

Bard College  
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# OBSERVER

Vol. 17    No. 2    November 26, 1973

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# KLINE HOLDS COMMUN- ITY MEETING

On Tuesday, October 30, President Reamer Kline held a community conference in Dining Commons. About 150 students turned up to hear the President speak on matters of interest to the Bard Community.

Dr. Kline began with the observation that bad news tends to draw bigger crowds to community conferences than good news (witness the turnouts after the Quinlan raids and the Theatre fire) and that he was partly indebted to Richard Nixon for the turnout this time (A student meeting on an "impeach Nixon" movement at Bard was held following the conference.). Referring to his own decision to retire at the end of the academic year, which was announced on Friday, October 26, he said that he had heard a story that a student had been told that the President had resigned and exclaimed, "We got rid of Nixon!"

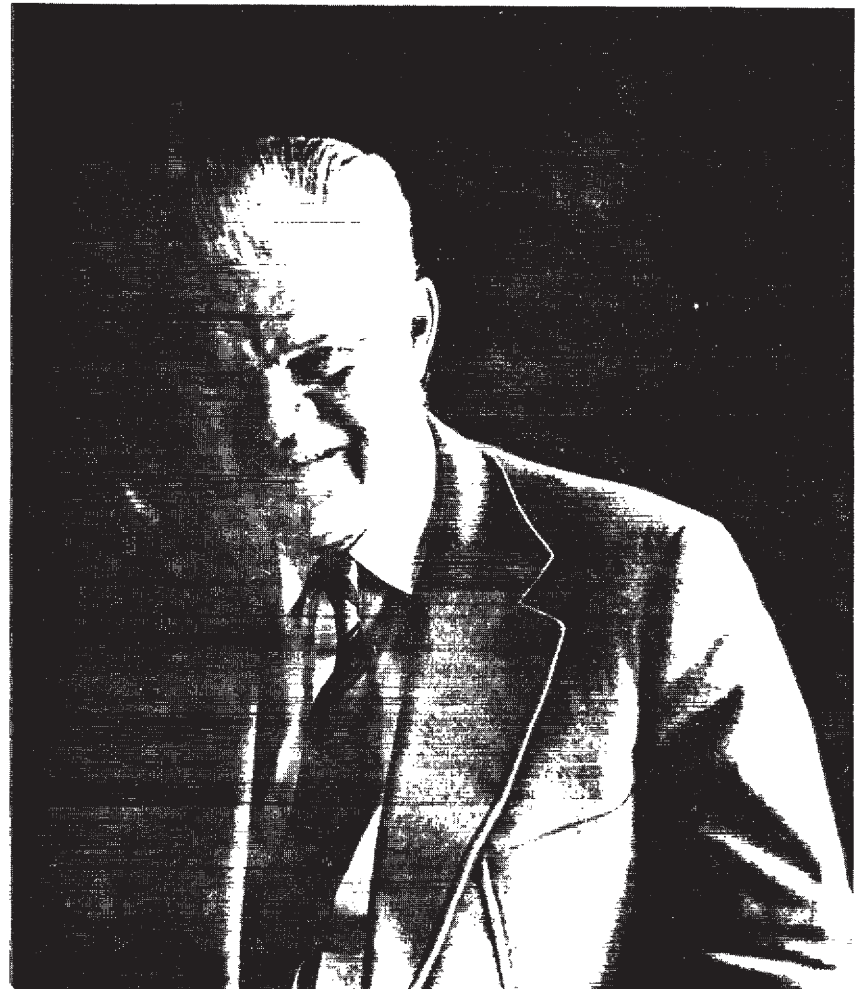
He went on to discuss the following matters:

**HEALTH SERVICES:** The move to hold clinic hours and to move other health services to Northern Dutchess Hospital, said Kline, was not to save money but to provide better health care by making the resources of the hospital, including specialists and the availability of laboratory equipment, more accessible to the students.

**INDEPENDENT STUDY IN RESIDENCE:** Kline explained that this is a January program for students interested in doing independent work at Bard during Field Period, or in taking courses on a 4-1-4 basis. Long-time demand for access to Bard facilities during January, combined with an increasing tendency for students to want to break away from the traditional Fall-Spring academic calendar and a favorable response to a survey taken last spring were factors in the decision to institute the program.

Also mentioned were possibilities for a similar program in the summer, or for a summer program in the performing arts, should the January program prove to be a success.

**FINANCIAL SITUATION:** Bad. Inflation set in just as the ten-year rise in student enrollments came to an end. Most schools are feeling the pinch these days, and especially small liberal arts schools like Bard. Proposals to make



Cleveland Storrs

up for the school's \$170,000 deficit include the reduction of the faculty by six positions for next year and the sale or lease of college properties not currently used for student housing.

**THEATRE:** The first phase will be ready to open by the end of November, according to Kline, and will contain more square footage than the building that was destroyed by fire; the Drama-Dance department should be substantially moved into the building by next semester.

Kline also noted a plan submitted to him by students last semester for the Theatre to be housed in a geodesic dome that could be built with student labor- and that a similar plan had been implemented by Antioch/Maryland. Results: the structure was faulty, there was no circulation of air, and the plastic was being slashed by vandals. Cost of repairs: \$80,000.

**LIBRARY:** Very satisfactory progress. (See page 3.)

Other matters discussed included the renovation of Stone Row (the Federal Government still hasn't decided whether or not the school can use non-union labor under the terms of the grant that HUD made to Bard more than a year ago); operation of the swimming pool (running it is too great an expense for too short a period, said Kline); and the ruling that students cannot take the Spring semester off (the school needs to be able to plan for Spring expenses in advance, and if too many take Spring off, it would force tuition up the following Fall).

Note: After Kline had given the hall to Nixon impeachment meeting, Gene Elk mentioned that the wrong President had resigned. He was right.

Sol Louis Siegel

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Cover: David Ebersole, Stuart Arnold and Roberta Powell in Max Frisch's The Firebugs, directed by Neil McKenzie. (Fred Greenspan)

# observer

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## letters

Gentlemen:

Your article has shown me challenge; I will not be gainsaid. Granted, the opposition may be stiff; but I have a certain ability to resist temptation.

You will not know me as I walk your halls; not as I fuel your drinking parties with rum-laden song; not as I study and live the typical Bardian on the surface (little will you know the fell designs beneath my Levi-ed surface!); but when the bell rings its last, you shall hear my laugh.

Beware!

---The Masked Virgin

## letters...

I used to be quite rabid about Rhetoric (with a capital R). I used to think that words like "Fascism" and "Police State" and "Imperialist Aggressor" were being applied to our country by armchair radicals brainwashed into mindlessness by Chairman Mao. Having compared Hunt, Liddy and---yes---Nixon to the pack of loonies and degenerates that was running Germany in 1943, and having realized that if they hadn't been so providentially inept they could have pulled off Watergate, Ellsberg and worse without our even knowing it, I have changed my opinion about America.

Concerning rhetoric, however, I still couldn't help feeling schoolteacherish about the statement we voted to support, a week or two ago, concerning our support of the impeachment proceedings.

At least two people at the meeting said for me what I wanted to say. Why include any statement about changing the system? Were the people who were pushing for impeachment really concerned about it at the moment? And why mention Gerald Ford? Granted, we were against having anyone next in line who was only going to continue Nixon's policies, but what were the impeachment committees supposed to do about that?

And there was a third point, one that I didn't bring up because, at the time, it seemed like hair-splitting. The passage was: "We support investigation proceedings (into Watergate), to be led by Archibald Cox." What I had felt like saying was: "Why specify Cox? How do you know what's going to happen to him before this is all over? Wouldn't 'An impartial and qualified prosecutor' leave things less open to chance?" Always, my position was, write a petition or statement as if it was going to be sent to a Nixon-Hitler who would seize upon the first weak spot as an excuse to ignore it completely. Get into good habits in college and you'll be able to face an army of Hunts and Liddys after you graduate. Schoolteacherish, as I said; except that the news two days later proved me more or less right.

According to Nixon, Cox was discovered to have committed the heinous crime of leaking news of the I.T.T. scandal to the press. In any case, he now had Cox branded as a person who had been pretending to be non-partisan while really working for a small group of liberal senators (Ted Kennedy being one of them). Cox had been "against him" from the start.

To sum up, the statement itself won't have had that much effect on what happens. But even so, just as a matter of principle: if any of the old Student Mobe people are still interested in Changing the World (as I think they should be), it wouldn't hurt them to be more careful in how they word things. You never know what some paranoid, self-righteous bungler of a president may be waiting to jump on.

Daniel Cantor

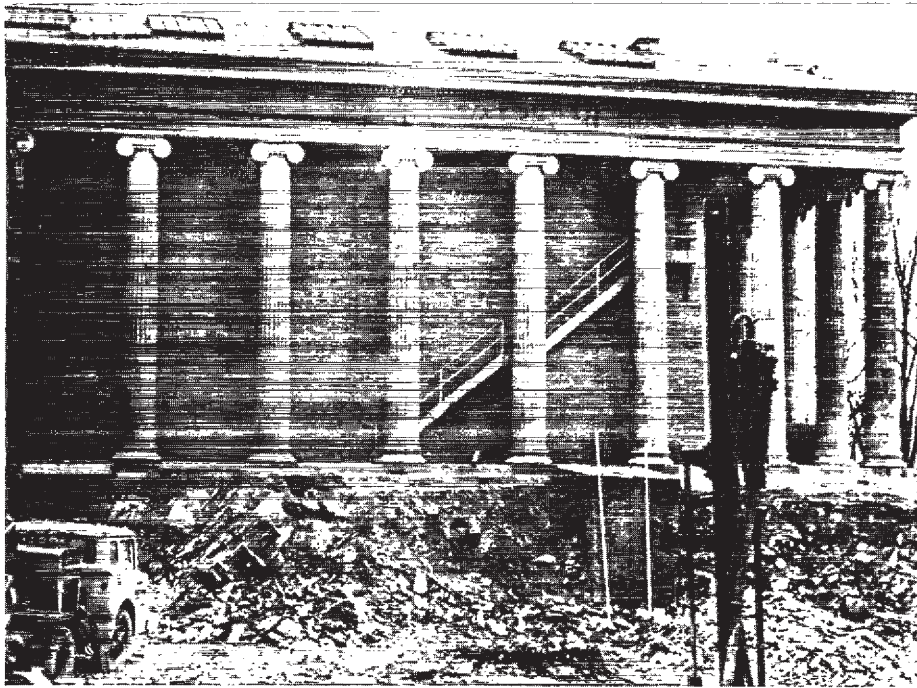
## editorial going down FOR THE THIRD TIME

As I write, there is a strong chance that this article may never reach print, since I was informed on arriving at dinner tonight that the Observer is folding. This makes the third time in the past year. The reason in all three cases is the same: nobody gives a damn.

The apt response to this, and one that I am sure everyone will make, is, very well: if no one cares, why try? Admittedly, the days of campus controversy, probably for the best, are past, and the Observer is not precisely a beacon of guiding light as it now stands. Nonetheless, I think there are arguments for its survival, and ways in which it could be made valuable. This from someone with no interest in politics and a studied disdain for common opinion, to whom "obligation to the community" is a tired joke: I am not, and never will be, the Bard Merry Chronicler, but I think the paper could be worth something.

The Bard Observer used to win prizes. Seriously. When I applied here, this fact was part of the softsell I received. For anyone who is unfamiliar with its history and doubts its worth in years past, the file cabinets in our office are stuffed with back numbers clear through the sixties when it looked like a real newspaper. From those cabinets you can also get half an idea of the Observer's decline.

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# library

Cleveland Storrs

The expansion of the Hoffman Library, Phase One, will cost half a million dollars, which we've just about got, and a complete reorganisation process. But the project is absolutely necessary, and not a bit early in arriving.

A "capital funds" program, begun about ten years ago, listed a number of priorities which had to be dealt with due to Bard's increasing size. The list of projects included a new dining commons, a new theatre (made even more necessary when the old one happened to burn down), and the expansion of the library. This year, it was time to move on the library.

The major reason behind the need for the library project was lack of physical space. Vice President Bob Bruce said that the average collection of a library for a student body the size of Bard is about 55,000 volumes. Our present collection is 117,000 (a compliment to the college), 80,000 of which are actually in the library. Another reason is that the number of students using the library creates a need for more space, as anyone who has tried to find a place to study there recently should know. When expanded under Phase One, seating capacity will be 250, and the extra space immediately needed for reading material, offices etc. will be available.

According to Mr. Bruce, "The whole idea in designing additions was to provide more space without disturbing the Greek temple design." (A new library was out of the question, simply because of the cost.) As to where the addition was to be built, there were several possible solutions. The idea of going west was quickly rejected, as it would impinge on the soccer field and hinder any future expansion of the Dining Commons. Going south would also do this, as well as destroy the library's classical architecture. A suggestion very favorably looked at, but finally discarded, was going underground toward the Dining Commons in a pentagram-type design, with a study area in its centre.

Moving toward the north had the most advantage. It was favorable from an economic viewpoint, as it would allow for long-term expansion after Phase One was completed. It also solved the problem of what to do with the pillars (building underneath them was impossible, as their weight would cause the whole thing to collapse). Also, the addition would be less visible from the main campus.

The excavations are just about finished now, and concentration will be on getting the footings and moldings in place before winter sets in. The addition is scheduled to be completed before the next fall semester.

When seen from Ludlow, it will appear as if nothing has happened to the library. But the addition will provide badly needed space. The floor diagram, subject to change, has a tic-tac-toe arrangement from the side view. On the first floor, stacks will be in the lower left corner and offices in the lower right. Second floor will have a charge-desk on the left, an index in the centre and reading space on the right. Level three will have stacks at the upper left and reading in the upper centre.

All in all, the college is getting its money's worth. Even without Phase Two, the addition will double the library's present size; for a visual comparison, imagine a building with about 20% more space than the Dining Commons.

Tom Redmond

## straight talk on STORK deferment

Among the heaps of excelsior that form the decor of the Observer office, there turned up during the last attempt at a layout an inauspicious little envelope from "Public Relations Analysts" (!), which proved, opened, to contain a slick brochure and factsheet on "Parkmed", an outpatient abortion facility in New York, located at the corner of 32nd Street and Park Avenue. I had certainly known about the existence of these places (as would any ardent scanner of McCall's or Mademoiselle), but until the other night I had never been witness to an honest attempt beyond a tiny newspaper ad to get information about them before the women who need them. One of the drawbacks of the newly liberalised abortion law, indeed (ignoring for a moment the ostriches who are trying harder than ever to get it repealed), is that many people and most legislators seem to look on it as just that, a grudging retraction, permitting women the freedom of their bodies but not connecting it with any obligation to inform them concerning where and how they may use this newly conceded freedom. An infinite number of encouraging articles exist about "A Day in an Abortion Clinic", or some such, usually milking the emotionalism of the situation for all it is worth or, perhaps justifiably, depicting the trauma of the procedure to a woman who is unprepared or callously treated by centre personnel. In not one of these articles, however, have I yet run across any useful advice on contacting a centre, what kind of treatment you should actually be prepared for, what arrangements should already be made beforehand, or--terribly important yet usually ignored in the purple paragraphs about tender sixteen-year-olds who "didn't know it could happen the first time"--how much it's likely to cost.

The Parkmed brochure is good on all these counts. I wish it had been printed up into a poster or distributed far more widely with cheaper paper and less photography, instead of arriving in the offices of an obscure college paper which is going crazy trying to exist. News, however, is what we are about, previous appearances notwithstanding, and most of this seems to be good.

The facility is licensed, operated by qualified specialists and RNs, and backed up by a hospital within 10 minutes of the clinic. The pictures look very brand-new and as comfortable as you can expect from a medical office, and from the text it is obvious that they are interested in providing more than a quick scrape and a lecture on responsibility. Several tests, including VD tests, are part of the procedure; a two-week post-procedure exam and coverage of follow-up medical expenses are included in the flat fee of \$150. Everything, including laboratory and pharmacy, is on the premises, and the folder says "expect to stay about 4-5 hours."

Pretty snappy. ...Cont. p. 11

# KENNETH ANGER

Kenneth Anger is a film-maker, but calls himself a magician. Film is his way of working magic, and he means his films to be magical invocations. Eisenstein and Von Sternburg are inspirations behind his montage-oriented technique. As for magic, he pays homage to the late English occultist Aleister Crowley (1875-1947).

Anger grew up in Hollywood, appearing in several movies as a baby, and started doing his own films at the age of nine. Ritual and magic were ingredients of even his early films which include Who Has Been Rocking My Dreamboat? (1941), the handpainted Tinsel Tree (1941-42), a psychodrama about incest called The Nest (1943), a science fiction film with miniatures called Prisoners of Mars (1943), another psychodrama, Escape Episode (1944), and Drastic Demise (1945), showing "sexually turned-on Hollywood crowds on V-J day."

Fireworks (1947) was made in Anger's home on three nights when his parents were away. The film stock was courtesy of the U.S. Navy, and the one painted backdrop was ripped off from the Columbia Studios backlot. Anger plays an adolescent who's sexual dream-fantasies climax in a scene where a sailor's penis becomes a roman candle. The film received recognition from Cocteau, and a film festival in Europe called "Films of the Damned."

Anger's next five projects met with disasters, Anger meeting with copyright restrictions, sabotage of one of his films by Kodak laboratories, and the omni-present shortage of funds.

In 1953 he made Eaux d'Artifice in the Villa D'Este gardens of Tivoli in Italy which is described as "hide-and-seek in a night-time labyrinth of cascades, balustrades, grottoes, and leaping fountains, until the searching figure and the fountain become one." The film is cut to The Four Seasons of Vivaldi, shot in black and white, and then printed on to color stock and hand tinted, giving the film an eerie magical visual quality.



Anger in 1967

From Scorpio Rising



In L.A. in 1954, Anger made Inauguration of the Pleasure Dome, a magic masquerade party inspired by the neopagan rituals of Aleister Crowley. In 1955, Anger went to Cefalu', Sicily to restore the erotic frescoes of Crowley in his abandoned occult headquarters there. He made a documentary film for BBC while there called Thelma Abby, before superstitious peasants forced him to leave.

Anger returned to the U.S. in 1962. In Brooklyn he made the now classic Scorpio Rising (1962-1964), to invoke the breaking away from and purging of the old "sin-sickened" age by violence, destruction, and death, leading to the resurrection of the new age. He saw pop songs, drug use, motorcycle cultists, the teenage fad of Nazi-symbols and so on as strong demonic forces. The soundtrack of Scorpio Rising is made up of fifties rock songs. The film is a portrait of violence, an exercise in black humor, and one spectacular death with a hymn to Thanatos.

Anger's next film, Kustom Kar Kammandos (1964- ), was started when Anger received a Ford Grant. He then went to London and Europe where he has been working on a film, Lucifer Rising, since. He claimed that he would not return to the States until we were out of Viet-Nam. He just recently returned, and his next stop would seem to be Bard. He has been offered a position on the faculty here in the film department. According to certain informed sources he has accepted for the following semester. However he is rumored to be consulting certain occult sources before finally reaching a decision.

In person, Anger displays none of the violence his films portray. When he came up for a day this month expectations of his appearance ranged from motorcycle leather to a red satin outfit; he was however quite traditionally acceptable, wearing a conservative brown suit. Anger struck me as one of those rare tremendous creative artists with a direction to his person and his work. Having Anger at Bard would be a credit not only to the institution, but to the Bard student body as well.

Cindy Murk



Cardecino

## DOG DAYS

A very unique event occurred on the Bard Soccer Field on Sunday, October 26th. Students and area people came in droves to show their dogs and to cheer their favorites on to victory.

The event got under way later than was expected and lasted for three hours. However, the lengthy duration did not spoil the show; all of the dogs, and puppies, were on their best behavior.

Mrs. Stuart Levine was the judge of the dogshow. With the help of her two daughters, it all went smoothly.

There were seven classes, two of which were decidedly amusing. One of these was the "Cutest Dog;" the number of entries was overwhelming, and therefore two ribbons were given. They went to Goliath, shown by Fred Greenspan, and Baron, shown by Luis Marciscano. The other was the "Costume Class," again a tie between Goliath, dressed as a self-eating sandwich, and Baron, dressed as Charlie Patrick.

The final prize was the Best of Show ribbon given to the dog who accumulated the most points. Despite the five pedigreed show dogs that were imported for this event, the ribbon went to Goliath, who seemed by the amount of applause to be the spectators' favorite. Goliath won three blue ribbons, a third place ribbon and a fourth place ribbon. She is a three-month-old puppy, a black-and-white fox terrier. One of the main reasons for her winning, besides cuteness and size, was the obedience she exhibited throughout the show. This amount of tractability in a three-month-old pup amazed the judge, who is an expert in the area. Goliath is a resident of Potter dorm.

"YOU WANT MY WHAT?"

**! USED SHEETS**

are needed by the  
entertainment committee  
for the **WINTER FORMAL**...

SEND  
TO:

JODEE RUBINSTEIN

campus mail

## the firebugs

Max Frisch's play, *THE FIREBUGS*, is described as "a learning play without a lesson" and it is a pleasant, if rather cute, bit of dramatic fluff all about the wisdom inherent in keeping one's attic clean--clean of materials volatile, unwieldy, cancerous or otherwise.

A clean attic is a good attic. Good advice, to say the least, for any householder, big or small. All should heed this.

Set in a very respectable household supported by respectable finances, the play is divided into a number of scenes or episodes separated by the commentary of a chorus of four firemen who spout all manner of divine platitudes. There are four characters of real consequence, supported by a small parade of bit-players who appear and disappear at Frisch's knowing convenience.

It's a very nice play. No one will deny this. The same folks who brought you *DONA ROSITA* and *TAMBURLAINE* certainly thought *THE FIREBUGS* was a good piece of theatre. This time, though, they really showed it. Even Preston Hall looked somehow different--a unit stage dressed WELL with carefully selected furnishings and attractive props. And the front of the house was neat and clean--as though someone realised that yes! there WAS going to be an audience to be accommodated! The overall atmosphere pervading the usually disastrous-looking hall was one of nearly ominous calm. I found myself sitting in the theatre waiting for an actual play!

Anyone who has made a practise of play-going at Bard knows that the scene described is not by any means the norm, but the production last week was directed by Prof. Neil McKenzie who, from beginning to end, gave the Drama-Dance department effort the aura of a finished production. Mr. McKenzie deserves the highest of praise for his work, for he proved not only his understanding of the director's craft, but also of the theatre as a fine art of communication, a revelation after my previous experience, on-stage or off, with Bard plays.

David Ebersole as Sepp and Henry Jones as Biedermann gave adequately detailed and rather enjoyable performances as firebug and homesteader respectively. Roberta Powell, as Biedermann's puffy spouse, might have been truly a delightful Babette had she ceased pushing her voice into tenor and allowed herself the sort of fun that her role implies. The small-part players--most notably Elsie Morales as a spinsterish Ph.D. and Ellie Alcorn as the diligent maid--were more than good in their efforts. Overall--ignoring the diction that never ceases to be problematic at Bard--the acting was pleasant and natural and quite in keeping with the tone of the play.

As any Bard resident knows, however, you find a honey-pot around here and you're simply bound to find a fly in it. The old and familiar scent of contempt for the intelligence of the playgoer came creeping into the theatre with Stewart Arnold and his portrayal of Willi Eisenring, swishy waiter turned firebug! Mr. Arnold's characterisation of Willi must be termed "formulaic fag"--a style of character construction which must be one of the most exhausted in the entire realm of thespian tricks. Mr. Arnold seemed content to rely on gestural and vocal stereotype which might have passed somewhat more easily had these stereotypes been cleanly and definitely utilised.

Despite this one cumbersome flaw, *THE FIREBUGS* had a good production at Bard. The stellar performer of the evening was undeniably Neil McKenzie who, with knowledge of theatre art and craft and direct application of the same, proved that college theatre--even Bard College theatre--can be well done.

Peter Kosewski

# interview with ZOOOG

## by jefferson miller

The following was taken from an interview with Paul Zaroogian, Food Service Director, who commands the nebulous, intricate mechanism of food preparation for you, the student, on Nov. 6, 1973.

Although known by some as the Anxious Armenian because of his undivided attention to his job, which is hectic enough to drive even a true aficionado off the brink, Paul manages to run a fine and tight business and Bard students could use some enlightenment for their own benefit.

Don't feel that this should answer all the questions. It won't. So, for your own power of expression, contact me or the Observer and we'll publish your reflections and questions. But only if you regurgitate...

JM: For the benefit of former students, how does your overall approach this year differ from last and what are some problems which make changes necessary?

PZ: The overall approach from this year and last year is not that different. Last year, we were new and we had quite a variety of menus and items, which of course differed from the previous year.

JM: Who was working here before?

PZ: ARA was here before and then SAGA came in last year. It was a completely new program to the students and therefore they viewed it differently. This year, the novelty of fresh fruit at a lot of meals is taken for granted, just like ice cream.

JM: Those items were completely non-existent before?

PZ: I believe so. They hardly saw fresh fruit, they hardly saw baked potatoes. Of course this is hearsay.

JM: How was SAGA established at Bard last year?

PZ: Well, SAGA has a sales staff that made calls. Also, Bard College knew about SAGA and I think last year was the second or third we had made a bid to the school, and finally the school had decided to change companies.

JM: Just because people were not satisfied with ARA?

PZ: I believe that's what the reason was; that the service was not up to par, and that necessitated the change. Also, I believe the rate that the other company asked for was higher and then the school probably felt that it wasn't worth the increase or whatever.

JM: What goes into planning menus and meal choices?

PZ: Now, the menu approach this year has been... well, you know the meat situation and the supply situation, so SAGA has come up with a menu with more meatless items. Bard, of course, has not seen as many of these meatless items as the menu dictates. It is up to the Food Service Director to make the menu changes. The Bard student has seen quite a lot of meat this year. Even during the first two months when meat was, eh, diminishing, we continued feeding.

JM: Any horsemeat on the side?



Cleveland Storrs

PZ(nervous chuckles): No horsemeat, no dogmeat.

JM: Have you ever thought about it?

PZ: No. SAGA hasn't even thought of it. As far as the overall approach goes, we haven't downgraded the program. It's been as nutritious; we haven't taken away the protein necessary for daily sustenance and what have you. The only thing is, we would go to meatless lasagna instead of using ground beef, using more cheese, for one example.

JM: Do you have nutrition standards which you follow?

PZ: Out of California. Our menus are made up by a kitchen staff.

JM: Is it part of SAGA?

PZ: Oh definitely. Our headquarters is in California. A lot of thought goes into menu planning. There's one lady who's completely in charge of menus. She puts together the menus along with the staff and they're duplicated and sent to all the SAGA schools from the US to Canada to Puerto Rico to Hawaii. At that point the Food Service Director gets the menu and makes the changes he feels are necessary for his particular school. Like, because of religious preferences here we don't serve as much pork as other schools. In fact most of the students here don't seem to care for pork so we'll have it maybe every two weeks, not counting ham, which we have on a basis of once a week.

The reason California puts together the

menus...if everybody in the country buys "top rounds" on a given day, then it helps our purchasing because of volume purchases. Like, eh, say on the East Coast everybody goes with roast beef on a Friday or Saturday night. This means all the SAGA schools are buying beef, therefore volume dictates lower prices.

JM: You don't buy from a general wholesaler, do you, for the whole East Coast?

PZ: Not the whole East Coast. Union Meat out of Connecticut provides most of NY state, Connecticut and I believe it's starting to penetrate somewhat into Boston. What it is, is that there are just a few houses supplying most of the SAGA schools.

JM: What are some of the problems of supply and demand?

PZ: Well, raisins. You can't get raisins. So we haven't put them out this year like we did last year. That was necessitated by supply. But I believe that's really the only thing. The meat, I don't think there's been a shortage of meat at Bard. The Bard student has had his choice of meat. You can't say he's gone without meat. Which gets us into food costs. Our costs are very high this year. One reason, the cost of food is higher. Another, though, is the waste. The students come in and they're hungry, so instead of taking one portion of meat they go over to the milk machine, dump the meat on the tray and come back for another portion. Then maybe they have most of the second portion left over and it ends up in the dishroom. Now anyone who works in the dishroom can attest that there's an awful lot of waste here. Pies,

too. The student takes two, finds he only has room for one and throws the other piece away. That means that somebody is shorted a piece of pie and then when it runs out at the end of the meal, everybody says, "See, that's why I take two or three pieces because you never have it at the end of the meal." Whereas if everybody took only what they wanted, what they needed, we would have more than enough to cover. Another thing, is the serving of food to pets. Just the other day, one of my co-workers said to me, "You see that guy? He's feeding his dog out there." I couldn't believe it. What this guy did was, he was throwing away a whole portion of breakfast food. Food that should be used for human consumption, is being fed to dogs. Now if this same student went to the dishroom and got some scraps that were being thrown away, then fine. He could feed his dog, at the same time he wouldn't be taking money away from other students.

JM: Okay--let's get to that. What do you do with your wastes?

PZ: Well, we have what's known as the "Mechanical Pig" in the dishroom. Food comes in, it's scraped, all the waste is put into a trough and the water just sweeps it into a chopper. Some of it is too big and put into cans. What we want to initiate is getting food which can be used for pet feeding, put it aside, and if somebody wants to feed their pets, fine, come in the dishroom and we'll more than happily give it out. JM: That's very good. You're willing to do that, as of now?

PZ: Yes, we are! As of now! We'll make up signs too. Now another thing. If the dogs weren't being fed, if we could drive down costs by stopping the carryout of sandwiches and drinks and meat items, then this could have been kicked into more food items. It would go right back to the students. So basically the student suffers. I suffer because the students are unhappy. It's a vicious circle. So if students would help keep down the waste, not taking our food, feeding their pets in the dishroom, then costs would go down and I could kick it back to the students in the form of items they would not normally get. I would like nothing better than to do that. Another thing which hurts us is the carry out of silver and dishes. That costs money;

plates are over a dollar each. Silver is expensive; forks, knives and spoons are anywhere from .20 to .40 each and this is bulk buying, the cheapest rates we can get. We've got good quality silver and china but again it's the student who ends up paying.

JM: What about vegetarian foods?

PZ: We have Dafna Soltes, who is our vegetarian consultant. Basically she's using home menus. She puts them together and believe me, we buy the best in produce just like we buy the best in meat. There's no cutting. I wouldn't be ashamed to serve my family if they came here to visit me. I honestly say this. The food is top-notch. Our preparation may not be up to par at times because we're still learning with vegetarian cookery but I believe we've come a long way since last year. Any new recipes or new ideas that any of the students have, I'll gladly take them here and give them to Dafna or they can go directly to her. She's always here every Tuesday because we do the ordering then off of her menus. There is no limit to the produce available for these dishes except raisins but we do use them on a limited basis.

That brings up another thing. Last year, we used to leave raisins out and there were some of the students who would go by and take handfuls and put them in cups and take them out. They're doing it somewhat this year with sunflower seeds and tea bags. We're brewing our own regular tea now because the tea bag situation got absurd!

JM: It was very inviting.

PZ: It was, but it was abused. It just got to the point where it was out of control. We used to go through a case a day of Rose Hip tea, 24 boxes. So now we brew it and instead we go through 4 boxes a day.

JM: Is all the baking done on the premises?

PZ: Yes, all of it. John Gonzalez is our baker this year. He was one of the cooks last year but baking is his forte. He does vegetarian cooking also. As far as his bread and his bakery stuff goes; again he tries to use all the natural items; he doesn't go in for pre-mixes and everything is right from scratch. Again, John is open for suggestions. On Fridays, he puts out honeybread with nuts and he's put about five pounds on me this year!

Our main concern is to have a satisfied student. Now that may sound like bull but it isn't. It hurts when students come and complain. It hurts. And it really hurts when they come up just to complain and don't have anything constructive to say. Let's face it. You start eating institutional food. You reach a point where it's not going to be the greatest thing in the world. The constructive criticism I welcome because you really learn from it. Like if somebody comes and says the vegetables are cold and the food is not seasoned, you can take constructive action. But if somebody comes in and can't tell you what's wrong with it, they just say, "Aghhh, the spaghetti sauce was horrible!", then it hurts. The majority of Bard students are very logical (laughter in background), they really are. I've worked in different schools and the Bard crew, I find, ah, very--m--I don't say nice to work for but they're

(cont'd on p. 11)

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## KAN WORK

### for the Times

or A GLIMPSE OF THE GLAMOUR

The meeting of New York Times Metropolitan Editors and College Correspondents began with an editor praising the suit and tie clad Yale correspondent on his great coverage of Yale events. The New York Times has correspondents at campuses throughout the country, but this meeting, held on November 1, 1973, was called for correspondents from schools in the tri-state area around N.Y. City. College correspondents are supposed to alert the Times of any important events occurring at their schools, as well as write up memos on topics assigned to them by the editors.

About fifteen students from various schools such as Columbia, Barnard, Rutgers, Hunter, City College, Sarah Lawrence, Stony Brook, Yale, Vassar, and Bard, sat around a large oval table listening to the editors and reporters speak to them about the workings of a large newspaper such as the New York Times, and about how they should go about getting their story ideas accepted and perhaps put in the paper. The meeting, which lasted for three hours, began with an open discussion about campus reactions to such things as Watergate, the possible impeachment of Nixon, the Mideast War, and the situation on campuses with respect to crime, high tuition costs, minority admissions, and the effect of the Women's Movement on students' attitudes and lives. After each correspondent was told to write a memo on the presence of crime on the campus, and the effect of the Women's Movement on students, correspondents were asked if they had any ideas for what were termed as "spot stories," and if they had any complaints or questions about their roles as correspondents. This led several people to tell how, when they called in with a story idea, they were brushed off by an editor with remarks such as, "We'll have to pass that one by," or "We can't do that one." The editor leading the discussion answered these complaints by telling everyone that they must sell their stories and be aggressive about it when they call in, because the editor who answers the phone has been listening to reporters all day and may be in the middle of great pressures. He then went on to say how many of the Times' top reporters had started as college correspondents, then became copy persons and news assistants, eventually working their way to the top. Offering a fact that was supposed to be taken as a large encouragement, the editor said, "Abe Rosenthal started as a college correspondent writing several stories for the paper a day." A.M. Rosenthal is a managing editor for the New York Times. The editor seemed to be saying that we were all potential members of the Times' staff and that if we were all competitive enough, we could make it. The response to these remarks was a flurry of hands and students proceeded to push their ideas in the hope of getting a story written by them in the paper. The male correspondent from Vassar, with medium length wavy brown hair and glasses, told how now that Vassar is coed, the men are taking over the school and that the women dormitories are known as "the convents." This caused a laugh from most of the people present, the women as well

as the men. The woman correspondent from Columbia, wearing a sweater and midi skirt, told of the need for better security officers on campus and the Stony Brook Correspondent told how a large number of students at the University might have their enrollment status revoked because of a computer mistake with regard to the processing of Regents Scholarship forms. In the midst of various correspondents offering their ideas, editors and reporters would walk into the room. As they did, the editor sitting at the head of the table would interrupt in a hushed voice and identify the person walking in reverently, as if he were identifying celebrities.

For most of the students present, the most productive time was the twenty minute break in which we were urged to eat the sandwiches, cake, and coffee set up on a table in the back of the room. The group of eight editors and reporters spread themselves around the room listening to more story ideas from the correspondents. This seemed to be the time for the hard sell, for after the break, a few students sat down with satisfied smiles on their faces. During the break, this reporter, representing Bard, was approached by an editor munching on a sandwich and was asked, "How is Bard these days, is it still a wild place?" He looked a little disinterested as this correspondent answered that she didn't think Bard was any wilder than most other schools and that the attitudes and values of many freshmen that she had met were pretty straight. Getting a cup of coffee, this correspondent, being told again to eat, listened and entered into a conversation with reporter Mary Breasted and the students from Columbia and Barnard. The Columbia student was asking for advice on how to talk to other students, particularly men, about the effect of the Women's Movement on their relationships with women. Ms Breasted, a thin woman with a scarf around her head, formerly of the Village Voice, talked honestly of her experiences as a reporter, and said that you should let the person know that you're not interested in personal aspects of their sex life, but that you just want to know their surface actions and attitudes. Ms Breasted seemed genuinely interested in helping us as reporters and writers.

In the second half of the meeting we were told that we should come and hang around the city-room, and that we should get to know the reporters. We were told that reporters are by nature teachers, and would like to take us out on stories with them. It was again stressed that being a college correspondent for the New York Times could be the beginning of a career on the paper. Then, what this correspondent felt to be the most humorous event of the meeting took place. An editor who had left the room for a few minutes came back in, bringing with him another reporter. We were told how this reporter, a Yale graduate, and former college correspondent, had worked his way up in the Times' echelon, and how he was going to have an important story on the first page of the second section in the next day's paper. The present day Yale correspondent let all of us know that he knew this reporter and told how he was still a legend at Yale. The editor who had brought him in smiled proudly, and asked him a few questions as the correspondents' attention was drawn to this New York Times success story.

By this time, this correspondent had become rather annoyed at what seemed to be an effort by the editors to recruit future Times workers and make this seem like one of the most honorable and glamorous goals in life. What was even more annoying though, was the reaction of most of the correspondents to all of this. They were quite impressed and turned on by it all.

Beth Aronson

# More.. Sports Reports

## TENNIS

A bad beginning and a bad ending; that's how it went for the Bard tennis teams this fall. The women beat Bennett 7-1, with Ellen Tabachnik looking good and winning 6-4, 7-6. But two days later they faced Vassar and lost, 7-0.

On the men's side of the court, they barely lost to Marist, 5-4. Bill Hall and John Kimball were the highlights for Bard. Five days later they put it all together, with Bill Hall, Kiyo Taberry, Allen Bigelow and John Kimball winning for Bard and beating Dutchess, 5-2. In their last match of the fall season they lost to Vassar.

## CROSS COUNTRY

The Bard cross country team, in their last three outings of the season, had one win, one loss, and a third place finish in the Northeastern Athletic Conference Championships, held at Bard October 27. The win was a forfeit with Manhattanville. The loss was to Vassar on the difficult Vassar course. Phil Carducci, Bill Moss, Mike Russo and Marvin Fell ran very strong races, but not good enough as Vassar took first and second places in the meet.

Vassar 27      Bard 28

In the championships of the conference, Bard had its problems in trying to take the title. Without Azabache Bonet, who was out with a leg injury, they had to call on Grace Italie to be the "fifth man" on the team. But during the race Bill Moss sustained a back injury and had to drop out. Even though all these mis- happens were going on, Bard runners were making their best times of the season. Phil Carducci placed fourth in the race, with a time of 29:53, a school record. Mike Russo and Marvin Fell ran very well also, cutting three minutes off their times. The winner, Wayne Dunn of Berkshire Christian, set the course record of 27:30. Results:

Berkshire Christian 31      Vassar 44  
Bard 54      Skidmore 78

## SOCCER

Since the soccer team didn't make the last issue, here's a quick wrap-up the the season's performance:

First of all, the season started with a match against a team with NCAA standing, Western Connecticut State. It was rather a one-sided contest, WOS winning, 8-1.

After this defeat the team put itself together and won its next three games, against Manhattanville (3-2), Albany College of Pharmacy (8-3), and finally Berkshire Christian (4-3). With the win over Berkshire the team won the 1973 Northeastern Athletic Conference title. Their record in league play was six wins and no losses. Four of the wins resulted from forfeits to St. Joseph College and La Sallette Seminary, twice apiece.

Then came Parent's Day and the game against Vassar. The parents enjoyed the game, but Bard could only come away with a 2-2 tie.

Then came a rainy, sun-showery day and Siena College. It seemed as if it would never stop raining- goals, that is. It was 4-1 at one point; Bard maintained its composure and tried to rally back, but came up short, 5-3.

In four days' time, the team looked as if it were giving up altogether. Northeastern Bible and Vassar both shut out our team; the scores were 4-0 and 2-0.

The draught ended as Bard's finest ventured to Manhattanville. The game was rough and costly. Steve Levine, who has been one of the strongest players this year, suffered a sprained ankle. Also, with 37 seconds remaining Luis Marciscano was kicked in the eye by a Manhattanville player on a high-kick. Bard came away with a 4-4 tie on David Penberg's goal in the final minutes of the game.

The final game of the season, against Dutchess Community College, even though Bard lost, 3-0, was one of the most aggressive of the year. Everyone was hustling, with very few mistakes.

Overall record 1973 season:

7 wins      5 losses      2 ties

## REC.COMM. bLurb

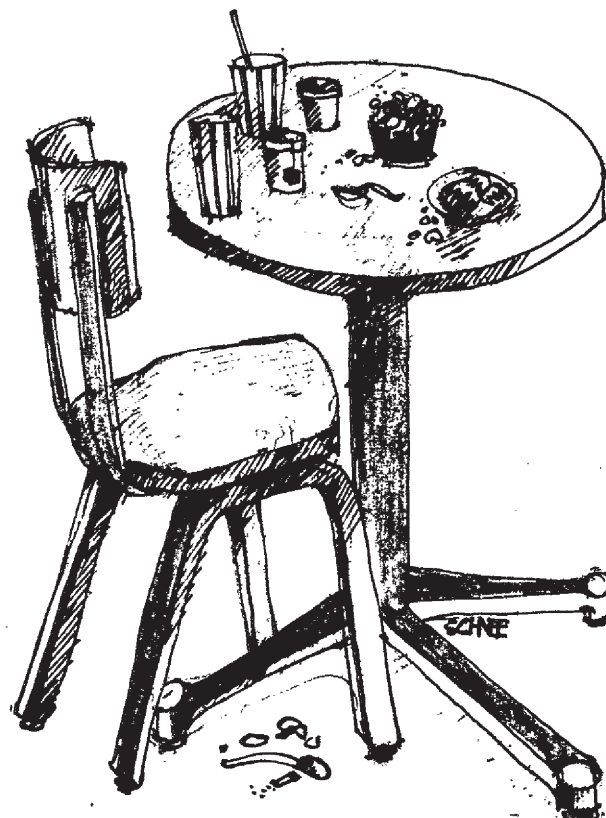
The Recreation Committee, which channels certain Sport and Recreation Funds, will be getting more informal athletic recreational activities off the ground this and next semester as well as make long range plans for next year.

In addition to planning non-funded activities such as the soccer game and the dog show, specific additions to the general physical education Budget Plan will be made.

Harry Ferris, chairman of the committee, said that developing the existing interests and exercise requirements of the students into popular programs was the committee's goal and that student participation was depended on.

So far student response has been good. The Dog Show and Saturday Sneaker Soccer has gathered a group of enthusiasts. Harry added that "would be" participators often times don't realize what is already available through the Physical Education Department, nor what could be arranged by the committee.

Ideas or comments are wanted and can be given to Harry Ferris or Simone Sur in person or through campus mail.



# going down from page 2

The year I got here the paper was taken over by the Third World of the Bard Campus, who proceeded to name it the "Red Tide" and make it the vehicle for quantities of boring and often illiterate invective, eked out by reprints from the Liberation Newservice and an occasional piece of honest journalism: half the paper was of no interest to anyone whose ambition was other than becoming an incendiary. You can still see the relics all over our office, posters demanding every form of resistance to anything and using every tacky shock-phrase. The savor left in the campus mouth when the staff of this era departed, apparently en masse, was enough to discourage any attempt to produce a paper next year. Nothing was left but Sol Siegel and a handful of spastic contributors. One man cannot run a paper, and the enterprise collapsed with a Wastelandian whimper. The attempt at resuscitation under the doubtful aegis of Mitchell Rabin, next term, was a disaster from its inception; the loss of an allocation necessitated a stapled-together stencil that could have been outclassed by any respectable high school. We tried everything, but the era of the Great Apathy had set in: the Great Revolution having shown its seedy side, the mass retreat into bored sophistication was on, and nobody was about to fool with anything so sophomoric as a paper. It was easier to criticise from a distance while we cursed, including at each other. Apparently it still is.

Everyone on this campus is full of opinions. In fact I hear nothing but opinions; 90% of the conversations that reach my ears consist of people arguing improbable points as if the fate of civilisation depended on them. There is a difference, however, between arguing a train of thought, with all the resources of vocal drama and present conviction at hand, and writing out those ideas in grammatical, lucid English with all the "reallys" and "togethers" pared out. In the days of the old Observer, it was at least partially possible to see whether the prevailing opinions had enough stuffing in them to stand up to this process; and a halfway intelligent, coherent exchange of ideas on a single front was possible. Nothing has appeared to replace the paper in this function. Very little of the printed matter on campus currently gives even the illusion of literacy; and as for sound argument behind drives and campaigns, we even have to import an essay on the impeachment of the President from outside. One can only assume that none of the people on the campaign had the cogency to write about it.

Journalism at its best is communication; it prevents events public and aesthetic from occurring in a vacuum. The old paper was a vehicle for a quantity of intelligent criticism, and some thinking review of on-campus activities. The Drama department, for instance, is a standing joke around here by now, and it is worth wondering whether some reasoning criticisms of the productions that helped create that reputation might not have resulted in a different situation. The music department gives concerts, the Lit. Club presents poets, and the other departments do likewise ad infinitum. In short, each campus clique operates in an insular, self-congratulatory mental purdah, as if no wider exchange of disciplines were desirable. If some holes were poked in the dike by a bit of critical publicity, this sort of sterile snobbery might abate.

As for news, it occurs around here sometimes. Campus politics, while they frankly bore the socks off me, are of interest to some people, and some issues, especially those involving massive spending, deserve an informed public discussion available to those who don't care to haunt Senate meetings. Senate elections, including the current one, are a farce because no one has any idea who the candidates are or where they stand on issues. The old Observer ran an article on how ecological concerns coincide with Bard activities; eyeing the current pointless food wastage, deluges of duplicated memos, proflig-

ate power use (street-lamps burning at midday; overheating) we are about due for a rerun. One half decent newspaper, eight pages every two weeks, could take the place of a lot of those blurry notices that you take out of your mailbox and throw away, partly from lack of time to look them over immediately, partly because the authors of them feel no obligation to use the language presentably. There is something, however, about a printer's devil and a tabloid page that often surprises clarity out of people. I would like to see it happen.

The Observer is going to pieces right now simply because there is not enough power. Jeffrey Scher and Sol Siegel have done their damndest co-editing the latest effort, both of them giving time they could often ill afford to spare, a situation which would not be necessary were there any distribution of labor. Three people, plus some intermittent contributors of articles and reviews, sans photographers, sans layout people, sans artists,



have to outdo the proverbial beaver to put together one issue. A modicum of help from half a dozen people could lighten the load to the point of bearability. Criticism has been levelled against us because the last issue was more form than substance, prolix, or tired; but it takes long enough simply to write an article, and a responsible article has some thinking and often legwork behind it. We cannot be everywhere at once. But several people could be in one place each and each bring something back. To the people who argue that their own interest-group journals have made the paper obsolete, I can only say that I have seen none of the said journals, except the substandard, forgettable presentations of Symposium, which has only come out once with an issue a bare few cuts above Sunrise. And even if they do some day appear, there are things worth saying that don't fit into the interest-group formats. A general forum that does not presuppose involvement in a particular clique would be provided by a newspaper.

As anyone who's set back their alarms during exam week knows, the more you sleep, the lazier you get; the more you move, the more energy you seem to have. In terms of copy a few decent efforts would open up a give and take; in terms of finances the ads from a few issues would get us on our feet. I was mobbed when I appeared with the first copy that came back from the printers. If all that enthusiasm at seeing the Observer make a comeback wasn't just empty air, let's see you do something about it.

Karen E Murray

N.B.--As you can observe from the existence of this issue, the threatened collapse has not actually materialised. But we still need articles--reactions--graphics--not just promises. Because we managed to struggle together an issue, don't think we can't still use your work. Everyone at Bard wants to have a nervous breakdown... so why not have it for us?

---St. Kate

## ZOOG cont. from page 7

a good group to work for. There are other schools which are irrational whereas with Bard students, if you explain to them logically, they will accept it. So anybody who's got questions, I'll gladly give them straight answers. I don't try to snow anybody. They may get this impression at times because I smile a lot, but you have to smile a lot. If you don't smile a lot, you go insane. It's really... wow, trying to please six hundred and sixty students is, eh, your mother has trouble trying to please two or four in her family. It becomes a chore at times. It really does.

Now the Food Committee meets every Monday night at six o'clock here in one of the side rooms. There are about four or five regulars including myself and we're open for ideas. Like the salad bar is going to be extended to two days a week now. Every Tuesday and Thursday. The Food Committee is really a good working committee this year. They bring in good feedback.

JM: Are you mainly relying on the cooperation of the students to curb the waste problem?

PZ: Definitely. Yes, yes. If we don't get the cooperation, let's face it. SAGA is a big company and it works on a very small profit. Last year, there was no profit here. This year, there is no profit. We should have had over six hundred students eating but the enrollment is down, therefore, when we negotiated the contract and the board rate, it was based on six hundred students. We're only feeding 560-565. That's a loss of forty students. You multiply that each day by the rate and it adds up into dollars. The labor is here. We could feed another hundred students, without adding to our labor. Of course our food cost would go up, but the labor costs proportionally would go down; you reach a certain point and you have to have the people working, but for a way beyond that point you don't need to hire any more. So this hurts along with waste. If this could be fixed, it would help immensely. Let's face it. Next year, rates will definitely have to go up. Of course this year, the students say, "It doesn't concern me," but it does. They should think of the people here next year.

## stork from page 3

I have my reservations about the proud paragraphs describing the "counseling and group discussion" with an MA in social work. I know merely from the experience of a small bout of viral pathology that no one can double-talk more condescendingly than people concerned with gynaecology, and if I were walking into Parkmed to get an abortion, I should certainly have thought it out beforehand; the last thing I would want to do would be "sit down and talk it out" with some unfamiliar MA in social work and a lot of strange women who were also there getting abortions. Perhaps this is simply symptomatic of the prevalent view, in which the decision to abort is regarded as inevitably traumatic and guilt-laden (McCalls and co. aren't helping any) instead of a reasoned assertion of deserved control over one's body. Some people, of course, are guilty and upset. The idea of throwing everyone together in a group sounds hopelessly awkward to me; but at least, I suppose, it shows they're trying.

Vital statistics: Anyone contacting a place like this should, of course, already be sure they are pregnant by checking with a local doctor or clinic. Abortions can be done by the suction, out-patient method up to the 12th week--after this a more complicated, in-hospital procedure is necessary. The brochure says, without citing a law, so that it's difficult to tell exactly why, that "minors under 17 require parental consent or a very good reason why same is unobtainable." There is no residency requirement, and the clinic number is 212-725-9640--24 hours a day, 7 days a week.

So it looks, after all, as if somebody out there cares. Until, however, they care intelligently enough to make their information thoroughly public instead of dribbling it out--so that women can have it before they need it, saving God knows how much anxiety and hysteria--there is only one of these pamphlets around, from only one of the much-touted clinics. The Abortion Fund is openly invited to take over custody of it, as of the Rosetta Stone, and if they themselves were to make available whatever literature they can obtain on the topic, backing up the already excellent efforts in the area of contraception, it might make their endeavor more thorough and certainly more real.

Karen E Murray

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# AN OPEN LETTER

Some of you may have read the Senate newsletter, an attempt to bring to the attention of those of you who can read the fact that there is a small contingent at Bard that works very hard to improve conditions around here. In writing that newsletter, I felt somewhat guilty for the harshness of the statement I was making about the lack of responsibility, awareness and energy around this community. I don't feel guilty any more. What happened last week at the referendum was proof, to me at least, of the abject stupidity and ignorance of many people around here.

I can understand that not too much energy was directed toward the impeachment movement—many people are more concerned with their education and frustrated with endless movements. I can understand not following the convoluted path of the Tenure Comm.. Although the end result of that progress should be valuable to everyone— it's a very tortuous route. I can even understand a resigned attitude towards Saga.

But, last Wednesday, the Budget Committee proposals came to a vote and they failed to pass, despite a 5/1 favorable reaction, because we could not get a quorum, 51% of the school, 365 people to vote— not to vote yes, mind you, but to vote at all. Senate spent hours debating this reform and I, personally, spent a tremendous amount of energy seeing that it went through Senate. I'm not speaking for those who voted No— there are good reasons for that position also. This is addressed to those fools whom I can only conclude cannot read, cannot make a check-mark, or never attend a lecture, concert, dance or film.

If I were going to be here next semester on the Budget Committee and had to listen to everyone asking for money, getting angry, I would just laugh in their faces. You've had your chance to take control of one of Senate's most important functions, allocating money, and you all missed it. You deserve an elitist, oligarchic Senate if this is all the response we get when we try to democratize.

Please remember that this is a personal statement of mine, not an official Senate invective. The referendum may be held again, you might get a second chance. But I am heartily sick of trying to make things better for those who do not see.

Cheryl Chevins  
Co-President  
Student Senate