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SIMON'S ROCK + BARD
by Mark Ebner & Tom Simons

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 Title'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, with the exception of Dr. Ralph Kellogg and Elizabeth Hill, the founder of Simon's Rock. The selection 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. Whether or not Bard was the right one, or that Bard wanted to be affiliated with Simon's Rock, was still uncertain. Dr. Magill declined to name that other institution. President Botstein revealed that it was Bard University. Bard has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock in the past, aside from soccer competition and the occasional transfer of students to Bard. The only official contact was through Flint Kellogg, who was a Simon's Rock 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 Cont. on P. 6.
LETTERS TO ST. MARK

Dear St. Mark,

On a Thursday morning, not too long ago, the rotating 7th Chmn of the Dpt of Music arrived late-as-usual in the music conservatory's offices. The department head's activities and found that the blackboards were not entirely the handiwork of student's further in charge of their learning had finally been installed by the janitorial staff. The Adm of the Music Dpt. But the fact that the Adm had volunteered his electronic expertise and metallurgical knowledge for this purpose did not obscure the fact that a by-product of his action. The Adm had requested the Dpt of Music to install the dust cleaner that remained as a by-product of his action. The Adm had discovered that he had no key to the fine shiny brass locks newly installed on the custodial closets doors and called the P.P. office to request that the doors be opened. The story of P.P. said that she would have someone come by to open the door. But the custodian door and Dpt Chyrprn left building with false feeling of confidence. One-half hour later the Dpt Chyrprn returned the door was still not opened and the custodian was still to be called into the art, the custodial staff for custodial services on the CB. Sensing the impatience in the breathing over the telephone receiver, she intelligently suggested that someone from the P.P. Dpt. might be free to come and get key. Chmn of MUS Dpt instruct Chmn of P.P. to get into his nice shiny non-official vehicle and go get key. Half an hour later the P.P. Dpt was still tied up with client, students, adjuncts, artists' agents so as to be unable to set out on mission--in walks MUS Dpt. A few minutes later the Dpt Chmn informed the Adm of the opportunity of this machine's being in use. The Adm was able to explain to the Dpt Chmn of the Dpt of Music's most important member to use the room equipment. The Dpt Chmn informed the Adm of the opportunity, of course, that equip- ment could not be used until particle-board chips and dust were thoroughly cleaned up, but that if he, the Adm, would drive over and pick up key (second unauthorized use of personal vehicle on P.P. college business in one day) at P.P. Office, the Dpt would unlock the room containing vacuum cleaner and we would all clean up the place. In spite of all the Adm's efforts at mission, five minutes later the P.P. office had cleaned the room. Adm was able to remove key, departmental clean-up in progress, the Adm's key left to be picked up by the P.P. Office. At another few minutes the Dpt Chmn of MUS Dpt returned empty handed, good feeling still in the air. They wouldn't let me have the key! In cold restrained fury the MUS Dpt dials 112, announces himself to secretary-secondary-service switchboard operators of P.P. who promptly transfer him over to P.P. Office. The P.P. Office demands to know, wants to understand why he was told that he could not get key to release imprisoned vacuum cleaner if this possibility did not exist. (Low budget does not permit send-man-for-left-hand-

vacuum cleaner out of closet into living room--Dpt of P.P. has no equipment for moving furniture. The Dpt Chmn figures out technology of hose attachment to particle board dust. Equipment is returned to utility closet which awaits return of P.P. Dpt to lock its door.

Summary:

- 4 telephone calls, 2 or 3 car trips, 1 communal royal lie
- Mus dpt admin assit-
- Chmn of MUS dpt--Secretary of P.P.--(Supervisory Assit off 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 to live in a well-administered place. I'll write again soon and let you know how things are going down here.

Your friend, E

Published in BARD TIMES, March 14, 1979.
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 explaining 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. Then there is the implication 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 cageiness made it very hard to figure out what he was trying to be saying. He was continually asked to clarify his vague and shifting statements, which he would do by "clarifying" with more of the same. 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 cageiness 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 minds of the administration. 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 nagged 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 doesn't, 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 help that the power goes through the pages of its own administration but rarely has an effect. The power in this school lies solely in the hands of the administration. I 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, hire Rita, kick everyone out of Fairbairn, charge people for nonassistance 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 to write in the paper or a bulletin every month written by the administration describing its activities. Student statements of opinion over the radio would also help.

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
Contrary to popular beliefs, peer counselor can be useful in dorm life. Unlike resident advisors, peer counselors have no administrative powers and do not have master keys. They also do not live on campus.

It may well be true that a dorm can survive without a peer counselor. Dorm life, especially for first-time-away-from-home students, should be an exciting new experience—not a test of survival.

You 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 implementing the order that they want kept. Let's look at a common dorm problem—noise. In most cases, there is a simple knock (or bang) on the door of a student who is accused of the "too loud" complaint. However, some students who want quiet will come to the 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 become unhappy and direct it to the noisy student and then "the fertilizer hits the wall: 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 the pieces at the end of the semester. At the other end of the spectrum, peer counselors cananniually create problems in the dorm, report all pets, and be a pain in the ass both physically and mentally. This is the kind of work that we are paid to do. The peer counselor's job is to provide a safe haven and to support and maintain the dorm's atmosphere.

ROD MICHAEL

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In Fall, 1976, against the opposition of two thirds of the student body voting in a referendum, the Bostrin 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 andy men-of-then Dean Jow- lolowski, later known as "the gang of 3"). Only after the plan was funded and set to go did you 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 plan. Ludlow, Ludlow claimed that peer counselors would have no police functions, would not be expected to act differently or as role models. Likewise, their maintaining their position was to be subject to any condition except that they had to be available when students needed them. Underlying Ludlow's thinking, of course, was the idea that Bard students are not natural enough to take care of themselves, not capable of making friends on their own, and walk around miserable and alienated all the time. Also it was an attempt to somehow moderate the amount of damage being done to dorms. Essentially, the "maladjusted" Bard student is a bureaucratic creation, and peer counselors are the bureaucratic solution.

How did the program go? According to Ludlow's own questionnaire, people were neutral in the majority response (meaning they liked their peer counselors), or were strongly against the program. The last response was heavily given by upper classmen, who felt insulted and annoyed by the presence of P.C.'s in their dorms. At the end of the year, many P.C.'s themselves felt that the program had not been done nothing, and considered it a free ride to $200. None the less, the administration called the program a success, and continued it for the fall.

ARTHUR CARLSON

"Most dorms have a few less P.C.'s and the salary down to $125 per semester, to $125 a semester. Meanwhile subtle changes have continued as the program has continued. Some were initiated by Ludlow, others flowed naturally as people who are interested in the P.C.'s, who, paradoxically, with $125 and an official title, may be more influential than 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 tip 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 regarding the philosophy of the program in which peer counselors felt no qualms about exercising authority over peers not of their own; after all, they had a title and a salary. Ludlow is gone and the most recent example of this was the situation in Alee, where an upper classmen, who was a peer counselor, used his position quite natively in a disciplinary situation. In that same room in that same session was the first incidence of a peer counselor being ruled (by a residence rule(peace of the dogs), demonstrating once and for all that Ludlow's 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 to include student input into the program. It was considered a relatively passive way for the administration to fire 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 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 he formally presented the program to us. Peer counselors have already done all kinds of things that Sugata and Amato and Jowloski aware and guessed at the time. Generally After three years, there seems to be a move by the administration to consider peer counselors as a legitimate peer group. P.C.'s have overwhelmingly voted to continue the program and to continue the program. P.C.'s have overwhelmingly voted to continue the program. P.C.'s have overwhelmingly voted to continue the program.
PEER COUNSELORS... told me, this is what ex-P.C.'s have told me too. It is my experience of P.C.'s in dorms has been, this is what current P.C.'s have have told me too. It is the few good things P.C.'s have done. Besides showing friends where the bathroom is and where to mail a letter there have been a very few instances where people were breaking out from drugs or personal problems and peer counselors have been helpful. Largely, however, seriously disturbed people are far too good to P.C.'s with their extremely limited training ("lousy" one ex-P.C. told me) to help very much. Furthermore, there are just as likely to break as low runners, as experience has shown. This demolishes the rationale for putting P.C.'s in 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 associated with, and reacted against Ludow 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.C.'s is either wasted or at worst spent on horrible things. The P.C.'s who have helped would have done so without the 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 Ludow to have coercive power over the students. Therefore it is imperative that they cease paying, or at least spend money on real communication and counseling. From the experience of three years of three years of peer counseling it is also apparent that any counseling that happens very early in a seminar. 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 for drop-in problems, and there should be a lot more of these (few student's is not limited to one or two viewpoints. They would be unpaid of course, but not subject to Ludow 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 Ludow nor the student government. Above all there should be active student participation in all levels of the program, with Ludow acting mainly to hold and coordinate and administrate, 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. ROYCE

There is no writing on the walls at Simon's Rock. Perhaps this is due to the incredibly high level of "Big Familious" and Community Hall there. The student 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 this by everyone I knew everyone) there is a lot of "peer coercion" used in keeping harmony with the diversions of age there. Peer coercion is spread 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 people feel." The letter decisions of rules are dealt with an "impressive headline "Social Interests", which try to treat each case in perspective.

A Residential Assistant is roughly equivalent to Bard's infamous Peer Counselors scheme. Only the Simon's Rock system seems to work. RA's are paid $500 per year, and are most effective in the freshmen 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, a RA I spoke with, has never "busted" anyone. She doesn't like to smoke in the halls - so don't let it out of your room. If she finds out that someone is getting high or two or three times a day, she'll talk to them and find out why. RA's are also expected to enforce the college latrines. The latrines state the student cannot have a student of the opposite sex in the same room between the hours of 10p and 9am. (This of course discriminates against heterosexuals). Freshmen must also be in their dorms by midnight.

Evidently parietals are a hot issue right now, which will surely be addressed 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 the greatest unhappiness is that 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 social aspect 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 RA 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, 10 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-year AB student, said he thought enrollment would be up now that Bard was taking over, and that would also mean that they'd be more money. He was glad about that, then said many school could now own Simon's Rock, it didn't matter. He later said that Bard and Simon's Rock had agreeable campuses and that was what counted.

A larger student body is over fifteen years and is 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 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, Research (The Big Pour, says Judy) as well. If not, they face a conventional school at their level. They say their courses are Juniors and that a 3.0 average there can easily mean a 3.7 average at Bard.

My first impressions of Simon's Rock were definitely mixed, but what I feel Simon's Rock lacks in some areas as can surely make up in their enthusiasm, spirit and energy. I think these students have a tremendous potential (already showing their colors by distrusting 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 Albe, Social Room. There have been ready about twelve students and more are welcome.
SIMON'S ROCK...

main supportive organ behind Simon's Rock has been the Simons Foundation. It was, Elizabeth Blodgett Holl's family foundation that put up the money to build Simon's Rock and that has kept it going for its thirteen year history. Simon's Rock will receive continued support next year, figured at up to $300,000, but depending on what the college's 'Sallie' will be, 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. Nagel says: 'We're not sure why, but probably a whole series of things combining to make it happen.' In summary, Dr. Nagel said, "Simon's Rock, that started really...as an experiment in education, has proven that students can come to college earlier, finish high school, and do the job beautifully. Simon's Rock's hasn't been able to do that yet. Is to acquire the reputation, the visibility, and the financial strength over its short history so that large numbers of students would want to 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, that the college is going to mean a lot for Simon's Rock..."

From Simon's Rock's point of view, the college has to find a way to get students to look at the school and say, "I want to be a part of it." This is Simon's Rock's challenge, and it's the one that new faculty members and students will have to face in the years to come. The college has to develop a stronger identity and a more vibrant community if it is to thrive.

TOOMY...

be set amongst the nebulous category of the 'social' and the 'recreational.' It is 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 new lessons, of course, for we have been taught them by all historians from Herodotus and Thucydides to Mann, 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 cargoes 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 approach to life. 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 win one of the most important victories of the conference. The goal of the Congress was to draft a positive agenda for the 80's to be presented to the U.S. Congress. A number of proposals were presented to the Congress by various committees. Our handsomely dressed delegates worked on three different agendas: Reath on World Trade, Development and Economics; Liz on College Ethics and Community Standards; and Dierko on Sexual Practices. The combination of late night, time, many proposals, and delegates from all over (in many cases in a rather tiresome manner) present almost any of the proposals even being considered, while many others were bogged down through dilatory behavior and the general ignorance of any form of parliamentary procedure. Still, the BARD delegation gave the day on issues such as legalizing marijuana, removing U.S. troops from Korea, and freedom from nuclear adornments, while losing heavily on favored nation status for terrorist-haunted countries and Dierko's bid for chairmanship. The complete results should be available soon.

Although there were disagreements (chubby girls and ugly guys in grey suits and taffeta gowns) 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 addresses, invitations to their spring oinks, and perhaps even some generous number of transfer requests. This was an educational experience for us, especially since it lasted almost as long as we show that we are professional at our craft. When the battle is over, we can manage it.

Love,
Art Carlson
Lizzie Noyle

(See fully detailed report in library by Lizardiot Creativo Unit. 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 always a few of us who indulge in various activities related to the radio club, and that number is sure to grow at the next meeting. As the program guide has not been distributed to students, the kinks have not been worked out of the schedule. I think it's safer to say 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, and probably the most successful radio station at Bard.

Why have four attempts with the last seventeen years failed? There are several reasons, two of which are most obvious. The first is that the people who have previously tried to found a station had their sights set on something else. They wanted to go FM too soon, and ran into many complications. (see full story in the Red Hook). Yes, Spring is coming, and bicycles will be unchained. So if you or one of your peddling friends need a Spring tune-up, or just a "tune-up" make sure you contact HAPPY in South Hall to make sure the job is done right. Happy will be happy to make any repairs, large or small, (at reasonable rates), to make your cycling a hassle-free pleasure.

BIKE REPAIRS

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

SLUTS-

"Red Hook"

Checking Accounts
Savings Accounts
28 West Market St., Red Hook 715-2331

BARD TIMES
MARCH 14, 1979
THE BARD GENTLEMEN’S CLUB

The other morning I had breakfast with a few members of the Bard Gentlemen’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 Gentlemen’s Club which they describe as a “noble organization”. I was intrigued. Further questioning provided the following enlightening facts.

There are three kinds of meetings. A regular one every Wednesday is open to friends of members. They tend to be casual and of topics of conversation vary from the unexpected decline of gentlemen in the world to how to tell zibbord 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 gentleman-how long and at what temperature to let the lawn and the world, and the state of the world affairs. I have been informed that this semester “specific invited faculty members will be asked to join in relevant conversation at C.W. 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 Keene Common. 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 principles, 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 anonymity 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?”

“Who?”

“K told me 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.

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 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, very distinguished looking.

How to get down to brass tacks, 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 Wood music, I hop around campus dressed as your usual preppy; I wear Addidas 'I consider myself to be on 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 girls; don't get me wrong now, I am 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 damm pass off it." Some of Mr. Venda's social pressures have centered around acid and other drugs considered hepc amongst the Punk set which he is most definitely into. Over the feller period he was exposed to whippets and good dope. Since coming to Bard, Venda says he is crazier though has no intentions of breaking out of his prep image which he considers unique.

In regards to academics he states, "I get good enough 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 he received two pass, an A and a B. He is not as stupi as he looks. Here are some leftover tidbits from this model Bard College freshman which you reader, might find of interest.

"I find it easy to spend money.

"I party excessively!

"I have classes at the ungodly hour of 1:00 AM.

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

Food fighters - "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; too many midnight shows.

"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.

BRUCE AT SIX
Of the three films shown at Bard this semester (as of this writing), the 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 critic Georges Sadoul dismisses as "a puerile little tale about vampires," and many critics and filmgoers alike, have relegated to the dustbin. A sad, casebook example of Sadoul's "critical realization" as Dreyer has, and few film personalities in general have been consistently, or maintained a steadied eye for their own artistic 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 never made at all, so great was the competition from a American studio. There is no sensationalism in Dreyer's treatment of vampirism, he provides the vampire 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 with a deliberate and slow pace, revealing a fog-bound, "haunted" looking landscape where the barely discernable outlines of unfamil- iar shapes suggest a weird, dark world where all is not as it seems. This is offset immediately by a rather strong feeling of helplessness. The film is almost as if to anchor the viewer back to reality, but after one has been led towards us in a double-breasted suit and a fishing pole slung over his shoulder. The theme of this and almost as if to anchor the viewer back to reality, but after one has been led towards us in a double-breasted suit and a fishing pole slung over his shoulder. The theme of this and later, the film is gray and black and white texture of the opening shots (and later, inside the man on the near side, where the walls are dark, and stark-look-ing furnishings photographed against the walls seem to glow with an eerie light) are a striking prelude to the rest of the film.

The entire film is shot through a haze, 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" 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 vampyre. There is an arresting close-up of their hands touching, a shot so meticulously composed, so tactile, that I must at least, imagine the film being done in color instead of black and white. It is almost impossible if not unthinkable. Hazarding exaggeration, the shot of their hands, revealing a portion 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 deliberate yet film echo of Von Freud or Nitz. 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, demonstrat- ing once again Dreyer's unfailing architect's eye, David Gray tremblingly (or on purpose), I wasn't sure which) comes across the vampire's lair, the fluid camera glides along the murky stairwells and winding Strygian corridors, following our hero along a seemingly interminable descent into some shadowy twilight realm. And yet, although the "dream-like" atmosphere is sustained throughout the film, without losing a particle of effect, every object (the wheels hung from the ceiling, the barred, arched doorways) have an amazing architectural dimension and feel, never sacrificing the nightmarish believability. 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 impor- tant, silence, as Dreyer has. Curiously free of anything superfluous, either audibly or visually, the tightness of its structures and the absolutely minimum of dialogue, help- ing in creating an atmosphere of desolation, terror and the indefinable "unseen" (except in spots) obsessive evil and sickness of vampires, so the mysteries of the supernatural. One would have to turn to Murnau's Nosferatu, for a comparable treatment of this subject.

**Music Reviews**

**By Ray Ricker**

**Quintessence:** The Improvising Orchestra - Trumpet: Arthur Williams Viola: Jason Wang 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 working with such greats as Coltrane, Mingus (rest his soul), Monk. Their music has reflected 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 Maw. Needless to say, Goertz's percussion and Capp's drums provide a solid and inventive backing for the others. On the whole, the band is tight and the musi- cians complement 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 virtuosos merge their talents to create a musical organization 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, Alice 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 dreamland: when "tamping 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 Alice 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 Baskin, Auntie 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 Cooker Spaniel (the multi-talented helper: Judith Caplina Bliss Goetz) to doting on her lady fair. Perhaps Armour has made a valid observation of the male sex... well, at least of spoiled prince-charming...

Matthew Gordon's dead-pan performance was believable, right down to his "Viennese pastry face". The sweetness of the cast came tripping onto the stage as a volunteer. Julie Einstein 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 phantommatic lighting. The twisted dialogues, enhanced by the soundscape created by Steve Greene and his guitar, seemed almost four-dimensional. 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: "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 Regos, the Twilites' lead singer, demonstrated his virtuosity with his demon tone and rich, raspy lyrics. His stage presence is indicative of theatrical sensen and trashlike inclination into the round. The band as a whole displayed a budding yet uniformed "will to power", spit with grace upon the established ideals, in other established concepts, and all in all showed a film disdain for conventional authority as an abstraction. For anyone's Narcissist Friends, expressed what is called "correct ideological tendencies" that can be enjoyed without fear of ideological contamination.

Yes, it was another evening of drinking, good music, dancing (sometimes crawling or grooving). 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.

How do you feel about the idea of a party? If you can’t stand them, don’t waste your time on this invitation. Because the party we’re throwing has all the possibilities of reaching super proportions.

We’ve got all the right ingredients: good people, good music and good, cold adult beverages of your choice. And 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 recor, but after the “Get Acquainted Party” you’re invited to improvise. O.K.?

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 Bahamas 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 for 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 tours consisting mostly of pirates.

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The Best Weather. Average temperature is 70° Farenheit. The best beaches. Paradise Island could easily be one of the world’s most beautiful.
The best hangouts. Old forts and buildings, modern night spots, lively markets and good restaurants.
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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CONCERNED STUDENTS NEED SPACE

The purpose of this formal complaint is to bring to the attention of the administration the harassment of students by B6, and by Dick Griffin in particular, and to demand its immediate cessation. They have systematically denied students the right to assemble and discuss political and philosophical ideas in the basement of the Chapel. The basement was designated as a center for intellectual discourse by Mr. Papadimitriou, Reverend Shafer, Mary Sugart, 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 offered a small library of books, records, pamphlets, and reports encompassing the full spectrum of political and philosophical ideas 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 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 B60 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. Papadimitriou 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 Chapel'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 4:00pm the following Tuesday, one half-hour before the scheduled discussion, it was to be locked. Students who showed up found the door locked. All concerned were well aware that this was the scheduled time for the discussion. 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' rights 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 Patrick Millard, Assistant Dean of Students, who is working with Wendy Boge, Jodi DeVito, and Nancy Ams 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 Provencal lyric poetry; performances by the Millard, Assistant Dean of Students, who is working with Wendy Boge, Jodi DeVito, and Nancy Ams 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.

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NEWS BRIEFS

GEORGE SMITH

Several violations of new state regulations have threatened the granting of a license for 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 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.

NEWS BRIEFS

George Smith

A group of local residents hoping to preserve the Whining cliff 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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