Senate also gave Tewksbury residents one week to solve the problem of animals in a manner like that used in Robbins, or face having the animals removed.

Related to the latter motion was another asking the House Presidents to register their respective dorm's animals for the purpose of identification of stray animals in the dorms. This also will enable problem animals to be reported to a person who will be able to find out who the owner is. The present method is to chase all over the dorm trying to find the owner.

The meeting tonight was intended to be a community-wide discussion of the housing problem, but due to the lack of attendance, only regular business was covered. Next week the meeting will again be a community discussion, dealing this time with the academic future of Bard.

Political power grows out of the barrel of a gun.
—Mao Tse-tung

FEIFFER

IF YOU ARE A POLITICAL PERSON—



YOUR POLITICS WILL PROVOKE DISILLUSION, APATHY AND CYNICISM.



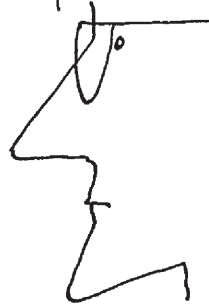
AND DO NOT STUDY HISTORY—



SO THE QUESTION IS:



YOUR POLITICS WILL PROVOKE CHAOS, ANARCHY AND REPRESSION.



WHETHER TO IGNORE HISTORY AND BE JAILED.



IF YOU ARE A POLITICAL PERSON—



OR LEARN ITS LESSONS AND BE IMPOTENT.



AND STUDY HISTORY—



WHAT A CHOICE.



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To the Editor:

Well it's a familiar story. While hitchhiking through Illinois with a friend, a beautiful girl gave us a ride through Chicago. All that I know about her is that she is from Winnetka, Illinois, is now a freshman at Bard College, and I am somewhat in love with her. I don't know



how large Bard is, but if it's possible, I would be overwhelmingly grateful if you could locate her. If you are able, please ask her if she would be willing to send her name and address to the bearded guy who was in the back seat. If I don't ultimately marry her, the guy who was in the front seat said he probably will. Thank you.

Gratefully and sincerely,
Dan (Fargo) Berman

address:

611 E. Hoover
Ann Arbor, Mich. 48104

To the Editor:

Re: Raphaelson's piece in this issue

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

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

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

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

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

letters

influencing people.

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

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

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

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

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

Contd. p. 7



Security officer Pat DeFile and demonstrators at Tewkesbury, midnight Tuesday. Nearly 100 students protested the closing of a social room.

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

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

And, as I.F. Stone's Weekly pointed out October 20, the U.S. has reduced its troop level by only 400 since the Tet Offensive in February, 1968—nineteen months ago. At that time the U.S. had 510,000 men in Vietnam; early this month the U.S. still had 509,600 men in Vietnam.

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BARD HANDCRAFT EXPOSITION AND SALE

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

ceramic and enamel jewelry, candles, silver work, braided rugs, wall hangings and fused glass ornaments.

The scene of the Bard Handcraft Exposition and Sale will be the Procter Art Center on the Bard College campus. It will be possible to view as many as

In an exposition that will have something for everyone, the exhibitions range from sculptured wood furniture to abstract photography. In addition, the Bard Craft Exposition will again feature such popular exhibits as weaving, pottery,

thirty exhibits on the weekend of November 21, 22, 23. The hours of the exposition will be Friday (21st) and Saturday (22nd) 1:00 p.m. to 9 p.m. and Sunday (23rd) 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

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LETTERS

From p. 6

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

—Michael Ventura

the students who are seeking means of licensing and controlling them. This way, everybody will be happy.

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

Sincerely,

Terry Champlin
 Francis Koshir

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To the Editor:

I would like to protest the presence of
 1. unsightly squirrel shit and
 2. disgusting dead worms,

neither of which my Mommy told me about and both of which are defiling Bard's otherwise immaculate campus. I ask—no, I demand!—that action against these nuisances be taken immediately.

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

Sure, there are a few people who don't like animals—there are always people to dislike anything. But this does not mean they should be eliminated—rather, the administration need only cooperate with

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