COMES THE PROM

The Junior-Sop prom looms up in the rain today, but the spirit is not damp. The New Students have received their complexes, dressed clothes resurrected, wreaths propped, and electricity is all around. Imagination is sleepless, lovers are split up, and the attractions in the asylum have already begun to growl themselves. Showers resound in all the halls and there is a swirl of burlap with which Vandyck’s in the air.

The formal dance at Rhinebeck tonight promises to be interesting with La Falte, Sibley, and the other junior houses present. The orchestra will be furnished by the advertising company. He didn’t want to talk much about himself. He got up and went to the window. It was snowing outside, but the panses of glass were blackening and it was too windowy a night to look at. For the first time I really saw that he wasn’t so very tall, or that he was jutty, and maybe it was just cause he was pretty thin, anyway he wasn’t short. And he waspunk dark and the square face, and a square black pans of glass. He had brown-bones eyes and a nose very square, sort of aristocratic. He wasn’t bad looking. I offered him a cigarette and he accepted and then he added that now and then he took one. He left shortly afterwards—and he had that kind look.

When I got up next day I found he’d gone.

That night, and many nights afterwards, we really talked a lot. He normally talked about something not connected with himself; sometimes we talked about my hay and about Davocks. He caught a cold but still kept going to work everyday. He didn’t have many warm clothes, so I said he could have my raincoat—maybe I should’ve given him my overcoat; I had a real good one. His cold got worse and he had a pretty bad cough. I don’t think he could cough; it wasn’t like the kind cough people have when they catch cold. He was always so thin, and all the time—just a weak, little cough; but all the time he was very quiet. And his quietness kept food in him—just warm milk now and then and some toast. I asked him if he wanted anything, but he said he didn’t need one. He went to the movies that night. He wanted me to go, but I wanted to prove he wasn’t so sick. When he came back he said that the church sermon row—gues he did. But he’d never go to church before when I knew him. I didn’t see him that Sunday at all, so I don’t know what he did. The next day he said that he was going to ride on the college campus at the amusement park. I told him that it was closed in the winter time. I laughed and said he forgot about that, then he decided that he’d go to the circus himself. I thought that perhaps I needed any of my father’s advice. Later he came to my room to tell me he was at the circus, he had the temper and that he’d go to the hospital today. But I didn’t think that he meant he’d go to one of the emergencies, even though he might have been sick. And I didn’t have a chance to go to the circus, but I didn’t think that it would be so bad.

That night when he came back I had to help him up the stairs. He hadn’t gone to the hospital or to the circus. He’d gone to the corner—right after a little sleep he’d feel better, and when he got up, he thought that he hadn’t gone to the circus either; he’d gone to the corner. He asked me not to keep him away from school—i hadn’t wanted to see him sick.

Now that night marked it the date before I’d been up. I thought I’d go to the hospital myself next time if he’d go, and I didn’t.

(Continued on page 4)

FROM AN OUTSIDER

To the Editor of The Bardian:

Voices from the Silver Side: a dissertation which may receive anything from a hoo to a possible blow-up if anyone should choose to blow it up. The students of this in- stitution of learning participate so slightly in the interests of the place that it is doubtful if too many of you read the Bardian. One would imagine that my own observa tion would be too detached to matter the fact that I am a member of the editorial corps, however, it occurred to me that if the school itself lacks enough individuals with the courage to speak up and realize that there is a man in the outside, who is interested, put in its two cents for what it’s worth.

Inferiors, I know, are frowned on in the finer reaches of National labor and organ izations, but it must be admitted that they usually, and with spirit, dress up the necessary feeling they happen to be gom ing for. Usually it’s detrimental, but I think the idea might be useful to any one who would like to see a man whose soul of cooperation is not entirely dead. Bard needs a small deal of exuberance to prove that it is a successful education un mil, and so far few students themselves do anything (if it’s not compulsory) to prove that they believe in the organization. This kind of spirit is more evident than the casual observant. Groups of old-hansadinals in var ious stages of evident dissin dustry in any form wander about the campus in plowsight, and we who attend your prayers, frus trating, extravaganzas, and we who date you consequently become reduced to mental yaw and cries of anguish when we’re subjected to you for very long. Bard has the restored collection of consistent grippers and it’s being and often offensive to have to listen to your disparagement. And we have to listen. Call it the woman’s intui tion or call it hot air, but I think it’s time you stopped the grumbling and understand a little reconversion work or your collective morale. You’re only ringing yourself down because you’re still finding your way through the complacency. There’s no such good co-operative organization to dig into and you won’t dig because it’s just too much trouble. May I ask if you really wonder if the American youth is criticized? Even when you do achieve a big piece of team work, you must all go as cooly as possible and get as drunk as possible to cele brate it’s being over. In the words of the Bard, it’s too good on the editors, the suicide of a feminine blood to think you can be bothered to do anything about it.

In a well-known and au port and senior lechage will make little dimes in its fide lity sewage into the lower classes’ con scienc and when it has taken possession of that group, you’ll have just that much more to do. It seems to the commentator that it is in the student body as A.W.C. to take advantage of its educa tional as well as its social advantages. Team-work is possible on the Bard cam pus. This has been proved by the theatre group, and it’s too bad, therefore, that the spirit this group can and does show can’t be spread into the rather many masses of other college activities. True, Bard sets out primarily to develop the individual in its own right, but I hope to see that no student really expects to be so ruggedly individualistic that he can’t put a little for the good of the school itself.

I am not writing this to make selected suggestions, although I might say that I am interested in those of them who are not re quire team-work, with particular interest, might help. Rather I am here to tell you what the outside thinks about your school spirit. I live in the hope that it is not entirely non-existent and that there are those among you who care enough about your school to do a little adjusting and bring it out of nut-balls. You have some thing few college men have access to, so that’s a hand in building a sound structure for future Bardians and incidentally yourselves to work in. You were the ones who decided to come to Bard and if you don’t like it, make your own suggestions and stir up some interest in the improvement of the status of things. You haven’t such a lot of a chance.

—E. D. Browley

6 MORE JOIN FRATS

The following students have recently pledged to a fraternity:

Juniors:

Alfred Roe
Ralph Hinshen
Gregory Linlin
Richard Price
Samuel Sargent
Robert Conway

Trent Brouse applies for the omen sions, the final edition of the paper, of the name of Milton Shaher, who accepted a bid from K.G.K.

Dr. Henry Nohla MacCracken’s talk in the Bard Theatre Wednesday night, on the subject of "Milton and his Works," was a success as far as the student body was concerned. The Vassar president was enthusiastic about such infrequency and such an interesting manner of that his complex subject was understandable even to those who were not fully familiar with the poem.

Dr. MacCracken began his talk by reading the first few stanzas of the poem, and then described the "sinephere" by which "Trolius and Criseyde" is bound. This approach, novel even for students of Shakespeare, was simply an analysis of the influences which affected Chaucer when he wrote upon this famous theme, and includes the fourteenth century conception of the "court of love" and the Court of Richard II. Other spheres were Chaucer’s own personality and such historical influences as the legend of Troy and classical mythology.

Speaking of "Trolius and Criseyde" as the first great English fiction, Dr. MacCracken pointed out that many people had termed it a "work of poetry," a term unknown in Chaucer’s time. He compared it with Tolstoy’s “Anna Karenina,” but said that Tolstoy lacked Chaucer’s humor and understanding in dealing with the characters.

In concluding, Dr. MacCracken discussed briefly the characters in the poem and rev iewed the plot. A possible criticism is that the characters are too real to allow first for the benefit of those who were not acquainted with the poem, but in any case he kept his audience thoroughly interested.

WRITERS ORGANIZE

Belden is a professor’s critical analysis and comment enough incentive for the average student to do a large or even a moderate amount of writing. Thus it has been decided that all graduate and upperclassmen, who have been merely potential for the subject of a course's "writing," are to put on a public and considered, rather good performance, using the "writing" skill, are to have a chance to write and get some criticism of your writing both from students and professors.

At our first coming together around the fire in the Aines Social Room at ten o'clock Tuesday evening, December 26, you are going to have a chance to discuss your own and the professor’s writing. It would be great if those of you who wish to attend would submit for discussion one creation every time you come. Professors are not exempt. It is the writing that we want and the mind behind it, not the title or respect that an individual has previously gained.

Bring your manuscript and your pipe. 

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ANNANASL ON-HUDSON, N.Y., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1940
Four Pages
**The Barbarian**

**Volume 39**

**Number 16**

**November 15, 1940**

**LOOKING AROUND**

On Thursday evening in the Commons one of the residents asked, "And how is that column coming? Don't forget you must have it up by tomorrow's breakfast."

"Oh you'll have it," you say with that assurance that all these things turn up, yourself, not least. All evening while in the library, while paging away the great volume of the Cambridge History or the slender scarlet book of Marianne Moore's poetry—

"With a picture by T. S. Eliot"—you wonder what you shall write. What would interest the reading, shy and charming profession of the sciences, the biologist, unen-

(stack) mumified Coke whose friend will bring it to tomorrow's first. Poor fool. You are sure both do not wish to hear why people voted the way they did or didn't. But would they read with interest of one's seeing the President in the dusk of Dunk-

the Common fall, in the rainness of the early November evening as the chastening of the children rang out sharply and clearly—

"We want Roosevelt!"—and the awareness that Mrs. Astor said shivering in that dusk with the wires of the hardware store pedestrians and the village harken. They were probably all Republicans but they stood to hear and see him.

Or do they wish to read of my reaction to the speech of President's Presi-

dent in the Bard College theatre the other previous evening? Of the sentiment preci-

sailing in the Dining Common before the title: The American Opportunity is divided in a state of confusion. Gener-

ally, every Republican was a winner, but we do not want to go to war and everybody knows this. But not everybody knows the strategy of propaganda and the measure of its success in the United States. Not everybody is aware that already he has to a lesser degree already the victimized. Allied propaganda has seeped into our editorials, into both pulp and "slick" fiction and into Holly-

wood. Lord Lothian, Renewal, Eve Curry, Charles Boyer, and last but hardly least President Roosevelt are some of the notable who have spread the gospel. What little the Nazis have to parry them are Father Coughlin, James Dudley-Peal, and the Com-

munists.

It is not likely that Allied propa-

ganda will have any effect in America. It is infinitely less likely that Mr. Goodspeed will be influenced. But if the war has begun to happen though is a slow inflammation of emotion everywhere. Propaganda in this country is more likely to be to be a bit for us to think of than to clarify. A German said re- 

cently with a bit of malice, Let's spit on reason. We spit on reason. And now in America it appears that truth is be-

coming more and more grotesque in a tumult of conflicting ideas adrenalin, and anticipatory excitement. It is, when this sort of conditioning has continued till there is a minimum of sanity, that something like the Luxa-

tania happens. Then later on we bol-

ler about a lot of dead doughboys.

Twenty years after a war whose wounds still hurt we are witnessing tensions in public opinion which threaten another A. E. F. Afterwards a lot of people are going to be sorry, and maybe we will have some more of The Sun, Newsweek, The New Yorker, and the like. And we will have a splendid splash and new hope which people will say yesterday was "that long time" and shake their heads.

We spit on reason. Reason must now act so that it will not be possible for United States citizens to believe in the lies the British believe in Germany, the proves to be the time to which it is not after the damage has been done but how. If America believes in sitting still by force, then nobody should be caught unprepared.

The pathetic aspect of Europe at this time is that almost its entire civilization is being fought as a war on the work of an Englishman long since and now not many always be re-

membered because the President of a great college set the faculty and students in awareness and affection? Would they be interested in all this? Or have they become already non-scientific? Have they become removed from the world, the col-

lege in the chasm of the world to come? Has the anemia already been administered? Have they sought and al-

ready found that escape lasting for so brief a time? Are they thinking of any other color dress she wear and "Oh God will the corgis be all right?" "Will we think something to talk about if we are not to party to it?" "Will we be able to dance well together and have fun and re-

member this always? We wonder.

Or shall you describe the work, the real, hard journeys tasks and accomplish-

ment in the various fields of student activity that you have learned about? Of the Union's project in one of the day, what will, if successfully pursued, benefit each and every one of us? Of the gradual change in the center of gravity of student govern-

ment and the wider frame of reference it is attempting to invade and bring to polit-

cal and governmental reality? Will this be of interest to you? Again we wonder.

But most important perhaps of all, we could say was whether the last month we have gladly observed that all the world is learning the art of Cynicism and the intellectual lie which seems so to complete-

ed himself. This kind the superficial. With a respected and able Administration, we have a good number of students speak-

ing to its leadership. Is that of interest?

—Harry Winterbottom

**GRAY ON E.P.C.**

Dear Charles Harold Grey recently made the following statement in regard to the Educational Policies Committee:

"Next to the Commonwealth Council, the most important student committee is the Educational Policies Committee, known by the initials E.P.C. Since a college like Bard cannot operate without the intelligent partic-

ipation of its students in the planning and evaluation of the work we do, this committee serves as a means of getting into the open all student opinions, inter-

ests, and desires. Let it be honestly said by either students or faculty that the Com-

mittee exists merely to make college policy, it has no need to state policies.

This is its function. Its function is to function.

1. To acquaint yourselves with the un-

derlying principles of the Bard College educa-

tional program. To this end, discussions of specific principles and procedures should be held with the Divisional Facul-

ties.

2. To act as interpreters of these prin-

ciples to students, faculty, and the public. To this end, there should be occasional meetings with vari-

ous groups of students, or particularly with the major students in the four fields. We will need to know more and more about why we work as we do under this system of education.

3. To act as interpreters to the Dean and the Faculty of student opinions as to the movements of the educational poli-

cies and procedures. To this end, investi-

gations can be made of the methods and results of teaching and reports can be rendered to the instructors involved, (2) to the Divisional Faculties, and (3) to the Dean. The aim of these investigations is to bring students and teachers closer together in their work towards their common aims. The main goal of such investigations will be the basis of discussions leading to clearer understanding by the decision of or changes by instructors or divisions. They should also call the Deans to estimate

(Continued on page 4)
THE EYE AND THE EAR

MUSIC

Theodore Strickland

On November 25th, the third recital of the year will be held at Bard Hall, featuring a guest, Miss Lyn Burt, soprano. Miss Burt has had most of her training in this country and studied in Italy for a time. She has sung with the Philadelphia Orchestra and with the New York Philharmonic at Stanford Concerts. Her program, covering a wide range of songs and arias from classical to Richard Strauss and Ravel, will be sung in English, German, French and Italian. Paul Schmidt will accompany, and Guido Brand, violinist, will also appear on the program.

Miss Burt is the first of several outside artists who will appear in Bard Hall recitals. These performances fill an important part in the music program; they not only provide more variety for the general audience but give much more extended listening experience for the music student himself.

The Intercollegiate Music Guild Festival is definitely established for the weekend of December 7th and 8th. Bard will be host to students from the New York Philharmonic at Stanford's Music Department, for the festival is held on Bard's campus.

Two special events are scheduled for the weekend: a lecture by Dr. Seymour Liebman, director of the music department at Stanford, and a concert by the faculty orchestra. The concert will take place on Saturday night, December 8th, at 8 p.m., in the Silverman Auditorium.

The concert will feature works by Beethoven, Brahms, and Mahler. The program will be conducted by John Jorgenson, the director of the orchestra. The orchestra will consist of students from Bard and the nearby towns of New York.

The concert will begin with a performance of Beethoven's Symphony No. 5, followed by Brahms' Symphony No. 1. The finale will be Mahler's Symphony No. 8, which is considered one of the most difficult and challenging works in the repertoire.

Drama

Waltz costume

Enthusiasm. A fine and, in these days, all too rare virtue.

The tremendous enthusiasm of a group of people who are working in and for the theatre was made evident last week in a production by the Chicheley Theatre Studio, which is part of the series of performances that have been held in the new theatre in recent weeks. The enthusiasm that characterizes this group is being transmitted to the student body, and a love of the theatre is being fostered on campus.

The production of TWELFTH NIGHT this group attacked, with complete open mind, a play that has been performed countless times before. Re-creating to the limit of the talent available, the characters of the play, the actors, and the overall production, the group did not attempt to imitate the performances of others, but rather to create their own interpretation of the play. They did this with success, and the result was a highly entertaining and enjoyable production.

Art

by T. Cook

When a group of American artists about twenty years ago tossed laurels and grievances out of their Paris garrets and returned home to paint the American scene, a vigorous new style of painting resulted. An example of how they might still be painting if they had to come to their senses was seen in the collection of impressionistic paintings by Gordon McCoosh in the Orient Gallery until Wednesday.

Not that these paintings are not worth seeing and studying—on the contrary I'm glad they were exhibited, because it made my faith in the current school of American art even more strong.

It isn't that I don't appreciate the courage of the fathers of Impressionism. They were on the right track when they broke away from the convention of the Academy. My complaint is that they have been so absorbed in the technical study of light that they have forgotten the beauty of color. Their disregard for the value of color has led to the production of dull, gray pictures that lack the brilliance of color.

The true impressionist should be able to paint the same subject in different lights and depict the subject's beauty in each one. The true impressionist should be able to use color to express emotion and convey a feeling to the viewer.

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SPORTS

Well! And well again! This is very pleasant. The response to the last edition of this column was truly superb. In that column I discussed the possibilities of developing an athletic organization here at Bard which would participate with outside teams in the more progressive sports. A few of these sports suggested were rugby, squash, tennis, golf, wrestling, skiing, and others. It had occurred to me that the advertising value, the personal value, and the general pleasure which would be derived from such a scheme as that would be of great benefit to Bard.

And although the weather of late has been, to say the least, non-inspiring in regard to anything concerning the exercising of the limbs, I believe you will be pleased to learn of the number and enthusiasm of the comments already made on the last edition of this column. Skiing received the most attention and enthusiasm. It seems that we have here at Bard a tremendous interest in that sport, in any nothing of the skill that this year’s new men have brought. It seems that we also have a bit of an expert in one of our professors, Dr. Symm- thal. Perhaps we will be able to induce him into teaching another course. Then also I understand that Putney School and France have lent us a few champions.

The next most important sport, as far as I could determine from student interest shown in the past two weeks, is golf. There are several excellent players and a few outstanding ones on campus. And, as in the case of skiing, there seems to be a widespread interest, although limited more in the case of skiing. This is only natural, though, as golf is a springtime sport and there is a horribly long winter between them and now.

The response in the case of tennis was doubtful. Although there seems to be enough interest, a lack of material is apparent. Squash is the game though. If we only had the courts! Everybody who has played this game likes it, and those who have not had an opportunity are looking forward to one.

And now for mention of the most interested member of the community, Dean Gray. In a talk with the dean your columnist found him very anxious to see what could be done to crystallize some of these suggestions. I know we can expect an athletic representative committee meeting in the near future with the dean. If in this meeting we can choose men to head in three different sports and get those students who are interested together, I know that a lot can be done before we leave for vacation.

-Linc Armstrong

GRAY ON E. P. C.
Continued from page 2
student opinion of the strength and weaknesses in any department of instruction.
4. To bring to the attention of the Dean and the Divisional Faculties the requests which arise among students for expansion of departments of instruction.
5. To bring to individual instructors student criticisms of their work and in receiving to bring to students the instructors' criticisms of student attitude and habits of work. Since in a college where classes are small and contact between student and faculty is easy, these criticisms should be aired in a less formal way, the Committee should endeavor first of all to have the students and instructors meet the problems without outside mediation. Only where relations between instructor and class become too strained for good cooperation should the Committee take a hand.

Some general rules for guidance of the Committee and of the community in their attitude towards the E. P. C. work should be mentioned. The first rule is that confidential matter should be kept confidential. Most of the discussion need not go beyond the walls of the Committee room and when it does it should go quietly and directly to those involved. Gossip about impending investigations should be kept to that unfortunatly irrevocable minimum. The aim of all the activities should be to promote mutual confidence and to strengthen our work.

Care should be taken to collect all evidence critically, and qualitative as well as quantitative criteria must be used. We should beware of perfectionism without falling into complacency.

The values in the use of the Committee will lie in the thought we shall all be giving to the problems common to us. Students will learn also the difficulties involved in conducting for mutual benefits a social organization such as a college.

THE CIGARETTE
(Continued from page 1)
I noticed some people across the street from its entrance. I went over to see what it was all about. There had been some sort of accident. I asked an old man that was standing there what had happened. He said that he was talking to the guy just a little while before. The young fellow was smoking a cigarette, but he didn't seem to like it and tossed it away just after he’d lit it. Then you know what the kid did—went out in the street to stop on it. The old man said he thought it was kind of a stupid thing to do—well—it’s dirty and everything. He went on to say that the day before he heard a loud horn; then he saw the young fellow nowhere under the car. He thought that his name was Denby—Howell or Allman or something like that. "Nice guy," he said.

“Yes.”

SMITH'S
Service Station
Barrytown, N. Y.

HALOCHAPPIN ELECTRIC SUPPLY

FLYING "A" GASOLINE
VEEDOL, MOTOR OIL
Cars Tubed

Compliments of
Atrial Liquor Store
Red Hook, N. Y.

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UNITED BARBER SHOP
7 New Market Street
Phone 341-W, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Perkins and Marshall
Optometrists and Dentists
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