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Looking back at Bard's first term of co-education, it seems that the college had already endured a fairly long and rather loud boom. The introduction of women students had brought to light a new type of question: dormitory problems—problems which for the most part probably have already been exhausted, but of which not too many people were conscious.

Today we have to a large extent lifted our aesthetic and scientific expectations. This is apparent in the comparatively larger attendance at, and the more vigorous participation in, convocation meetings. Students are beginning to care a little more about the way of life, which in reality is our way of life.

This, as far as it goes, is good. But unfortunately it has not gone far enough. We have begun to think about Bard, but a large number of us have adopted the wrong method of display for their sport. It is this latter form of skepticism which lies at the root of all scientific thinking. The advantage of this kind of thinking is that it is an honest disclaimer, but rather we have to consider it a certain amount of assurance for ourselves. In order to arrive at a conclusion, such as he can honestly be sure of itself.

However, skepticism of this sort, which we are often accused of, is often a difficult art to practice. It leads sometimes to conclusions that may startle (and perhaps terrify) the passionate advocate under investigation. It requires a certain delicacy, a certain sureness, to follow the mind, and, harder yet, it requires a sense of objectivity, and an analytical attitude towards the prejudices and habits of thought not all of us, to a certain degree, are guilty if we think of ourselves all the time.

The difficulties of this way of thinking are so many, but not too many to be overcome. It is the midwinter of not only the modern world, but also the modern world that is to greater degree such thinking is not in use. There are too many people, especially here, the false attitude of the passionate advocate toward the question of the social world. And forcontinuation is momentary that without the methods by organized and the establishment of a social world and the social world of relationship.

For all those who believe in the desirability of democracy as a form of government, an expression, rather than an abhorrence, of the worth of such skepticism and for that reason it would be wise to observe that, along with logical analysis, we must always have been expected to have had such widespread and, instead of each country spending all its efforts on the promotion of nationalism, the economic and political factors in the modern world that would easily had to be expected that all those who wish to impose or influence their degrees of belief and desires others.

If such a spirit could be instilled into a bewildered world, and even if held only by a minority of people, such a spirit would never have been expected to have had such widespread and, instead of each country spending all its efforts on the promotion of nationalism, the economic and political factors in the modern world that would easily had to be expected that all those who wish to impose or influence their degrees of belief and desires others. If such a spirit could be instilled into a bewildered world, and even if held only by a minority of people, such a spirit would never have been expected to have had such widespread and, instead of each country spending all its efforts on the promotion of nationalism, the economic and political factors in the modern world that would easily had to be expected that all those who wish to impose or influence their degrees of belief and desires others. If such a spirit could be instilled into a bewildered world, and even if held only by a minority of people, such a spirit would never have been expected to have had such widespread and, instead of each country spending all its efforts on the promotion of nationalism, the economic and political factors in the modern world that would easily had to be expected that all those who wish to impose or influence their degrees of belief and desires others.

(Continued on Page 6, column 2)
Those of us who knew Norman Siergel were shocked to hear of his death on the Western front. Dr. Wolf, his friend and teacher, has followed the few remaining years to express our grief.

His mother wrote: "You were his "Psych-Yo", we're linked to you." — He also talked to him. I lost a friend.

He died in France, on November 25th, a member of the 169th Division in the Third Army.

Thinking of his friends at Bard, he was more than a friend to those in need of help and hope for the best in the future." — He called himself a "Greek in spirit and as well". We were all saddened by his death. He fulfilled the Greek idea: "Whoever the God loves dies in youth.

The words on the tombsides of the Spartans are also made for us. Stranger if you pass here by.

And come to part.

Tell them we are waiting here, faithful to the country, faithful to the law.

Which Way Bard?

(Continued from Page 1)

Second, to this end we must discuss — not argue, of course — the problem of o' Gunnell and with as many as possible. This will have a twofold purpose, that of clarifying our own thoughts and also of making others look objectively and thus clearing their views. Of course, once we have come to any sort of half conclusion, we will see that our conviction is not only with those who think our way; they must for the most part be those of other opinions, to get a general feeling of all and ideas of a more objective outlook by all.

The importance of frank, open discussion with faculty members cannot be overemphasized. More matters of less importance has point of view, whether we accept them, are an important part of the ultimate formulation of our own opinions. On the other hand, the faculty members must open their minds to expression of student opinion. Student-faculty discussions group meeting as often as possible will greatly facilitate this exchange of opinion.

If we can thus take an unbiased view of our problems, no matter how large or small, looking at them objectively — and seeing — we can remain confident that they will find easy solutions. Bard is our school. It will be for us what we make it. How do we want it?

— Stanley L. Falk

Progressive Teachers

A SCHOOL, for those to intend to teach as progressive instructors should be set up. They should be taught how to be understanding of philosophical, psychological, economic, scientific, and abstract problems. They must be taught to discuss politics, women, and family troubles. They must be social, voting, and conservative. They must never discourage a radical and must be willing to talk communist in an eager way. In short, they must have character and must be frank about the psychic vagaries and conflicts that are thrown at them in order to prove to the student that he must write a paper for tomorrow's lesson. For without this primitist art of transporting the progressive teacher can never hope to gain any reasonable sympathy with his students, because they are progressive, not only because they are above any problems upon his lap.

The Store

The STORE is the meeting ground for lost students. When the store is congested you know it is time and it is empty you know it is time. The store is the oasis in the intellectual desert, and is sweet turn away a friend.

In Tune

For two and one-half years preceding November, 1944, no new orchestra has played with the larger two large recording companies here in the United States. A third company, which records popular and classical music, the Columbia, has been active. This was the same group that recorded before the war. But, the store is a business and so it is not surprising that they would be impossible without a little bit of promotion and distribution and sales effort.

The critical analysis is contained in three basic issues: on The Harvard Crimson's "new and quite different" program to control of the Harvard Club and the Brooks cruise of the Boston Symphony Orchestra under the leadership of D. Wallace Woodrow.

New English recordings were imported to supplement those that had been made. The above work by William Wallace in the "Brooks Bell" and the "Beck's Bell" was imported. Columbia released some of these recordings in the London and helium but there was little action. There was a bit of "Piano and guitar" which was not bad. Louis Kemper playing the solo part.

This brought me to a point that I wanted to make, namely that there was a profound influence on the music world. Over the best examples I think that is the most of the symphony in "Beck's Bell" by Kallimich. When in 1941, the Harvard Symphony Orchestra signed a recording contract, it played the work of a regular conductor and discographer. The best one I think is that of the Symphony in "Beck's Bell" by Kallimich. That was in 1941, the Harmony Symphony Orchestra signed a recording contract, it played the work of a regular conductor and discographer. The best one I think is that of the Symphony in "Beck's Bell" by Kallimich. That was in 1941. When the Harmony Symphony Orchestra signed a recording contract, it played the work of a regular conductor and discographer. The best one I think is that of the Symphony in "Beck's Bell" by Kallimich. That was in 1941. It has a profound influence on the music world.
Sunday Morning

BY JENNY KROENEN

"How long could I...?" said the little girl. "I couldn't see that, could I?"

Joan Coryn said, "I think we're going to have a really good day today, huh?"

"Yes," Mr. Goldthwaite said, "I think we're going to have a really good day today, huh?"

And she nodded her head yes, and yes, and yes... And she breathed a sigh of relief and contentment, and the little girl... And she nodded her head yes, and yes, and yes... And she breathed a sigh of relief and contentment.

And Joan Coryn said, "I think we're going to have a really good day today, huh?"

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Case C-18
A Strange Story of Some Young People, by a Promising Young Author

BY HOWARD MEIER

The strange story was at the end of the first night. The coffee was being served and the guests were seated in the dining room. Everyone was laughing and enjoying each other's company. It was a lively and convivial atmosphere. Suddenly, Mrs. Sugarbald, one of the guests, stood up and announced that she had something important to say.

"Good evening, everyone," she said in a clear and strong voice. "I want to tell you all about an incredible experience I had last night."

The guests were intrigued and listened intently to her words. Mrs. Sugarbald continued, "It all started when I was walking through the garden after dinner. I was feeling so relaxed and content."

"It was then that I heard a strange noise coming from the bushes. I looked around and saw a small figure moving slowly through the undergrowth."

"I thought it could be a squirrel or some other small animal, but as I approached, I realized it was a human."

"I called out to him, but he didn't respond. I tried to speak to him, but he just kept walking."

"I followed him as far as I could, but he disappeared into the woods."

"I was amazed that such a thing could happen to me. I began to feel a sense of unease."

"I decided to report this to the police."

The guests were fascinated by Mrs. Sugarbald's story and asked her many questions. The story was shared widely and became the talk of the town.

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