What Ever Happened to the Bard Radio Station?
Gail Levinson
Quality of Life Report
Theo Jolosky

Bruce Baillie, Won't You Please Come Home?
Robin J. Carroll
Vassar Busing Plan
Tom Redmond
Senate Declares Pets Legal
Noel Sturgeon

In the Haunted Forest
Paul Carroll
Antique Show
College for Rent
Sheila Spencer

Sometimes A Great Notion
Richard Landes

Capitalists, Communists, Clash
Joel Asa Miller
The Un-College

Letters
["... Editorial regarding the Hospital and Doctor was unfair and inaccurate."]
Mary Sugatt
Dean of Students
["... Concern about the doctor assigned to the Bard clinic."]
Mary Sternbach
["... Say some things about the coffee shop."]
Jean Antonucci
["Renown visitors are an important aspect of any college program."]
Bill Dickens
["Looksism means defining or judging people by the way they look...]
Nancy Schiff
["... Response to, and disagreement with, Daniel B. Eddy's In Memoriam ..."]
Joel Asa Miller

Editorial
Flight of the Phoenix
Galbraith Goof-up

Senate Sell-Out
Lewis Schaffer

Putting On The Hog
Photographs
Anibal Gonzalez

Research Aid Continued on Next Page
What Ever Happened to the Bard Radio Station?

If you had been at Bard in the late 60’s and lived on Stone Row, chances are you had listened to WKBC, Bard’s radio station. If you lived in Blithewood or Manor, the chances are that you had probably heard it, unless the wind was good, because it was a beacon of the late 60’s. This station was actually an asset because it emanated from the need to acquire an FCC license. It was used as a precursor to allow radio broadcast a mixture of rock, classical, 50’s, 60’s and 70’s music, news, discussions, and a Bard version of the Firesign Theatre on a somewhat erratic basis. The station underwent financial problems and WKBC’s radio signal faded from the air waves.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.

People began plans for a 1970’s version of WKBC. The construction budget was $2500. The station was to be built where the old one had burned down. It was planned it would provide music, entertainment, and public service broadcasts for the residents of the Bard community and provide an opportunity for anyone who is interested to learn various aspects involved in operating a radio station. Senate approved the request and allocated the radio station five hundred dollars of the three thousand it had requested.
Bruce Baillie won't you please come home?

Bruce Baillie is not an easy man to write about - he is a complex person with complex views. He seems to be a very elusive figure. As filmmaker and Residence, he has no classes or fixed working hours. He has no phone. He lives in the woods beyond Ward Manor. He has his own ideas about interviews. Once started, he will talk freely for hours, but dislikes direct questions - they make it difficult for him to be himself.

On a rainy afternoon when I arrived at the small cottage, there was a sort of someone else's living quarters. I walked in a jumble of impressions. Small (10 by 10), dim, candles lit - a society party, a local dinner, or drawer mixing overflows with things, shelf full of books - potted walls covered with prints, postcards, photographs - iron stove (for the winter), or curling up to ceiling where insulation peeps through - two windows with screens, bike hanging from hook - two chairs, two bottles, two bottles, two bottles. And Bruce himself - sitting comfortably cross-legged, barefoot, on a folded foam mat covered with an Indian blanket. He offers me a glass of cherry juice and a cushion on the floor - as in a Japanese house, everything here is low, oriented towards the ground.

The interview begins. How did he come to Bally?

"Two years ago, I explained, the school wrote to me, saying that he was needed here. I was already at Bally, so I had walked around with it in the woods every day, and badly, it began to depress me that maybe I was supposed to stay.

"I meant to teach for one semester only, but the administration persuaded me to remain for the rest of the year. It was then that Bruce began to see his theories in something more than teaching 'film-making'. He became very concerned with the problems of separation at Bard - the isolation between students, faculty, administration, security, building and grounds, SACGA, etc.

"I was aware that a big part of teaching is getting acquainted, especially nowadays where people don't trust each other so readily. I felt that Bally was just getting a little trust going."

He instituted a film course open to all students entitled The Movement of Film. It was in many ways a course in relating to life. 'Since human beings are born into the world in which they must move and act, then it was essential to learn what emotion is about, what working in the world is about, what initiating an act is about.'

He had a woman come in once a week to teach them 'T'ai chi chuan, an ancient form of Chinese exercise. He also required his students to spend a few hours each week with Bally, to see that they would develop a sense of how Bard functions. He is very concerned that students should consider Bard as a community, a family in my room, rather than just a place to spend four years.

I don't think he would believe that this is not a society, that this is time out of real life, that we're just at college, and that I don't participate here in the box - my life you're not my brother or sister, you're not anything to me."

He talked for some time about this problem. It was a recurring motif in our conversation, and obviously something he felt strongly about.

I brought the subject back to his work - how did he become an artist in residence? After the year of teaching, he said, he was ready to leave. In fact, he handed in a letter of resignation. But then a deal was worked out. With his own films to work on, he had no time for classes, but he was willing to remain on Film-maker in Residence. In return for the use of the pump-house and the small studio he has in residence, he works with independent study people, and gives showings of his films.

As afternoon became evening, Bruce began preparations for dinner. Outside, in a small stone-encircled pit, he lit a fire, and showed me how to cut some vegetables into a pan. And now, I asked, what was the situation? Was he leaving? Maybe so, he told me. He was up, and unless he received a written invitation from the administration... Also, there was a problem with the Manor Studio. It would need a dehumidifier and air-conditioner to keep his films safe from the summer heat and dampness. 'I have five years worth of films down there.'

While the vegetables were cooking over the fire, several students - film majors - dropped by. Bruce invited them in, and lit a Coleman lamp. We all sat down to dinner, sharing ourselves and the floor around the pan of vegetables that were now mixed with millet. At Bruce's suggestion, we joined hands for a moment and sat quietly: 'A sort of communion,' he said. You could almost feel a sense of warmth and peacefulness flowing through the circle of people. I was reminded of a group of disciples sitting around their teacher or guru.

The next day, Bruce showed me two letters. One was from Ohio University: an invitation to be their artist in residence in film. 'We can meet your space, privacy, and security requirements without difficulty; we can invite you to participate in a screening of your work and a seminar with film students. I am able to offer an honorarium of $500.'

The other letter was a memo from Dean Wiles. It was an invitation for Bruce to remain at Bard, written in response to student pressure on the administration, and a simultaneous letter of support from the AMDIF faculty. Bruce was welcome to stay if he wished, the memo said, but 'As for your request for air-conditioning and dehumidification, I'm afraid the budgetary constraints of the College will not allow such installation. What that may mean for the storage of your film, I do not know. There is no objection at this point from the administration for your staying on and working here, but I'm afraid the support must be rather minimal.'

In a short time, I felt I got to know Bruce Baillie fairly well. If in fact he does leave, I think Bard will be the poorer for it. He's the kind of person that enriches the campus with his presence, and for one I will be sorry to see him go.

Riobin J. Carroll

Q.o.L. cont. from page 1

basketball court will be built and volleyball nets will be installed at Tewksbury and in the Robbins Manor area.

8. Food Services

Current Activities: Working with other interested students through the Student Senate, has divided into four sub-groups: (a) improving the present Food Service; (b) improving nutritional value of food; (c) alternative food services; and (d) establishing a 'Bard Garden.'

9. Student Activities

Recommendations: To improve current facilities or develop new ones so that a relaxed informal gathering place may exist for use each night; to hold political discussion groups on campus; to have regularly scheduled chartered trips to New York City, to publish a Bard Yearbook.

Status: Discussions are going on with the Campus Services Office and plans are being made for the Fall Semester. Other Activities: In exploring the need to structure campus activities in such a way as to encourage students to stay on campus during the weekend. Is also exploring the notion that the nature of current student activities is taking place to consider and plan activities which bring people together in more of an interactive sense.

Theo Jolosky

SENEDE DECLARES PETS LEGAL

On Wed. May 12, the Student Senate voted to accept the Pet Committee to regulate pets and their owners on campus next year. The Pet Committee consists of Jody Wise, Troy Harrison, Janice Keller, Lisa Nardi, John Ahren, and Noel Sturgeon. The Committee's purpose is to control the pet situation at Bard so that it is comfortable for people who don't want pets on campus, people who do, and the pets themselves.

A copy of the Pet Regulations will be distributed to the community shortly. Registration of pets will take place in the beginning of the fall semester. Anyone who wishes may join the Pet Committee, and we would welcome any suggestions. We are here for your benefit.

The Administration still contends that pets are illegal.

Noel Sturgeon

VASSAR BUSSING PLAN

1) Minimum of ten students required to use college vehicles.
2) Responsibility rests with students to stir up interest in cross-registration at Vassar.
3) If students show interest, Dean Sugart would be happy to meet with them to determine whether or not a busing program would be feasible.
4) Bus could only go for one trip a day, not taking a full or VIP class over, coming back and then leaving again with a one-fifteen class, etc.

Tom Redmond
In the Haunted Forest

Why is the deserted village deserted? What horrible menace shadowed the once thriving metropolis long ago, leaving desolation in its wake? Was it not a series ofBenjamin Franklin's unfortunate wits, ransacked, ravaged, and burned? What whirring catastrophe has uplifted all the Kansas-houseboats and dumped them in the witch-filled woods, leaving them in disarray along the long pale road to stare at glasiness and enshroud the crumbling stones? Is the culprit, who wanders among the ruins of 'Bun-galow city' and giggling as if, at Bard, seniors leave each May and freshmen arrive each Fall.

Others are startled by the spectre of the village-"it's nothing!" Nascisy friends and the product of two dark porches and the strange noises in the woods. Why was it to be expected that the story of abandonedAuthor of the island was canted with graves and supposedly the Nine Nations War was fought there.

Since the deal on the coming and nursing homes was only a handshake agreement, when Mr. Mathews died, the Community Service Society, with whom Mathews had worked, could say it was no longer interested in the project.

I have heard that the old people had to be moved, and that most of them died soon after from the shock. The bungalows had to be abandoned about fifteen years ago. Bard bought; Manor and Robinson. Then Central Hudson Utility bought the rest of the land, with the intention of making it an underground nuclear plant. That company took $100,000, but has never done anything about their project, perhaps because of the universal fear of nuclear reaction. In one's backyard, perhaps because of taxes. They now lease the land to Bard College for students to wander in.

And so the land stands, growing wild, pupils and earth taking over the village. Mrs. Mathews says she glad it did not get commercialized and full of houses. Possibly in a few years it will be a place of parking lots and a McDonald's. But now it stands quiet, its sole resident Charlie King, who, following in the tradition of Robert Fulton, is building his extraordinary concrete boat in the polypo-barn.

And so, dear reader, as you wander through the enchanted forest, through bush, through briar, forget not the 'deserted village' and as you stay away from the fallen walls, succumb to spring and fall to the grass, enjoying the quiet and discovering remoteness from your school, catch in the flowery-scented breeze of May that terrible, wonderful breath of Time and all things' fate.

Paul Carroll

Antique Show

Interested in antique furniture, decorations and pianos? In porcelain, glass, pottery and metal work of Oriental, American and European origin? Knick-knacks, curiosities, jewelry, books, maps or prints? Try the Bard College Bicentennial Antiques Show on June 11, 12 and 13.

Fifty exhibitors from seven states will display antiques to interested collectors. Among them will be Fred J. Johnson of Kingston, N.Y., who has not shown his early American country and formal pieces in a public show since a New York City exhibit in 1958. He has, however, sold to prominent museums.

Diane Pilgrim, Associate Curator in Charge, Department of Decorative Arts, Brooklyn Museum, has assembled a loan exhibition of furniture, paintings, and decorative objects of Hudson Valley origin. Most of the pieces are from local private collections and have never been exhibited before. She has prepared an illustrated catalogue which will be available for purchase at the show.

The show, which is being co-managed by Mr. William Walter and Mr. Deram Mirakjian, of Deram Advertising Associates, has been nationally advertised in antique magazines. It is hoped that the show will further theatre construction and Bard's good relationship with the community. The show is also part of the campaign to use the Bard campus over the summer.

A special Gala Patron's Preview will be held the evening before the show opens to the public for the friends of Bard. The admission cost of fifteen dollars covers the admission to the Preview Gala (where you may buy), a Champagne/Buffet supper, re-admission to the show on June 12 and 13, and a review of the loan exhibition of Hudson Valley furniture and decorative art. Checks can be made payable to the Bard College Antiques Show, Box 707, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, N.Y. Include the full mailing address to which tickets can be mailed.

Sponsors such as alumnae Chesty Chase (Bard '58) are enthusiastic backing the show which is expected to combine the educational with the pleasurable, the valuable, and the unusual.

College for Rent

This summer at Bard, activities will be scheduled from mid-June until the last week of August. Most are groups sponsored, and if you are interested in them, speak to members of that particular group to find out how to get involved.

For staying on campus throughout the summer, requests must be made to the administration. If enough people express this interest, arrangements for dorm space and food will be made. (Kline Commons will be open during most of the season.)

There will be several one-day events, such as weddings and family reunions as well as dinners for businesses and parties put on by local civic and church groups. There will also be a summer program for high school students. The first, a six-week program involves local students with low incomes who wish to supplement their high school studies. It is known as Bard Bound and will involve approximately 60 students. The second is a 10-week program sponsored by the Upward Bound program that is geared specifically for low-income high school students who plan to attend Bard in the near future. Both programs will be utilizing most of the Bard dorms for rooming facilities.

In addition to the programs, the Department of Environmental Conservation is planning a conference to discuss the formation of a Hudson River Research Institute and there is also a tentatively planned meeting of the Association of College Music Plays. Other scheduled events are:

Mid-June to Mid-July:
- Union Graduate School orientation for those entering a non-resident Ph.D. program. Students from across the country are involved; various college campuses are represented.
- June 20-26: Northeast Craft Fair. Dorms will be used by several hundred craftsmen and women who will be exhibiting in the Rhinebeck.

1st 2 weeks of July:
- Swami Chinmayananda, Indian guru, will bring approximately 130 students here for a special program.

August:
- New York diocese of Episcopal Alliance Youth Groups will hold a summer session.

Sheila Spencer
In the beginning there was just God. And God, at length becoming faced with his exist- 
itute of life... (what static nothing, chose to make 
life interesting and he separated himself from 
himself. And each part was free. So chance 
and play were born. And, eventually, the 
universe. And finally, life itself. 
From here the story becomes less clear. 
Some claim that the universe became so visi-
ted because in their play God and the universe 
are intermingled in such an exquisite way, and 
delirious laughter, and there are no ele-
dents. They were both of a part. And that the 
separation was a flight from or flight with God; 
and that the creation was the even further 
division of the universe from God. 
Chance and play remained in both 
stories. In the first story, chance was be-
This was what the theme of Bill 
Diller's single drama production: The Uses of 
Play Acting. 
Hume plays mad so that he can speak 
the truth, and in any other form would 
be outrageous and unequivocal. The play 
doesn't even follow the truth in metaphor: 
because it is a play (i.e., not "real"), it 
can be devastating effect. The elaboration 
of this idea is enormous. Ophelia: 
"You are not worth what you are worth."
Hamlet: "It would take a groaning 
for you to dull mine edge."
But as the furiously clean madness of 
Hamlet becomes rare, the wealth of deceit 
becomes a more precious commodity. The 
actors are becoming the ways in which the 
hidden can be said on the street without 
threatening the boundaries of the "real" world and its marking fabric. The 
players are becoming the lies of lies. 
When we tested them, the women 
concealed their speech, their "play" in 
order to make love; it is a final and devastat-
ing admission that we can only honest 
sexually desire or need. The final sigh is 
the u-turn that now stands between the sexuality 
that is literate by play, and any form of 

Sometimes

A Great Notion

told, this inherent unity is denied. Opposing 
entitites (as and them, strong and weak, rich 
and poor) no longer willing submit to the 
play of chance. They seek dominance over 
and the elimination of the 'other'; play becomes a separated form, a known 
and reliable pattern, a stiff grace. Lives become 
secret theatre in which finding friends is find-
ning a supporting cast. Here the opposite 
divide—play-real, crude, wisdom-folly— 
exclude each other, exist every transition; 
hide in each other's semblance: the weak 
mascaraed as the strong, the empress 
struts in his new clothes. 
The tragic eye sees this situation as 
irrational, and so also the danger of becoming 
the monumental form of self pity. The 
comic eye sees beyond this, hence 
unusual as a kind as troubled souls can 
bear. 

There is an extreme subtlety and dev-
astating irony in 
Yam Thumb. The characters 
are not stupid and that are the most 
important. So sports become a struggle, and all 
that might be learned is lost in the shadows of 
what is feared. Error becomes failure instead 
of lesson and victory is vanity and leaves the 
bitter aftertaste of resentment and envy. 
What if we used our skill to enhance the play 
rather than the players? 
I look again and see what seems like 
nonchalence. On my floor, we call it being 
mellow. That was a mellow frisbee throw, 
that carried through two doors, silent like a 
hawk... And yet I think of their quietness where it 
would seem most appropriate: when the 
scars meet for the first time. What's what 
nonchalence where it seems least appropriate, as 
in when they fail to meet. 

When we did we criticize when we don't 
understand. There is such a vast difference 
between understanding and perceiving ways 
something could be better, and not 
understanding, but knowing what parts we dislike. 
It is the same difference as criticizing those 
we care and criticizing because we don't. 
The distinction is so important that we seem 
all around I see people doing the existence of any context that has been unapproachable by 
It is too difficult. So criticism comes not from 
caring and understanding, but fear of whatever 
do not fit into our self-engaged world... 
When you listen or look at art, are you

Excuse for being afraid to play: to lose as well 
as win, to be foolish as well as wise. Why is it 
when we are most stupid are generally the most 
important. So sports become a struggle, and all 
that might be learned is lost in the shadows of 
what is feared. Error becomes failure instead 
of lesson and victory is vanity and leaves the 
bitter aftertaste of resentment and envy. 
What if we used our skill to enhance the play 
rather than the players? 
I look again and see what seems like 
nonchalence. On my floor, we call it being 
mellow. That was a mellow frisbee throw, 
that carried through two doors, silent like a 
hawk... And yet I think of their quietness where it 
would seem most appropriate: when the 
scars meet for the first time. What's what 
nonchalence where it seems least appropriate, as 
in when they fail to meet. 

When we did we criticize when we don't 
understand. There is such a vast difference 
between understanding and perceiving ways 
something could be better, and not 
understanding, but knowing what parts we dislike. 
It is the same difference as criticizing those 
we care and criticizing because we don't. 
The distinction is so important that we seem 
all around I see people doing the existence of any context that has been unapproachable by 
It is too difficult. So criticism comes not from 
caring and understanding, but fear of whatever 
do not fit into our self-engaged world... 
When you listen or look at art, are you
Capitalists, Communists, Clash

Within the past two weeks or so, Bard College or associations thereof have sponsored the presentation of the two opposing political philosophies of Liberal Capitalism and Marx-Leninist socialis. Speaking in favor of liberal capitalism was noted Harvard econo- mist John Kenneth Galbraith, author of such works as The Affluent Society and The New Industrial State. Speaking in opposition to liberal capitalism and in favor of Marx-Leninist socialism was Gus Hall, General Secretary and Presidential candidate for the Communist Party of the United States.

Mr. Galbraith whose record of government work goes back to the wage-price policies that he administered during the Roosevelt administration, offered solutions to what he saw as the main problems that face American society. In order to counter-act inflation, Mr. Galbraith offers the thirty-year-old suggestion of wage and price con- trols. And in order to deal with problems of the poor, unemployed and generally underprivileged, Mr. Galbraith offers the suggestion of some kind of income redistribution. Quite simply, Mr. Galbraith believes that the ultimate goal of American society is the establishment and maintenance of price equilibrium and full employment.

Mr. Galbraith is an avowed disciple of the principle of reform. He believes, however, that a policy of income redistribution and wage-price controls are somehow revolutionary within the perspective of past economic reforms movements. Mr. Galbraith contends that such reforms will far outstrip the impact of the so-called Keynesian Revolution. He uses his own proposition to prop up the economy and maintain the status quo and the inequities that are intrinsic to that strategy, are more revolutionary than the previous attempts to maintain capitalism through various means designed to stimulate the business cycle.

Great Notion

Continued from page four

On my floor, a game of killer friebee. ‘Can you guys play with the lighter fries so there is less chance of breaking at all?’ I am told I am making an outrageous request and should stop playing with my power. What a delicate balance is this humanity.

There seems to be some deep investment in being oblivious – almost as if by ignoring, we eliminate. But the greatest block to learning is assuming we are already mature. Thus, the greatest block to manifesting is assuming we are already mature. As a six year old said to me: ‘Don’t tell me how to do fries, just keep playing for three years you know.’

Thus, my floor, there was a great stir. When most realized I was not to be a political figure, the fries and accepting. Some but expressed the feeling that it was enough of a disgrace to live in Tewsbury without being the only ones on campus to have a wet nurse. What is the prevailing atmosphere that this anxiety is generated by my arrival? Why do we feel compelled to act as if we are fully formed self-sufficient entities? Why is it a logical or inevitable or profitable choice to live in a universe of mutual exclusion rather than inclusion? That which is not vulnerable does not live.

So everything goes away. We withdraw into self-righteousness, anger, eventual emptiness or madness. The opposites are threatened by and resent each other: black and white, strong and weak, majority and minority, man and woman, academic and popular art, performer and critic, play and real, game and truth. We choose one thing over another to be in conflict and not harmony.

It is not inevitable that we must live like weal. As Che Guevara said, ‘The revolution is a moral, a psychic, a tongue. We must speak out. And there must be no love between such organs as are magnificently endowed: Let us use these gifts, let us discover and develop more. Nature has compensated birds for their life with fear of physical wings: we earthbound but we can fear. I think I speak correctly say there are no principles to learning. I wonder if he has read the Proverbs 15:15.

If we choose to make the tongue a weapon, and our social condition similar to Sea birds, at least let us be aware that we chose. There is nothing more deadly than complicity. You know it is that now that we know that life is a bitter struggle and everything we possess goes into that. No one knows that.

Richard Landes

The un-college

(CPS)—In the sixties, school was bustled wide open. Academic anarchists, artists of grades, required ID's, and multiple-choice exams, made angry noises for a while and then marched off campus, no found their way to summer, high tide and potter's wheels.

The rest of academia churned as usual. Everyone was happy with their sep- arate reality. The new schools enjoyed academic freedom; the old, academic respect. Eventually, however gone of the big problem if the new schools steered under the old ivy walls, and liberal educators, with a nod to Summer- hill, devised ways to open up main- stream education.

The result has been a maelstrom of unorthodox ways to earn an accredited college degree. At the heart of this unorthodoxy is the principle that learning can take place outside the four walls of the classroom.

If attendance at a college is the only road to college credentials, those who have acquired degrees through other sources will be denied the recognition to which they are entitled, announced the president of the University of New York, as he unveiled a new plan. Neither the state nor the nation can afford such waste, nor should they tolerate such inequities.

With this idea in mind, New York

Continued on page ten
To the Editor:

We think that your recent editorial regarding the Hospital and Doctor was unfair and inaccurate. Perhaps you are unaware that the contact between the College and the Hospital is an agreement to provide medical attention to Bard students on a clinic basis. Most Bard students are accustomed to seeing their own family doctor or private patients which, of course, is impossible to arrange in a college setting.

It may interest you to know that a prominent New York City doctor, who teaches psychiatry at a prestigious medical school, also teaches a class in psychiatry at the College. Unfortunately, he was not available last week because of his concern about health services for his students. As a member of that committee, he has devoted hours at the hospital, saw all facilities and procedures, talked at length with administrators, and reported back to the College that, in his professional opinion, the hospital was one of the best small hospitals he had seen. He further informed us that he was happy that such a facility was available to his students who needed medical attention while at Bard.

Sincerely yours,

Mary Sugeth
Dean of Students

This is an open letter to the community voicing my concern about the doctor assigned to the Bard Clinic. In the course of treatment, I received a bill for $75.00 - $76.00, two very disturbing instances have occurred. I have had the experience of seeing a number of drugs, which were prescribed for me and which I felt were wrongly prescribed and may have done me damage if I had continued to take them.

The first instance occurred in late September when I went to North dutches requesting a blood test for possible anemia. I told the doctor that I had been feeling tired and weak. Within the course of a five minute conversation he ordered my medical records and asked me if I was depressed or anxious. I replied in the negative. I presume that he has not looked at my medical record and seen that up until my coming to Bard I had been seeing a psychiatrist for two years who was treating me for depression. I was also taking sleeping pills prescribed by my

LETTERS

psychiatrist at home. The clinic doctor suggested that perhaps I was taking sleeping pills and to take a new drug which he was going to prescribe for me. I asked him what the name of the drug was and what it was used for. He said something to the effect of don’t worry about what it is. It was clear to me that he did not wish to discuss it. I asked him whether or not he had prescribed Tofranil. From my knowledge, Tofranil is a very strong drug used to treat psychoses. I was rather shocked and said that’s a drug for psychoses which he replied by laughing at me if I were a three year old and requiring me by suggesting that I just take it, so the next day I was given unlabeled. From my knowledge, Tofranil is a very strong drug used to treat psychoses. I was rather shocked and said that’s a drug for psychoses which he replied by laughing at me if I were a three year old and requiring me by suggesting that I just take it, so the next day I was given unlabeled.

Suffice to say, that I hesitantly took the pill after spending about five dollars for the prescription and was up all night in what seemed to be a waking nightmare. As I later found out, the drug sometimes has the unfortunate side effect of causing insomnia. It was a miserable night as I lay tossing and turning staring at my white walls, smoking and becoming increasingly depressed. Three hours later I was in the hospital at a cost of three dollars later and he advised me not to take it anymore.

The second incident occurred in late April when I went to get a prescription refilled. When I spoke to the doctor at the clinic, he informed me that he didn’t know much about the drug but that he didn’t think I should continue using it because it contains cortisone which can cause serious side effect such as diabetes, high blood pressure, etc. He prescribed a new drug Synalar. Due to past experience with drugs prescribed by this doctor I felt confused and I didn’t feel confident about his advice. I decided to contact my doctor at home who had originally prescribed the drug I was trying to get refilled. My doctor wrote me back saying that there must be some mistake. Desquame is not a steroid and has no side effects such as you have mentioned. As a matter of fact, the side effects you mentioned were due to the systemic use of the taking pills which contain steroids, but not application to the skin. In any event, Desquame is not a steroid. However, Synalar is. Do not put it on your face! Sincerely, Paul Grass B.D.

I felt I should submit this letter because the doctor at the clinic made a drastic goof. An error like this could cause serious problems for other people.

Sincerely,

Mary Sternbach

To the Editor and the Community:

I would like to say something about the coffee shop. A lot of people come through the coffee shop, sometimes only to use its facilities, and nobody particularly thinks too much about the place. Well, I think about it a lot. I work there. I worked there since the first day I got back in September, and I’ve got quite a few things to say about the place, most of which are worth listening to, I think.

The first thing is that I go to work by my behavior and my behavior. I try to be as nice as possible to people - I’ll give you all the yucks and ice cream flavors several times for you - and I’ll even make sure of certain decisions. Many times I’ve taken the time to fix any odd combination that someone would ask for. If I honestly think that Ice Cream, Taco, and Ice Cream doesn’t sound too good, I’ll offer an alternative - fruit or anything. But I don’t usually act unpleasant with a good reason. The thing is, often that good reason is YOD. Wouldn’t you like to order one what asked what ice cream flavor tomorrow, and you said there was strawberry, chocolate, vanilla and coffee, and then the person yelled? Do you have any suggestions for people who want it for maple walnut? I mean, did you say maple walnut? Did the person think that I would give it from him? Would I lie about maple?
EDITORIAL

It is hard to know who to blame more - Theo Jolosky for proposing questionable program, or the administration for letting him get away with it. The word has come to this paper that a protest has been organized by the administration in the person of Mr. Jolosky to bridge the gap between students and administration. This is the first step in restoring the university we all know and love.

A plan proposed by Theo and the dorm-life subcommittee, 16 students will be paid $200 to be co-chairman to be dorm subcommittee. These councils include present Student Senators and one of the co-presidents as well as two of next year's senators. Could this be why there was silence on the part of the Student Senate concerning this issue? Whatever, it is clearly a blatant conflict of interest.

The student senator said he was only in it for the bucks while another said it was because they would be given the best dorm room and when he found out he would also receive money it made him happier.

The Student Senate did not even vote on the issue of Peer Counseling in their failure to recognize the fact that the principle of peer counseling is highly objectionable to many students. By the Senate itself is deprived of being a "different kind of college," what you make it. Unfortunately, Bard is becoming the place where the administration is making it.

Over the last year the administration has taken the time not only to bring in a Resident Attendant to Tewksbury but also to tack on a hundred dollar religious request to prevent what is necessary that individuals in dorm members who are breaking things or have the money taken out of their destitute to pay for the damage.

Big Brother in action! And again the Student Senate did nothing.

Scott Porter, next year's co-president, said that in December, the idea of the deposit would be evaluated and if deemed too much it would be reduced to $50 dollars. This unfortunate is a sad try and fails to solve the problem - the idea of the deposit is morally wrong and must be abolished. Perhaps the 4,000 students in Bard should put forth the $4,600 dollars which Theodore is using to pay Peer Counselors.

Letters Continued

Ice cream! For pete's sake.

Let me tell you some other crazy things you can do with ice cream. The other semester I was working alone, and it got extremely busy - there was a very long line. I was working fast as I could, and I couldn't even to my own surprise, I hadn't made any mistakes. When you're alone it's so easy, though. It's a hard to keep the coffee and hot water pot full (the water things). We still went on at speed, when I turned to someone who is a professor here and asked if I could have help. He asked for a cup of coffee and I turned to get it, but then I saw that the new machine was all full up and the coffee was empty. So I explained the situation to this man and said he'd just have to walk about sixty seconds or so, and that it was all right. This man proceeded to scream at me then, and all about how long he'd been waiting and how he wanted his coffee NOW! Well, I just told him I was doing my best, and went on to the next person, but I ask you if that seems called for? Certainly if that man had been here to see the students you'd have had that I was alone and going as fast as possible.

But I've been yelld at for other things, too. Sometimes I've brought things back and demanded replacements just because you didn't like those things - not because there was anything wrong with them. You've also yelled at me about the prices of things especially when I was new. Then when I keep yelling to tell you that I don't set the prices of the coffee, yell at me when the vending machines don't work, and sometimes you demand that I give you your money back. Well, the machines have nothing to do with me - they're not my responsibility - so please don't yell at me, ok. And I can't give out money so please don't ask me. I don't even know anything more than you do about whether the machines are broken that night or not, so why ask me?

And please don't ask me for extra either. Don't ask me for extra ice cream in your shake because I'm supposed to charge for extra ice cream. I'd like to know why you even think you can ask for a nice sandwich or a thicker shake if I have rules to follow that they don't make, so everybody's sandwich is nice and everyone's shake is the same.

I wish coffee shop customers would imagine being one of the workers. I promise that you'd be nice to me - I'd be nice to you. It's just that I don't think I'm asking for much. I'm just being honest about my work - whether you want a small latte, coffee with milk, or not, or whether your stuff is to take out. I get so tired of asking the same questions over and over again. I don't think it is too much to expect that you have your money dug out from the ATM before you start, or that you keep your cigarette smoke out of my face and off of other folks' food, but you folks just can't seem to manage this stuff. I also don't think it is outrageous of me to expect that you'll pick up your garbage when you leave - I have to clean up before I can go home did you know that? So if you say you want just one thing and I say we're closed, please don't harass me. I have to go out and clean the tables which means I get to undo the little houses you make with the pop tops and cups and bottles, I get to pick cigarette butts out of washable coffee cups and I get to clean up all over of ketchup along with the thousand pieces you tear the cups into. Sometimes I even get to wash all the graffiti off the cheappaper machine that is so asshole it said last time, so-and-so being a good friend of mind.

One more thing. Maybe it is easier than I think to catch me being grumpy. Well if you see me act annoyed, remember something that might be behind it. Remember how many times all year you needed an extra nickel or dime and how you promised ever so enthusiastically to pay me back the next day. Remember that because not one of you has paid me back all last year, and nickels and dimes all year can add up. So you tell me if a thing that happened all the time would drive you crazy? Sometimes you guys come across so many greedy little children, expecting to get something for nothing. Anyway, this letter is much too long now, but I wanted to say these things because I guess you're true for the other people who work in the coffee shop, too. I'm not here. I want you to have to go to work tomorrow, but it would be kind of nice if one or two of you could at least tell us we make good egg creams, you know?

Sincerely,
Jean Antonuccii

To the Editor:

Renown visitors are an important aspect of any college program. These presence is exciting and their ideas provocatove and stimulating. I had the good fortune of spending most of the day with Dr. Galbraith when he visited here, and I was quite upset with several things that happened.

After a long drive up from the city we look Dr. Galbraith to his Hotel room. It was 1:30 and despite his, this room was not made up from the night before.

The afternoon activities went well and fresh from what I understood so did dinner. The lecture, however, was a disaster. Dr. Galbraith, probably the most renowned speaker who has been at Bard in my 4 years here was stuck inside a small room in dining commons. Despite poor publicity, many people showed upfitting the room and spilling out into the hall. These people were doubly incompatible of having to stand and strain their ears to hear Mr. Galbraith who wasn't provided with a P.A. system. Despite all this, the audience was tremendously attentive.

The final disappointment was the reception. Dr. Galbraith was fed stale cookies and kool-aid.

I very much enjoyed the day and I learned a lot from listening. It would certianly be a pity if future events don't get opportunites like this because the impression is a bad reputation for the way it treats its guests.

Sincerely,
Bill Dickens

Sexism, classism, racism, agism - and now there is lookism. Lookism means defining or judging people by the way they look. If they are exotic, white, redheaded, blue-eyed, well-tanned, well-hung, tall, short, thin or fat, it is the look that counts, the look that is all that matters.

Lookism tells us that it is bad to be fat. What's implied is that fat people are self-destructive, have no self-control, are unhappy, etc. The truth should be that people are that they are - fat - no other accurate generalizations can be made.

In America we are taught that to be thin is to be desired. We are constantly bombarded with messages and the media are only too happy to look. The beauty business of America make millions of dollars in fad food, diet, and exercise products, constantly exhorts us to be thin. People say that fat people are simply undesirable. Part of their reasoning is that fat is unhealthy and self-destructive. The other reason is more simply the look - fat is unattractive. On the first point, fat is unhealthy, but the notion that all fat people are unattractive is as beyond the realm of possibility in the same way as it is a fat person.

In reality, this is not true. Smoking, aside from being unhealthy, also makes the smoker's breath stink. But we don't see smokers not getting kisses due to this fact.

On the second point, that fat is unattractive, we must realize that in some societies that is not true. We say this because we have been presented with society with a standard of beauty for winnimg long hair, thin body, big breasts and being fashionable (whether fashionable mean to you). Don't buy that standard of beauty, it's sick. Start looking at people's energy, their aura and their personal this beauty is unimpressive because it projects itself outward. So let's get the word "fashion" out of the vocabulary as quickly as it came in. Get it out by making the meaning something not-existent and then you don't need to think about it. Of course we notice people's looks, but to judge them the looks is destructive to winnimg other people too.

Nancy Schiff

Continued on page two
The second picnic was held at Bluff. The H.E.O.P. Direct picnic was held at
Burd Sten's house. Two pigs, which were cooked on an open fire and eaten with
nickets, were enjoyed. A rice tartar was added.

Music was provided by Sweet's group and the prelude from Steve Pouche's
radio program. Pat Rock provided good music to the relaxed crowd, which was
termed enjoyable by the H.E.O.P. participants.
'IN N HOG
al H.E.O.P. spring picnic 13 on Saturday, May 8th. ry Curtis said that the ter cooperation and to to have a good time. Gonzalez contributed d raised himself, so the ested on a spit over an consumed by the pic- ras provided for vege-
ded by Bard students and ugeepsie. Michael jazz, Link, and disco chael's concert] while offered bossa-nova fla. Martinez's familiar con- nerts of a good time and 10s for both groups, e and soccer contributed al atmosphere. This pic- than last year's, was all [except the pig] and plan to do it again next
If Med School Says No

Medical Jobs: Variations on the M.D. Obsession

(CPS) - Anxiety runs at fever pitch in biology labs and chemistry classes of the country these days, with the nationwide explosion of medical schools sending rejection letters to the thousands of pre-med students who didn't make the final cut.

Getting into med school is tougher than ever. Four years ago there were only two applicants for each position, but this year a record 43,000 students applied for the 14,000 freshman places in U.S. medical schools, according to the American Medical Association.

Most rejected students view their medical school bid as a personal failure, a sure sign they should hang up health care and enlist for a stint in grad school. Yet 75% of the rejected med students are people who have the skill to successfully graduate from medical school, according to a recent study by the American Association of Medical Schools.

There is a way to bypass the med school admissions bottleneck. Although medical doctors control the market in salary and social prestige, a number of new health professionals rival the M.D. monopoly in the opportunity to deal directly with patients.

Here's a rundown of new or little-known health professions.

Nurse Practitioner. One step beyond the registered nurse, this new field allows nurses to work with their own case load or patients, caring for them quite independently, although supervised by a supervised physician. Many nurse practitioners work in pediatrics, geriatrics or gynecology, dealing directly with patients, diagnosing their problems and giving complete physical examinations. About all nurse practitioners can't do is prescribe drugs, though.

Chiropractor. A chiropractor can set you right. Some work as walk-in-midwives and deliver babies. Training is primarily R.N. schools, which includes several months of clinical work. Salaries start at about $12,000, a couple hundred thousand for your information. For info, call up the nursing schools in your area.

Emergency Medical Technician: This is a new field, originally designed to make use of the skills of para-medics back from Vietnam. Emergency medical technicians (EMT) work in hospital emergency rooms, service units or as ambulance attendants, and operate advanced life support systems. There are two levels of EMTs: the first allows tech- nicians to manually aid patients - to treat shock, wound, etc. For instance, advanced EMT paramedics use sophisticated equipment such as cardiac monitors and may even administer drugs, while in radio contact with physicians.

Most EMT programs require that students be 18 and have jobs as ambulance attendants. Job opportunities vary greatly from state to state. Starting salaries usually begin at $1,500, although some cities and small towns depend on the services of vol- unteer EMTs. Students should beware of school programs for operating room technicians, as this occupation has little direct contact with patients. Write to the Department of Transportation, National Highway Traffic Administration, Washin- ton D.C., 20590 and ask for brochures on EMT training.

Physicians' Assistants: These people work in hospital clinics or with privately-practicing physicians in orthopedic, ophthalmology, pediatrics or other medical specialties. Physicians' assistants also work under the supervision of physicians, but can do much of the medical work a doctor does. Most school programs offered in medical schools, require that applicants complete two years of undergraduate school, including a year each of biology, physiology and chem- istry. Students can study from two to five years in a specialized field. Starting salaries are about $14,000 a year. These programs are brand new and may take some digging to find. Contact medical schools in your area. Beware of jobs labeled Medical Al- assistant: these are secretarial assistants to physicians.

Chiropractor: Chiropractors are the closest thing to M.D.'s in the sense that they work out of their own offices, without a M.D.'s supervision. Chiropractic is a medical profession based on spinal manipulation. Since the nerves connected to the spine control all body functions, a misaligned backbone can upset body metabolism like digestion and immunity responses, as well as foul up posture and cause chronic back pain. Chiro- practors work to realign the spine and allow the body to better heal itself.

Prerequisites for chiropractic students are two years of undergraduate school, in- cluding at least six hours of biology or organic chemistry. Students then go on to four years of chiropractic school, costing about $2,000 a year, before they can tackle the state boards. Starting pay is $14,000, which increases to an average of $24,000. Although there are 13 chiropractic colleges in the U.S. only four have been accredited so far. Most states require practicing chiro- practors to be graduates of accredited schools. For more information and the ad- dresses of accredited schools, contact: Council on Chiropractic Education, 2200 Grand Ave., Des Moines, Iowa, 50312.

LETTERS cont. from page 7

To the Editor:

I write in response to, and disagreement with, Daniel B. Eddy's In Memoriam of the May 5, 1976 issue.

It is not so much that I take exception with Mr. Eddy's praise of Hannah Arendt, nor is it that I disagree with the framework within which Mr. Eddy treats Ms. Arendt, her life and her works.

Making Mr. Eddy's thesis point by point, I question first off, the credibility and then the ability of one single person to have never read any of Ms. Arendt's work to praise her as a brilliant and influential scholar. Such indis- criminately praise has to offend any one with any kind of respect for responsible scholar- ship. One of the more positive aspects of the colloquium held in celebration of Ms. Arendt's interim at Bard was that there was offered some criticism of Ms. Arendt's work - criticism that was qualitatively in- significant but served as criticism nonethe- less.

In honor of Ms. Arendt's memory, I too offer criticism of her work (I have read On Revolution, On Revolution, and parts of Eth- man in Jerusalem). To me, Hannah Arendt, the philosopher, is a woman less worthy of un- questionable praise, nor was she a prophet - the messenger of some Divine Word. Hannah Arendt, on the contrary, was a human being with great human limitations. Her work often petty and sentimental, she showed no talent for vulnerability superficial political analy- sis in her treatments of man's propen- sity for a class involvement with evil, violence, and totalitarianism.

It may be true that good scholarship bears in every respect a one-to-one corres- pondence with reality. That one article is always generalized through which reality has to offer, instead of mystifying and casting paper crunching ideas that twist reality into con- formity with those dreams. Emotion has a place in political science, but sentimentality does not. Emotion fuels the mind, giving it a reason to forget and a motive for func- tioning. Sentimentality is simply another operative root, one that oversimplification of problems resulting in a distortion of people away from the substantive realities of our lives, while they expel their emotional energies on false issues.

But this disagreement is minor, for at- though obviously critical of Arendt's cri- ticism, I still maintain the utmost respect for the life and profound achievements of Hannah Arendt. My main criticism is directed against the underlying assumption made in the article, that Arendt worked within the tradition of Kant, Socrates and (although not mentioned by Mr. Eddy) Mary; because she contemplated ques- tions of truth, beauty and total meaning she is one of the great philosophers acr忛ing to the discipline of social thought. Since Mr. Eddy bases most of Arendt, it is my belief that the aspects of her life that he finds worthy of note are his criteria for great and brilliant scholarship.

This assumption is horrifying elitist; it does not help to reconcile the social dis- parity between the scholar and the layman, and thus it helps to perpetuate the domin- ant anti-intellectual social order. Not only is this assumption patently elitist, but it is also above all diametrically antithetical. It threatens to further reduce scholarship to dogmatism, pseudo-intellectualism, and in- tellectual commodity fetishism: in a word, academic pretentiousness.

Good scholarship, as previously con- tended, does not consist of the selective strains dreams of philosophers. It is a contemplation of a metaphysical matrix of the world. Instead of the arbitrary combinations of social forces that are reducible to food, shift, blood, and casual possession of a physiological production. In other words, the hard-core mundane realities that shape the intellect- ual life of the social dimension of human societies.

Joel Asa Miller

Un-College

Continued from page five

set to bridge the gap between old and new style education. External Degree program has modified the old digestive approach to learning- swallowing information and regurgitating it on tests. Now there's no swallowing, just tests. No class attendance is required. No age, residence or high school diploma requirements are set up by the Regents. The program is offered to anyone from anywhere in the world.

Students who sign up with the program pay a $50 enrollment fee, and then are evaluated by a check-up on their education already accomplished. This determines the amount of credit they already earned. This credit may be applied through a credit transfer process to other institutions.CLEP exams, military exams, work experience, or any other way a student feels he has learned.

After the evaluation, if the student still needs more credits to meet his diploma quota, he sits down to a long series of tests. Students outside of New York can take the standardized tests at their local universities. Tests run about $25 each, and range from three to forty credits. The average cost of a B.A.: $400.

So far, nearly 3,000 people have graduated with one of the seven Regents degrees. Graduates have gone on to law and medical school and have secured good jobs, say program personnel. For information on the program, write to Regents External Degree Office, 130 Washington Ave. Room 190, Albany, NY 12230.

Another nationwide program for people who feel the need for the B.A.'s stamp of approval is University Without Walls (UWW). There are 28 UWW's across the country, and some are modeled after the New School in New York. While the Regents Degree pro- gram uses purely test-based methods of advancement, UWW incorporates a free-wheeling mix of internships, work, independent study, seminars and formal courses and project studies. In most UWW programs, the student works with an advisor and draws...
Schoeter's Seabird Success

There is no way that Bart Barto, Jacques Coppens and David Schoeter could collaborate, except in the imaginative mind of David Schoeter.

For David and the members of this play, it all began with the music of Barto; hearing the music, learning the music and ultimately, feeling the music—then, through the genius of the director/choreographer, Schoeter, combining Coppen's script and the music with action.

There was dance that came from the movements of the seabirds and the score of the folk quintet. There were personalities that developed from the characteristics of the winged aura of the Coppen special. All in all, it was a fascinating amalgam of the elements of theatre and music.

Considering the importance of movement in this piece, it was amazing that character development was so well defined. Gigi Alera was Coppen's invincible world of the seabirds. The others were the family of birds mesmerizing back and forth from humanlike creatures to the seabirds that they were. Wendy Elman appeared as the Stewart Frigate, Michelle Shulman as the Blue-footed Booby and Mark Zapien as the Brown Booby.

Nothing seemed forced; even the use of colored lights and kitchen equipment worked naturally. The basement of Trelawny was, in fact, as it seemed, provided the intimacy of domesticity and the ambience of theatre. None of the audience felt uncomfortable sitting on the floor, for everyone seemed lost in this special world for an hour.

The last of our quartet were good and Michelle Shulman impressed me as the best away from the action. I've seen of late. Despite the focus often being elsewhere, she was always doing something relevant. Her uncanny skill of cracking eggs in rhythm to the music gave the illusion that even eggs can drip on feet.

Perhaps the warm-up incorporated into this play was not as interesting as it might have been. I thought it set up the theme well but unfortunately it dragged on too long, timing was the essence of the rest of the performance.

Although there were more performances of this play than any other in recent Bard history (for some it was there was no way that all of the Bard Community and its friends could see it), the seating capacity of twenty-two was made impossible. Too bad! It will be a long time before the quality of this work will be equalled at Bard - David Schoeter is graduating.

Alexander McKnight, Sr.

Chomsky's Organ

Since this was to be my first John Bart Seminar, I approached it with a suspicion—overdose of lectures at the beginning of the year had coaxed my enthusiasm to a large ex- tent, and I was inwardly telling myself that this had better be good.

Mr. Chomsky was introduced by Mr. Frederic Grab, whose humor, familiar to me, began the evening on a pleasant note. (He outlined a few of Chomsky's theories, and added his own observations.) In response to Chomsky's statement that "the mind is a- working," he gave a discouraging thought, since you can't ever shut the damn thing off.

Then appeared Mr. Chomsky, a man of average height and features, who began his lecture with a large amount of self-consciousness, despite his apparent experience in public speaking. He might have been expected to be memorized exactly rather than recalled, and his voice, during the first parts of the lecture, tended to be monotonous. It was not until the actual questioning period following the lecture that he seemed to be able to relax and communicate with more assurance. His lecture was very tedious, but this was largely due to the fact that he is accustomed to using a blackboard in illustrating his point. His examples of word usage were repeated often in order to keep all of his audience in mind, but at the same time it was apparent to me that he was being unnecessarily redundant. With proper equipment and a more dynamic approach, I am sure that his two and one half hour lecture could have been shortened considerably, which would have made it much more enjoyable.

His ideas themselves were fascinating; he compared the functions of the mind to organisms which make up a biological system, emphasizing his point that study of the artifac- ture or character of the brain itself has no relevance to the functions of the whole system. He describes these mental systems as "genetically inherited patterns," capable of being altered by training, systems, and principles. These capa- cities vary from species to species, but are the same in members of a certain group. Behavioral environment has a minimal effect upon the capacity itself, though it may inhibit to a large extent the actual degree to which the capacity is used.

Chomsky also refuted the classical Freudian concept that all mental processes are accessible to contemplation. It is the individual, once he has broken through the barriers, he finds that the mind is not as the instantaneous mental computations that are necessary for writing a sentence can never be examined, since they are too complex. He also noted that the present methods of examining mental processes cannot be rightly be considered scientific, since they are not conducted in a logical manner. Our ethical principles prevent us from direct examination and experimentation with the human mind, and there is no reason to assume that study of mammalian organisms will result in an accurate explanation of human mental processes.

In his description of language, Chomsky explained it as an organ of the mental system which instinctively recognizes principles and systems and is able to adapt them to a vocabulary. Words systems are finite, but their combina- tions into sentences is infinite. Our lan- guage organ can instantaneously make these combinations according to the rules it pos- sesses and it is immediately aware if the rules are not properly followed.

The ideas are interesting ones, though Chomsky's presentation of them was not as effective as it could have been. He did have a curiosity to see whether he appreciated the chants of the drama club workshop while a singer offered to sing from the coffee shop. While they may have been less intelligible than his words, they unfortunately seemed to draw more attention and interest than his lecture as the night pro-gressed.

Sheila Senzer

Page 11
RECORDS

WILL SUCCESS SPOIL THE WAAILERS?

RASTAMAN VIBRATIONS
BOND MARLEY AND THE WAILERS

The popularity of reggae music is on the upswing in the United States. Reggae music itself, however, is in a state of decline. Rastaman Vibration is a sad testament to that fact. For with this album, Bob Marley has made the transition from being a musical figuration of a way of life to pop singer. It was a bridge that spanned one of many rivers, but one which was not inevitably crossed.

In case you are unfamiliar with reggae music, it is a blend of calypso music, African rhythms, and 50's rock n' roll that coalesced in Jamaica some years ago. It is quite often political in tone, but the specific lyrics are not outwardly important - they are always used to fill the music. It seems that causes are an excuse to make the music.

The success of Bob Marley and the Wailers has changed the nature of the band. First of all, due to all the attention given to Marley, the Wailers have become a backup band. They were to be billed simply as the Wailers. It's as if Marley was the sole purpose of the band now.

Marley, who has traditionally been played on cheap instruments which produce a sound that people with good equipment are uninterested in repeating. He is a youthful, poor man's music that is not recognized by the affluent Jamaican, except by those who feed and make a living off of it. Financial success has brought the Wailers Gibson guitars, fancy synthesizers and a new set of clothes, all serving to separate them from their roots.

Now, the music is at a point of stasis where the words are given a prominence they enjoyed before. The lyrics fall this attention. Marley, who writes most of his own songs, feels compelled to continue writing political songs. I suspect that this is because of survival, revolution and politics being something he thinks that people except of the Wailers. But, he is so specific with it, that he seems to have lost touch with their details that the listener is left totally confused. He may speak to oppression in Mozambique,

But nothing he provides the listener with a quite believable. He ends up blaming the "system" for a variety of misfortunes.

This is about as far as the Wailers go in promoting the new album, and promoting it they are. They came to New York for two nights at the Beacon Theater. During their show they presented most of the songs from Rastaman Vibration. It was spiced with songs from three previous American albums (they have recorded many albums that were never released in this country).

I got the impression that, it was a highly controlled act designed to play on our expecations of what we thought was a semi-revolutionary group from a foreign country.

Since it wasn't a revolution in our own country, it had an exciting air that beckoned a casual participation. But it was a revolution.

At certain points in the concert different backdrops would appear while the stage was lit up with the JAMAIcAN national colors.

Even though Marley was really high, he conducted the concert like a real showman. He is in his finest musical form and with the tradition of the encore, a reward for the audience enthusiasm. He played two more new songs and then finished with Get Up, Stand Up From the Burnin' album. The excited crowd didn't really know how to deal with the new material.

Well, back to the album. If one looks this as a pop album; it contains some interesting uses of common devices. A group of fe male singers called the I-Threes sing backup. Their vocal harmonies are beautiful and sometimes they engage in call and response with Marley that is very nice. The latter is really evident in River. When Capone, they imitate the clucking of fowl. Marley even tries his hand at some scat on Crazy Baldhead, singing in his Jamaican accent that she just comes off. I would like to hear him indulge in more of this.

The use of a mellotron to simulate strings, as well as the confuted lyrics, really destroys the beautiful straightforwardness of the melody in Johnny War. "Weighing you down the melody here is a vehicle, however. Marley demonstrates in this song that his voice has become richer and his range wider.

A funny thing about reggae is that it occasionally finds a need to celebrate itself as the object of songs. Roots, Rock, Reggae is one of these songs. I find that it is one of the better ones on the album because the lyrics just manage to survive the close scrutiny described elsewhere. As a whole, the album leaves one good at a glance.

So, the Wailers are faced with a challenge: how to deal with their success. At this point, it is hard to say what this situation is pleasant enough, but it lacks the balls and enthusiasm of their last studio effort, Natty Dread. Jamaica farewell?

Robert Levens

THE ROLLING STONES BLACK AND BLUE ROLLING STONES RECORDS (COC 79104)

When the incredible musical energy which emanates from the minds of Mick Jagger and Keith Richard begins at times to diminish, it is because when its tempo becomes static and its nourishment leaves it starving, the two are in trouble. Behind the Rolling Stones, there has always been the tendency to outshine and seek their content from sources externalized too often ineffective to themselves. The resulting creative decline has always been followed by a more intense emphasis on the effort than before, each time giving birth to a prototype Black and Blue album saturated with brilliance and power.

Age after their first such album, was a single-minded product of the years spent emulating their black predecessors (i.e. Chuck Berry) and white contemporaries (i.e. The Beatles). Shifting their focus to delve into their own identity, they recorded what was to be the epitome of Stones albums for years to come.

1967, a year of drug busts coupled with the giant hands of the Embarrassment's success as a creative force, forced the Stones to look out of that image again. Their embrace of psychedelic music, or acid rock, and self-produced the shaky and derivative Their Satanic Majesties Request. Afterwards, stung by the widespread critical rejection of the album and the controversy that a publicitation of The Beatles' Sgt. Pepper's, the Stones returned to the hardrock of the Blonde on Blonde, a major masterpiece, containing such cuts as "Street Fighting Man." The band has manifested itself again. Black and Blue is a latter-day Satanic Majesties, replete with masculated self-production and incomparable attempt at Stones' today's musical fashions, disco in particular.

But, from "Street Fighting Man," Jagger has moved away from the provocative imagery of "Brown Sugar," a song that referred to the outrageously large breasts of a beautiful woman, and toward more political themes. With the immediate success of the album, he has moved to more socially conscious topics. "Ruby Tuesday" is a powerful commentary on the excesses of American society, while "Street Fighting Man" is a protest against the Vietnam War.

Blues for the Stones

The Stones are a blues band as much as a rock band. They have always been rooted in the blues, and their music reflects that influence. "Blues for the Stones" is a song that emphasizes this connection.

It's a song about the blues, and how they have evolved over time. The lyrics speak of the pain and frustration that comes with being a blues musician, and how they have had to adapt to changing musical trends. The song features a bluesy guitar solo by Mick Taylor, who is a well-respected blues guitarist.

The song also features a horn section, which adds to the overall bluesy feel. The vocals are performed by Jagger, who sings with his usual passion and intensity.

The song ends with a powerful call to action, urging listeners to "stand up and fight." It's a reminder of the power of music to inspire change and resist oppression.

Overall, "Blues for the Stones" is a great example of the Stones' commitment to blues music, and their ability to blend that influence with their own unique style. It's a song that truly captures the spirit of blues music, and the influence it has had on the world of rock and roll.
All the President's Men


The worst way to live, his goal must be to remove these processes from the minds of his trained as thoroughly as possible. For two weekends, the trainees are locked in a large, mirrorless, windowless room and instructed not to move from their straight-backed chairs. They cannot eat, smoke, chew gum or relieve themselves except during one specified break during each 15 hour stint. No timepieces or means of recording the training procedure are allowed, and the only way to pass the time is by sleep. For 60 hours they are verbally abused, humiliated, starved, exhausted and terrified by trainers until they have come to the profound realization that they are responsible for what they choose to do with their lives.

The method is obviously a sophisticated approach to brainwashing, which the founder never attempts to deny. He explains that brainwashing is a method of saying what is obviously directed in excess, stick by making you uncomfortable, the trainer is able to make you quickly press through our natural defenses in order to get into touch with the you.

Most people (knowing what the training is like, but not having been there) never want to stop and realize that they are responsible for their own actions. They are shifty in acknowledging questions without really answering them, and one comes away feeling that it made sense at the time, but upon reflection, it seemed to leave off all of the questions unanswered. Ground rules are explained as existing because they work and the inadvisable procedure to follow during an emergency is to experience it.

Nevertheless, many people do enroll. They come from all age groups and social levels, and they have an average age of 15 years old. They are under pressure (one man, married to an ex-trainee, was threatened with divorce if he refused to enroll), to enroll for a new job. But all trainees have two things in common: extra cash and the driving hope that one will fulfill its promise to solve all their problems.

Most people, strangely enough, feel that they have an improved life, and personality tests do show a definite change, especially in the women. Whether this is a result of a new outlook on life or of being brainwashed into thinking so cannot be answered. The people who didn't gain anything from the experience seem to become even more depressed, and usually fail to enroll, for I didn't get anything; there must be something wrong with me.

The author himself is a former trainee, and thus was able to describe the entire program from close range. But the straightforward and factual about high-pressure sales techniques, costs, requirements and the amount of hunger, humiliation and belittlement he endured in training, his perceptions seem numbed when he attempts to describe the results of the course. Throughout the book he seems unenlightened on the technical, of the program and the devices it utilizes. When he tries to describe its effect, he slips into meaningless praise, I can explain how, but I changed my whole life. It's wonderful etc. This was very unsettling to me, for I had supposed his luckly concerning the training procedures meant that he had miraculously escaped being brainwashed as his contemporaries had been. But the final sections of the book imply that while his memory may be unimpaired, there is some kind of block which prevents him from seeing the value of the training in its true light. Everyone whose personal statements appears in the book seemed convinced the other trainees and their life has changed for the better or worse, ex is unquestionably a good book, however, remain skeptical. I have neither the $250 nor the desire to try it out in order to satisfy my masochistic tendencies. I suggest a cup of hot chocolate and a letter to editor is more relaxing and much less expensive.

Shelia Spencer
Bard students to take an active role in learning about legislative issues which affect Bard and its students. Maintaining the status quo is not enough. Inflation has eroded the significance of BUNDY money. The state is in the midst of important changes in the mix of public and private educational facilities. Now is the time for the private sector to assert its claim for non-stringent attached state support for the task of educating the state's citizens at a lower cost than the public system. Be aware, be informed. Be in touch with your legislative representatives in Albany. Let them know how you feel about aid to Bard and Bard students.

David Twaddle

Movie Trivia Quiz

1. As one of the few movies really deserving of the term 'classic', The Kid was perhaps Charlie Chaplin's definitive work. What child actor played the 'kid'?

2. Everyone should know this: What was Marilyn Monroe's real name?

3. Arthur Stanley Jefferson, a British comedian, teamed with an American comedian described as a 'figure ofrent pompous' to form one of the best and most profound comedy teams of all time. Name the comedy team that made over fifty films.

4. Marlon Brando won an Oscar for his 1972 performance in The Godfather. What young woman made the 'unacceptable' speech for Brando, stating that he had rejected the award for best actor?

5. In the 1932 movie Night After Night, Mae West made her screen debut. In one scene, across a dinner with Popeye, she asks, 'Goodness, what lovely diamonds.' What was Mae's reply?

6. Trevor Howard starred in the 1962 version, but who played Captain Bligh in the 1935 version of Mutiny on the Bounty?

7. His first screen test resulted in his being fired, but he was to become one of the most successful and highest paid movie stars. Name the actor.

8. What was the name of the dog in the Our Gang movie serials?

9. Actor Errol Flynn fought a sword duel on the screen with actor Basil Rathbone in two different movies. Name either.

10. 'It was you made me a bum, Charlie. I couldn't have had class. I couldn't be a rustert. ' These memorable lines were spoken by what actor to what actor in the back of a taxi in what movie?
SPORTS
Hitless Beavers in Slump
Miller Bros, Annandale Triumph
Steiners’ Split

Since its second place finish in the NAC Tournament, Bard has had only one win in its last five games. Losing to Johns Hopkins, 12-1; Annandale Hotel, 13-2; Steiners, 7-1; and Columbia-Green, B-I.

The one win was against Steiners in the second game of a doubleheader. Lewis Schaffer, star pitcher, was the winner (his second win - and Bard's only two wins). Scoring twelve hits, Bard seemed to be taking advantage of the many walks and mistakes by the Steiners team. Mike Riter (Steiners) was the hitting star in this double header, (2 home runs, 5 RBI's). Frank Salamone was Bard’s great one, (double, triple, 4 hits, 3 RBI's). Final score: Bard, 10 - Steiners, 8.

Soccer
John Walsh - MVP
Doug Millman - Runner-Up

Basketball
Steve Pochiye - MVP
CHF Forrest - Runner-Up

Cross-Country
Phil Carducci - MVP
Steve Pochiye - Runner-Up

VARSITY ATHLETIC DINNER

On an overcast, warm Sunday, May 16th, the annual Athletic Awards Dinner was held at Charlie Patrick’s house. A total of 23 varsity letters and 20 certificates were given out to those who earned them. Also, some new honors were bestowed, thanks to the Varsity Club. This honor was the Most Valuable Player Award and MVP Runner-Up Award. The recipients of these beautiful trophies were chosen by the coaches of their respective sport. The winners were:

Un-College Continued from Page 10

up a learning program for each semester. For instance, a legal-aid worker, majoring in law, may decide to draw the bulk of her semester’s credits from her job, enroll in an English class at a local university, study pottery under a local craftsman and devise a program for teaching legal skills to high school students. In addition, she can receive college credit for past learning experiences—anything from learning to scuba dive to reading science fiction.

Her studies, which are documented in a portfolio, are reviewed periodically by her advisor and any off-campus resource persons she may have worked with—such as an attorney from her law firm and her pottery instructor. When she’s ready to return to school, she will receive her B.A. from the college that hosts her UWW program.

UWW’s flexibility makes for a good way to sidestep the “B.A. kit,” night school approach to earning a college degree. A UWW degree—costs more than a Regents Degree, however, between $600 to $250 a year, depending on the tuition of the individual sponsor institution.

For a rundown on the various UWWS, write to the Union for Experimenting Colleges and Universities, 330 Corry Street, Yellow Springs Ohio, 45367.

Besides these two national programs, a rash of state and college programs exist. The Board of Governors BA Program in Illinois, for instance, is set up like the New York Regents Degree program, although students are required to enroll in a minimum of 15 hours from any of the five Board of Governors’ universities. For information on more than 250 alternative programs, check out the Guide to Alternative Colleges and Universities, Beacon Press, 1974.

Stones Continued from page 12

Well, you’re crazy, Mama.
With your bull and chain.
And your shoot off shotgun.
You blowin’ my brains.
Cause if you really think you can push it,
I’m gonna bust your knees with a bullet.
You’re crazy, Mama.

As a Rolling Stones album, Black and Blue is a mistake, but perhaps it is a very necessary mistake. The excesses and inadequacies that have been accumulating on every Stones album since Sticky Fingers have thundered to a climax on this one.

There is too much self-indulgence here, too few decent melodies, too much Billy Preston, and precious little Keith Richard. If the Stones are on friendly terms with Jimmy Miller, their producer from Beggar’s Banquet through Goat’s Head Soup, it might be a good idea to ask him back. He guided them through a string of classics and never produced anything as bad as this.

It is now time for the Stones to turn inward again. Jagger does it to a certain extent on Memory Motel, where he openly experiences the new-found maturity which replaces his role-playing of the past, but it is only one song. More is needed.

The first time Jagger looked into himself, he realized an icy bitterness for women and a fiery drive for revenge. A few years later he found within himself a child molester (Stap: Cat Blues), a psychopathic killer (Midnight Rambler), and the Devil. Does Memory Motel express the discovery of his darkest side yet, a maturity and adaptability that is everything the anti-hero shouldn’t be? If so, then it’s really all right. If it’s real and it’s there, it can be made to work.

David Reff
All lyrics by Keith Richards & Mick Jagger (PRS) ©1976 Promotu B.V. (ASCAP)

DONESBURY

by Garry Trudeau

“Visit Your Raleigh Pro Shop”
Rhinebeck Bicycle Shop
15 East Market St.

Headquarters for Raleigh bicycle sales and service.

We’re an authorized Raleigh dealer so you can be sure that we’ll always provide you with the finest service. In the time you first buy your Raleigh bicycle for as long as you keep it. You won’t find a better bicycle than one of the many Raleigh models and you won’t find a better place to buy one.

ART & BEA
ROCKEFELLER A'BRIAL'S LIQUOR STORE

11 North Broadway
Red Hook, N.Y. 12571
758-9421

Open Sun. – 7pm Daily
Come and see us.
M.S. In N.Y., M.D. In Italy

American pre-med now have an exciting new way

to develop their careers—a unique biomedical graduate

program which combines:

- a one-year, 38-credit course at major New York col-

leges which lead to a M.S. degree in medical biology or

cell biology, and health sciences, with

- preparation for admission beyond the first year to an

Italian medical school.

INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL MEDICAL EDUCATION

Recently chartered by the Regents of the University of the State of New York
48 E. 54 St., New York 10022 - (212) 637-1800

The Rhinebeck Artist's Shop

ART SUPPLIES FOR PROFESSIONALS & HOBBYISTS

3E EAST MARKET STREET

RHINEBECK, NEW YORK 12572

(914) 876-0828

TUESDAY-FRIDAY 10 A.M. - 6 P.M.
SATURDAY 10 A.M. - 5 P.M.

BARD COLLEGE

BICENTENNIAL

ANTIQUES SHOW & SALE

Kline Commons, Bard College Campus, Route 9G, 7 miles North of Rhinebeck, N.Y.

JUNE 11, 12, 13, 1976

Hours: Friday and Saturday, 11 A.M. - 5 P.M., Sunday, 12 NOON - 6 P.M.

Proceeds to New Theater Construction.

50 EXHIBITORS

ADMISSION $2.00 ($1.50 with this notice)

AIR CONDITIONED FREE PARKING REFRESHMENTS

LOAN EXHIBITION OF HUDSON RIVER PAINTINGS & FURNITURE

N.Y. Thruway, Exit 15, Rhinecliff Bridge to RD 20, miles to campus.

Taconic Parkway, Red Hook exit, Route 199 to RD 20, North 1/2 miles to campus.

Box 72, Bard College, Amenia on Hudson, N.Y. 12504 (914) 758-5607.