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# BARD TIMES

Vol. 20    No. 2    March 14, 1979

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"Too often the machine runs away with itself... instead of keeping pace with the social needs it was created to serve"

-William S. Paley  
1936

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"I always considered, first, how the operation could be kept from the opponent and, second, how it could be kept from the press. Often the priority was reversed."

-Allen Dulles

# BARD TIMES

Vol.20 No.2

The Official Newspaper of the Bard College Community

March 14, 1979



Sam Magill answers the Editor

## SIMON'S ROCK + BARD

by Mark Ebner & Tom Simon

It's no secret that Bard has become affiliated with Simon's Rock Early College of Great Barrington, Mass. Even though newspapers ranging from the Boston Globe to the Intermountain Express have had the "scoop" hot off the press for weeks, the Time's purpose, nevertheless is to provide the Bard-Simon's Rock communities with some straightforward insight.

The only functional administrative change that has taken place is that Dr. Samuel Magill, former president of Simon's Rock, now holds the title of Provost, or Chief Administrative Officer. As Provost, Dr. Magill must now report to Leon Botstein, who is now president of both colleges, rather than the now defunct Simon's Rock Board of Trustees. Following the approval of the terms of agreement between Bard and Simon's Rock, all of the Simon's Rock trustees resigned, except for Dr. Flint Kellogg, and Elizabeth Hall, (the founder of Simon's Rock). The election of the present Bard trustees to the board at Simon's Rock followed, and now all policy decisions involving Simon's Rock are implemented through Dr. Magill under the direction of President Botstein and the trustees. "Now, says Dr. Magill, what we're trying to do is get acquainted with each other so Bard can know more about how we function."

The first contact between Bard and Simon's Rock, was

early in September of 1978. Then formal conversations concerning our potential affiliation were held from September 8th until the final agreement was signed on February 2nd—five months total planning involved. Dr. Magill said that prior to the actual signing, "We weren't sure that Bard was the right one, or that Bard wanted to be affiliated with Simon's Rock." What went on amidst this uncertainty was an exploration period involving other interested institutions. By January, the selection process was narrowed down and focused on only one institution other than Bard. Although Dr. Magill declined to name that other institution, President Botstein revealed that it was Boston University.

Bard has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock in the past, aside from soccer competition and the occasional transference of students to Bard. The only official contact was made through Flint Kellogg, who was a dual trustee. Dr. Magill says that it's hard to tell whether or not the Bard-Simon's Rock relationship will help to boost Bard's recruitment of Simon's Rock students, because Simon's Rock offers Bachelor degrees in its own right. On the other hand, those students who decide to accept the Associate's degree offered, might want to transfer to Bard at the junior level.

Since its inception, the



John Toomey

## PROF. TOOMEY TO LEAVE AFTER 20 YEARS AT BARD

by Dan Eddy

*"The absence of Romance in my history will, I fear, detract somewhat from its interest; but if it be judged useful by those inquirers who desire an exact knowledge of the past as an aid to the interpretation of the future, which in the course of human things must resemble if it does not reflect it, I shall be content"*

-Thucydides Bk.I  
22

With the passing of this semester, the Bard History Department will find itself in a rather curious position: there will be no courses offered about anything which falls chronologically before the fourteenth century. Professor John Toomey will be leaving Bard College after more than two decades of teaching here, and the historical lacuna thus caused will be somewhat akin to losing all one's memories from the first three fourths of life. But in addition to this loss (which, incidentally, the administration shows little sign of remedying), there will be a personal one for all students—particularly those of the first three classes—who had hoped to study with Mr. Toomey, considered by many faculty and students to be among the very best teachers at Bard.

John A. Toomey Jr., came to this college from The Great Books Foundation in 1958, having completed his degree at the graduate faculty in

the early fifties. He came, interestingly enough, to teach American Government, which may puzzle some who have noted the ancient historical nature of most of his present courses. But this is very much a common situation at Bard: Robert Kelly came to teach German, Peter Skiff to teach mathematics, and administrators come with the stated intention of helping students. While at the Graduate Faculty, Mr. Toomey studied with many of the exiled academics who had founded the "University in Exile" in the early thirties, including Albert Brecht, the last man to speak against Hitler in Reichstag, and Paul Alexander, who later became head of the American Medieval Academy. "It was", he has said, "like having a European education; as another graduate puts it, we read our Plato in 'original German'."

As anyone who is familiar with his teaching can attest, Mr. Toomey has taught history, not a list of dates, nor a group of incidents or anecdotes, nor (the gods forbid) an apocalyptic religion of class struggle, but history in the basic sense of the word! From the Greek "historia, meaning 'inquiry'; in short, 'finding out what happened.' And more than this, the professor has tried to show his students what he feels is the most important thing about the study of history: that history is not merely a 'relevant' or 'useful' subject to

Cont. on P. 6



## LETTERS...

## EDITORIALS...

## LETTERS TO ST. MARK

Dear St. Mark,

On a Thursday morning, not too long ago, the rotating Chmn of the Dpt of Music arrived late-as-usual in the nerve center of that department's activities and found that the blackboxes that would put students further in charge of their learning had finally been installed by the AdmnAsst of the Music Dpt. But the fact that the AdmnAsst had volunteered his electronic expertise and metallurgical knowledge for this purpose did not obscure the quantity of particle-board dust that remained as a by-product of his action. The fastidious Dpt Chrprsn requested that the AdmnAsst get a vacuum cleaner. The AdmnAsst discovered that he had no key to the fine shiny brass locks newly installed on the custodial closet doors and called the P.P. Office to request that the door be opened. The Scrt-ry of P.P. said that she would have someone come by to open (unlock) custodial closet door and Dpt Chrprsn left building with false feeling of confidence. One hr later the Dpt Chrprsn returned; the dust was still poised to be wafted into delicate mechanism of tape-decks. Then he telephoned P.P. to be told by Burt of P.P. that she had not yet succeeded in raising the Sprvsry Asst (for custodial services) on the CB. Sensing the impatience in the breathing over the telephone receiver, she intelligently suggested that someone from the Mus Dpt might be free to come and get key. Chmn of Mus Dpt instructed Dpt asst to get into his nice shiny non-official vehicle and go get key. Half-hr later-- Dpt Asst still tied up with client, students, adjuncts, artists' agents so

as to be unable to set out on mission--in walks Mus Dpt Faculty member to use listening room equipment. The Dpt Chmn informed him, opportunistic-ally, of course, that equipment could not be used until particle-board chips and dust were thoroughly cleaned up, but that if he, the Fclty Prsn, would drive over and pick up key (second unauthorized use of personal vehicle on college business in one day) at P.P. Office, the DptAsst would unlock closet containing vacuum cleaner and we would all clean up the place. In spite of officious behavior of Mus Dpt boss, the Mus Fclty member set off on mission. Five minutes later telephones the Music offices-Fclty member at P.P. seeking confirmation, clarification of his mission (reason undisclosed) and this, of course, is provided by the Chrprsn of the Mus Dpt on the instrument handed to him by the DptAsst. After another few minutes the Fclty member of the Mus Dpt returned empty handed, good naturedly grinning, "They wouldn't let me have the key!" In cold restrained fury the Chrprsn of the Mus Dpt dials 112, announces himself to secretary-secondary switch-board operator of P.P. who promptly funnels him over to Asst to Director of P.P. Mus Chrprsn demands to know, wants to understand why he was told that he could send someone to get key to release imprisoned vacuum cleaner if this possibility did not exist. (Low budget does not permit send-man-for-left-hand

ed-monkey-wrench forms of joke.) Asst to Dir of P.P. unable to explain to angry man, switches in Director of P.P. who is smoothly wanting to know what is the problem. This calms noone since that is what Chrprsn of Mus Dpt wants to know.

-We can't let just anybody have keys to custodial closets. The cleaning women need someplace to keep their belongings. It is a policy not to let such keys out.

-Then why were we told we could get a key? (case of hidden policies, maybe?)

-But the head of custodial services was there and opened closet.

-but didn't bother telling anyone in office?

-I'll be there to open closet.

Minutes later, Director of P.P. arrives in shining vehicle, enters building and masterfully unlocks closet door. Chmn of Mus Dpt shows him what vacuum cleaner is needed for. Drctr of P.P. wants to know why it couldn't wait till cleaning person could come in at one o'clock and vacuum up. Chmn of Mus Dpt explains that she comes in morning and explains that he is merely trying to be responsible and protect sensitive electronic equipment. Drctr of P.P. shoots back that he is trying to protect custodial eqptmnt. Weakened chmn of Mus Dpt calls out "WE could cooperate" as efficient, busy Drctr of P.P. rapidly departs for his chariot.

Mus Dpt Chmn&DptAsst take

vacuum cleaner out of closet into listening room--DptAsst vacuums floor--Dpt Chmn figures out technology of hose attachment--all particle dust removed. Equipment is returned to utility closet which awaits return of PP Director to lock its door.

## Summary of involvements.

4 telephone calls, 2 or 3 car trips, 1 common&1 royal lie  
-Mus Dpt admin asst  
-Chmn of Mus Dpt  
-Secretary of P.P.  
-(Supervisory Asst of P.P.)- a phantom  
-Faculty Member  
-Asst to the Director of P.P.  
-Director of P.P.  
-Numerous tourists and sight-seers  
("that's where my money goes, oh baby!")

Anyhow, it seems that bureaucracy does generate lust (Shakespeare). On the other hand, it is obvious that some people are totally unfit to live in a well-administered place. I'll write again soon and let you know how things are going down here.

Your friend, Z

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Editor-in-Chief: Mark Ebner

Copy Editor: Denise West

Business Manager: Maryke Goosens

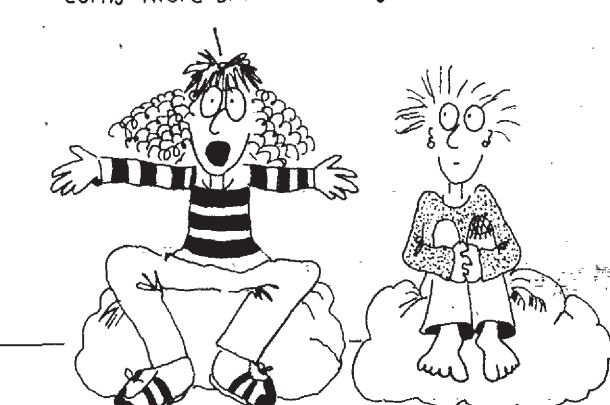
Photography Editor: Tom Simon

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I don't see myself getting married. I don't see it? Look, if men weren't so hung up on their egos, I'm sure I'd find some really great guy who wouldn't feel inferior to me because I make more money...



So what if I do lose my head over some guy? What if I do get married? Seven weeks later he'll be seeing a shrink because he can't stand the fact that his wife earns more than he does!



Sure, I may be on unemployment right now, but with my talents, sooner or later I'll be making fifty thou a year. And what male is going to be able to handle that? HA! With all the conditioning they get, all men expect to be the breadwinners.



Forget it!! I want a divorce! And one of those quickie divorces-- not the kind that drag on for ages. And if he wants the eight-slice toaster he can have it...



lella



Dear Editor,

The radio interview with Peter Amato is old news now and will be older when this is published, but I doubt that the situation of the school, which it is a product of, will have changed much at all.

Anyone who listened to that interview will see that it accomplished very little in the way of coming to any understanding with Amato or getting any facts out of him. On first impression, it may seem that the reason for this was the deriding tone used by Art Carlson and Dan Williams. In the course of the interview the issue of the name of the radio station (WANK) came up. When asked what the problem with the name was, Amato was unable to say that the problem lay in the words "Leon is a wanker." (The administration cannot take a joke). In fact, Carlson had to say it for him. Mr. Amato's apparent inability to form simple sentences indicates something to me. The incident is typical of the administration's lack of communication with the student body.

One thing seemed evident throughout the interview. Amato was dodging issues and being very cagey. This caginess made it very hard to find out what Amato seemed to be saying. He was continually asked to clarify his vague and euphemistic statements, which he would do by "clarifying" with more of the same ilk. He concluded by saying in the end that he enjoyed (?) the interview and "You do understand that I had to be cagey."

Of course Peter, but how do you expect students to respect you when your caginess does not permit you to talk to them. I think Art Carlson and

Dan Williams were justified in their attitude. How can they respect Amato? Amato's attitude seems to be indicative of a general lack of a desire to communicate within the administration as a whole. The administration never seems to understand how irritated the students are with the way the school is run. The protest over Fairbairn and other problems seems to come as a shock. "Why were the students reacting so drastically?" was a question that seemed to be in the mind of the administration in Leon's office that day. Many of the problems that the students saw actually did not exist because the student body had not been accurately informed. The general attitude of the administration was "Okay, we heard what you think, but thanks, we'll do it our way." Fairbairn was handled their way. We, the constituents of Ludlow's management actually have no power whatsoever. Leon says he has no student government to talk to. Of course he does not, he treats student opinion like an advisory board. EPC, probably the most important committee because it is supposed to deal with our education, is nothing but that. The student government goes through the paces of its own administration but rarely has an effect.

The power in this school lies solely in the hands of the administration. Imagine what a thorn in the side students would become if Amato wasn't cagey and told us what was going on in the workings of the administration. The consequences of not telling are small as we have no power.

I think the administration is unconscious of this policy. The natural tendency of an administration is to operate

as smoothly as possible.

What we must do is upset the smooth operation and exert ourselves to express our opinions and make it hard to fire Barich, employ Griffith, fire Rita, kick everyone out of Fairbairn, charge people for nonexistent damage, etc..

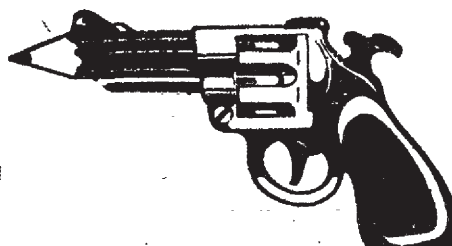
For this I would suggest a committee, independent of the student government that would deal solely with forcefully presenting petitions for the real power in the school. The committee would be responsible for organizing protests. Things like a group of people walking into Botstein's office and taking up his precious time, I'm sure would have an effect. The committee would be elected by a student forum. This may cause the administration to talk clearly.

Petitioning the board of trustees would also be useful. Both student reps of the board have said they will read out any statement given them by students at the trustee meeting.

A suggestion to Leon might be a column in the paper or a bulletin every month written by the administration describing its' activities. Student statements of opinion over the radio would also

These things or others could be done but they will need support. As most of the student body is apathetic, the chances of you, reader, being in this category are pretty good.

JOHN ZUILL



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## THE NARC SPEAKS OUT

Contrary to popular beliefs, peer counselor can be useful in dorm life. Unlike resident assistants (R.A.'s), peer counselors have no administrative powers and do not have master keys to unlock your door.

It may well be true that a dorm can survive without a peer counselor. But dorm life especially for first-time-away-from-home students, should be a learning and gratifying experience-- not a test of survival.

Of course, one might argue that peer counselors are only authoritative extensions of the administration and are placed in a dorm to keep order. Students of all class ranks, however, want order in a place "home" and often a peer counselor is useful in keeping order as the students want it kept. Let's look at a common dorm problem--noise. In most cases, all it takes is a simple knock (or bang) on the door of a student who is making noise and a "tactical" complaint. However, some students who want quiet will complain to their peer counselor first instead of knocking on the door. Other students don't complain to the peer counselor or to the noisy student but will hold it in until they do go directly to the noisy student and then "the fertilizer hits the ventilator". And some students do knock and complain but get no results. Either of the latter two situations places the peer counselor in a role of authority, but not for the benefit of the administration.

I concede that peer counselors can sit back comfortably in their room (chosen by the administration), call a few dorm meetings, and pick up their checks at the end of the semester. At the other end of the spectrum, peer counselors can snoop around the dorm, report all pets, and be a pain in the ass about personal problems, loud stereos, quiet hours, and the like. But most peer counselors fall in between these extremes.

Indeed, some may just seem to "lay back" until needed. But their dorm is easy going and has students who take the initiative like the first situation example about noise mentioned before. In this case, "laying back" is the best way to be effective. Other P.C.'s may seem nosy because they assert themselves, but the atmosphere of the dorm may require it. I fall into the latter category.

As a peer counselor in Albee, a dorm with a majority of lower classmen and students new to Bard, I have asserted myself in situations where I felt as a concerned resident first and a peer counselor second--it was necessary. At times, however, I overstepped my bounds--not for some ego trip--but because I was concerned. Here is

where peer counselor training is most beneficial. The program helps the potential P.C. know How, When, and Where to draw the line.

Finally, I admit that a Peer counselor sometimes takes action that appears to be administrative action. A most recent example of this is my action against two Albee residents who were suspected of graffiti done in the dorm for which the entire dorm would have to pay. At the dorm meeting concerning this bill, it was finally resolved that someone should take these two students before the Student Judiciary Board (SJB). When I asked, "Who is going to take them before the SJB", there was no response. I decided to do it. I made this decision because (1) no one else wanted to do it and (2) it would resolve the problem of paying the paint bill. Many students were displeased, to say the least, with my action, feeling that the administration should pay or find out who did it. My feeling is that the administration doesn't live in Albee, and that we are mature enough to deal with problems in our own dorm. As a peer counselor, I felt that 34 people should not be held responsible for 2 people, and if the 2 people are cleared--more power to them. Clearly, peer counselors can be useful and responsive in a dorm once they get to know the attitude or atmosphere of the dorm.

-ROD MICHAEL



## ARE PAID PEER COUNSELORS REALLY NECESSARY?

-ARTHUR CARLSON

In Fall, 1976, against the opposition of two thirds of the student body voting in a referendum, the Botstein administration initiated the first "experimental" year of the peer counseling program. The inception of the program followed the same pattern that we have seen over and over; the plan was developed behind closed doors in Ludlow, with student input consisting of a rubber stamp approval of the program by three students (good friends and yes-men of then Dean Jow-Jolowski, later known as "the gang of 3"). Only after the plan was funded and set to go did they tell students about it; by then, no meaningful discussion of the program was possible, and the Student Senate, many of whom later became P.C.s, made no effort to fight.

The reasons for the plan's inception are worth examining. Ludlow claims the plan was designed to help freshmen adjust and thereby cut the attrition rate. Originally it was designed to operate in Tewks only because that is the one dorm that no upper classmen live in, but Ludlow decided that it was such a good idea that they should put it in everywhere. Ludlow claimed that they were only interested in making students happy, that peer counselors would have no police functions, would not be expected to act differently or as role models. Likewise, their maintaining

lowing year with a few less P.C.s and the salary down from \$200 a semester to \$125 a semester.

Meanwhile subtle changes were taking place in the program. Some were initiated by Ludlow, others flowed naturally from the heads of the P.C.'s, who, paradoxically, with \$125 and an official title were no longer our peers at all. One was the police role that they began to assume. Ludlow helped, by suddenly devising the "three rules of Bard" and telling P.C.'s that they should hip the freshmen to them, and themselves adhere to the 3 rules. This right here broke 2 major assurances that Ludlow had given the year before. It also created the climate in which peer counselors felt no qualms about exercising a little police power on their own; after all, they had a title and a salary. Why not a little power? The most recent example of this was the situation in Albee, where many felt that the peer counselor used his position quite nakedly in a constabulary way. Also in that semester was the first incidence of a peer counselor being fired for breaking a rule (she had a dog), demonstrating once and for all that Ludlow would not allow peer counselors who did not follow the Ludlow line, making it very plain that Peer Counselors are arms of the deans.

This year the program was still full steam ahead, despite the fact that once again many who had been P.C.'s openly and loudly denounced the program. There was, typically, no attempt by the deans to include student input into the program. It was considered a relatively inflexible fixture by now, despite the fact that its success has been extremely questionable. Once again a peer counselor was fired for violating college policy. Her crime was to act as though she was actually a peer of the freshmen by helping them to get good drugs so they wouldn't be ripped off or poisoned. Other P.C.'s have been threatened with dismissal for something as trivial as a food fight.

By this time it is clear that Ludlow was lying to us completely when they initially presented the program to us. Peer counselors have already done all kinds of things that Sugatt and Amato and Jolowsky swore up and down would never happen. Generally after three years, there seems to be three classes that peer counselors actions fall into. The first category is by far the largest, which is Nothing. Most peer counselors do and have done almost nothing. This is what students in dorms with P.C.'s have overwhelmingly said for the last three years.

By this time it is clear that Ludlow was lying to us completely when they initially presented the program to us. Peer counselors have already done all kinds of things that Sugatt and Amato and Jolowsky swore up and down would never happen. Generally after three years, there seems to be three classes that peer counselors actions fall into. The first category is by far the largest, which is Nothing. Most peer counselors do and have done almost nothing. This is what students in dorms with P.C.'s have overwhelmingly said for the last three years.



## PEER COUNSELORS...

told me, this is what ex-P.C.'s have told me, this is my experience of P.C.'s in dorms has been, this is what current P.C.'s have told me. The second category is the few good things P.C.'s have done. Besides showing freshmen where the bathroom is and where to mail a letter there have been a very few instances where people were freaking out from drugs or personal problems and peer counselors have been helpful. Largely, however, seriously disturbed people are far to gone for P.Cs with their extremely limited training ("Lousy" one ex-P.C. told me) to help very much. Furthermore, upperclassmen are just as likely to freak out as lowerclassmen, as experience has shown. This demolishes the rationale for putting P.C. in freshmen dorms. The third category is frighteningly large, and this is where peer counselors have actually done bad things, played cop, actively hated the people they were theoretically counseling and acted as arms of Ludlow against student interests. To their credit, most P.C.s have not acted this way; even one who does, though, is too many.

It seems then that the money we pay P.Cs is either wasted, or at worst spent on horrible things. The P.C.s who have helped would have done so money or not; the ones who did not wouldn't have helped if you doubled their salaries. It is clear that the money is only necessary in order for Ludlow to have coercive power over the students. Therefore it is imperative that they cease paying them and hand the program over to the students. Also, it is necessary that a full evaluation of the program be undertaken before it continues any further. It seems to me that everyone should counsel his or her peers as peers, not as agents of Ludlow. Paying people to do this not only allows other people to relinquish this responsibility, but by reifying that function and giving it to a few people it surely diminishes the the possibilities of real communication and counseling. From the experience of three years of peer counseling it is also apparent that any counseling that happens happens very early in a semester. Therefore, I would favor a system where people volunteer to become sort of like guides to help people coming into Bard get acquainted with it from a student to student viewpoint. They could be available to help with problems, and there should be a lot of them so a new student is not limited to one or two viewpoints. They would be unpaid, of course, and not subject to Ludlow interference. They should not be called "Peer Counselors", for that

term is both pretentious and demeaning. As the needs of the new students become assimilated into college life, the guides should recede into the background and function as normal students, functionaries of neither Ludlow nor the student government. Above all there should be active student participation in all levels of the program, with Ludlow acting mainly to help coordinate and administrate it, with policy being set by students themselves. Everyone must realize that we all must counsel our peers and they us in an ongoing process. WE are our own best peer counselors.

## LIFE AT SIMON'S ROCK by E. ROYTE

There is no writing on the walls at Simon's Rock.

Perhaps this is due to the incredibly high level of "Big Familiness" and Community felt there. The students I spoke with described Simon's Rock as "very intense", and even in my brief visit I could sense a high regard for the individual, along with a good measure of both academic and social freedom. I guess we at Bard can relate to that much.

Most of the students at Simon's Rock are under eighteen; because people are so close there (I was assured that everyone knew everyone) there is a lot of "peer coercion" used in keeping harmony with the diverseness of ages there. Peer coercion is spread on thickly when rules are broken at Simon's Rock. There are a lot of rules. In the books; there has to be if only for legal purposes. But as one Residential Assistant put it, "it's not rules, but how people feel." Infractions of rules are dealt with under an impressive headline "Situational Ethics", which try to treat each case in perspective.

A Residential Assistant is roughly equivalent to Bard's infamous Peer Counselor scheme. Only the Simon's Rock system seems to work. RA's are paid \$500 per year, and are most effective in the freshman dormitory. They are not there to police, but rather to make sure rules are enforced, or at least broken discreetly, and people's rights respected. Judy, the RA I spoke with, has never "busted" anyone. She doesn't like pot smoke in the halls - so don't let it out of your room. If she finds out that someone is getting high two or three times a day, she'll talk to them and find out why.

RA's are also expected to enforce the college parietals. These parietals state that a student cannot have a student of the opposite sex in his/her room between the hours of 11p and 9am. (This of course discriminates against heterosexuals.) Freshmen must also be in their dorms by midnight.



Dorm life at the Rock

Evidently parietals are a hot issue right now, one which will surely be discussed with President Botstein.

So what do Simon's Rock students do for social activity? It seems pretty limited to me. There are sports activities, an Outing Club, movies on weekends, concerts, lectures. There are no academic clubs. There is no newspaper.

It looks as though the Social/Cultural Committee (equivalent to our Planning Committee) doesn't have a whole lot to do with the \$12,000 per year the catalog says they have to allocate. Most students at Simon's Rock are not involved in student government, although they say they are not apathetic. One student said government is virtually non-existent; the community council (similar to our central committee) "has shriveled to a useless organization". But one student said the administration is fairly sensitive to the students and easily accessible. Students evaluate their teachers once a semester, but have no say in the faculty review committee. Judy told me that perhaps this uninvolvement in government is because they don't have time.

Students take four or five courses, three or four credits each. Freshmen are required to take the Freshman Seminar plus a 100-level transition year English course.

The Freshman Seminar at Simon's Rock is enjoyable. They've been around for over three years, although at first were only for six weeks and no credit. The seminar is a way for freshmen to get to know each other and be together. Simon's Rock's strong division seems to be the Humanities. Although it will be awhile until the BA program catches on, four-year students are encouraged to take their junior year away and then return for the senior year. There are very few 400-level courses (only two in the science department), but that is expected to change. There are about 30 juniors and 15 seniors out of a student body of less than 200.

Some explanations for the present low enrollment were a "lousy" admissions

officer who was recently fired, and the loss of some "problem" students. Ron, a first-semester sophomore, said he thought enrollment would be up now that Bard was taking over, and that would also mean that they'd have more money. He was glad about that, then said any school could now own Simon's Rock, it didn't matter. He later said that Bard and Simon's Rock had agreeable ideologies and that was what counted.

A larger student body is very important to Simon's Rock. Although students love the intimate "One Big Family" atmosphere, they admit that smallness can be a liability and some people actually do get bored. The students I spoke with seemed very positive and happy at Simon's Rock. Sure, they admit that there are obstacles created in showing someone a BA from -- Where? Simon's Rock, but they are confident these obstacles can be overcome. They feel ready to enter any school on the junior level and can Read, Write, Reason and Research (The Big Four, says Judy) as well, if not better, than anyone in a conventional school at their level. They say their courses are just as hard, and that a 3.0 average there can easily mean a 3.7 average somewhere else.

My first impressions of Simon's Rock were definitely mixed, but what I feel Simon's Rock lacks in some areas can surely be made up in their enthusiasm, spirit and energy. I think these students have a tremendous potential (already showing their colors by discarding high school), and only hope that Bard will make use of this resource in their effort to better both institutions.

## SELF DEFENSE

SELF DEFENSE classes for beginners are being held again this term. The instructor, Tom Simon, has studied for over eight years and is now teaching on Wednesday from 7:00 PM to 9:00 PM in Albee Social Room. There are already about twelve students and more are welcome.





## SIMON'S ROCK...

main supportive organ behind Simon's Rock has been the Blodgett Foundation. It was Elizabeth Blodgett Hall's family foundation that put up the money to build Simon's Rock and subsidize it over its thirteen year history. Simon's Rock will receive continued support next year, figured at up to \$380,000, but depending on what the college's deficit will be. Simon's Rock's deficit this year, "due to a real shortfall in enrollment," is, "somewhat in excess of \$300,000. The main enrollment problem was that the freshman class turned out to be half of what was expected, and Dr. Magill says "We're not sure why, but probably a whole series of things conspired against us."

In summary, Dr. Magill said, "Simon's Rock, that started really as an innovation in education, has proven that students can come to college early, before finishing high school, and they can do the job beautifully. What Simon's Rock hasn't been able to do yet, is to acquire the reputation, the visibility and the financial strength over its short history so that large numbers of students would apply. So, while we can do the job, and while the students can do the job, we haven't been able to make ourselves as much of a success as we would like, financially. So, I think that Bard is going to mean a lot for Simon's Rock, and for Bard. From Simon's Rock's point of view, it will enhance our visibility and add a measure of stability to the institution so that donors will be more interested in contributing...and I think that there may be some economies achievable in various functions of the college...So, I'm rather optimistic about the future. I think it offers a great deal of promise and I think that more and more institutions are going to be doing this sort of thing- getting their resources together as we look down the road, you know, and see hard times ahead, and inflation, the energy crises, and the declining student enrollments...If a parent wants to send Johnny or Susie to Simon's Rock, and knows that Bard College is, in effect, standing behind it, insuring its legitimacy, I think that that will be a big selling point."

Dr. Magill also foresees the cross-registration between Bard and Simon's Rock students. According to President Botstein, there will be no student exchange between the colleges. The concern here, implies President Botstein, is that Simon's Rock students would take advantage of our already limited facilities. President Botstein also said that Simon's Rock students, being for the most part high school age, would not mix well with Bard students. On

the other hand, he says that a faculty exchange is much more likely, and is certainly a consideration for the future.

Also, according to President Botstein, what Simon's Rock needs, and what it's gaining from its relationship with Bard, is the expertise, reputation, and credibility needed to keep it going as a strong institution with a realistic chance for survival in the future. President Botstein assures us that in no way will Simon's Rock effect Bard as a financial drain.

## TOOMEY...

be set amongst the nebulous category of the 'social sciences' and allotted some space there, history is to be considered the relevant discipline and perhaps even the only discipline possessing any real relevance. For it is history, and history alone, that teaches us how to be free.

A human being without a memory is but an infant; humanity without history is likewise infantile. These are not all new lessons, of course, for we have been taught them by all historians from Herodotus and Thucydides to Mommsen, Churchill, and Syme. But none of us really hold to the assertion of the very great necessity of history until it is shown to us by one who knows it well. This has been the accomplishment of John Toomey, and all of us who have been the fortunate targets of his scholarship and wit can willingly testify to it. He has converted few to his politics, even fewer (perhaps sad to say) to his attitudes on education. But he has converted many indeed to his earnest and critical love of great Clío.

In her name we bid him good luck and fare well.

## BARD DELEGATES MAKE GOOD

March 8 - From March 1 - 4 the First Annual National Student Congress convened in Philadelphia at the University of Pennsylvania. Despite the often confused and chaotic nature of the conference, the Bard delegation managed to turn it into a success. The hopeful purpose of the Congress was to draft a positive student agenda for the 80's to be presented to the U.S. Congress. A number of proposals were prepared in various committees. Our handsome stylish delegates worked on three different committees - Arthur on World Trade, Development and Economics; Liz on Morality, Ethics, and Community Standards; and Dirque on Sexual Practices. The combination of little time, many proposals, and delegates from Bard (rotten apples in a barrelful of leisure suits) prevented many of the proposals from even being considered,

while many others were bogged down through dilatory behavior or and the general ignorance of any form of parliamentary procedure. Still, the Bard delegation won the day on issues such as legalizing marijuana, removing U.S. troops from Korea, and federally funded abortions, while losing heavily on favored nation status for terrorist-harboring countries and Dirque's bid for chairmanship. The complete results should be available soon. Though many delegates (chubby girls and ugly

guys in grey suits and Wallabies) disagreed with us politically, they were nearly unanimous in their acclaim for our methodology and savoir-faire. We received a standing ovation on Sunday, as well as numerous requests for our addressed invitations to their spring orgies, and probably numerous transfer requests. This was an educational experience for us and particularly for them, but we may not be invited back next year. In that case we're definitely coming.

Love,  
Art Carlson  
Lizzie Royte

(See fully detailed report in library by Lizartlou Creations Unltd. Copyright 1979 for further information)

## WXBC REPORTS...

by CHARLES MOORE

On a typical night at the radio station I find myself sitting around cleaning tape machines and listening to records. There are about forty of us who now indulge in various activities related to the radio club, and that number seems to be growing all the time. As yet, a program guide has not been distributed to students because the kinks have not been worked out of the schedule. I think it's safe to say now that we've been lucky with this project. It was a tough battle to get it through and a tougher one to keep it going. However, the future looks good and believe it or not, already we're the longest surviving radio station at Bard.

Why have four attempts within the last seventeen years failed? There are several reasons, two of which are most obvious. The first is that the people who had previously tried to found a station had their sights set too high. They wanted to go FM too soon, and ran into many complications resulting in the loss of thousands of dollars to the college. Also, three of the attempts caused fires in the studio because the students were in too much of a hurry and never saw to it that things were done right. The other main problem with

these past attempts was that there wasn't enough student participation once the thing finally did get going. Apparently there weren't enough shows and people to oversee that the shows went along smoothly. This time around Bard has a simple and dependable transmission system, as we all as a talented, devoted radio station group. Everyone knew that talent wouldn't be a problem once we finally found a way for others to witness it.

There sometimes comes a problem when I'm about to do my radio show because there is a very small library of records at W X B C. Jon Soroko and others have been working at getting us record service from various companies as well as from the Intercollegiate Broadcast System. Dan Williams, our business manager, has said there is a good chance we can get thousands of dollars in grant money as long as we show that we are professional. Now we have a station, the battle is to prove we can manage it. Dan is planning a "Casino Night" at Manor House in mid-Spring complete with roulette wheels, open bar, and cigarette girls. The profits will go into expanding the station; especially in additions to the record library. The station has a good chance at going FM within the next two years as long as it keeps going strong until then. The question is, does Bard want to open up to Tivoli and Kingston yet? Right now we transmit to nearly all of the campus including along various roads, near coin telephones, certain obscure houses, etc. In actuality, we're not sure how far we go because of the nature of our transmission system; which is through the telephone lines. All in all, the project has been a success and an important stepping stone for Bard.

## BIKE REPAIRS

Yes, Spring is coming, and bicycles will be unchained and on the road soon. So, if you or one of your pedalling friends need a Spring tune-up, or just a "rim-job", make sure you contact HAPPY in South Hall to make sure the job gets done right. Happy will be happy to make any repairs, large or small, (at reasonable rates), to make your cycling a hassle-free pleasure.

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A BARD GENTLEMAN

## THE BARD GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

by KRISTIN BUNDESEN

The other morning I had breakfast with a few members of the Bard Gentleman's Club. I had heard of their existence by chance and decided that here was something worth investigating.

Apparently the club originated when a few young men decided that they were more gentlemanly than the members at a certain club at a certain university in Cambridge on a certain Boylston Street. The important thing was Quality not Quantity. With this in mind they formed The Bard Gentleman's Club which they describe as a "nebulous organization". I was intrigued. Further questioning provided the following enlightening facts.

There are three kinds of meetings. A regular of general meeting is open to friends of members. They tend to be casual and topics of conversation vary from the unfortunate decline of gentlemen in the world to how to tell ribald stories in public without being offensive, and of course, the weather. Business is also discussed at Regular meetings but business is to be kept out of the press and therefore I was not privy to the more important aspects of the club. A toastmaster, a rotating honor, presides at these meetings.

There are also Consciousness Raising meetings. These are closed to the feminine sex and usually deal with issues important to gentlemen--how long and at what temperature to let wine breathe, how to treat ladies, and the state of world affairs. I have been informed that this semester "specific invited faculty members will be asked to join in relevant conversation at C.R. meetings". Clearly a departure from tradition.

Emergency meetings may only be called when there is a quorum of two members with

transportation available. An emergency is declared when meatloaf is served at the Kline Commons. On such occasions it is likely that those present will adjourn to a regular meeting at a local restaurant. A favorite spot is the Ramada Inn in Kingston. How does one recognize a gentleman, I asked. "A gentleman is not sexist, maintains a type of honorable behavior, and denies anything in print on general principle," was the quick response. How do these paragons of virtues recognize a lady? A lady is identified by her "distinct mannerisms and behavior." Well, I must admit that I was a bit befuddled and asked for an example of a gentleman and a lady. Since the club insists on animosity I am unable to share with you the examples that were given of gentlemen. There was a woman present who qualified as a lady. She looked suspiciously like she had a subscription to Glamour magazine that she read religiously. Perhaps the following lines of conversation between these select people will shed some light on what it takes to qualify.

"Didn't you proposition me Saturday night?"

"Noooo."

"(X) told me that you did."

"That was Friday night."

Besides I have only seriously propositioned you once."

"I remember that."

At this point audible conversation gave way to rather raucous laughter. Further information on the club was difficult to obtain as most of the abundant wit, such as "Wine not?" escaped me. I am afraid that I will never qualify for a dinner out with these young men. I have also been informed that a complete denial of this account will appear in the next issue of this periodical.

## BRUCE VENDA: THIS MONTH'S MODEL

AN INTERVIEW (SORT OF) Philly Milano

For a starter I think a brief summary of this student's background is in order. He is a 19 year old male, a freshman, who has resided, for the last 19 years, in the same suburban area in an old house consisting of four bedrooms, two baths, of which he had to share with four brothers and sisters and his mother. He attended a preparatory boarding school close to home for eight years but had actually boarded there the last year and a half. He is a Quaker and very, very distinguished looking.

Now to get down to brass tactics, question number one:

Q. What is your major problem here at Bard?

A. I am still a virgin, but I'm adjusting to the fact that Bard is an extremely unusual place; I think it has a very diverse student population: freaks and pseudo-prep types. For me, Bard has an environment consisting of middle road music. I bop around campus dressed as your usual preppy; I wear Addida's. "I consider myself to be an oddball, a sort of societal outcast."

The next question directed at Freshman Venda was as follows...

Q. What is your opinion of women at Bard?

A. "Basically, the ones that I would have, won't have me." I had many friends in prep school, but no girl friends; don't get me wrong now, I am a flagrant heterosexual. As far as male homosexuality goes, it's fine so long as they leave me alone. As for lesbians, I don't have to worry about them at all, although it can be a bitch if you fall in love with a lesbian. My sex life here at Bard is, well, "in the words of Garry Trudeau- 'entirely hypothetical'"

Mr. Venda says he is very dissatisfied with himself here at Bard, especially his social being, sexual being, self image, and conscience. He feels he is wasting his time. He might have a point there. He further describes himself as a "possessive capitalist," he says "If I paid for it, it's mine and get your God damn paws off it."

Some of Mr Venda's social pressures have centered around acid and other drugs considered hep amongst the Punk set which he is most definitely into. Over the field period he was exposed to whippets and good dope. Since coming to Bard, Venda says he is crazier though has no intents of breaking out of his prep image which he considers unique.

In regards to academics he states, "I get good enough



BRUCIE AT SIX

grades without working."

In general, Mr. Venda finds it hard to work and he thinks his psychology class "is a real joke." As far as grades go, he received two pass, an A and a B+. He is not as stupid as he looks.

Here are some leftover tidbits from this model Bard College freshman which, you the reader, might find of interest.

"I find it easy to spend money."

"I party excessively!"

"I have classes at the ungodly hour of 10:30 AM."

"So far, I find Bard to be what you make of it; conditions are flexible."

Food fights- "I get the Fuck out of the way when they start."

Dining food- "I'd rather not discuss it."

"Lots of spending money, trust fund"

"Trips to Four Brother's"

"Yes, I'll be here next term."

"I'm apathetic towards 'Rocky Horror,' but I wish they'd show it earlier; two AM is too Goddamn late for me."

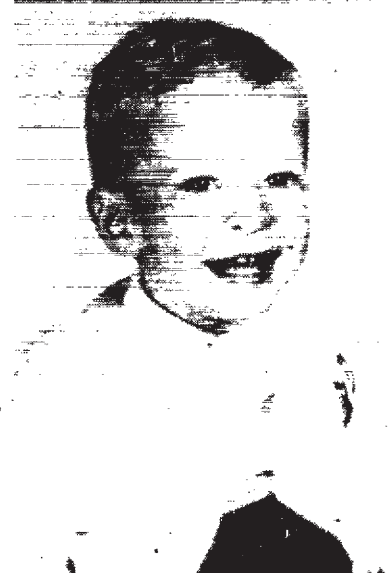
"My ideal sleeping hours are 1:00 AM to 11 AM, ten hours of sleep."

"Adolph's has a vastly inflated reputation to the positive."

"I've seen Punk Rock at its absolute worst here at Bard."

Well there he is in a nutshell; your model Bard College freshman, fashioned right

after Sid Vicious himself. His true name has been withheld, though perhaps it should have been used to protect the innocent.



BRUCIE AT TWO



# ENTERTAINMENT

## REFLECTIONS ON DREYER'S VAMPYR

A FILM REVIEW BY ELLIOT JUNGER

Of the three films shown at Bard this semester (as of this writing), the one film that left the strongest impression on me was Carl-Theodor Dreyer's *Vampyr*, a film which the great (actually less than great) French film historian George Sadoul dismissed as "a puerile little tale about vampires", and many critics and film goers alike, have relegated to the dustbin. A sad, but casebook example of Dreyer's position in the cinema. No film maker to my knowledge, had undergone as many critical "rediscoveries" as Dreyer has, and few film personalities in general, have been as artistically consistent, or maintained a steadier eye for their own aesthetic values.

*Vampyr*, like *Day of Wrath*, remains free of compromise. It is ironic that *Vampyr*, which was made in France in 1930, at the height of Hollywood's top grossing horror movie cycle (i.e. *Dracula*, *Frankenstein*), was ever made at all, so great was the competition from a American studios. There is no sensationalism in Dreyer's treatment of vampirism, he provides the viewer with no psychological cushioning. In fact, its overall sobriety

and deadly seriousness, (marred by occasional theatrics), is frighteningly intense. At the beginning of the film, the images unfold before us with a deliberate slowness, revealing a fog-bound, "haunted" looking landscape, where the barely discernable outlines of unfamiliar shapes suggest a weird nether world, where all or nothing is real. This is offset immediately by a rather average looking man in a double-breasted suit and a fishing pole slung over his shoulder walking towards us, almost as if to anchor the viewer back to reality, but not for long. The black and white texture of the opening shots (and later, inside the nearby inn, where the sparse dark, and stark-looking furniture photographed against the walls seems to glow with an eerie light) are a striking prelude to the rest of the film.

The entire film was shot through gauze, thereby lending a dream-like or surreal quality to the atmosphere of the story. What a far cry from the pitifully fake "fog machine effect look" of Hollywood horror films made around the same time.

What impressed me most was

the visual tactility of Dreyer's images. The scene towards the end, where the protagonist, David Gray, (the man in the suit whom we see in the opening shots) rescues Gisele from the vampire. There is an arresting close-up of their hands touching, a shot so meticulously composed, so tactile, that for me at least, imagining the film being done in color instead of black and white, is almost impossible if not unthinkable. Hazarding exaggeration, the shot of their hands, revealing a mundane part of the human anatomy in all of its unique, revealing detail, seemed comparable to some of the finest Gothic art of the Middle Ages, the delicate yet firm etchings of Durer or Nirtz. Dreyer is essentially a linear artist, concerned with the problems of form and construction, an architect rather than a painter, who is less interested in the human body as a sensual entity in itself, but rather as a mirror to the soul. In yet another noteworthy sequence, demonstrating again Dreyer's unfailing architect's eye, David Gray accidentally (or on purpose, I wasn't sure which) comes across the vampire's lair, the fluid camera glides along

the murky stairwells and winding Stygian corridors, following our hero along on a seemingly interminable descent into some shadowy twilight realm. And yet, even though the "dream-like" atmosphere is sustained throughout the film, without losing a particle of effect, every object, (the wheels hung from the walls, the narrow, arched doorways) have an amazing architectural dimension and feel, never sacrificing the nightmarish believability.

Have I neglected to mention Dreyer's revolutionary use of sound? I need only say that few filmmakers have utilized the advantages of "natural" sound (footsteps, breathing, whistling, the wind, etc.), and more important, silence, as Dreyer has. Curiously free of anything superfluous, either aurally or visually, the tightness of its structures and the absolute minimum of dialogue, helping in creating an atmosphere of desolation, terror and the indefinable "unseen" (except in spots) obsessive evil and sickness of vampirism and the mysteries of the supernatural. One would have to turn to Murnau's *Nosferatu*, for a comparable treatment of this subject.

### NATIONAL HEALTH: OF QUEUES AND CURES

On their second album, Health has employed the expertise John Graves (ex-Henry Cow) and Georgie Born, (ex-Art Bears). The album is much better than their first release, but it seems that they have the potential to release much better music. Still, the album is definitely worth purchasing.

Side one starts off with The Bryden 2-Step (for Amphibians) (Part I); a Stewart number, dominated by his keyboards and Phil Miller's guitar work, except for an interlude of trombone and trumpet sounds by Paul Nieman and Phil Minton respectively. The Collapse, also a Stewart number, fuses together calypso-type music and the Health's own unique sound. The side closes out with Squarer for Maud, written by bassist, Greaves, which contains some really nice work, especially by

### MUSIC REVIEWS

Jimmy Hastings on clarinet. The second side begins with Dreams Wide Awake, by guitarist Phil Miller. It contains an organ solo with Stewart "lashing out with every foot pedal within my reach, I commenced a Ghengis Khan-like attack on my organ." The next song, Binoculars, by the drummer, Pip Pyle, is a song dedicated to his three children who are hardened videots. Binoculars contains some really fine woodwind and brass interludes, and exceptional guitar playing by Miller. Phlakaton, another Pyle number, shows the bands commercial need for a drum solo. The album is concluded with The Bryden 2-Step... (Part II).

So, the album is generally pretty good, but I do miss the insanity of Richard Sinclair who used to play with Heath and is now wasting his time with Camel.

### BY RAY RICKER

- QUINTESSANCE: The Improvising Orchestra -  
Trumpet- Arthur Williams  
Violin- Jason Hwang  
Alto Saxophone- James Lott  
Guitar- Kim Starner  
Bass- William Parker  
Percussion- Augustus Goertz  
Drums- Rashid Bakr -TODD CAPP  
Quintessence played a highly impressive evening of free jazz here last month. The band has been influenced by such greats as Coltrane, Mingus (rest his soul), and Monk. Their music reflects their appreciation for such jazz giants while at the same time allows each band member to express his own personal vision, as Todd Capp points out.

The band is extremely talented in its own right. I am particularly impressed by Starner's guitar playing, and

even more so by the laying down of some really incredible violin lines by Hwang. Needless to say, Goertz's percussion and Capp & Bakr's drums provide a solid and inventive backing for the others. On the whole, the band is tight and the musicians complemented each other quite well.

Todd himself would like to cut an album, but the federal funds just ain't there. It's a shame that a group of such talent isn't given a chance, because it surely has a lot to offer the music of the 80's.-(what Todd calls his music)- "wherein a group of virtuosi merge their talents to create a musical organism that takes on a life of its own." I guess Parker, the bass player, summed it up best: "The people in Europe are sceptical, but they come out to hear you. In America, the people are sceptical, but they don't come out."



# theatre review: DANCE FOR A SHAGGY PRINCESS



Bard's first theatrical production of the semester, Dance for a Shaggy Princess by Toby Armour, presented at the Dance Studio in February was absolutely fascinating. If you didn't catch the show during its Bard Run, be sure to see it at the Theater for the New City on 162 2nd Ave. in N.Y.C. on the 16th, 17th, or 18th of March.

Dance is certainly one genre of the arts that Bard should be proud to show. The director of Shaggy Princess, Aileen Passloff, took the Avant-Garde comedy and filled it out with a brave, talented, and energetic cast. The dance/play is not long (45 min.) so the wild highjinks never get overdone or out of control. This is important because the whole excursion seemed to take the audience into a surreal daydream; when tampering with fast-paced intellectual associations, it is easy to leave

the audience, not to mention the cast, far behind in a pile of scientific gibberish. But Aileen didn't. The Choreography/direction was precise, concentrated, and aesthetically pleasing. In fact, the first striking feature in the performance, was the dance-like movements ranging from the sublime to the ridiculous.

James Chambers, the Scientist, leered, crawled, shouted, whispered, and contorted from one to the other in a remarkably short time span. I don't know how or why his performance was so convincing, but I suppose that's his secret, and an actor's secrets should never be tampered with or understood; that would take away the "magic"... and there certainly was an abundance of mystical charm in his performance.

Josephine Erskine Alvare Baillie had the name, voice, style and presence that any



"real" princess carries in her blood. She swooped onto the stage, carelessly tossing pride and regret with all the enigmatic charm of any woman. The Prince was a bit of a whimp who preferred cavorting with the Scientist's Cocker Spaniel (the multi-talented helpers: Judith Caplan & Risa Goetz) to doting on his lady fair. Perhaps Armour has made a valid observation of the male sex...well, at least of spoiled prince-charmings. Matthew Gordon's dead-pan performance was believable, right down to his "Viennese pastry face".

The sweetie of the cast came tripping onto the stage as a volunteer. Julie Edestein seduced the audience with her very first glance: an embarrassed, gracious-glory-be-look accompanied by giggles. The shy, demure Southern Belle was, with her impeccable accent, the perfect balance for this otherwise heady show. Just

a touch of Spring.

For the most part, surrealism pervaded the performance effectively created by a myriad of weird props, culturally conflicting costumes, and phantasmagoric lighting. The twisted dialogue, enhanced by the soundworld created by Steve Greene and his guitar, seemed almost four-dimensional. The music was, in fact conceived to be another individual voice on equal standing with the actors. It certainly had character and apparently it rarely could be restrained from making comic commentary. Greene gave just enough to remind the audience not to get too serious. After all, the cast was certainly having fun being so generous with the audience.

All in All: Bravo! I hope that Dance for a Shaggy Princess is a prelude to the remainder of this semester's theatre at Bard.

T.B.S



TWILITES PLAY by ALAN LEWIS

On a Saturday eve in February, the Entertainment Committee sponsored a dance, with music provided by the Twilites, who have been playing N.Y.C. clubs recently, and have future gigs planned as well.

Kevin Begos, the Twilites' lead singer, demonstrated his virtuosity with his dense tone and rich, raspy lyricism. His stage presence was indicative of theatrical sense and trance-like immersion into the sound. The band as a whole displayed a budding yet uniformed "will to power", spit with grace upon the established morals,

other established concepts, and all in all showed a fine disdain for conventional authority as an abstraction. For anyone's Marxist friends, expressed what is called "correct ideological tendencies" that can be enjoyed without fear of ideological contamination. Yes, it was a fine evening of drinking, good music, dancing (sometimes crawling or groveling). The Twilites played well, shrugging technical difficulties as only the Twilites can do, and have expressed a desire to play at Bard again in the future.





# RAISE A LITTLE HELL IN PARADISE.

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Because the party we're throwing has all the possibilities of reaching super proportions.

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we've got a great place to celebrate. Nassau/Paradise Island College Week is going to be the best opportunity you'll have (before summer vacation) to bask in the sun and howl at the moon, both in the company of people who relate to the party philosophy.

Now, the fact that you'll be with a group of people doesn't mean you're headed for a "tour."

This effort is going to be incredibly inexpensive but it's not a "package" type package. Everything's included as far as airfare and hotel are concerned, but at no time will anybody push you into a planned event or blow a whistle and pack you onto a museum-bound bus. We'll give you the itinerary, just for the record, but after the "Get Acquainted party" You're invited to improvise. O.K?

On with it.

## Itinerary

### SUNDAY

GET-ACQUAINTED PARTY featuring a live band. It will be an opportunity to meet one another and get acquainted with the island.

### MONDAY

COLLEGE DAY AT THE BEACH. A full day of activities on the beach including "the first beer on the house," music and dancing on the beach. The special event will be a Fashion Show of the latest Bahamian styles. This will provide an opportunity for Island designers to display their talents to an important segment of the consumer population.

### TUESDAY

A LIMBO PARTY at the College Week official hotel. Student Limbo contests with prizes to the winners.

### WEDNESDAY

ATHLETIC COMPETITION. A day of competition in tennis, track and field, and other sports.

### THURSDAY

COLLEGE WEEK RUM FESTIVAL To be sponsored by a leading rum distillery, it will feature live music and dancing, a complimentary rum cocktail.

FRIDAY FAREWELL COCKTAIL PARTY.

## A Little Bit About What You Can Expect From Nassau & Paradise Island.

If you've never had the opportunity to visit the Bahamas before, don't let this one pass you by. There are reasons why the islands have attracted visitors for the last few hundred years, including 18th century tour groups consisting mostly of pirates.

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The Best Weather. Average temperature is 70° Fahrenheit. The best beaches. Paradise Island could easily be one of the world's most beautiful.

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The best accommodations for the money. These people are wonderful

hosts. Your hotel will have considerable charm and comfort.

And the best people. Bahamians depend on visitors for their livelihood. So, even though they're friendly to begin with, they'll make an extra effort to shake the hand that feeds them. All things considered, there's one way you're *not* going to have a really good time.

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Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

# NASSAU & PARADISE ISLAND. BAHAMAS COLLEGE WEEK.



# CONCERNED STUDENTS NEED SPACE

The purpose of this formal complaint is to bring to light the harassment of students by B&G, and by Dick Griffiths in particular, and to demand its immediate cessation. They have systematically denied students of the right to assemble and discuss political and philosophical ideas at the center for Political Awareness in the basement of the Chapel. The Chapel's basement was designated as a center for intellectual discourse by Mr. Papadimitriou, Reverend Shafer, Mary Sugatt, and Peter Amato.

This facility was utilized by members of the student body and faculty. All views and ideas were accepted and encouraged. The center off-

ered a small library of books, records, tapes, periodicals, pamphlets, and reports encompassing the full spectrum of political and philosophical thought from the John Birch Society Bluebook to the quotations of Chairman Mao.

After two highly successful discussions, the heat in the Chapel was turned off, causing discomfort to not only to those in the discussion group, but also to the members of the Sunday Congregation. The following week, after the heat was turned on, Joe Bloomer of B&G turned off the water. This caused the toilets to back up with raw sewage. A complaint was then filed with the administration. The administrative response implied that Mr. Papadimitri attempted to take away the Chapel because it was to be used for 'other' purposes. This was not acceptable to the complaining students, and the end result was that use of the Chapel was to be restricted to two hours per day and the scheduled Tuesday night discussion.

Reverend Shafer, who dictated these restrictions, also demanded the right to censor the contents of the Center's library. In addition, the Chapel was to be locked from twelve midnight to 7:00 am. However, the Center was not locked at these hours, but rather, at 7:00pm the following Tuesday, one half-hour before the scheduled discussion was to begin. Students who showed up found the door locked. All concerned were well aware that this was the scheduled time for the dis-

cussion. Security's log indicated that no one from security had locked the Chapel that day or the previous night. The President of the Chapel Committee graciously agreed to open the Chapel for the discussion after stating that he was unaware that the Chapel had been locked to begin with.

In lieu of the fact that President Botstein has recently made statements to students, assuring us of his dedication to the furthering of education, we feel that this complaint is particularly vital. We find this suppression of the students' efforts to meet, discuss, and in so doing, to advance our understanding of the problems confronting the Bard Community and the world in general, intolerable.

## ST. STEPHEN'S FESTIVAL

A St. Stephen's festival is being planned for Saturday, April 21st, in the afternoon. According to Teresa Vilardi, Assistant Dean of Students, who is working with Wendy Boynton, Jodi DeVito, and Nancy Amis to coordinate the event, St. Stephen's Festival will bring students and faculty together for music, dance, and poetry readings inspired by the Medieval-Renaissance period. The festival will also include contributions of student work done this semester.

The program will include Robert Kelly reading from a recent translation of Provençal lyric poetry; performance of a scene from one of the Wakefield Mystery Plays directed by Milton Coykendal; and dance performances by Janet Stetson, Linda Mensch and Melodie Strain. An early music vocal and instrumental ensemble from Cambridge, Massachusetts will also perform selections from the court of Queen Elizabeth I.

Not the least of the attraction of St. Stephen's day will be wine and a selection of food taken from recipes from the time of Richard II. The students planning the festival say they welcome help with final arrangements and preparations. If you can contribute some time to this joint effort, contact Nancy Amis or Jodi DeVito through campus mail.



## NEWS BRIEFS - GEORGE SMITH

Several Violations of new state regulations have threatened the granting of a state license for continued operation at the Tivoli dump.

Some of the violations include difficulties with leachate cover, access, and grading. The main violations were an open site, and failure to properly cover the refuse.

The dump's two operators explained that cold weather has made for problems in attempting to spread the required six inches of soil cover over the refuse. This soil covering rule has only been recently established by the State Department of Environmental Conservation (D.E.C.).

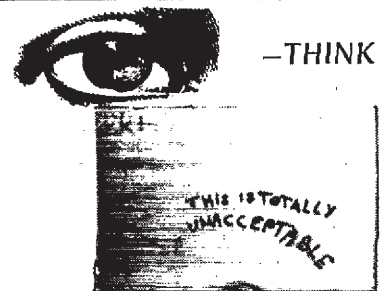
Failure to comply with these regulations will result in a refusal by the health department to issue the dump a license to operate. Several other landfill sites in the county have also encountered trouble in living up to the new state regulations.

A group of local residents hoping to preserve the Rhinecliff dock as a historical landmark and scenic attraction, hopes to receive official recognition from the Town of Rhinebeck.

A committee was formed last fall to explore various methods of preserving the dock and obtaining funds for its upkeep.

Town of Rhinebeck supervisor, David Traver, attended the committee's last session, and intends to propose that the town recognize the group. According to Traver, the Town has \$3,600 in federal monies for the dock, but is waiting for the committee to take the initiative before deciding how to commit the money. Traver said he expected the Town Board to grant the committee recognition.

The committee has received \$20 in donations, but has no plans to solicit funds on a mass scale, as Traver feels they should.



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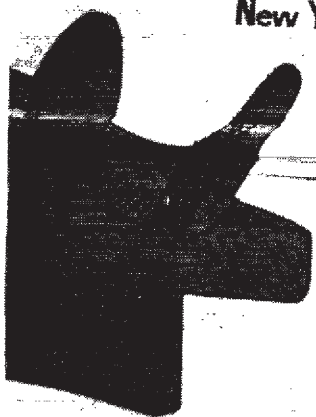
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