WHAT IS H.E.O.P.?
AN INTERVIEW w/STEVE GERALD

BY MARILYN O'CONNOR

To answer this query the obvious person to see is the Director of H.E.O.P. (Higher Educational Opportunity Program), Stephen Gerald, also one of the first H.E.O.P. enrollees and a Bard graduate. After attending Lehman College, Gerald came to Bard in 1970. Majoring in theater, he graduated in 1973 and went on to receive his Masters in Fine Arts at Rutgers in 1977. Before coming back to Bard, this year, Gerald taught theater and was involved in a remedial skills program at Union College and Jersey City State College.

Gerald says, "The H.E.O.P. program is not similar in any other schools: they all must adapt to the personality of the school." The enrollee has to decide, for example, between the huge classes of Columbia or Bard's tutorial system. Gerald believes that "...the rationale behind why Bard exists and what Bard does, is that it creates, supposedly, a better or quality student." H.E.O.P. enrollees are applying to the college and not the program. H.E.O.P.'s primary function is to provide financial aid and not financial aid..."part of the myth is that students who come here aren't paying for their education...people interpret the program as a financial aid program and it is not." It is not primarily a financial aid program, though certainly the H.E.O.P. enrollees receive some aid: $700 per year for tuition and a $200 per year for books and supplies. The H.E.O.P. enrollees also apply to the financial aid services (HEOG, TAP, Bard scholarship).

Clearly H.E.O.P. is not here to give away money. It is a service that...finds students who have the potential to do well in the institutions that have H.E.O.P. programs where prior history does not show that those students have the potential. Many of us question the validity of SAT scores. We also learn to question the validity of college: admissions, financial aid, academic affairs, student life. This year H.E.O.P. is providing assistance with writing at three levels: Iaka Alter's Essay Writing course, individual laboratory practice with Jean Cook and Alex McKnight; and a Grammar Skills course given by Stephen Gerald. If this program is successful Gerald would like to use the same format for a reading analysis program next year.

As former student, Gerald understands Bard and its problems. One problem is the "tagging" of H.E.O.P. enrollees. "HEOP is tagged as students who have underachieved in the traditional educational system, but they are not tagged as potentially bright capable individuals...That's redundant, of course we see that, because that was the condition by which they had to apply to special admissions." The fault of "tagging" lies with the misconceptions of our community and plainly not with H.E.O.P. 

WOMEN AGAINST PORNOPHRAHY... WHERE WE STAND ON THE FIRST AMENDMENT
BY WENDY KAMINER

We are a group of feminists speaking out against pornography, because it exploits and encourages violence against women. We are protesting the physical and psychological violence in most pornography and the degradation of women; we do not oppose displays of nudity or erotica. We do not advocate censorship. We respect First Amendment strucutures against the imposition of prior restraints on any form of expression, and we do not wish to deprive pornographers of businesses that deal in pornography or any general prohibitions on the publication of pornographic material. We respect the right of all adults to read or view what they choose in the privacy of their own homes.

We have not put forth any repressive legislative proposals, and we are not carrying out any new exceptions to the First Amendment. The Supreme Court has traditionally held that "obscenity is not protected speech", but the Court has struggled with the issue. The few who remained after the women against pornography's slide show to discuss, among other things, whether or not pornography is "a crime against women."

We have not put forth any repressive legislative proposals, and we are not carrying out any new exceptions to the First Amendment. The Supreme Court has traditionally held that "obscenity is not protected speech", but the Court has struggled with the issue. The few who remained after the women against pornography's slide show to discuss, among other things, whether or not pornography is "a crime against women."
PORNOGRAFy? an ill-defined question

by Nathan Wagoner

Webster's Dictionary defines "pornography" as "the depiction of erotic behavior (as in pictures or writing) intended to cause sexual excitement." This is also the commonly accepted definition that courts have relied on to arrive at our current minds when we encounter the word. Women Against Pornography (WAP) has (or claims to have) a different definition. "Pornography is anti-women propaganda," says Dolores Alexander, one of WAP's founders. Gloria Steinem says, "It is violence and domination that are pornographic." This is an arbitrary redefinition of a commonly used noun and, predictably enough, it seems to cause a lot of misunderstanding about the nature of WAP, both within and outside of the organization.

In the first place, their complaints are only about pornography which relates to women, which is not pornography proper. (There is a concrete example of male pornography, equally exploitative and violent.) If their real issue was "pornography" then it is commonly understood, the name "Women Against Pornography" would be a confusing kind of feministic mockery - why not call it "People Against Pornography" instead? Secondly, as I was informed at the Monday night slide show, WAP interprets pornography as "material that is violent towards women." So really, in plain and proper English, the name of the organization should be "Women Against Pornography that is violent towards women," which is quite a different thing from "Women Against Pornography." WAP's position is subtly blurring these distinctions, so as to directly indict or implicate a wide variety of explicit material as possible, thereby generating as much public furor as they can. I consider this a very dangerous action, and, if not delirious, then grossly negligent. Perhaps you consider this quibbling--I do not. Many works of great artistic merit have been, at one time or another, banned or condemned as "pornographic," and many people, such as myself, have an automatic mistrust of people who throw that word around loosely. Billy Graham does it too, and so did Hitler. Even if one makes such distinctions as I mentioned previously, there are artists such as Laszlos, a photographer, whose work could be (and often has been) misunderstood in this fashion. There are examples of Kim's work which are quite aside from considering the legitimate claims of pure "erotica," which often, as we all know, has peculiar kinks, and which, as any reasonable person would admit, is a matter of personal taste. Who will draw those lines, and why should they?

Why am I so worried? WAP's position is of great interest in legislation "at this time," they simply want to change the climate. Much of the material WAP is concerned about is quite revolting, capable of causing extreme emotional reactions in viewers (it did in me) but from listening to WAP's supporters on Monday night, it is obvious that most people are either incapable or unwilling to think clearly about the issues and their implications. Most of the supporters seemed willing to indictment all X-rated films. WAP says that it is but a brief jump to almost anything else, as if condemning all X-rated films is not wrong enough. It is the responsibility of any leaders to set a straight course down into a low road, some X-rated films' leaders have not done.

WAP says that they wish only to change the conditions that make such material acceptable. However, even without legislation, a climate created by unchecked suspicion is unenforceable. As it is at best, fascist at its worst. I do not advocate Censorship.
LETTERS TO ST. MARK

Dear St. Mark,

In a recent conversation, it was argued that there are now two Bardos, an established Bard and a non-established Bard. And, as might have been expected, the passage of successive groups of students. In addition, there are those institutions which serve the differing concerns of individual students. Such are the community choral union, the coffee shop, the chapel, the arena, and the various clubs and organizations. But now, something new has been added; clubs which offer to students, whether or not they belong to the Bard Establishment. These, for the benefit of seapones, are listed as:

The Honor Fellowships
The Peer Counsellors Assoc.
The Sunday Brunch
The Reception

The establishment of these institutions (it was argued) introduces privilege as a principle to the campus. Moreover, it was suggested that this privilege was contingent, ad hoc, doubtful and usually self-confessed. Furthermore, this diagnosis is approved from above—like knighthood—and thus recognized.

I found and continue to find this argument dubious at best and dangerous at worst.

The establishment does carry connotations of tradition, exclusiveness, and power. More importantly, the establishment is something whose qualities are determined by its members, not invented for them. It is the members of the establishment who impose the criteria of belonging. Here we see the difference. The secret meeting of the Peer Counsellors Assoc. in no way resemble those of the Pre-Faculty. The Peer-Purifier Fellowship has not yet been granted so far as I can see for it to decide them whether Chateau Sauvage, Gervais-St. Benedict, or Chateau Picton-Longseville, 1955, will be served at their complimentary 'non-st' class.

Anybody who really wants to can go to the reception; and a tablet of the non-Honor's is still to be offered up for inspection at a Sunday Brunch. But because that establishment is not spring forth, full grown as social facts, from the head of Zeus, the knout of the Czar, or the moves of the local Godfamul Committee. Here, as elsewhere, the manipulative engendering of social facts is but a perversion (properly speaking) of the creative impulse, involving frustration. A more fertile use of this creative energy would find a suitable field for its imagined structures and histories in the making of comic books or in some other art whose materials are not as plastic as the minds and bodies of 18-year-old adults. Only in history, legend, and myth do customs, mores, and institutions have inventors or makers. Also in summer courses?

But! If a liberal education should help us to conceptualize more adequately our notion of reality, then any agency to this end, including the available, abstruse, and manifolded explications of an Establishment (which the Bard administration is so good at inventing) should be welcomed. To dub such educative phenomena “the establishment” misses the point of a somewhat artificial lesson.

Secondly, aside from the doubtful use of the word establishment, to characterize that which is at least locally innovative, I question the use of the term, as used in the argument, to suggest the existence of two Bardos, Bard and non-Bard. Instead, the former is truly playing havoc with choice. The objects before me can be divided into two classes, those which are and those which are not... (continued)

I could. What is the difference between perceiving that a color is not n and learning to perceive non-n? (These are not questions for the manager: They don't have the time.) By classifying any manage- mental attack at social innovation as 'E' and all other social activities as 'non-E', one fails to do justice to the variety of kinds of things that happen without the confines of management programs. These are far too individually interesting to be submerged in a complimentary 'non-E' class. Why would anyone forget awareness of the truly wonderful multiplicity of things at Bard by accepting the easy invitation to a binary slicing? Why guard the managed innovations as distinctive against rather than as special among? Do we really need straw men? (Well, sometimes, for fun.)

In fact, there are many and very few opportunities for fully-managed participation and some of us (I don't know who, so don't ask) want this very badly. To invoke such frames in our en- vironment as options does not make a 1954. Fears of conclusion are ill-founded.

It is extremely likely that the student with a substantive need to meet some visitor to our campus will be deprived of the opportunity because he does not wear the badge of an Honor Fellowship. We do not take intellectual dis- course more seriously than that— even at dinner! Nathanael grey hair is a relatively benign disturbance of the human spirit, and if we balk at devoting a wing to its treatment, to deny it a bed seems like mere cruelty.

Keeping a firm relic on our campuses, let us continue to innovate even if some of these innovations are impor- tations. If students import Toga-parties, why not admin- istrators import honor soci- eties? But if we regard hoehing the garden, having Toga-parties, reading in the library, enjoying a piece of music at a concert as 'non-E' and honor-society ban- quets or reception as 'E', just because of the accident that the management fails to initiate, for example, Toga-parties, we may be set- ting ourselves up for wel- coming that which we may least desire: categoriza- tions which are extremities to but determinative of our acts.

I am far from denying a sympathy with those people who imagine an Establishment which they oppose, but ask that a distinction be made between the effects of the establishment at large, these, there have always been, deriving mainly from a high school and from grass- roots. The principle that a social establish- ment can exist in Bard. But more present at our conversation, seconded concerned by the image of Bard currently being projec- ted in various invitations and announcements to prospective students. But that is irrelevant. That is decided by muscle, not by fantasy.

Fortunately, no simple image, however well-projected, will do justice to the multifarious and colorful reality of our work.

Concern with reputation may be least of all things to be supposed. Even the wounds inflicted by vishellah are healed by time.

Graciously yours,

Y

GUN CONTROL RESPONSE

Dear Sirs:

In response to: “Campus Gun Control,” a poingant, well approached article from the October 4 issue of 'Bard Times':

From the first day of class- es this semester, the subject has been growing in my in- sides, incessantly. I rarely socialized, and wouldn’t even speak to my roommates for fear of being discovered and turned in. I’m a gun enthusiast.

I’ve carried a “S.W.” .357 magnum for the past four years. I sleep with a “Ruger” .44 magnum under my pillow (guns are a part of me.) My strongest belief is: you can never be too careful. I’m from Rockville, Maryland where gun registration is a mandatory; guns are as much a part of my household as a “Harley Davidson” is to you.

Recently, I read “Campus Gun Control” and found it to be the most reassuring, satisf- ying student repudiation to materialize thus far at Bard. The article informed me that Bard students aren’t only reactionary, but they are also sensible. I’m sure lots who’ll fight for a worthy cause: “The right to guns are a part of me.” I was over- whelmed to find another lone nut with a twisted dream; you can count on me to be a loyal advocate of your “prevention” organization. We’ll conspire and abolish the Bard “gun control” ordinance.

In closing, I’d like to suggest an alternate safe- guard for Mr. Spencer’s per- sonal belongings in his room. Winchester and Remington probably make the best high powered “door guns” on the market.

Simon Penney
STEVIE GERARD RESPONDS

Dear Mark & Tom:

As the director of the Higher Education Opportunity Program, I feel it is important to respond to your queries concerning the "benefits of HBOP. Students have often wondered about HBOP; what it is and what it does, and for the nine years Bard has had this program, questions about HBOP have surfaced at one time or another in the Bard community's newspaper, forum or conversations.

Perhaps as director of the program, I should expect student inquiries because HBOP does not directly effect the lives of every Bard student. Naturally, other students are inclined to wonder about what they are missing. Your editorial inquiry, for example, suggests that Bard's HBOP is a benefit program. From whom, may I ask, did you gather your information about the program? Do the editors of the community's official newspaper, have the right to print erroneous information and mislead its readers? Indeed the editors of newspaper—do not.

Students who have been accepted by the college under its HBOP program have their convocation fees waived. Do you, as editors, know why? As for your statement, "the freedom to charge any amount of books at the bookstore to the HBOP account," please show proof through fact or retract the statement. A college newspaper is not and should never be a vehicle for biased reporting or informing. Statements made by you become part of Bard, an institution promoting intellectuals. Other college, professors, alumni, or interested individuals read your paper. Please don't humiliate those among us who are trying to be intellectual.

I am very interested in un- cloaking HBOP. Perhaps you can set aside a column or page or two so that HBOP might be revealed for all times and Bard Times (sic). Can this be done?

A final word about your terminology, this is Bard college and not HBOP college. Those students who are enrolled under HBOP are Bard students and not HBOP students. For convenience, we call HBOP students, referring to those unique individuals who have come to Bard with high ideals and the potential for fulfilling them through learning. Perhaps you are, for convenience sake, a HBOP student, too!

Sincerely,

Stephen T. Gerald
Director, HBOP

The editors would like to amend the question which appeared in the last issue of Bard Times. "How far do the benefits of being a HBOP student go, aside from the saving of convocation fees and the freedom to charge any amount of books at the bookstore to the HBOP account?" The last phrase should read "and the freedom to charge up to two hundred dollars in books per year at the bookstore?" We apologize for the misleading wording.

JOURNALISTS!

Thursday, November 15: 4:30-6:00
College/Committee Rooms
Kline Commons........

"...How can I ever get a job in publishing or journalism or television when I did my senior project on Plato and majored in philosophy?..."

Discussions on opportunities for liberal arts graduates in the communications field. Participants include documentary producer for CBS, senior editor at Viking Press; John Weisman, bureau chief for TV Guide in Washington D.C.

I LOVE BARD

I love Bard and the Bard community. I came to Bard to educate myself so one day I can return to my people and free them from darkness. Once I have succeeded in educating my people, we will walk with the white man to keep our country free and to love and obey God.

We will not walk in front of you so that we can fall in to a pit of despair, we will not walk behind you to get the last piece of stale bread, but we will walk together, side by side, step by step. So if I fall or you fall, we will fall together.

Do not attempt to stop me from my dream for I will strike like a serpent with venom in its fangs. Except me, Bard, for I am not here to hurt you, but to better myself and my community. I bring you no challenge or competition. I bring with me the eagerness to listen and the potential to learn. Please me not, white men, for I will never take from you as you have taken from me. Instead, I will suck out all of your knowledge and feed it to my children. My children in return will use it to help the world in which we live.

I wish we were all green so we may not be judged by the color of our skin or by the contents of our minds.

Yvonne Peterson

Dear Mark and Tom,

I think the October 4th issue of THE BARD TIMES is excellent. Congratulations.

Sincerely,

Leon Botstein
President

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TIGER AT THE GATES  
by Randall Buttemer

Dr. Elliot Skinner, who is described in a recent "Bard College Center News" article as a former U.S. ambassador to Upper Volta and U.S. foreign policy consultant, was the center of attention Thursday night, October 4th, in the Committee Rooms in Kline Center.

The occasion was a lecture which had been published as "The case of Andrew Young." An eclectically audience of several dozen students and visitors received Dr. Skinner's discourse with apparent universality and enthusiasm and loud applause.

Those of us who declined to join in the crescendo of warm approval, limited our chilled reactions to mumbled protests, smug withdraws aside and blurted "irrationality... perhaps it was courteous or perhaps it was a gesture of what should have been our angry protests. Whatever our discomfitation, we may have individually or collectively been a tinge of the unfairness of Andrew Young's reception at Bard.

For the better part of an insufferable hour we were allowed to see our dreams lightened and scolded on an eternally sure-fire subject, the foibles and evil practices endemic to a homogenous block of single-minded organic matter identified by Dr. Skinner as "The Jews."

The great, menacing hydra, well disciplined and dedicated to a unique philosophy of destruction, was characterized by him as menacing and malevolent. No savior, no revolution, no direct declaration of the manifestations of the currently fashionable crypto genocide of Jesse Jackson and R.C.I.C. which has manifested itself to us since Andrew Young's departure from the organization.

How relieved the audience was to hear that the New York Post was on the approved list now that Dorothy Sorokoff's "a Jew," had vanished as is its proprietor. Small comfort was this one slap in the face when it was revealed that they not only monopolized the media but that their all-embracing influence had seeped and held enthralled the domestic and foreign policies of the United States.

We then discovered that contrary to what was termed "conspiracy theory," it was not only all the giant multinational corporations. Before the gnosticism generated by this damnable foible could intoxicate Dr. Skinner's audience, they were cleverly defeated by some sobering news.

The "Jews" not having personality, Dr. Skinner suggested, they could not possibly be a Jewish malady, "dual loyalty." The afore mentioned dialogue progressed to a comfort zone and took on the form of an essay. It was publishable and subscribed to by the editorial staff of The Daily Newsman.

Dr. Skinner's concern was for the topic of an "American Israel." He was concerned, he said, that the U.S. might be a factor in the dilemma to which the group of nations were subjected.

Dr. Skinner is a man of integrity, one who has a long and distinguished record of service to his country. It is a pity that his talents have not been utilized in a more constructive manner. Perhaps the issue is not the "Jews," but the policies of the United States Government. The issue is, after all, they were "Then.

The subsequent warning that "They" were hellbent on plunging the U.S. into war was followed by a cauldron of racist rhetoric, and in its wake the audience was informed that they were to be considered hostile to Dr. Skinner's next generalized group, "the Blacks."

David Johnson, a member of the student government, was most critical of the lecture. He felt that the speaker had clouded the issues by making simplistic generalizations about Jewish people and their role in society. He criticized the lack of a more nuanced approach to understanding the complexities of race relations.

Johnson also expressed concern about the potential for such rhetoric to spread hate and promote divisiveness. He urged the audience to engage in more constructive dialogue and to work towards fostering a more inclusive and respectful environment.

In conclusion, Johnson emphasized the importance of critical thinking and open-mindedness. He called for a deeper understanding of the intricate issues at play and urged the community to come together to build a more just and equitable society.

NOT INSANE PRESENTS...  
by Spike Henderson

I think Paul Spender's article on gun control at Bard is wonderful. Ignoring any ethnic overtones, I am wholeheartedly with his ideals, but his plan is too limited in scope. I believe that the issue of gun control is far more complex and requires a comprehensive and long-term approach.

Spender's emphasis on the need for increased research and education is crucial. We need to understand the root causes of gun violence and develop effective strategies to address them. Additionally, it is important to consider international perspectives and learn from the experiences of other countries in tackling this issue.

Furthermore, Spender's call for a more comprehensive approach is timely. The recent events have highlighted the urgent need for action. We must work towards creating a safer and more secure environment for all students and faculty.

In conclusion, I strongly support Spender's proposals and believe that they are essential for the well-being of our community. I urge everyone to join in this effort and contribute to a safer future for us all.
HELPFUL HINTS by Art Carlson

writing a paper that will get you a good grade at Bard College is no place of cake, but if you have a particular professor, the bell does not ring so much. You know what a good paper is anyway? The trick is to write the paper that will get you a good grade; this is every bit as much an art as writing a 'good paper'. Now that I've graduated I feel I can pass on some of the tricks of the trade that brought me such fabulous success in my career as a lit. major.

There are several important considerations to have in your attitude towards your paper. One of the first things I would like to suggest is that you keep your attitude toward the paper itself in check. You have to remember who you are; this is good.

Spouting of metaphors and intemperance is an important thing to keep in mind. It is your job to review the papers of your classmates. You might cause your professor to pause while he's reading your paper between innings and wonder if he knows who you are; this is good.

The first thing you must realize is that when college students get old, they go to grad school. If you take what kind of paper that you are going to write. Now think about it. If you were a teacher, what kind of paper would you like to see?

What is the most important consideration? The first thing you must realize is that it's foolish to turn in a big one. There is probably not much of anything that you will enlighten anybody on.

Hard and they write papers where they try to assert a point by leaving it in a light of certain evidence to the contrary that it might be plausible to say that maybe blah... This is wrong.

First, you should never say, "I think," I mean, or you think. If you understood the rule, it is a matter of nothing wrong with this. A few footnotes can change a great deal.

When it comes to developing in an argument, it is self-evident. You should make strong asser- tion... The trick is to write the paper that will get you a good grade; this is every bit as much an art as writing a 'good paper'. Now that I've graduated I feel I can pass on some of the tricks of the trade that brought me such fabulous success in my career as a lit. major.

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IMPRESSIONS...

able debts as an unpaid mortgage on my dream—house or education, rather than such plastic uglifications as a Camaro Berlinetta or a gym divorce. And so here I am Lord, at Bard College, in Annandale, writing for the Bard Times. I’ve chosen this space to give you my first impressions of Bard College, which are both in a relatively short time look back upon my observations and for whatever I have written in the past. Holier purposes for writing a raving letter to my knowledge do not exist.

Beneath the quiet greenery of a friendliness of the green of the Bard Times, one cannot avoid the general bordiness of the green of the Bard Times. The pressure on this campus is neither to achieve academically except for the general atmosphere. Rather it is to conform rather it centers on conformity. There is a pressure not to conform to society’s general idea of what college students look like and how they behave, which in turn creates a conformity to non-conformity. Thus we often see such illogical inconsistencies as beautiful Bard women dressed like cow milkers and Bard men attired in tophats and tails, and vice versa. I even recalled the disappointment of two seniors at dinner in the Commons, who upon seeing a friend of mine (who, strangely enough, dresses neatly), and thinking him a friend of mine (who, strangely enough, dresses neatly), I’ll admit that already I’m as guilty as the next person of having listened to a few of these tawdry stories of sex. I try to avoid them, nor can one avoid going to class and drawing attention to thementioned characters walks into the classroom. Of course one must take these puerile accounts for what they are; ridiculous stories such as: I’ve only made one of the mentioned characters accounts for what they are; ridiculous stories such as: I’ve only..."
Ecology

This country's gone overboard on the whole ecology kick. I'm not thrilled by pollution, but I do like to live. It when I look around and see the beauty in nature. And, as a matter of fact, I believe that our industries afford this. I believe that Nature, like the Indians, is there for us to use, not to punish and placate. Take the issue of whether or not that big dam over west somewhere should be built. The environmentalists are screaming that they're going to kill these small-darter fish. I ask you: who gives a damn about these measly small-darters? As far as I know the damn things aren't even edible! And speaking of Indians, just when we get the environmentalist off our backs, now there's a bunch of redskins moaning that that's too tough. Well, I say, uh-oh, chief, we won that land fair and square!

Nuclear Power

There's a lot of loadshed kids running around shouting, "No Nukes!" Well I notice those punks seem to be running around, you see, when they hear their stereo and guitar amplifiers are going to work without power. I've got one thing to say to those kinds of people. If it wasn't for nuclear energy we might not have old W-2 and we'd probably be speaking Japanese right now! So, "so solemnly I'll take your chances until you can come up with something better!"

Women Against Pornography

Come girls, don't get all flustered. I think you're all awfully cute when you're mad but this is going too far. I just can't understand these broads! Look, if all the women turn against pornography, then there won't be any dames in those pictures anymore. Just wrong! And that's not only weird and depraved, it's a sin!

Bard's General Appearance

As far as I can tell, Bard's appearance is quite unique. He has a rather distinctive style, with his long hair and beard. He's often seen wearing a white shirt and blue jeans, which gives him a somewhat bohemian look.

Ecology

When I go home and some of the fellas ask me where I go to school and I say Bard, they're all taken back. They're expecting to see long-fringed creamcap gabbing about the latest fashions and luxury. Well, I'm no long-fringed creamcap! I consider myself to be a man, and I'm sorry to say we seem to be a dying breed on this campus!

Most of the guys at Bard look and act like schoolgirls. The girls either dress like men or they're shabby and unattractive. They walk down the road with their faces all painted up, looking for yet another boy to hop into. It turns my stomach. It makes me ashamed of my school.

I'd like something to make 'em proud to go to Bard. I think this whole school needs a little more pride. And I think I have the answer: Football.

We should put our money in the right place, not waste it on useless things like women's studies programs and special interest clubs. If we could fire a bunch of unnecessary faculty members (preferably from the arts and drama departments), and make foreword with classes that are a bit bigger, we could put together a damn good ballclub! No, I mean it! With all that surplus money we could get ourselves a top ten football team! We could pump up there with the big boys: Michigan, Ohio State, and Texas Tech. Can you imagine that? Bard against USC! I don't see why President Bard doesn't jump on that idea. With a team like that we'd have all kinds of opportunities and help gain some recognition.

Parents Day

"Is this you? Is this where I can find Peter Amato?" Mom asks the obvious questions while Dad maintains his icy masculine distance; his fiberglass will shatter with polish and silence. He will remain this way throughout his stay at Parent's Day.

"How do you miss Vilaroli, pleased to meet you." She does not notice the parents, image, image.

"Is this Miss Vilaroli? She works here! I mean, what does she do here?"

Mom and Dad found their kid and are walking down Stone Row toward the Commons to catch Steve Andors' lecture on China. The nervous professor lecturers to the concerned parents. They nod their heads at the places with their foreheads wrinkled. They think, "Oh, is college, inspiration?"

"Blank, crinkle, crinkle. Oh yes, China. (Patience now parents, patience, it's almost noon.)"

"I am sitting in our ture and taking notes. Not about China, but about the crinkles in the parent's forehead with classes and the concerned expressions on their faces. Danny Faran walks by and can be heard through the open door, "ridiculous, absurd topics..." (DRYH, don't tell the parents. Image, image.)

"Oh yes, the stock market and the China, Soviet, U.S. triangle is a delicate situation. (Hey! Parent reorientation, rotten didn't jump on that idea. With a team like that we'd have all kinds of opportunities and help gain some recognition."

"Let's go get it together kids, c'mon!

"Tres, says Steve, I have a hard time yelling at people for being immoral."

After the lecture Mom and Dad are ready to eat lunch at the Commons with their kid but the line for the hot meal is too long. Mike O'Brian says it's long because "parents are too orderly; they don't know the ins and outs of institutional meal getting."

So, instead of the hot meal, they eat fresh whole fruit; the apples are individually wrapped in white rice paper and packed into crates. The orange heads in the kind you can peel and eat in sections. They are juicy and delicious. They get a big plate of different kinds of pastry and bring it to the table. Then, to the salad bar where each finds each large chef salad on a plate with fresh mushrooms and green peppers and tomatoes and bean salad and potato salad and miscellaneous. Then Mom and Dad and their kid go to the first Parmcald Room where it is relatively quiet and they enjoy their salad tin quiet conversation. Though Parent's Day did not affect most of us, there is a sense of considerably less than a day for fellow students. Educate the parents is not the common mission. We must not put the parents into the hands of the days activities. Motet Teresa; walk with Bill, thanks, go to the hill and see the rose buds in the formal garden; listen to Leon, "Yes, please do listen to Leon. There were close to 200 people at that lecture. Leon arrived late with no notes and delivered the Botatoes rap on Liberal Arts, raze, to these parents... Notes: Young people have lost interest in learning; they come to Bard with mixed expectations and fear about entertaining risks and they are mistrustful. They must take a chance and confront what needs to be done. They listed protect the integrity of a private institution... N.Y. State regulations are counter to high quality education, we are fighting a "political public war."

"If we had to write the standards, everyone would flunk, if they write the standards, they don't want to see them. We don't want "sophisticated stupidity." Traditional college produces "anti-intellectuals," like pro-meds for instance, where their ambition and mindlessness to come to terms with the subject matter. As an controversial figure as every college president is. Students have "fear and mistrust of the position one can choose" one way or another. Some students say, "They think I have power, I like to have my way, to would I like the power that the students think I have..."

"I'm not saying anything, nothing fascinating about me."

Cem. No Page, bottom left.
SPORTS...

THE WINNING TRADITION
by PETER GEISSLER

For 22 years Charlie Patrick has managed Bard sports and his final act before leaving Bard on November first, may be to bring another Soccer championship to Bard. His main responsibility to the college have been the coaching of intercollegiate soccer, basketball, and tennis. He also gives tennis lessons to parents of students, does the laundry, and marks the fields without the benefit of an anxious Charlie has earned a rest.

Charlie was born in Greece in 1923. Seven years later his family immigrated to New Paltz, New York settling near a tennis court. While attending the State University at Cortland, his career in baseball was cut short due to injuries so Charlie concentrated on tennis, later to become a paid tennis assistant soon after graduation from Cortland and prior to receiving his masters from Columbia University. Before the age of 30, he was the 150th member of the United States Professional Tennis Association; now an over 3000 member organization.

CROSS-COUNTRY BRIEFS
by JOHN STODDART

The Bard Cross-Country Flyers have raced in three meets so far this month. On October 6, they competed in the Braves of Albany College of Pharmacy 26-29, in a close match on our scenic 5.0 mile course. On October 13, the Flyers lost to a strong Vassar team at the 6.0 mile Vassar course. Scores: 32-23. On October 15, the Flyers managed a 28-28 tie with Stevens College at 5.0 miles Stevens course, in spite of going without three of their five top runners. This brings the Flyers’ current record to 1-3-1. There will be only one more meet (October 29, home) before the N. A.C. championship at Vassar on November 2.

The second annual Bard-Schuyler run (8.0 miles) will be held on Sunday, November 4. It is open to the Bard community.

PARENTS’ DAY CONTINUED

Hard. It was a tiring day for Mom and Dad what with Bill’s walk, Steve’s class, and Leon’s discussion; they were anxious to get back to the territory, our kid was feeling disengaged from the rest of Bard and was anxious to get some work done so that later he might have the time to go down the road.

SOUTH VERMONT-0
SOUTHERN VERMONT-0
COLUMBIA GREEN-1
BERKSHIRE CHRISTIAN-5
SIMON’S ROCKS-0
ALBANY COLLEGE OF PHARMACY-4
SKIDMORE-2
STEVEN’S-5
COLUMBIA GREEN-0

** INDICATES HOME GAME
Mr. Mike's MONDO VIDEO

A Film Review by Bill Abelson

finger a few times while stomping up the silver steps t'heaven. "Puke" is exciting coinciding with its best years, and for the National Lammop in the early seventies. Here, he can express his philosophy and humor better than I: "If I was immortal, then it would be "tactless" and "pointless" fun, of these pathetic human beings who have coronaries and heart attacks, and he pulls away to pass through a convention of inflatable skeletons- one of the few shots I actually laughed at.

For purposes of illustration and amusement, I'll mention the sequences that amused me most.

- A series of quickie shots of Saturday Night Live: women and starlets who reveal disgusting "men's" habits that turn them on.- "I dig guys who miss the toilet", a sultry Deborah Harry purrs.
- When a man blows his nose in his hands and then wipes it on his pants, I just can't help but laugh.
- A scene in a Parisian Cafe that caters to tourists who enjoy being treated like dirt by the waiters. A deadpan waiter treats the foreigners as if they were unknown and their tips are considered deli'cious' of garbilly feed upon which our chef actually bakes a waffle as a topiary. Through it all, the Americans know that they are the most perfect idiots on earth, and couldn't be happier about it or more polite.
- Pat Hixon's attendance at a topless African dance, in which a native shakes a bit of ass in her face: was worth while, particularly to view Pat's pearly interlock of teeth with an expression of grim desire.
- I also enjoyed a brief shot of two Japanese girls taking a bath in dolphin blood. Inspiration is missing from Mike's opening segment, which shows us a swimming pool, for cats through which I learned that cats can indeed swim. Beyond that, though, it's pointless- my strongest reaction was an initial fear that the cats would drown. The bit continues with a long shot of cats falling, swimming, etc., to classical music. This is faintly pretty, but awfully slow, and the scene goes on too long. I also had a "so what?" reaction to a scene in which Australian women ceremonially leap over a fire pit in their lingerie. The worst bit was never shown- a cage of a whale getting harpooned and jumping over a drum, high-pitched "yip-yip" volcanoes...

There are some pointed anti-State commentary in the film, and while it's nothing new, I'm glad to see that Mr. Mike feels this way and is spreading the same to a mass audience. In the case of this film, the audience is a mindless youth crowd, the bulk of whose political philosophy is the "knot's-party" and "everybody's-fun" variety; and I'm prejudiced. As far as I can see- the Kids Are Fucked.

Anyway, those sentiments surface in the Mond0 Video crew's repeated attempts to smuggle out a top-secret film that will "expose the threat of the American War Machine," a dream sequence in which gummans in coal masks invade a suburban home, slap daddy's "Piecers of shit!". Though I hold affection for Mike O'Donoghue and his vision, I'm afraid I agree with their general sentiments about Mond0 Video. The murky, settled fluid at the bottom of my popcorn bowl-an inch of grayish-grease once passed off as butter, was as bizarre and intriguing as most of Mond0 Video.
"ON THE SPOT" with the BOLLING DRONES

Interviewee- Mark Emner
Interviewee- Stick Wagger, Reeve Richardson, Fresh Bones, Binaca Wagger, and Diary-Ann Wasteful (Not present-- Bill Byman, Charlie Squats, and Vibra Meinstein)

M.E.- You're the Bolling drones? Stick- Yeah, that's what they call us, Why? M.E.- What are you doing in Red Hook at the Halfway Diner? Stick- Well it's kind of like this...

Fryin'- Orange Juice! Orange Juice! Reeve- It's been a long night and we came to get some dinner before we turned in for the afternoon. Stick- We came up here just for a breath of fresh air. You know, like a drive in the country...  I mean... M.E.- What was it that brought you upstate? Stick- Actually we came up to see this group called the MAGS. M.E.- The MAGS? Stick- Yes, M.A.D.E.-S- the MAGS! They'll be playing at Bard College, so we will come and see them, you know?

M.E.- Have you ever been to Bard before?

Stick- Yeah, there's been a few times that the president, um, Leon was giving a party, and it was there that I met him and his wife, Jill. We've been keeping in touch a bit. It's nice to come upstate and have a place in- in, here in Red Hook, to stay at, you know. M.E.- Hey, is Funkin' Bones dead?

Fryin'- No! He's just been out for a while. He's been doing stuff, you know. M.E.- I see. Reeve- I think it's kind of hard to explain, you know? It's like...

Binaca- Shu-u- Sick!

Stick- It's like, you know the relationship like, committed. You're members of, you know... and like, well, you know, she's been hanging out Ron Balston... So, like...

M.E.- You're Reeve, could you tell me about your recent blood changes operations?

Reeve- Oh, well, you know...

It's very interesting... It's not as much fun as shooting up, but it's... you get pretty high off it. You get all that new blood, you know, and you get a whole lot of fresh new adrenalin. It takes a while, you know. I was in the hospital for a few weeks and they just keep pumping the stuff in as they keep taking it out the other end. You know, they start with you neck, and they take it out of your feet.

Stick- You see, the one thing that he didn't know was that the last blood change that he had was the blood of some cows out on a farm. So he's been feeling a little aggressive lately. (A redhead comes to the table with some rolling papers)

Binaca- Oh, love, thanks for the papers.

Stick- Thanks for the paperwork. (Whispers to her) "could you run out and get us like a half an ounce of coke, maybe?"

(Each red head grins and exits.)

M.E.- I see you have a new addition to your band. Are you the Drummer that we heard so little about?

Binaca- What do you mean "that" we heard so little about?

M.E.- We've been playing with the boys here for years.

Fryin'- We just keep a low profile. That's all. We're not interested in fame... we're just interested in the art, you know? Binaca- We care about the music, you know? It's just like we really care.

Stick- So, we found them, like, in the middle of the road- milking pusaniclinkillas.

Reeve- Stick, (cough, cough), give me a sip of that beerliner. (Stick gives Reeve sip)

Stick- So like we just came by, and they were milking these pusaniclinkillas you know, so, we just decided that they'd rather be milked by us. They wouldn't have to do the milking... you know. So, we just started milking them.

Binaca- You're really Sick, Stick. Diary-Ann- We sing beautifully.

M.E.- Have you been performing together recently?

Stick- Not really a lot. We've played a few gigs in Buffalo.

M.E.- I have to ask this. Have you considered playing at Bard?

Reeve- No.

Fryin'- At Bard??

M.E.- Up at Bard, we have a lot open at our Annual Halloween Party, if you'd be interested in playing...

Stick- Well, Halloween night, we've got to play at a college meeting in Kansas.

Fryin'- I thought it was a coffee conference in Argentina.

M.E.- Will you, or will you not play?

Stick- Alright, we'll play on Saturday, November the third, at midnight. We'll play for an hour or so.

Diary-Ann- I think we should play at Pere Marquette's old folk house.

Stick- Yeah, but if we play at Bard, we could definitely get a gig at Simon's Rock. It's like an affiliate sort of place, and I like the sound of it, you know? Simon's Rock.

Reeve- It's kind of holy sounding.

M.E.- I don't know whether or not you've heard this, but I'm from the Bard Times, which is...

Reeve- Oh, really?

M.E.- Bard College's newspaper...

Stick- Oh, you don't say?

Reeve- Fantastic! How's it going?

M.E.- It's going really well.

Stick- Do you know Annie Leibovitz? She's a photo person for the Rolling Stone.

M.E.- You know her?

Stick- Yeah.

M.E.- Thanks, Stick. OK, Fryin', will you be alive and well enough to perform with the Drones at Bard on the 3rd?

Fryin'- Well, it all depends if they come through with the gorilla adropail they've been assyphalizing me with. I think it's mighty good stuff. It gets my leads into the sort of right state of mind. I really dig it.

Reeve- Fryin's been playing a little bit recently and he's really sounding hot after the vacation he took for a few years.

M.E.- Speaking of vacations, Reeve, what are you doing in the States now?

Reeve- Like I say, I've been up here. Like I've been staying with Jill in Red Hook... and the kids, you know...and we've been playing around, and it looks like it might be kind of fun playing at Bard. M.E.- Have you been up to Toronto lately?

Reeve- I know they were going toToronto some time soon.
ON YOUR OWN

by Kathleen Hede

films

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Nov 20-23 (Fri., Sat.)
Nov 28-30 (Thurs., Fri., Sat.)
Dec 5-7, 12, 19, 26 (Thurs., Fri., Sat.)

Gallows
Eye Without a Face
The Omen
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Running Fence
Art Minoret, Prof. Tom Wolf presents. Running Fence
Thanksgiving
Five Easy Pieces
The Woodstock Chamber Players at 8pm
The Concert of the People
Children of Paradise

Music

Hudson Valley Folk: They're in the midst of organizing their weekly co-op. Tues., Fri., and Sat. are discos. Wednesday nights will soon be free concert night and Thursdays will be set aside for local bands. The following list is not complete, and for more information call the Lake at 679-9300.

Oct 25 One Night Stand
Oct 31 James Cotton Blues Band
Nov 18 Maura Melbaue $5.00

Food, Review

Cafe Epicurean is in Rochester located on W. Market St. (just down the block from the Health Food Store). A great place for lunch if you like big delicious sandwiches (e.g. turkey, tomato, alfalfa sprout, cheese, hard boiled egg on pita bread). They also serve homemade soups and great coffee which includes capuccino and expresso. Hours are 11am-3:30pm Monday through Saturday and will go till 4:00 on Saturdays. Wonderful atmosphere complete with sunshine and green plants. Reasonable prices. 874-2442.

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