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C. Weigt Receives Fellowship; Plans Book On Choreography

Bard College has recently learned with pride that a Ford Fellowship has been awarded Miss Claire Weigt. This Fellowship finances a year of research in the particular field of the recipient; Miss Weigt’s project will be in dance, drama and art. It will cover the academic year July 1, 1952 to the end of June, 1953.

In contrast to the Crugenheim convention, where the individual submits his own name, the person to receive a Ford Fellowship is selected from among those submitted by colleges throughout the U. S. The selection is based on the worth of the project plans from among 288 outstanding persons chosen from all over the U. S. Miss Weigt was one of the 21 women so honored.

She will begin the year at the Canadian Hillel Theatre, Camden, Maine, doing the choreography for two musical productions, and collaborating on stage design. During the year she will continue to paint and to conduct her dance classes. The main object of this research year, however, is the completion of Miss Weigt’s book, Choreographic Studies of the Modern Dance. The book is based upon the work students have been doing here at Bard. It deals with the above approach to dance; whereas, as most people think of choreography as rhythmic movement, Miss Weigt’s book deals with it as space and design.

When asked to give a layman’s description of her space-design concept, Miss Weigt presented the basic idea in this way: “The choreographic problem is that of dancing in an area; the relation of the dancer to space is correlated with the movement. There are two spaces in dancer’s movement, that upon the floor where the design is created, and that in the air. The space of the former is horizontal; that of the latter, vertical. The relation of the dancer to these is one of the important factors in choreography.”

Miss Weigt has been on a sabbatical and is utilizing this time to obtain her Ph.D. at Columbia. Though she will be absent from Bard for three semesters, working on her project, she plans to return to us in September, 1953.

“Nature Of Scientific Truth” Theme Of Science Weekend

The Science Department will be the focal point of much activity this weekend. Classes within a two-hundred mile radius have received invitations to attend a series of much-discussed symposia on “The Nature of Scientific Truth.” This topic will include features of physics, psychology, logic, and the probability theory.

One interesting feature which may be considered, is science as viewed by the layman, whose knowledge of science is limited to advertisements such as “Scientifically proven and tested ingredients.” “, or “Latest scientific tests proved.”

Speakers definitely scheduled thus far are: Columbia’s Professor Frank Ferber, biologist; Yale’s Professor Henry Margenau, physicist; and Harvard’s Professor Philip Frank. Professor Frank succeeded Albert Einstein when Einstein left Prague. It is hoped that additional speakers of like caliber will be included in this roster.

The symposia will be held Friday and Saturday, May 9th and 10th. On Saturday afternoon the panel discussion and individual talks will take place.

Science Weekend, which is an extension of the John Bard Lecture, will be presented by the Science and Social Studies Division, with financial aid from the latter. This weekend is a concentrated attempt to bring the Science Department to the attention of the Bard campus, and to bring the Bard Community to the attention of science.

Dylan Thomas To Read His Poetry

Dylan Thomas, possibly one of the most important "younger" poets of our day, will arrive at Bard Thursday, May 8, to read his poetry. Mr. Thomas is known internationally for his ability both as a writer and as a poet. Critics seem to agree that some of the most musical lyricism in contemporary poetry has been written by Thomas. Often regarded as the successor to Auden and Eliot; his latest published work is entitled In Country Sleep.

Bard’s talented musicians and composers are combining efforts to musically enrich the remaining weeks of school with a series of Concerts and Workshops. The intricacies of vocal technique will be featured in tonight’s Voice Workshop. Three of Paul Nordoff’s students are presenting a program of selections varying both in style and language. They are Jack Frear, tenor; Helene Rosenfeld, dramatic lyric soprano; and Arne Westemeyer, tenor.

The program will be divided into English, German, Italian, French, and Spanish sections. Misses Jan, Rispelli, Sontag, by Brahms, and Weihn, by Schubert, will be included, as well as pieces by Chabrier, Faure, and Manuel de Falla.

Mr. Nordoff will turn from coaching to performing when he plays his own Sonata for Violin and Piano, with violinist, Alice Stanley, sometime during the middle of this month. The program will also include Brahms Third Symphony and a work by Bach.

On May 8, 1952 at Town Hall in New York, Mr. Nordoff will assume the role of composer-pianist for the Olin Samaroff Memorial Concert. The world’s premier of his sonata will be performed at this time by the composer and Odiin Schiffer, fellow.

The program is like manner, administrator turns choral-director. Brahms Requiem will be presented May 25th at the regular church service, and will be conducted by James H. Case Jr. It will be sung by about 30 members of the Bard Community.

A student organization, the Madrigal Group, having seen a slump brought on by Cissi Leonard’s unfortunate illness, was given new life by his recent return. They hope to be able to present two songs for Parent’s Day, which will probably be As Joll Beais and Come Again Sweet Love.

Several events are planned for late May and early June such as a composer’s workshop, a recital by Chrolo Hardcopf and a concert of ensemble music including part of Paul Lussen’s Senior Project. As a finale to the Music Department’s program for semester, Ruth Neal will give an organ recital, constituting the second half of her Senior project.

Drama Workshop

by Lawrence Wisner

The workshop production of Shakespear’s One Act Plays was probably one of the most valuable experiments of the year in the drama department. Over 30 students, both majors and non-majors, who are taking courses in the department, were involved in the productions. From the selection of the play to its performance, each production was planned to allow as much experimentation as possible. Students were able to work in all phases of a production. Each play had a student director, a designer, a costumer, technicians, and actors. During their classes in Drama and at every opportunity, they would meet to discuss the problems and development of the work they were doing.

The Workshop really had its impact several weeks before the performance when the directors began to read one-act plays in search for those that would be considered meaningful by both the students involved in the production and the audience. The facilitives and the people available at Bard were taken into great consideration. Those that were discussed the plays in regard to the ideas expressed and the manner of interpretation. When the plays were finally chosen, each director met with his designate and together they planned the scenery, lighting and costumes. Casting was carried out by the directors.
Five Point Program Critically Analyzed

Johnson Discusses Symposia; Evaluates "Common Course"

In the dim past many people discussed apathy. It was a catchy phrase—almost like the lyrics of a song on the hit parade. In fact, a few students attempted to write lyrics for apathy to the tune of Jalousie. I don't remember now whether that worthy project was ever completed, but like many popular song, it had its hey-day for a few weeks and then faded, becoming a tune of yesterday.

Also, if you remember, there were a number of people who considered the word seriously—by no means, not only. You probably have recollections of columns of addresses by President Case and Dr. Esther Imboden, Dean of the University College.

On Tuesday morning, February 19, President Case presented a five point program. Today the program is in the hands of Faculty Policy Committee, a body of students who, meeting once a week, will be responsible for carrying out the program. Questions should now be asked and certain points and suggestions are needed. As a matter of fact, what should be done is the core of the present program. Questions should be asked and certain points and suggestions are needed. As a matter of fact, what should be done is the core of the present program. The President called for this positive action and action has been taken, despite the fact that too many students remain unconcerned. One has the feeling

(Continued on Page 5)

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Page Two
Door To The Left

I was sitting before the window, looking out into the street and at the people who came from the subway. There was a funny, hurrying dark woman carrying a big bag, a short man with a briefcase and then two little girls holding hands and . . . then someone knocked at the door.

"Why hello," I said. There in my doorway stood a little old woman, like any other old woman. With a funny, worn look on her face and eyes that showed, just a little.

"Oh, there you are. I've been looking for you a long time," she said. I stood back from the doorway and she waddled into the room and plugged herself into a chair next to the enamelled table in the center of the room. "Now let's have a real nice cup of tea and a good talk, shall we?"

"Of course," I said and went to the stove to put some water on. "And what's your name?"

"Miss Smittens, Miss Josephine Smittens. I've lived here a long time and I've been looking for you for years," she said.

For a while I thought I would never find you, but someone told me this was where you lived. You see, I have something to show you.

"To show me? What could she mean? Was she going to show me a dream, or a painting, or how the wind blows the leaves from the trees? Or a dwarf with a carrot nose looking for truth? What are you going to show me?" I asked.

"Oh, sir," and the depth of the tea bag and down in the hot water until it became quite strong and then she sat into it with her dry lips. "Come in with me," she said and followed her, clicking the door shut, down the narrow bent steps and through the fog of dust lining the corners.

The street was noisy and there was a half glow of haphazard shipping from some of the store windows. I passed the raised ham at the delicatessen which I had always wanted to buy, and turned with her up a little side street, littered with papers and cans. Then we went through a wooden gateway into a little garden. There were rusty iron chairs and a little figured table with a metal dog sitting up on it, and over in the corner were some rocks and dirt with plants undoubtedly hidden under the winter cover of leaves.

"Oh, not here," she announced and grabbed my hand, hurrying me through a cement archway dripping with stale moisture, into a strange cobble walkway. The stones were worn and uneven and loose. We passed a small stucco building with a window on each side, barred and very dirty, and I attempted to beck in. "Oh, not here," she murmured reproachfully and grabbed by hand again, pushing me through a metal door. I saw the black entrance of what I thought was an apartment.

The room smelled of incense and there were Japanese screens and a dirty bamboo curtain hung on the wall. I stopped to look at the print, but she said, "Please, no here, it's only a little distance now," and took my hand and we walked into a dark hallway.

She flicked a switch and in the dim light I saw that there were two doors on either side of the hallway, one door at the far end. "There, that door at the end of the hallway, go through," she said.

"Aren't you coming with me?" I asked.

"Oh, no, I don't care," she said with tired eyes.

"Why come?" I asked. The woman gave me a startled look, as to say, "Don't you know?" and backed up against the entrance to the hallway.

"Please so ahead without me," she said and pointed to the far door. I walked ahead and opened it. The room was completely bare on one side and then I heard a tapping noise and turned around. There in a corner of the hallway at little girl was playing hopscotch, with chalk squares on the floor and a little stone thrown in the places. She stopped playing and looked at me. A funny, half-starved child with the bright brown eyes and a faded blue dress. Her shoes were black patent leather and buckled, and her look was a grayed white.

"I knew you'd come," she said, looking me straight in the eye, and I could feel myself wither under the evil of her glance. Funny, sick, half-starved child, dying on the other side of the chasm. I couldn't leave. She picked up the rock and it made a hollow click as she threw it on the next square and began to skip towards it.

Sea Images

A naked form upon the rocks, with
Only dead, moon-bright surrounding.
A still wave
Like a dull scratch upon a
void.

A twist of dry keep nudges the barren shell.
Yet, one does not forget the
feel of winds upon a wave.

The taste of salt within a foam.
Nor the surrender of "self" to sun.

by P. DAVIS

Page Three
Deceptive Isolation

Deceptive isolation

singly settled by two
who share a walk. Alone,
a lone glass
who share a walk. alone,
"A daytime empty bar;
the solitude of one lone glass
raised to self-counseling lips—
a self-appointed martyr.
Perhaps within ten hours
of self-counseling lips—
touch to twenty others,
glass becomes uniting essence—
force to twenty youthful bubbling
shatterery.
Shatterery also,
hcohesive atoms disengage
and to the floor fall fragments of a glass,
shattered by a burst of beery laughter.
Within ten feet
two congruent totalities
harmonize in an¬
and separated by an afternoon
pathetic glass expanded, shattered
"by CYNTHIA GROSS"

Poems

Prelude And Prophecy

I
The meaning for our time is clear
as mud of any other similarly
opaque substance.
the motiled essence of New York,
the wasted men and hours of
living
reduced to five groundhogs;
the little man whose forms are
fixed,
living up on, working downtown,
commutes his way through life:
"The others, irritated by an inner
scraping,
both for or doggered by stealth;
love caught in the Shuttle
and Central Park is ver\'y out of
doors.
thus, made immobile
by a chord successional,
we await the alrerto's lunge.
II
When the people sag and limp
in perpetuity
and are held up only by their
skyscrapers,
too long aga\' look around
and find their poles missing
like a garter in a frock.

Che si dice

Hey! I SEENA JOCKEY looks damn cocky
an brings da favtio in last.
I watch da long shot leave da whole lot
with one of da foots in a cast.

But da jockey too I never forges
I take you of it now
Il'za bon a pony am right sounds' phoney
but listen anyhow!

Now, I work inna stable so if anyone's able
I should getta da tips.
It was da day ima July with da clear blue sky
when da bring inna Mista Chips.

Hey! I been around but I never found
 da horse with a longer reach
And da way he trot showed me a lot
an I yells, "Che si dice!"

Then come da day when da trainer he say
Mista Chips was gonna race.
I had a hunch I'da be a bunch
for I knew he'd be da race.

Da time she come near and I shake with fear
cause I put all my lire across.
But da odds were right and I losts my right fo'
I know I have da horse.

They race da track and come printin' back
toward da starting gate.
"Dem off!" I shout and I don't doubt fo' Mista Chips, he start late.

I begin to smile 'cause da race is a little
an' da start don't mean a thing.
Mista Chips is inna da back, on da outside track,
but he's printin' like he's king.

Now he gets inna groove an, starts to move
an' I tella myself he's on.
He eat up da ground like he's a hell-bound
an' I yells, "Hey Palsani!"

Quick like a flash I counta da cash
Fm gonna accumulate
But I starts to burn fo' almas da burn
Mista Chips he just run straight!

But I'mma no mad, justa sad
fo' he's da gist of my tale
He's only gotta one eye—l'zuma no lie
so he no coud' follow da call.

Now, I work inna stable so if anyone's able
I should getta da tips.
It was da day ima July with da clear blue sky
when da bring inna Mista Chips.

by S. LEMER

On Perspective

The green leaves grow profusely meaningless,
each one the other's yet unbroken seal
implies, involves, and hides, as though the tomb
could cryptically deny its native verdure
by its somberness; but if white stones
are more than merely parry the edges
of a brittle country road, then leaves
must be a little different from death.

but white and green are only surface deep—
they celebrate a thought, unthought,
and do no more than tantalize the mind:
for colors can have meaning only if
the intellect disappears, and love
as catalyst unite the seen with seeing.
Five Points . . .

Cont., from Page 2

of "No Risk City Hall."

This bears directly upon the problem of subject matter for a column course. I agree with Bill Schieft when he states that this course should be devoted to educational and social problems at Bard. I would add, however, the words of Mr. PRESENT and FUTURE. This will serve to give new students a perspective in time. They will understand future goals in relation to original objectives, but I do not feel that the problems of individual students could be dealt with adequately, except as arbitrary points of discussion. Student problems, for the most part, should remain in the hands of the advisor.

Dr. Fenstermacher's topic 'What is Freedom, particularly at Bard?' fits well into the general topic of Educational and Social Problems at Bard. Dr. Fenstermacher claims that this would not only be in line with the far-seeing idea of social and intellectual freedom, but would stimulate discussion concerning historical implications of freedom. This might be a bit too ambitious. Perhaps a study of educational philosophies with particular emphasis upon such scholars as John Dewey might be included as a preface to Bard's purpose. This type of course could very well provide the mechanics which would lead to a greater social awareness of students concerning the objectives of their school. As a result, future changes to our structure may be received with greater vitality.

Martin Johnson

Scholarship Given In Memory Of Dick Lewis

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Lewis have given an initial gift of $500 for the maintenance of the Richard H. Lewis Scholarship which they have established in memory of their son. The amount is available for presentation in September, 1952. The donors have not provided for specific criteria in determining the awarding of the scholarship. For present, President James H. Case, Jr. has decided to award it to a student majoring in the Social Studies Division in order to allow the scholarship more closely to Dick's chief interests.

1952 Bandwagon

by Charles Naef

Tonight's return from the Democratic Presidential primary in Florida will reveal to what extent the myth of a "solid South" can be translated into Dixiecrat bargaining power at the Democratic National Convention to start on July 21, in Chicago.

Georgia's conservative Senator Richard B. Russell seems to control the solid South's 296 convention delegates. This leaves him 315 votes short of the 649 needed to capture the nomination. In view of the liberal Democrats' violent opposition to Senator Taft, who hopes to win the nomination, but he will exploit his political strength in an attempt to force a conservative party platform, soft-pedaling the controversial civil rights issue, on an unwilling Democratic majority.

Some Liberals Favor Southern Split

Many Dixiecrats have threatened with a more drastic version of the 1948 secession from the Democratic Party, in case the latter adopt a strong civil rights plank. Mindful of their successful fight for liberalism the Democratic platform in 1948 and remembering Truman's surprise victory, liberals like Senator Hubert Humphrey are determined to put new life into the moribund Fair Deal. Many liberal Democrats rejoice at the prospect of a Dixiecrat reformation. They watch the Florida primary to determine whether such a split is feasible at this time.

If Senator Kefauver, who campaigned on a straight Fair Deal and pro-civil rights platform makes an impressive showing that indicates some liberal grass roots support, the "solid South" will be split. Liberals hope for a party realignment with the Dixiecrats joining the northern GOP while the pro-Kefauver Southernists would be retained by the Democratic party. An open split and a subsequent party realignment may not yet occur this year, but tonight's Florida results will foreshadow a Southern political upset which will have far-reaching national consequences.

We Like Ike, But We Want . . . . ?

Eisenhower scored his primary victories on the basis of his Modesty in foreign policy, his personal pliancy and the general ignorance of Republican voters as to his stand on domestic issues. Apparently Ike's campaign managers are determined to preserve his vote-getting power on this proven basis when he returns from Europe on June 15.

They are jittery over the fact that he might have to answer some of the pointed questions addressed to him by Senator Taft, who is out to prove to the electorate that he is more liberal than Ike. Harold Stassen, in my view the least qualified and most opportunist of all GOP candidates, is playing a shrewd game that might win him the nomination. Anticipating Eisenhower's loss of much liberal and independent support which rested on his domestic views and recognizing Taft's weakness on account of his foreign policy record, he cultivates the friendship of both camps, in particular the Eisenhower forces.

Lacking marginal support, Taft must be counted out unless he can muster enough delegates to win the GOP nomination on the first ballot. Yet it is inconceivable that Taft will add another 330 delegates to his present 274, considering that Eisenhower left him already by 4 delegates. Nor is it likely that Eisenhower forces will control the necessary 649 votes when they enter the convention hall eight weeks from now. From a deadlocked convention Stassen hopes to emerge as the ideal candidate acceptable to all factions.

Perhaps MacArthur . . . . Why not Warren?

Some people believe that the nomination will go to General Douglas MacArthur. If he is permitted to foreclose the Republican National Convention with a stirring address, they argue, the battered Eisenhower halo will fade away in the presence of the untainted Sun God.

If the Republicans, however, are best on winging the election, they should nominate the one man who has a chance to lead his party to victory—Governor Earl Warren of California. Less than 25% of the nation's registered voters are Republicans. Less than 50% are Democrats: the rest are independents. The Republican neokativism of the past twenty years did not materialize in victory, nor will it this year. I doubt whether the American people can buy a doubtful domestic product wrapped in heroic battle flags.

A realistic appraisal will show that the American people accord government a positive role in our society. The concept of the welfare state is here to stay. Only if the GOP disowns itself of the worst cliches of communism, socialism, statism and dictatorship and rises to the occasion by nominating a liberal-internationalist like Governor Earl Warren, only then can it retain the confidence of the American people and win elections.

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Charles Naef

Page Five
From The President's Desk
Cont. from Page 2
the health of its social life. If the proposal as adopted do make a
real contribution to the vigor of the more formal elements of our ed-
cational program, then the informal elements will also flourish.
Furthermore, I feel the criticism unfair. What do you want for a
sticker? Is it fair to say to a contractor repairing the foundations of a
house, "What you are doing is no good because you are not painting
the house at the same time?" Patience, good friends. And what is
more useful than patience is a little effort on your own part to see what
needs doing and to do it. The job isn't finished, and it is quite as
much your job to suggest ways of getting on with it as mine. Let's make
the Symposium a Continuing Conference. We don't need a shot in the
arm so much as we need a constant and common awareness.

Drama Workshop
Cont. from Page 1
who are all members of the Ad-
vanced Acting and Directing class
every effort was made to use
every advantage. Each play was
hours a week for three weeks.
Class time was utilized for a dis-
cussion of the problems and pro-
gress of each production.
It is very seldom possible for
a group of people to share and

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Remodeling Of Estate
Planned By Architects
Action is being taken by the
Student Committee for the Zabriskie
Estate to transform the pres-
ent buildings and grounds into
useful parts of the Bard Com-

9-0 will be sold in order to ease
this situation. The amount of
money to be allotted for improve-
ments and changes on the Za-
briskie Estate is decided upon by
the trustees of the college.

Joe Schieffield, chairman of the
committee, hopes that student
interest and enthusiasm will grow
to adapt the possibilities and
potentials of the Zabriskie

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