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BARD SPORTS

The Bard soccer Jet I Knights have been taking their lumps lately much to the confusion of this reporter. After a heartbreaker against Southern Vermont College, the Jet I’s came back strong against Columbia-Greene C.C. This brings their record in league play to a disappointing 1-2 but a seven game home stand in the month of October should put them back in the winning column. The Midget, feels the possible return of leading scorer Jimmy Jeff Kinnaird could turn their luck around.

The Bad Boodle Boys of the Bard Cross-Country team gave a strong effort in a losing cause at Olana State Park against an organized Columbia-Greene team.

WINNERS

The Midget extends his congratulations to the Bard student who won the Eastern Sculpting Event held this summer. His winning entry of “The Perfect Cube” will be on display on the Chapel lawn in the near future.

MIDGET MEDICAL ADVICE

While training at high altitudes, nosebleeds can be a problem, however, the Midget discourages putting a tourniquet around the neck to stop the bleeding.

MIDGET Gossip

Two Bard students were seen at Sunday brunch still “small” from Saturday night. A study at Stanford University has shown that people who get “small” too often have a tendency to dislike peas and spell the word “Mississippi” with too many s’s.

TASTELESS SPORTS

DATELINE: BANGLADESH

Bangladeshians are preparing this week for their annual “RABBIT RABBIT, WHERE’S THE RABBIT?” contest. First prize, of course, a young baby rabbit with other prizes ranging from transistor radios to veins.

DATELINE: OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN

Midwesterners are making their yearly pilgrimage to Oshkosh for the “23rd Annual Bestiality Olympics.” Special guest Johnny Waid, famed X-rated film star, will be on hand to throw out the first heifer.

DATELINE: SIDNEY, AUSTRALIA

Aussies are sending out invitations to all points on the globe for their “KANGAROO INVITATIONAL TOURNAMENT.” In this sport, pioneered by those crazy Aussies, the contestants must run barefooted across 100 prostrate Bushman, all the while balancing two (2) baby kangaroos, or “joeys” on their shoulders. This sport has yet to attract international appeal or the “Good Housekeeping Seal of Approval.”

STAR SPORTS

With the advent of the movie “Star Wars,” kids and people all over America are getting involved in, appropriately enough, “Star Sports.” One cunning youth in Bayonne, New Jersey, found that by using his pocket calculator programs he can turn his mother into a rather efficient “R2” unit (named, of course, R2-M2). He says she performs all basic functions including recycling old bubble gum. (FLASH: Rumor has it Secaucus youngsters are working on a “Death Star” pre-programmed to land on Elizabeth. Stay tuned for more info.)

This is DannyG, Good Night.

MIDGET QUIZ

What famous American midget poet succeeded in charming thousands and nauseating millions with his rag about the saddle-sore silversmith in the American Revolution?

Answer to the quiz.

Soccer

Oct. 13 Thurs.-Stevens College Home 3:30
Oct. 18 Tues.-Berkshire Christian College Home 3:30
Oct. 21 Fri.-N.A.C. Championship Lenox, Mass. 3:00
Oct. 24 Mon.-Columbia Greene C.C. Home 3:30
Oct. 27 Thurs.-Triangular Meet Dutchess and Albany College of Pharmacy Home 3:00

Congrats to the Soccer Team

10/7/77

Cross-Country

Oct. 13 Thurs.-Stevens College Home 3:30
Oct. 15 Sat.-Southern Vermont College Home 2:30
Oct. 18 Tues.-Berkshire Christian College Home 3:30
Oct. 22 Sat.-Albany College of Pharmacy Home 2:30
Oct. 24 Mon.-Columbia Greene C.C. Home 3:00
Oct. 27 Thurs.-Dutchess Community College Home 3:00
Down The Road
Liz Royte

Yes folks, that house at the end of Amandale Road (the end convenient to Adolph’s) is a dorm. Surprised? We were too when it came down to eight freshmen, two sophomores and one junior moving into a house completed (I daubable) on the day that we moved in. Feitler “Arms,” as we affectionately refer to our home, came to Bard College as part of the Sabrissie Estate along with Bithwood and the Bithwood gatehouse. The property was to remain in the Feitler’s possession until such a time as all the Feitlers were gone. Since October of 1976 the house has belonged to Bard, although only recently was it decided to turn it into a dorm. Constructed in the early 1800’s, the Feitler House was fairly small. Since then there have been two additions: a front room and a side wing. From the first week of August it was Trent the building was issued. B&G has been diligently working to restore the house to a functioning capacity for eleven students.

Among our numerous assets, we also boast of a new kitchen, complete insulation, plumbing and electrical works and the biggest double and single on campus, not to mention the giant cesspool they jackhammered into the ground below my window (at seven in the morning, I might add). Plans for the Feitler future (cute, eh?) include excavating our mud hole into a real backyard with a yard (you’re all invited for croquet) shrubbery, flowers and general landscaping. The woodshed and outhouse we hope will be left alone, they are really so quaint.

Now that you have an idea of our comparative comfort and Waltonesque lifestyle, you’re probably wondering why so many freshmen got in. There’s a simple explanation for that: we don’t get all upset. Most freshmen here are either late decisions or late acceptances and so were placed last in the dorms. Feitler was last on the available list so that is where they were stuck. Hard luck, eh? You’ll have your turn next year. Until then, anyone is welcome to look around and see what Feitler is really like. Stop in the next time you go down the road - preferably before you stop in at Adolph’s...  

Up The Creek

While wandering through Stone Row last week I crossed several of its inhabitants to question them about any changes or improvements they would like to see made.

“The plumbing and heating in winter, please,” requested one student. This seemed to be a rather universal complaint, with some students making general comments and another telling of actually receiving burns due to the fluctuating water temperature in the showers.

Another complained of having to run outside between the two Hoffmans to take care.

Beyond this, many seem reluctant to see Stone Row change. A typical opinion ran.

“Like the suites. We don’t want it turned into a ‘dormitory’ Hall Situation.” Still many others were unaware of the liberalized Stone Row renovations are to take place this year. According to Dick Griffiths, as the project gets approval from HUD, the agency providing the money for the work, the project will be undertaken. The original loan from HUD was approved in 1972, for the amount of $589,000. However, two progress-blocking difficulties arose.

The first of these was that Bard discovered the Davis-Bacon Act, which requires that workers on federal loan projects be paid predominant wages, which are usually based on union scale. Therefore, Bard College would have to come up with the money needed to meet the difference.

The second difficulty was that architectural and engineering fees, as designed exceeded the amount of the loan. Nothing was done with the loan for several years, until HUD requested to know how it would be used. President Botstein initiated new design ideas that would make Stone Row more suitable as a dormitory, yet reduce costs.

The old plans were restudied and some new ideas were brought in. A major source of construction cost savings came from adapting the designs so that no structural walls were cut, or steel joints inserted. So, if all goes according to plan, this is what Stone Row will look like come next Labor Day weekend.

There will be one suite of rooms per floor, with five student rooms and one study room per suite. Each floor will have its own bathroom. There will be 3 suites per building in each of the four buildings and there will also be the addition of lounges and a coffee shop in the basements. Due to the nature of the renovations the plumbing and heating systems, as well as the wiring, will be completely replaced.

The only remaining problem is the amount of time required to complete the work. Revisions of this nature cannot be completed within the confines of June, July, and August. It is a simple impossibility. According to Mr. Griffiths work would have to begin at Field Period in order for the renovations to be finished by the Labor Day weekend. The task in B&G is that some students will have to be shuffled to make way for the workmen, probably starting with the Porter-McVicker end of Stone Row and reaching the two Hoffmans somewhere around graduation.
The Yankees Might Lose, But They're Still Mine

Martha J. Toone

Romantic pieces on baseball have very little to do with Bard, which is the beauty of the game. It has very little significance in anything but this. It’s a big business now, baseball. It’s different than it used to be, but it’s still baseball. We live in a world accused of constantly changing, etc. Some people fall toward government for social stability, others cultivate their particular brand of political theory. I’m not crazy enough to find social stability in the baseball world, but there is something nice about the end in baseball seasons that makes me want to cry. Baseball, curiously enough, brings sentiment to otherwise unemotional men.

My friend Steven Murphy says that the end of the season is the end of his childhood. He says that his life always resumes on Opening Day at Yankee Stadium, and ends by the World Series. There is no happier man than my friend Murphy watching a great double play. I learned how to love sports, especially baseball, from Murphy. Not a love easily cultivated. Much of sports is, well, tedious. Much of sports is, well, boring.

Never the less, there seems to be a valuable lesson to learn from these games: ignorance, competition and team power give us some-thing that more sophisticated actions can’t. Pure sportsmanship is what we do find. It often goes unappreciated. I admit that watching a bunch of men throwing around a ball, and being paid to do it, seems dim-witted. But baseball fulfills something for some people—Murphy says “It makes me happy.” Baseball belongs to a very special group of people who label themselves as baseball fans, Yankee fans in particular. The joy of belonging may be sub-dued, but it is there. You can see on your team a way you cannot rely on the “Real World.”

I was recently quite ill, staying in bed for days on end; with very little humour I lay there for the long. I watched more sports in the past week than I will ever watch again in one week. I enjoyed boxing, football and even car racing; and one theme ran through all these sports; the worst would not stop if football ceased to exist on Sunday afternoon. But it made me feel better.

This all led me to think about our soccer team, and the sports program at Bard and other small academic institutions. Our soccer team has known better seasons, but there are some great spontaneous on that team. And for someone like me, a protégé of Steven Murphy, winning is a whole hell of a lot. But the beauty of the sport and the innocence of playing around with a ball makes losing a lot easier.

Finding the Future

Jane Hurd

Before coming to Bard, Teresa Vilardi taught English at Polytechnic High School and Women’s History at Vassar, and she was coordinator for Women’s studies there. I asked her how she felt about her experience there as a graduate student at Bard. She said that she was very pleased with her position there: “there’s a feeling of energy here” that appeals to her. However, she thinks that the students have a rigid “way of thinking” and that she can’t “live with the intellectual sophistication” and she is not convinced that the students are open up a little more to the opportunities for both jobs and graduate school. She feels that the college students seem so religiously bound up in myths about what one is “supposed” to do after college; that they are hung up on choosing a career which is respectable, which society would “expect” of them as graduates stepping out into the real world. She submits that there are a variety of alternatives which most people don’t even consider, and that this is not so much ignorance on their part, as a lack of information. It is her job to point out some of these alternatives, to provide the information that many students need, at least to point out the most available route in order to obtain some information. She was hired, she says, “to develop a program for whatever Bard students need” to help them make choices which will steer the course they want to take. “Nobody at Bard reads!” she exclaimed. She explained that although her services and programs are listed in the newsletters, not enough people have taken advantage of this information. Her office is in Ludlow 210. Though it’s an easy location, people still have difficulty trying to reach her. So far she has held two workshops. The first, a freshman workshop titled “The World Out There,” offered an opportunity for students to learn about the world by taking advantage of the College’s location. There is an ongoing workshop intended to aid freshmen in comprehending where they are going with their college and how to utilize available opportunities written and offered by their college activity. The other was one of a series of workshops which she plans to develop which will involve a select alumni who will come and speak on his particular field. This last was devoted to the publications field. She has also set up a program in resume writing for seniors and juniors who need specific counseling in how to go about applying for careers. On Tuesday, Oct. 18, she has scheduled a Career Exploration Workshop, which is open to everyone. She would like to know whether or not people can make the 7:00-9:00 pm time, so she could either resched-ule it or set aside a period for the second workshop. Soon to be ar- ranged are two other workshops, one on “Diverse Opportunities in Social Work” and another concerned with the opportunities of going to medical school. Teresa is planning to add a regular coffee hour on Wednesday afternoons between 4 and 6, for which she hopes that people will begin sometime in the next two weeks but she is still undecided as to how regularly it will occur.

Her real concern with these workshops, she maintains, is “to help students become more self-directed.” She believes that although she can and is glad to help provide students with the information they need, they have to take some responsibility by at least ask- ing for help. She thinks that the more students gain some idea of the realities of their situation, the more they will not be surprised, and that the more they will be ready to make a career choice. Teresa would like to see students make use of alumni internships by using their file of alumni will- ing to speak to interested students about their careers. A lot of these alumni propose some long-term possibilities which can be of real help if students take the initiative to contact them. Since we have such an ably sincerely concerned person, we could really be our advantage to take advantage of her—as she put it, “a little research only with your- self as the topic.”

Page 2
President Botstein is directing a major campaign to raise $6 million which was described in an interview on Sept. 19, will go for the support and enrichment of Bard's academic programs, the construction and renovation of Bard facilities. The campaign was launched last January by President Botstein, the college's trustees gave him the "green light" to begin, and he expects the total $6 million to be raised over the next four or five years. Estimates for the campaign was completed at the end of this summer, when Bard received a $300,000 Challenge Grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH).

Challenge Grants are awarded each year by NEH to educational institutions. The money goes for the support of the academic program and it can also be used for the renovation of existing facilities; it specifically may not be used for new construction. (Similar Challenge Grants are awarded by the National Endowment for the Arts—NEA—to museums, opera houses and other institutions that present live arts events.) Botstein explained that NEH has awarded money to Bard in the form of a three-to-one "challenge" for every $1 from Bard resulting in $1.50 (through gifts and special programs) NEH will contribute $1. This means that the college must raise $300,000 in order to "meet the challenge" and receive the full $450,000 from NEH.

Botstein called the grants "very competitive" and noted that Bard is lucky to have received one. The grant was awarded for the fiscal year for 1985/86, and the application was backed by Senators Moynihan and Javits and by Congressmen Hamilton Fish. On a trip to Washington, D.C. this summer, Botstein "explained the application to the National Endowment people" and the grant was awarded at the end of August.

Aside from the NEH Challenge Grant, Botstein expects to raise money through gifts from alumni and other sources and through the college's current practice of renting out its facilities to various groups during the summer.

Botstein expects the $6 million to be used for the following purposes: 1) completion of the theater; 2) scholar activities in Bard in Bloom, including the reacquiring of its basement; and renovation of the Strecker Row; 4) a basic endowment for educational purposes, to develop programs to enhance the curriculum, especially in the humanities; 5) new art gallery; 6) purchase of a sports facility. Botstein explained that the trustees are still deciding specifically how the new facilities will be used for the completion of the theater, the renovation of Strecker Row, the creation of an art gallery within one of these buildings, etc. He also estimates that about $1,241,000 of this money will go to the program for new construction. This amount averages to about $300,000 per year, over the next four years, in scholar aid, which is the same annual amount of money currently allotted to the program.

Botstein considers the completion of the theater to be the "first priority" of this fund-raising campaign. But he emphasized that money for its construction will not come from the NEH grant, since that money is specifically not to be used for construction of new facilities. Instead, "related monies" will go toward the building of the theater. Botstein explained that the building of the theater is necessary to ensure that the college remains competitive with other institutions and that Bard must have a "state-of-the-art" facility to continue to attract the best students.

This October 15 is Parent's Day at Bard. It is traditional for Bard to invite parents to campus on a day in which the fall term begins, because the school flora is changing colors and the weather has yet to settle into the constant cold of winter. Many parents use this as an opportunity to bring in will see them and encourage some of their best friends. While parents are always welcome, the college likes to offer parents a chance to see the campus during the term. The college has also prepared many events to give parents a representative sampling of Bard life. When parents first arrive they will register and have coffee in Ludlow. The Beans will be available from 10 to 12 for consultation and some faculty will also be available in their offices from 11 to 12 for discussion.

When lunch time arrives your parents will have to stand in the ADA line like the rest of us. It is meals as per usual, except that there may be two, served on that particular day.

At 1:30 President Botstein will be in the gym to speak about the college and answer any questions. At 2:30 there is a soccer game and a panel discussion. The panel discussion is titled, "What's What and Their Work" and will take place in the Commons. The panel consists of four Bard professors, William Gaddis, Leonard Michaels, Robert Kelly and Peter Soulan, each of whom is a respected writer himself in a variety of media.

Finally at 4:00 there will be a President's Reception at Bilthewood.

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Senate Notes

Student Senate met Wednesday, October 5th for a regular meeting. High points of the evening included a vote on Student Journal funding, and a motion by Ed Colon, (the major thrust of which appears in the Alternative viewpoint on this page) 4), concerning the lack of publicity given to student elections. Other issues on the agenda were the need for senators to arouse interest in student government. This sentiment was applauded by Mary Sugat and others, who then planned the October 10th student rally. The committee meets every Wednesday night at 6:30 p.m. in Albic Hall. These are open and students are always welcome to attend.

The Senate Bulletin Board, right inside of Dining Commons at the door where the ADA checker sits, contains many important announcements, student appointment calendars, Senate minutes and other notices of general interest.

Observes Notes

In our next issue the Observer will begin a series examining Health Care, our society, etc. The series will be made up of several parts, covering details, criticism, anecdotes, and suggestions on health care at Bard. Your contribution may be anonymous.

We have sent out our articles by Robert Kobilitz and Heinz Ber
telmann in our last issue has been so favorable that we urge, please, demand, and otherwise request FACULTY WRITTEN ARTICLES.

We encourage members of the faculty to submit material that is of interest to themselves and others in the Bard community.

The Observer will hold its next general staff meeting on Thursday, October 13 at 6:30. We need paper writers, layout people, and tourists to contribute their work and suggestions. It is futile for a few people to try and put out a newspaper for a community of over 700 people and do little real input. PLEASE come to the next meeting. DEADLINE for the next issue is OCTOBER 19 at 12:00 NOON.

Allocations

Convocation Fee Allocations

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| open field | 350.00 |
| cinema propaganda wallet | 700.00 |
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The point where you control your students’ tests seems to be the point at which a place becomes a beginning. Much of Harvard is like this. The common link that permeates my education is the opportunity that one is trying to seize. The College Reading Committee and the Divisional Evaluation Committee sign-up sheets in dining commons are completely full. This is a familiar routine, the Student Senate is practically run with students at the forefront in government. This newspaper too, suffers from a lack of input and even the student handbook is in real danger of becoming a Sunday comic section and humor magazine. If people do not wish to have a voice in controlling their educational process, they can just go their daily life, why else would you go to Harvard at all? Though a place begins to be a home less when you have a deviation on your personal profile, the effect of such limited effort is small when the effect is made by those efforts.

It is (a) usually they don’t know that tune to tunes of color and cinnaba and beginning are full of both to fall about us. Soon it will be waters and no one will have time to add new activities or in your home. Now is the reason for making yourself at home.

Unfortunately, the Senate-ravens the light ballooning, yet does nothing to remedy it. But is this is Senate or is itself balancing into a country club. The finger again points to the students for allowing this state of affairs.

Why should students be concerned with the Harvard government? For the simple reason of practical experience. In a sense, vote somewhere here you may prepare you for the outside world of politics and balloting. It may mould leaders, but an aware and well-informed voter more must dismiss something in the American democratic system. Do we continually have to be a fool about like sheep political wolf in shepherd’s clothing who promise but does not produce, or worsts an already tense situation? Memories of Nixon, Watergate, and voting apathy are not that faint. In fact, most abuses in government result from political indifference and ignorance by the populace. And the problem is that they could have been corrected or even prevented by awareness and concern. A consequence of mindless masses is torment enough for a politician to become lackluster and degenerate into an immoral attitude towards his elections.

For Harvard, there should be a debate session among the candidates which would be open to the public and to their questions. Now some may argue that not enough students would attend. People may not be the case if they knew about it, and vice versa any dates of elections. Advertising it well in advance might alter the previous decision. At least some of the latter ones must be considered toargv. People become interested in a topic if it affects them or catches their attention. And even if publishing that brought small crowds, it is still the duty and obligation of the candidates to express their views to all parts of the constituency, no matter what message.

Candidates should not have a free ride to the Senatorate. They should have a name, faces, and viewpoints. Remember when you vote for Harvard, you are voting for the most photogenic, or the person with the nicest writing, or the candidate who can express the most promises (no matter how hollow). The individual should be able to cast their ballot for the one that can get the job done and you should make your effort to find out if or he she can.

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Candidates should not have a free ride to the Senatorate. They should have a name, faces, and viewpoints. Remember when you vote for Harvard, you are voting for the most photogenic, or the person with the nicest writing, or the candidate who can express the most promises (no matter how hollow). The individual should be able to cast their ballot for the one that can get the job done and you should make your effort to find out if or he she can.
The music of Gentle Giant has, over the years, deteriorated from excellent progressive music to excellent progressive rock music. Their music has always had a rock influence but only in recent years has the rock element subordinated the jazz and quiet instrumental elements. Their scope has narrowed but the quality of their work has not faltered.

The new album, "The Missing Piece" is great. It is less blatantly repetitious than their previous album and is also more consistent. There isn't much delicate music on side one. It's reasonably intricate, invariably interesting, craftily compelling rock music. The side opens with a tune called "Two Weeks in Spain" which is a happy celebration of a sunny vine-soaked holiday, of a typical English family. The lyrics are sung by Derek Shulman with an almost cockney flavor. This is followed by a tune which you may have already heard by now called "I'm Turning Around." This track was conceived, performed and engineered for A.M. airplay. In spite of the almost inherent sucriness of those qualities, the song works. It's the standard mournful love motif with mellow yet spicy keyboard by Berry Mixon. The next tune, "Betcha Thought We Couldn't Do It!" is a fast happy rocker true to the spirit of "Dizzy Mizz Lizzy." The hard drumming of John Weathers is nicely offset by the string bass riffs of Ray Shulman. "Who Do You Think You Are?" is certain eerie. A light turn which is not so thoroughly rock oriented. "As Old As You're Young" is refreshing partly because the lead vocal is done by Mixon rather than Derek Shulman. At one point they combine in two voice counterpoint, a device for which G.G. is famous. The middle of the piece is marked by an odd and amusing bit of electric vaudeville music. The theme of maturity experience within this song is one that appears in some degree, in all Gentle Giant Cont'd on page 6.

Pop politics at Bard? Sock hops? FRATERNITIES? If you think that it can't happen here, you're wrong. It did. Read on - if you dare.

As late as the Forties, there were several fraternities at Bard, complete with secret oaths, pledge week, and initiation ceremonies. Now, out of the dusty depths of the Bardiana room, come the never-before-revealed details. This is what really happened.

Scene: The lodge room of Kappa Gamma Chi. On the East is a raised platform, with the throne of the GLC (Gubernator et Legum) (Conditor). Directly in front is the Altar of Brotherly Love, which is covered with a white cloth, and holds two of the Lamps of Wisdom. Nearby is the chair of the DCR (Director Ceremoniarum Religionis). On the North is the chair of the XCS (Propagandarius et Caput Sigilii). On the wall above it is a bracket supporting a skull. On the South is the chair of the STC (Scribtor et Tabularium Custos). Above it is a bracket holding a bust. On the West is the chair of the DTE (Dispensator et Thesauri Executor). Directly in front are the symbols of a pane, and a heart transected by a dagger.

The brethren are assembled, wearing white aprons and red clerical sashes. The GLC, wearing a purple cape and a sword, addresses the brethren: "With our Custos Orilinus.

GLC: Very worthy SCO, is the door of this lodge now closed and guarded? (The SCO, who wears a black robe, salutes with his sword.)

SCO: It is, Most Worshipful GLC.

GLC: To keep it thus guarded is your duty, faithfully to be performed. For this purpose we have placed a sword in your hand, that you may protect us from all external enemies. But there are enemies even more dangerous whom we must guard against, internal enemies, ever ready to sow the fruits of seeds of strife and discord. We must forget all that we will now advance and give the password. (The SCO whispers it to the GLC.)

GLC: I now exhort you, brethren, to give careful heed to the precepts of our order.

DTE: Our Order would have us be gentlemen; we would have us cultivate true nobility of conduct, not simply a servile obedience to the rules and conventions of society, but those qualities which are characteristic of the truly gentleman.

Brethren: So mote it be!

GLC: Scholars, too, we should have it, making our own improvements the elevation of the whole Order. Let us make ourselves ornaments of the world and of society; but above all, let us prove ourselves worthy of the confidence and just pride of our fraternity.

Brethren: So mote it be!

GLC: Brethren, we have heard the teachings of our beloved Order; let us take them to heart, and by the constant practice of them, render them not only professions, but living realities. Let no discord enter here, but let our intercourse in this place promote that feeling of brotherly love, which is our allegiance to the Order, so solemnly promised, ever demands of us.

Brethren: So mote it be!

GLC: May our unkindness, ill will never be manifested in this order.

Brethren: So mote it be!

GLC: May we be lovingly drawn toward one another, and may we cherish the interests of this Order in our hearts, until our life's end.

Brethren: So mote it be!

GLC: (draws his sword and places it at the Altar) In the name of Kappa Gamma Chi, we pronounce this meeting opened.

The various officers make their reports. New members are proposed and voted on (by the traditional white or black ball method). Future activities (a dance, a picnic, a beer party, etc.) are discussed. Other discussions, all equally as exciting, take place during the meeting.

GLC: Brethren, we are about to celebrate this name of fraternal love to mingle in the distracting life of the outer world, but before we leave this lodge-room, let us gather around our Altar to implore divine benediction that the truths and principles of our beloved Order may rule and direct our hearts; so that when again we meet in this hallowed place, we may find our hearts animated with the same noble sentiments which now find utterance in our midst.

Brethren: So mote it be!

SCR: May the secrets of this order never be revealed to the uninitiated,

Brethren: So mote it be!

SCR: May our hearts be pure and unselfish before the outer world.

Brethren: So mote it be!

SCR: May we present no spectacle of anger or unseemly contention before the uninitiated.

Brethren: So mote it be!

GLC: (shakes his sword) In the name of Kappa Gamma Chi, we pronounce this meeting closed.

This story is true. Several of minor details have been deleted, but the rest is unchanged. Fellow同学们, beware! It happened once... and it could happen again.

The music sets the mood:

1. Opens in a slow, dreamy, oddly macabre mood, against a dark and somber background.
2. Later, slow, and then slowly building to a crescendo.
3. High energy, fast-paced, and then slow down.
4. Staccato, sharp, energetic, and then slow down.
5. Emotional, and then slow down.
6. Light, airy, and then slow down.
7. Dark, eerie, and then slow down.

Music is provided by the house band.

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Lance Sterling, star of "Excess," is on the case!

"...my arch enemy, Gobrush, master of disguise..."
"...could be anyone..."
"...who to turn to...wonder what for lunch..."

CAMPUS WARS

by Paul K. Spencer

Let me now tell you my story. Long ago, in the days of my great-grandfather, Bard was what they called a "liberal arts college." That does not mean liberal in the bad sense of the word. Liberal didn't mean subversive then. I think that it meant a school where you just went to learn things like literature, philosophy, and biology and math. There weren't even any classes in artillery or small arms; there weren't classes in warfare at all. I think this was because colleges didn't fight with one another. This went on for a long time.

Anyway, things happened and this changed. At this time the country was united and people didn't fight each other. Like I said, some things happened that changed all this. The economy got in trouble and the country went into a depression. There was a heavy energy crisis. The lower educational institutions became overcrowded and in most cases they stopped working all together. People got stupid. When you wanted to go to college you had to take a test called a S.A.T. I didn't know what that stood for. Anyway, the average score got well below 300 and I guess it used to be a lot higher. Back in those days they probably would have considered me pretty stupid but nowadays I'm one of the smarter people around. In fact, I'm one of the only people around.

Since people were dumb the colleges had less people and had to lower their entrance standards. Also, people didn't have so much money any more, so they had to make tuition cheaper. Colleges were in financial trouble so they had to look for other ways to make money. They started by getting involved in the local politics in their area. After awhile they just started to take over the farms and industries and cities around them. They had the power to do this because they still had money from their endowments. They started by buying industries and farms with their money but after they started building little armies, which they supplied with arms with the money from their endowments, they just took things over by force. The rarely met with any resistance. So city-states were formed and each college ran its own.

The big universities made their moves fast. M.I.T. took over Harvard and all the other schools in Boston. They were very powerful. Columbia took over New York. S.U.N.Y. took over Albany and most of the small schools in the area. Caltech merged with U.C.L.A. and U.C.S.C. All the major schools ended up taking over neighboring schools. Small colleges that resisted were immediately annihilated. Such would have been our fate at Bard if it hadn't been for one man. Skiff. His name is forever immortal. We owe our survival to this man. To us he is actually more than a man, he is something akin to God himself. I, of course, never met him but my great-grandfather did and the stories of him have been passed down over the last four generations.

When the first universities began occupying land and other colleges, this man Skiff saved that unless Bard did something we'd either be occupied or destroyed. Skiff had the answer. THE WALL. THE WALL. This barrier of defense surrounds the thousand-acre campus for an eight-mile radius. It stands twenty feet high, with an additional ten feet sunk in the ground below. Its width is twenty feet with a tunnel running through it six feet wide by eight feet tall. The inside surface of the wall is four feet thick, thirty outside. Ten machine gun turrets are placed every fifty feet and heavy antitank guns in steel-shrouded turrets are placed every four hundred feet. A minimum of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six men.

Continued on next page

Gentle Giant (Cont'd from Page 5) of G.G.'s previous eight albums. The second cut, "Memories of Old Days" is the most relaxed and leisurely on the album. The primary guitar work, by Gary Green, is acoustic and the slow pace seems to imitate the warm savories of a melancholy remembrance. "Warming" begins with an interesting piece of assorted percussion which is vaguely reminiscent of Zappa stuff. The final song, "For Nobody" employs the beautiful two-voice countermelody again in addition to a scathing guitar solo by Green.

In the long run Gentle Giant must, like all bands, break up, sell out or exhaust their worth. But to judge by "The Missing Piece" it seems like they're going to take a long time before they go.

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are needed to man this defense system. Almost seven hundred thousand tons of concrete and steel went into the construction of this wall.

To build such a wall costs us a tremendous amount of time, money and labor. To afford such a costly undertaking we had three main sources of income. One was the profits from farms and businesses in the area we occupied. We had, with the little money in our possession, built a small army and occupied the area from Tiwoli to Rhinebeck, and as far east as Pine Plains.

We also controlled traffic on the Hudson River. We mined the river in a complicated pattern and had heavy artillery trained on it for miles. No one would use this area of the Hudson without our permission. The toll charges were very high as we long ago blown the railroad tracks and overland travel was extremely dangerous.

Our last and very profitable source of income was the production and sale of "Hejerman 2001." I will talk about this at a later time.

Men and women of all ages in the occupied area were called upon to work for Bard. This work ranged from manual labor on THE WALL to dancing in the canteen. They were paid back with the guarantee of military protection.

And so, after fifteen years THE WALL was complete. It is said that it was laid down half of the brick and concrete used with his bare hands but I don't think this is true. Throughout the construction of THE WALL he helped with other things. We tore down over-
al buildings for their material including a group of them called Stone Row. These buildings are little to THE WALL but were considered unstable in the event of an attack anyway. Many buildings were torn down because Skiff's buildings would be indefensible. Most living quarters and class rooms were moved to new facilities thirty feet underground. Most left over space was used for farming as we were becoming totally self-sufficient. There were other developments. Skiff said that we must turn our area of focus to future academics to military training. In their freshmen year students that had to take Basic Training. This mainly involved small arms practice and hand to hand combat. In your sophomore year you could experiment a bit with classes ranging from artillery tactics to armored combat (tank warfare). Our strongest department was undoubtedly Artillery but Guerilla Warfare came in at a close second.

At your junior year you would have to moderate. I moderated in Armor. Then in the last year you had a senior project. This usually consisted of taking some command in active duty for a minimum of three months. It was never hard to find action as we were constantly raiding other small colleges like Vassar and Columbia-Green Community College. My senior project was participating in a five month long offensive against Vassar and Marist, in which I commanded a group of eight of our medium and heavy tanks. It was a glorious battle! We did a lot of damage! But all this came long after I'm talking about.

We had no problem with manpower. Now all the eligible young men and women in our area of occupation served us faithfully, our army grew tremendously. The Breeching Program we had no fears of our population being depleted, in future generations.

The administration had some big changes also. The man called Blosstein was still King but he was in reality just a puppet. The true head of the school was Field Marshal Griffths. He was a tough leader from what I've heard and reflected the strength of Bard.

And so The Wall was completed and Bard was finely tempered into an effective fighting machine. We were a match for just about anyone. Even a big university would think twice before attacking us. We were ready. And just in the nick of time for we were soon attacked by SUNY. They had evidently not realized our strength as they were somewhat isolated from our area. They must have thought we'd be an easy victory but ran smack into the Wall. We cut them to ribbons! Their few survivors limped home to tell the news that BARD was not shifting around.

From what has been written, these early days must have been glorious! We were well respected by even the large universities. These were the good old days. We have other, greater victories in the future, but we would have had the time of local hell. These shall we soon see.

Another thing. Soon after these early victories we decided to change the motto on our Bard emblem. We changed it to a much more appropriate one in my opinion. The old saying said something like "To Be Tiber Coronam..." something or other, nobody even knew what the hell it meant. We got rid of that and changed our motto to "We're Bard, We're Tough, So Don't Play With Us!" I thought that was really clever.

Fritz Schaefer offers our condolences on your recent illness & our hopes that you get well soon!!

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