

Bard College
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OBSERVER

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The Bard Observer



VOLUME XCIII NUMBER THREE

MARCH 11, 1988

Campus Radio May Broadcast by Fall



Daphne Gottlieb, Linda Burgess, Jeremy Berkovits, and Jeremy Day of WXBC.

A campus radio station may soon become reality. That was the message expressed by Jeremy Berkovits, project head, at an informal meeting in the coffee shop February 25.

According to Jeremy, however, the station's "steering committee", a core group of eight, must raise two thousand dollars to hire an FCC consultant to do a frequency analysis of the area. If this analysis confirms there is available air space, a building permit will be filed, hopefully approved, and then issued. And then the steering committee, comprised of Daphne Gottlieb, Katie Maloy, Karl Rydju, Matt Hill, Linda Burgess, Jeremie Day, Russ Murray, and Jeremy Berkovits, moves into the next sequence, obtaining a broadcasting license.

So far, though, plans to raise that money with student help have fallen short of expectations. The student auction last fall, for example, "in theory raised \$700, but only collected \$150," said Jeremy. And he added, in light of the extremely tight budgets awarded to other student organizations and announced by planning committee chair Ges Selmont at the previous night's forum meeting, "The convocation fund can't offer us anything really meaningful." He remains confident, however, that his committee will find the proper funding--for the \$2000 consultation fee and then a hefty \$60,000-\$70,000 to set the project into action.

Right now his main priority is attaining and keeping student interest in the project. "The key is keeping momentum. Lots of attempts have been made (to start a radio station), and have failed because of a lack of organization on the station's part, and apathy on the students' and administrations' part."

Although Jeremy said the details are hazy, he believes the last campus radio station operated three years ago, "but was not consistent. There was not much student support, and the station only operated in the coffee shop, Tewksbury, and Manor. There was a lot of hiss. The station did not broadcast in stereo, and was plagued with break-ins."

The biggest problem with past campus radio stations, however, seems to be their existence, or rather, lack of existence. When Jeremy was first given a tour of the campus, for example, his work-study tour guide replied to his question of the whereabouts of a campus station with, "I think it's on north campus somewhere." And up until the release of the latest Perspectives, all Bard literature listed a station among the college's assets, even though no station existed.

When Jeremy first approached Botstein about the possibility of re-salvaging a student radio station last fall, Leon responded positively, providing, he said, such a project was presented in the right manner. And that is what Jeremy is stressing. "The effort has to be continuous," he said. "I want to distinguish between the old and the new (stations). Anyone we get to DJ (80 students have volunteered at this point) is expected to be there. Since the station will be FCC operated, we must be on the air at all times or we lose our license."

Jeremy also stressed diversity. "The radio station will explore all forms of music. It will not be album oriented. We hope to broadcast special events such as the Distinguished Scientist Lecture series, poetry readings, and a children's hour on Sunday mornings. We intend to provide not only musical enjoyment, but a service to the community."

In the meantime, Jeremy requests that students have their parents "drop a line of approval to Leon's office. And students should ask when the radio station will be done."

In closing, he added, "I'll die first before this project dies. I'm going to see it through."

Winter Carnival

The Bard Winter Carnival got off to great start with the annual Carnival Auction. Memorabilia was the watchword, as bits and pieces of Adolph's the beloved, and now defunct bar, were auctioned off. As a category these objects outsold everything else, even the Leon artifacts, which generally fetch the most money paid for a single item. That honor was bestowed upon a sign from Adolph's--a carved wood piece with mirror center--which went for \$290. Other Adolph's items that sold big were beer taps, napkin holders, and signs. The over two dozen items from the bar that were auctioned brought in an average of \$44 each.

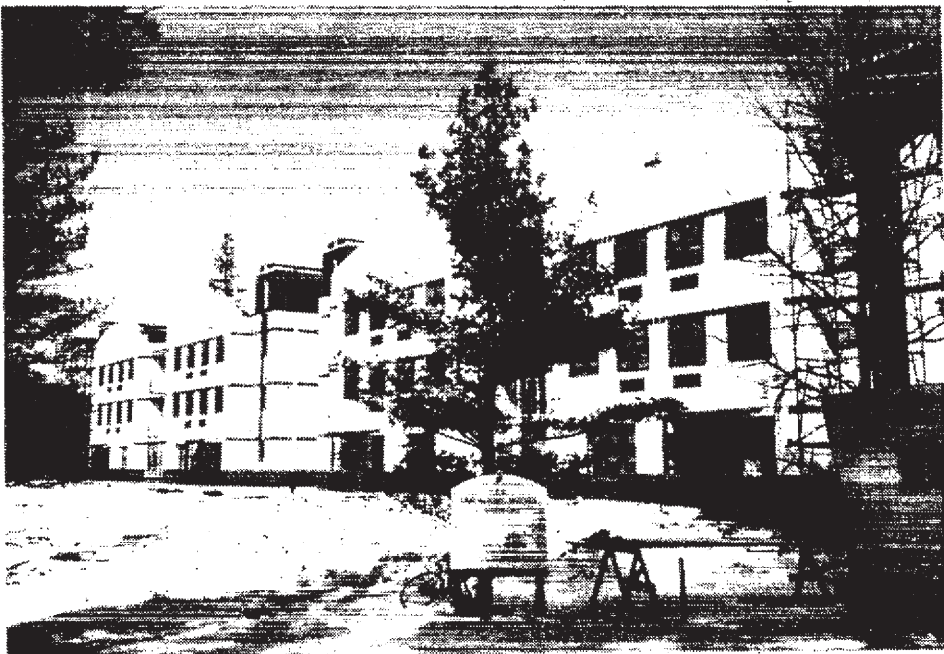
Used clothing was big on the agenda. David Tipple's jacket sold for \$12, while Mario Bick's sold for \$20. Bill Driver's accessory set of matching sneakers and sweater, Michele Robinson's half gloves, Stuart Levine's sweatshirt (which he donates every year and then traditionally buys back), Natalie Lunn's jacket, and Shelley Morgan's leather jacket rounded out the fare.

The traditional Botstein bowtie went for a low \$185, compared to the \$260 it brought in last year. Also making an appearance was Leon's conducting baton, which brought in \$76.

Among the more unique items were a dinner with Nancy Leonard, and Michele Robinson, which went for \$80; tennis lessons, including autographed tennis balls, and shirt, given by Stephen Nelson; a Tivoli laundymat sign, which brought in \$50; and two tickets to a Knicks game, with two ladies from admissions as dates.

Certainly the strangest item for the evening was the opportunity to take Fred Grab's dog, Boris, for a walk. This honor was sold for \$17. In all, the auction was a successful in raising money for AIDS patient care.

Housing Situation Improves



by Christopher Martin

Now that the new dorms are finished (or nearly so), and the rooms therein have received their happy occupants, the housing crunch that was such the hot topic last semester seems all but forgotten.

Contrary to popular belief, the crunch did not contribute to the decreased enrollment this semester. "We had maybe two students who left because of the housing situation," said Shelley Morgan, the new Assistant Dean of Students and Director of Residential Life. Apparently, enrollment always goes down in spring due to the number of students who decide to study abroad or take a semester off, and because of the paucity of new freshman and transfers.

Tewksbury, which was the most crowded dorm last semester, seems empty now. It's actually holding less than its total occupancy and some rooms that were triples last semester are singles this semester. The special services that were offered in that dorm last semester--the dinners, the breakfasts, the night maids and janitors--have been discontinued.

For those who wish to move from the rooms they occupy now, the situation is much brighter than before. Singles are still very rare (there is a long waiting list) but for those who don't mind living in a double, there are several spaces available in the new dorms, Tewksbury, Robbins, Manor, and Manor Annex. One needs only to see Shelley in her office on the second floor of Ludlow. She can provide you with a list of possible roommates and then it's your decision.

The list for singles on Main Campus is very lengthy; the one for North Campus is less so, but it's still rather formidable. On the average, two singles a week are opening up, but that number will go down even further as the semester wears on.

So unless you're on the list already, your chances of getting a single are pretty dim this semester. But if you really hate the roommate you're stuck with now, perhaps you'd like to think about moving in with a friend. Says Shelley: "At least now we have some choices to offer students who are unhappy in their living situations."

Editorials

Letters, We Get Letters

To the Observer Staff:

Two weeks ago, I wrote to Mr. Chuck Simmons in hopes of solving what was for me an already inexcusable situation. Because Mr. Simmons has not responded, I have decided to ask you to print my letter to him in the next issue of the Observer. Hopefully, other readers will decide to vent their anger and dissatisfaction over the situation. Perhaps we can inundate his office with correspondence--so much so that he will feel compelled to respond. He seems to have ignored my letter, and ignored his responsibility.

Please read my letter and then write to Mr. Simmons. Tell him how you feel about this situation. If you live on campus, you belong to one of two groups. Either you've suffered at the hands of B&G, or you haven't but are likely to in the future.

February 9, 1988

To Mr. Chuck Simmons:

Over the winter break, the B&G crew removed from my room (Tewksbury #201) the desk, mattress, chair, and a dresser. Upon my return to Bard, I was shocked and angered to find strewn haphazardly about the room my books (including several expensive volumes which I take great care of), magazines, cassette tapes, toiletries, and extremely personal letters and belongings. Not only had I taken great pains to clean and arrange the room before I left for break, but none of the furniture was returned or replaced! I slept on the floor for three nights and, of course, was unable to reorganize, reshelve, or rearrange any of my belongings. A mattress was delivered to the room three days after I requested one. A desk, too, was offered. Its drawers fall to the floor when opened, and the desk's surface is torn and pitted. (The drawers, by the way, are filled with sawdust and hardware.) I consider this desk unacceptable and have moved it into the hall for removal by your staff. I ask that a clean desk, one that is soundly constructed (perhaps one of the new desks, akin to those found in the new dorms) be brought to my room without delay. Furthermore, I had in the room one of the long mahogany-stained dressers which, I've been told, have been moved into storage. If this is the case, I would like it brought back to my room as well.

I've talked with a number of Tewksbury residents who, to a lesser or similar degree, have had to endure the same unnecessary inconveniences. One student put it this way: "They are treating us like sub-humans. We don't deserve this shit." Another: "...like a prison." These quotes, however subjective, are indicative of the feelings coursing through the building regarding this situation.

"All we've been doing since you guys left is moving furniture," Chuck, when you greeted me this way in the Tewksbury lounge the weekend before last, I had not yet seen my room. With hindsight, I assert that your time would have been better spent repairing the many leaky shower faucets, installing paper-towel dispensers in the bathrooms, and finishing the mid-floor lounges.

As for the conduct of B&G crew members (i.e., borrowing personal athletic equipment to "goof around" in the halls, rummaging through letters, underwear, magazines, etc., as has been asserted by certain Tewksbury residents, and possible theft), there are some serious ethical questions to be answered. Such questions will be raised before the appropriate committees before the next Forum meeting.

This situation has been, for me and several other Tewksbury residents, an ignominious slap in the face, a tremendous inconvenience, and has served to lessen the already dubious reputation of B&G. The immediate question remains. Who was responsible for this deplorable action, and why have no apology and explanation been offered?

It is in hopes of rectifying this situation, avoiding similar atrocities in the future, and improving relations between B&G and the students that I've written to you. Thank you.

Yours truly,
Aaron Makinen
Chair, Residential Life Committee

cc: Dean of Students
Assistant Dean of Students
Peer Counselors-Tewksbury

Mr. Chuck Simmons found time to respond to an Observer reporter about the allegations of Aaron Makinen.

This complex situation stems from the fact that the new dorms were not completed on time, and Tewksbury was oversaturated in order to alleviate the housing crunch. Furnishings for the new dorms were involved in this, because every double and triple in Tewks had to be refit with the basic furniture, such as bunk beds. This not only required the use of new materials, but the dredging of furnishings in "dead" storage.

Former Assistant Dean of Students, Sharon Kuriger, was consulted about the furniture situation, and she was supposed to compose a letter instructing the students involved to pack up their belongings in labeled boxes, so that B&G could move things without creating a problem. Moving everything over the intercession was perceived as the best solution to the problem, and a way to keep from disturbing students in the beginning of the spring term.

Whether or not the letter concerning the packing of Tewksbury's personal effects was sent is still under question. Regardless, only one student's possessions were packed. Everyone else's stuff had to be contended with, and this was a major project because it was unknown to B&G who was moving where. The Dean of Students office was consulted, and the go-ahead was given to move the stuff.

"I realize it was a terrible mess. It probably still is," said Mr. Simmons, as he went on to point out the problems of organizing the move. The project would clog manhours from

the last week in December to the last week in January. The change in personnel within the Dean of Students office seems to be the biggest contribution to the problem.

"I'm sorry it turned out the way it did," he said, indicating that they tried to do what was best for the students. The problems of moving the furniture curtailed other projects that were scheduled for January. The huge expenses involved with the furnishings (\$1300 for the furniture in each room) and the low funds available contributed to the problem.

If any reader has questions, answers, or comments about this situation, please send them in. It is time to put this issue to rest.

Dear Editor,

In his responses to the letters in the last issue of the Bard Observer, the editor praised himself and the paper's staff for "miraculously" meeting their publishing deadline. I extend my congratulations, but I also share heartfelt disgust concerning parts of the Feb. 25 issue.

I thought a number of the articles were inane, but one in particular was severely offensive. I refer to Dan Hillman's article, "Sex or Laundry: Good Clean Fun". He must have thought his smug humor was "all in fun," but he overstepped the boundaries of integrity and decency when he employed the AIDS crisis as substance for his joke. "Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer AIDS (or the next trendy sexually transmitted disease) or have some weirdo steal your clothes is a personal decision that must be made by you alone," Mr. Hillman writes.

I ask myself, "Does he actually see AIDS as 'trendy'? Does he believe that AIDS victims have made a 'personal decision' to contract the deadly disease? Does he know anyone who has (or had) AIDS? Maybe he thinks cancer and rape are subjects for humor!"

A few people suggested, in their letters to the Observer, that the staff should take more seriously their role in the college community. AIDS is an issue about which you could write an article of substance. That's no joke.

Holly Brown

Dear Editor,

The best thing to happen to Kline's meal service, and this is scary, is the addition of a daily hamburger, cheeseburger, hot dog, and french fry bar. Where o where has our meal service gone? To McDonalds

anonymous Bardian

Dear Editor,

My letter is directed to the whole administrative staff of Bard College and the student body. Last Thursday March 25 and Friday March 26 the career development office had set up a seminar in New York City for students who are interested in the field of journalism. There were seven students who attended the event and there was no transportation provided for by the college itself.

Another student who was attending the event was also driving his own car down to the event in New York City and offered rides to a few of the students who were going to attend the seminar.

The biggest problem with the whole situation was the fact that not one of these other students went to this event with any money and left all the parking, gas, and tolls to this one girl. I feel that if you are going to be going on such an event you should think about bringing some money to cover your share of the trip. I also feel that Bard College should at least make an effort to have some available transportation for such events so that one student does not have to take the responsibility for all of the other students in the car just because the college cannot get a car for the event.

I feel that if the college wants the students to attend these events that they are the ones that should be providing the transportation for the students, not another student. At least if they cannot do this, they can find the students who drive these kids and make an effort to repay them for their time and effort to help the college out of a situation.

Thank you for the time
Name held for purpose

Dear Editor,

It seems to me that in the past, the Bard College Administration has not particularly stressed participation in sports, much less required mandatory performance in any physical activity. Lately, this policy seems to have changed.

In the past two weeks, I have seen more wild gyrations, twistings, and strange body movements than I have ever seen in any Bard Theatre or Dance Production. Each day I see students (not by choice, I assure you) skiing--without skis--down the Kline Commons hill, and poor unsuspecting art students skating--without ice skates--down the Ravine Road. Last week my roommate acquired a \$10 mud stain on her overcoat, sliding to the post office. Another friend practiced a flying tackle in front of Stone Row en route to class. My friends have added numerous ugly bruises and scrapes to their regular complaints of bad food, too much homework, and too little sleep. Only yesterday night, when carrying that precious cup of coffee to my room from the Coffee Shop, I mysteriously found myself on the ground in front of Kline, with half the coffee on my coat. It was a humorous spectacle, I assure you. Unfortunately, I don't know of any broken limbs or other serious "sports" injuries due to this situation.

But if I may express my opinion, it seems as if this is a tacit attempt on the part of the administration to encourage increased involvement in winter sports. If this is true, then I protest heartily at such unwarranted totalitarian measures. If this, however, is not the case, then I implore the administration to take some action. I would propose that

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Substance Abuse

The New York State Division of Substance Abuse Services (DSAS) today announced the formation of a Certification Advisory Board to recommend policy and action on the development of a certification process for substance abuse counselors in New York State.

An estimated 2,000 professional substance abuse counselors are currently employed by State-funded and proprietary substance abuse treatment programs in New York State. While no formal State certification has yet been developed for these therapists, New York State has set minimal staffing qualifications for professional counselors. Under the new Certification Advisory Board, New York State will begin the necessary steps to develop and implement a formal certification for these professionals.

DSAS Director Julio A. Martinez said, "We are pleased that we will be working closely with a group of New York State's most knowledgeable and innovative leaders in the human services field on this important project. It is our expectation that in establishing a professional certification system, substance abuse counselors will achieve wider recognition and acknowledgement of the vital and often life-saving services they provide."

Martinez emphasized that the certification system should be flexible, taking into account the diverse backgrounds of personnel in the substance abuse field. "It should also be in line with certification systems in other states to ensure reciprocity and enhance career mobility for certified substance abuse counselors," he added. Substance abuse counselors provide a variety of services including individual, group and family therapy to individuals who enter treatment for substance abuse and/or substance dependence. Individuals may be treated in a drug-free outpatient, day service or residential setting, or in a methadone maintenance or methadone-to-abstinence program.

Members invited by Director Martinez to participate on the Certification Advisory Board represent a diversity of organizations and disciplines including educational institutions, mental health agencies, professional licensing organizations, methadone maintenance treatment programs, drug-free outpatient and residential service providers; and community service agencies.

The Certification Advisory Board will be charged with:
--reviewing issues and research findings related to substance abuse counselor certification;
--developing a framework for a certification system, consistent with the guidelines developed by the Certification Reciprocity Consortium/Alcohol and Other Drug Abuse, Inc., a national organization of state certification authorities; and
--developing plans for and implementing a competency-based certification system that recognizes the accomplishments of personnel in the substance abuse field and sets and maintains standards for quality assurance.

The Division anticipates that the substance abuse counselor certification system will be functional within eight to twelve months after the first meeting of the Certification Advisory Board on February 22, 1988. New York State Senator Guy Velella and New York State Assemblyman Eliot Engel will serve as co-chairs of the Certification Advisory Board.

The Decade You Love to Hate

by Christopher Martin

A nostalgic look at the decade that many of us would just as soon forget: the 1970s. In this case, the term "1970s" will include the six-year period of 1975 (the end of the Vietnam War) to 1980 (the election of Reagan and the assassination of John Lennon). While I'll focus mainly on popular music (it being something which is easy to be nostalgic about), I will try to include politics, religion, literature, film, science, and everyday life.

1975

1975 was the International Year of the Woman. Most of the current Seniors were nine or ten years old then; Freshman six or seven. Herpes and AIDS had not been heard of and the space shuttle was merely a mess of blueprints. Gerald R. Ford was president by default. A stamp for a first-class letter cost thirteen cents and unemployment reached 9.2%, the highest rate since 1941. It was the year Disco took off. Labelle became extra-famous for the line "Voulez vous coucher avec moi, ce soir?" in her song "Lady Marmalade." Many groups jumped on the Disco bandwagon, including the Bee Gees, who dropped their McCartneyesque ballad style in favour of a slick, breathy, violin-laden sound. Disco was multi-layered, upbeat, and repetitive--the perfect anti-thesis to the tension and gloom of the Vietnam Era. Dances were complicated and somewhat spontaneous. "Touch Dancing" returned to vogue. Disco was especially favoured by Blacks and Gays, which didn't help the middle-class white audiences to like it any better. A "rumour" circulated that Disco caused homosexuality in lab rats.

Rock rolled on steadily through 1975. While it didn't have the popularity or the visibility of Disco, it was not subjugated by it. It continued to grow, unmindful of the Disco phenomenon. John Lennon released his Rock N Roll album in January. It was to be his last album for five years. In October he won his fight to live in the United States and his son, Sean Ono Lennon, was born on John's birthday. Led Zeppelin performed a miracle in March: all six of their albums were on the Billboard album charts at the same time. In April, Deep Purple split upon the departure of lead guitarist Richie Blackmore. He later formed Rainbow. In the same month, the rock opera "Tommy" was released in theaters. Alice Cooper fell off the set of his "Welcome to my Nightmare" Tour in Vancouver in June and broke six ribs. Led Zeppelin's American tour was cancelled after Robert Plant and his family were involved in a car crash in August. Peter

Gabriel announced his departure from Genesis about two weeks later. But August also saw the release of Bruce Springsteen's Born to Run album. He was an instant superstar. He appeared on the covers of Time and Newsweek simultaneously in October. The Grateful Dead reunited in September at San Francisco's Lindley Park under the name of Gerry Garcia and Friends. In October, "Saturday Night Live" was broadcast for the first time with George Carlin as host. The next week it was hosted by a reunited Simon and Garfunkle. "SNL" was the only weekly network show featuring live performances by major artists. The Marshall Tucker Band performed in a benefit show for presidential candidate, Jimmy Carter. In November, the Sex Pistols debuted at St. Martin's College of Art in London. The next few months would see the blossoming of the Punk movement. Punk was not a backlash against Disco, but a backlash against mainstream life, the system, and complacency--things Rock had once protested against. At a public record burning in Florida, the Reverend Charles Boykin claimed that 984 out of every 1000 unwed mothers became pregnant while listening to Rock and Roll. If a priest said it, it must be true. Last, but not least, Joe Walsh joined the Eagles in December of 1975.

According to The Book of Rock Lists, the following were the ten best singles of the year: 1) Bruce Springsteen's "Born to Run"; 2) "Bad Luck (Part 1)" by Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes; 3) "Shame, Shame, Shame" by Shirley and Company; 4) Labelle's "Lady Marmalade"; 5) "Why Can't We Be Friends?" by War; 6) "Third Rate Romance" by the Amazing Rhythm Aces; 7) "One of These Nights" by the Eagles; 8) "Jive Talkin'" by the Bee Gees; 9) Simon and Garfunkle's "My Little Town"; and 10) David Bowie's "Fame" with the spanish/funk/ fuzz guitar of John Lennon, AKA Dr. Winston O'Boogie. The same book lists the following ten best albums for 1975: 1) Born to Run; 2) Bob Dylan's Basement Tapes; 3) Patti Smith's Horses; 4) Siren by Roxy Music; 5) Paul Simon's Still Crazy After All These Years; 6) Bob Dylan's Blood on the Tracks; 7) The Who by Numbers; 8) To Be True by Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes; 9) Jimi Hendrix's posthumous Midnight Lightning; and 10) Fleetwood Mac. According to Billboard Magazine the five most popular singles of the year were "He Don't Love You (Like I Love You)" by Tony Orlando and Dawn; "Love Will Keep Us Together" by the Captain and Tennille; "Bad Blood" by Neil Sedaka; "Island Girl" by Elton John; and "Fly, Robin, Fly" by the Silver Convention. The most popular albums were Led Zeppelin's Physical Graffiti; Elton John's Captain Fantastic and the Brown Dirt Cowboy; One of These Nights by the Eagles; Elton John--Greatest Hits; and Rock of the Westies, again, by Elton John.

"The Wiz" and "A Chorus Line" first hit Broadway in 1975.

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The Condom Ladies

by Joan Mielke

The Bard Women's Center is back in action for another semester. Actually, we're where we always were, up in a little room above the gym. We are there on Wednesday or Thursday nights, depending on when the mood strikes us to have a meeting.

Our first event of the semester, condom distribution during National Condom Week, was a great success, but hopefully you know that already. We gave away about 2,250 condoms and lots of pamphlet information about AIDS and other sexually transmitted diseases. If you didn't pick up one of our pink booklets (and just grabbed a handful of condoms instead) stop by the Women's Center, or snag Holly Yarbrough or Joan Mielke (in person or via campus mail), and we'll be happy to give you one.

The Women's Center also has information on birth control, nutrition, sexual harassment, etc. We also have a library of fiction by woman, and books about health care, careers, legal issues, feminism, and women in general. You can stop up and browse or sign out a book. For those who are interested in reading about women and/or feminism, but just can't seem to get out of the library, I recommend Signs, a feminist periodical which is kept in the reader services office along with issues of various other feminist publications, and I also recommend off our backs, a feminist newspaper which is located in the periodical shelves.

Later on in the semester, the Women's Center intends to sponsor a number of formal and informal talks or lectures and plans to show one, perhaps two, films. (We came to a consensus decision about which ones to order at our last meeting, but we have yet to confirm our selections.) In addition, in conjunction with BLAGA and the Kingston Gay and Lesbian Association, we are helping to sponsor a concert by Lucie Blue Tremblay, a bilingual (French and English), lesbian singer. (I don't know if she considers herself a folk singer, or not, but her music is kind of folkish.)

Finally, we are hoping to collect enough submissions to publish Women's Writes (proposed title), a literary-artistic-scholastic-news magazine. Submissions from everybody are welcome; the only criteria are that the work be about women or women's issues, and that it be good! Work may be submitted through campus mail to box 821. We will publish your piece anonymously, at your request, but please include your name, or just your box number on the submission so that I can notify you of our intent to publish your work.

As you can see from the above, the Women's Center has a full semester planned, but do come see for yourself. Both women and men are welcome at our meetings. We welcome anyone who is interested in, or curious about, women/women's issues and feminism.

GAF *uninc.* an alternative
to starvation

TEWKS 219, OPEN MOST EVENINGS UNTIL MIDNIGHT

Letters...

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those in charge strongly encourage B&G to clear the ice and packed snow from the steps, walkways, and roads as soon as possible after the accumulation takes place--if it is not too much of a strain, of course. I realize that it is much easier to simply wait until spring (or a warm day) for all of the nasty stuff to just melt, but such inertia is not fair to those of us who must trudge precariously to class at 9:00 am. Last year, this problem was not a bother; the roads and pathways always seemed clear. B&G was doing an excellent job. Now they are simply not doing it. I trust that this problem, for whatever reason it is occurring (shortage of personnel, cutbacks, etc.) will be resolved once it is brought to the attention of a concerned administration (who generally all take the car to work). Such an oversight should be corrected before a serious mishap occurs and a hefty lawsuit is filed against the college by enraged parents.

C.G.M.

Lite Beer is the Right Beer

Golden, CO -- The popularity of Coors Light, one of the fastest growing beers in America, moved across international borders as recent sales estimates indicate the brand is now the number one-selling light beer in Canada.

Coors products in that country are brewed under a licensing agreement between Adolph Coors Company and Molson Breweries of Canada Ltd. The agreement was announced in October 1985. The following month, Canadian-brewed Coors and Coors Light were made available in Alberta, British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec. Initial success in those provinces has led to additional distribution in the Maritimes, Newfoundland, Northwest Territories, Saskatchewan and the Yukon.

"This is a testament not only to the incredible popularity of Coors Light," said Mark Stankovic, Coors' international marketing manager. "It's also an indication of Molson's ability to brew a superb product and execute a sophisticated marketing campaign. We couldn't be happier with this agreement."

Coors' licensing agreement with Molson was the first of two the Colorado brewer has entered into during the past few years. In April 1987, Asahi Breweries began brewing Coors in Japan for distribution to major metropolitan areas. The demand for Coors in the cities led Asahi three months later to extend distribution throughout Japan. After 10 months, sales of Coors in Japan exceed original expectations by more than 100 percent. This spring, Asahi will begin brewing and marketing Coors Light as well.

From its headquarters in Golden, Colo., the international marketing department at Coors continues to examine worldwide opportunities for America's fifth-largest brewer.

All The Computer Center's Men.

COPYING OF ANY SOFTWARE IS
ABSOLUTEY FORBIDDEN AT
THE CENTER.
ALL ACCESS TO THE COMPUTER
CENTER WILL BE TERMINATED
IF YOU ARE
CAUGHT COPYING SOFTWARE.
The Management

NO SMOKING EATING OR
DRINKING PERMITTED

Computer Center policy.

by Michael Damato

It was supposed to be the greatest demarcation of investigative journalism to hit the Observer since 1911. It was a flawless plan. Take the side of a hapless student being victimized by a harsh oligarchy of administrative computer center directors, and expose them as hypocrites. The calls went out across the country in pursuit of information; the battle was joined when we received the information we were looking for. The midnight meetings in the basement parking garage added to the excitement, and it looked as if we would be able to break a fresh news story within a community crying for news.

I felt like General Sherman marching across Georgia when I went in to accuse Michael Lewis and Bonnie Gilman of the same improprieties that they accused Dan Hillman of practicing. When I left I felt like the ground Sherman trod over.

The story begins with a simple database that Dan Hillman wanted to establish. His advertising postulated some great things, such as free software. The directors of the computer center regarded this as a malignant activity, because the copying and distribution of software is illegal, immoral, and not nice. They asked Mr. Hillman to clarify his position. This was because they were not opposed to a database that promoted shareware, and public domain software. This legal use of software for examination purposes would be a good indicator of student interest in particular software. In the past the computer center has monitored the requirements of specific groups of students to provide better software for those students. For example, by checking the major of students who most often use the center, they determined that film majors were using the facility more than any

other category. As a result they procured software designed to assist in scriptwriting.

Mr. Hillman wanted his database for legal activities. Because most software stores won't demonstrate the materials before a sale, it is difficult for anyone interested in a specific disk to learn enough about it without buying it. Mr. Hillman wanted a campus service to help him with this problem. In order to promote this service he felt it was necessary to use advertising that would appeal to the broadest audience.

One of the biggest problems with this form of advertising was the fact that off-campus suppliers and consultants saw the signs as a damper and turn-off to companies who might want to do business with Bard. The majority of software is acquired by donations. If the sources believe that the students will distribute copies without any regard for licensing restrictions, then the donations will cease.

Mr. Hillman clarified his position, and it was the general opinion that the center was guilty of the same practice. This was based on the knowledge that all student accessible software is not an original purchased disk. As it is, the Computer Center has complete licensing for all the copies of software it uses. Although companies do not like the reproduction of their software, they sell agreements to cover additional copies of popular software to institutions that run software libraries.

As such, no one was on their way to a Senate investigating committee. Dan Hillman is entering into negotiations to keep his database, and improve it with the help and cooperation of the center. The advertising of free software will stop, and may be replaced with advertisements for a shareware system. And the article? It's five pages short, it doesn't expose anyone, and it represents our first attempt at investigative journalism.

An Experiment Library security thing.



by Christopher Martin

That security thing in the library is pretty scary. As one passes through it and hears that little beepy noise, he can't help but wonder, "Am I being irradiated with twenty-three different brands of microwave?" And if one has computer diskettes in his backpack, he has even more cause to worry.

I decided I'd worried about it long enough. I'd been told by several people that 1) the security thing was completely diskette-safe, and 2) that the security thing was notorious for wiping out hundreds of hours of work. As a result, I've always made sure that my disks bypassed the security thing on the way out of the library.

I devised the following experiment to prove once and for all whether or not the security thing was diskette-safe. I formatted ten five-and-a-quarter-inch diskettes and loaded them up with papers, stories, data bases, and Observer articles. Leaving disk number one at home as a control, I then passed each of the disks through the security thing. Disk number two went through once, number three twice, number four five times, and on up to disk number ten, which went through fifty-five times.

After rigorous subjection to the mysterious rays, the disks were taken to the computer center and strenuously analyzed (i.e., checked to see if there was anything on 'em).

Results of the experiment:

- 1) I found that walking through the security thing fifty-five times in a row is very embarrassing, and
- 2) That there was no loss of information from any of the disks.

So if you're diskettes don't work, don't blame it on the security thing. It could be the result of dust, fingerprints, bending, exposure to extreme changes of temperature, orange juice (yes, orange juice--it's been done), or exposure to a magnetic or static-electrical source, such as a stereo speaker or a computer screen.

Carry your disks in a diskette box, not loose in your pack or stuck into a book. Always keep them in their jackets when not in use. Don't play with your diskettes in the sandbox. Treat your disks nicely and they will save you hundreds of hours of retyping time. Treat your disks badly and you might as well go back to using a typewriter.

Now that I've delivered that little public service announcement, I think I'll go back to the library with some fruit flies and see what the security thing is doing to our DNA.

Midterm Survival Tactics

by Dan Hillman

People who don't do work for a class all semester often walk off with good grades. It's not because they know any more (they don't), but because they know how to use their small store of knowledge to its fullest extent. Most people are too anxious about exams. Their concern clouds their reasoning and makes them less efficient than normal. Off balance, they score far lower than they should.

Mastering exam taking, like learning to absorb and retrieve data, is part of the process of educating oneself. Figuring out an exam is a problem-solving experience. Developing confidence to recognize and solve problems is not only a game but an educational activity. More to the point, learning how to take an exam is a skill that you can use all of your life.

Nothing can replace consistent, strong effort. Unfortunately, consistent, strong effort is often monotonous and boring. You can, however, get by just fine by putting in the effort right before you're going to be tested. Spending the time at the right time can mean the difference between an A and a B, or a D and failing. True, this strategy minimizes actual learning, but most of us will just go from Bard to a job that requires general knowledge and skills, not a knowledge of Aristotle. In college you learn that you can't know everything, just what exists and where to look it up.

Although there are quite a few techniques for "beating" multiple-choice questions, space limitations force me to restrict this article to Bard's more common essay exam. Covering the basics first, you can't do well on an essay exam unless you understand the directions. Questions are phrased a specific way to get specific information:

COMPARE AND CONTRAST: "Compare Rachmaninoff with the Rolling Stones." How are they like each other? How are they different? Stuff in enough facts to make it stick. This type of instruction doesn't request your opinion, so don't give it.

CRITICIZE: "Criticize Plato's *Symposium*." Write about its quality, both its good and bad points. Stick to conventional views, unless you are sure the professor wants your opinion. Judge it good/bad, true/false, right/wrong according to whatever view was supported in class by the professor or is supported by the text.

DEFINE: "Define callipygian." Just tell what it is. Give enough information so that it won't get mixed up with any other thing. Tell what is unique about it.

DISCUSS: "Discuss the three main causes of the stock market crash." Include what the professor and text say are important about each one. Describe each one and tell how and why each helped to cause the crash.

ILLUSTRATE: "Neanderthals are more fun. Illustrate." Illustrate means to draw a picture. That can mean a picture in words or to make a sketch or both. If in doubt, ask.

TRACE: "Trace development of the computer from Schickard's adding machine to the Cray-3." Put the events in a time sequence. First, in the margin, write down dates and events

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Food of the Gods

by Pete Stone

Tired of the old snack foods? Do Doritos have no more spice and excitement for you than munching on a pair of your old sweat socks? Well, help is just around the corner. Not only does a small company from Framingham, Mass., offer your tastebuds a new and interesting taste in the vicious and bloodthirsty Chip Wars, but they offer you a chance to save the tropical rainforests of South America. These "pasta nachos" also have fewer calories than the almost omnipotent Doritos. The Doritos death star is finally challenged by the rebel forces of...ZEUS CHIPS!

Ann Withy and Andrew Martin send a certain amount of the profits of Zeus Chips to save the tropical rainforests of the Amazon. Every year more and more of the rainforests are destroyed by the encroaching forces of progress and CONDOS. The makers of Zeus Chips wrote to the Bard Observer and asked that we say a little something about their growing company. We were inspired by the good intentions of Withy and Martin, by the bright packaging, the design of the immortal god, and most importantly, the samples that they sent us. We also showed a sample of the Zeus Chips to some of the Freshman Seminar professors and they responded positively. They seem to hope that the more Zeus Chips the students eat, the more they will want to know about the Greek and Roman way of life. Good luck, guys.

Withy said about her product, "We think the Olympians, thinkers, artists, and Gods, would choose this food over other snack foods. Providing a good food product in the 1980s is an Olympian task."

In an attempt to follow the noble intentions of our junk food suppliers, we at the Observer have decided to pass on a sample of the Olympian snack food. All you have to do is send us a three by five card with your name and box number and we will pick one of the cards at random.



The Application Of Cliches to Real Life

by Benjamin Vaughan

Why do Nice People finish last? Sure, it's a cliché, but its truth is unimpeachable. We're last in love and last in war. How many of you out there have latched yourselves onto that special guy or girl only to discover that all your attentions have been in vain? While you think you've put your foot in the door by visiting their room, listening to their problems, and sharing your life's stories, you find you've actually been hustled into that cheerily-lit parlour called "Friendship." From now on your chances of accomplishing what you set out to do--to have some sort of romantic relationship--are in the trash, along with all the cute little notes you sent.

There are several ways of finding out. The easiest way is when you just say straight out that you really like the person. You may love him or her, or you may just have a very warm feeling for them, or you might just be desperately hungry for any sort of human companionship. Whatever, they'll smile embarrassedly and tell you how flattered they are, but that they think of you as a "very good friend." There's seldom anything worse than trying to be friends with someone whose life you want desperately to be a part of. Somehow the platonic thing just doesn't cut it. Friends you have plenty of; lovers come by between long dry spells. Nice People are generally picky and will not sleep with everything that has two legs (or four legs for that matter).

Another way to find out is when they tell you about the fantastic person they met at the party last night and how perfect they are for one another. They then go on to describe the guy or girl you saw the other day drooling on their food in the Commons. Either that, or they ride a motorcycle, wear leather, and piss off overpasses in their spare time. It really makes you wonder, doesn't it? It would be better if he or she was another Nice Person like yourself--then you could at least feel that somebody was getting a break. But no, you're sitting in the parlour humming an

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This nice guy has to dance by himself.

Sottery Films

Fri. 11 - *Blowout*, 1981 (c) 107 min.

dir. by Brian DePalma. John Travolta gives the best performance of his career in this excellent thriller about a movie sound man who witnesses a car crash. He is told to forget the incident, and finds his life is in danger as he slowly unravels a conspiracy. Nancy Allen and John Lithgow co-star.

Sun. 13 - *The Conformist*, 1970 (c) 108 min. Ital. w/sub.

dir. by Bernardo Bertolucci. This early work of the director of *The Last Emperor* is widely considered to be his best, most powerful film. It concerns a man who must prove his loyalty to the fascist state of Mussolini's Italy by assassinating his former professor.

Fri. 18 - *Take the Money and Run*, 1969 (c) 85 min.

dir. by Woody Allen. In his directorial debut, Allen displays a wacky, irreverent sense of humor as he satirizes crime melodramas. This is probably his funniest film. Much funnier than *Radio Days*, anyway.

Sun. 20 - *Weekend*, 1967 (c) 85 min.

dir. by Jean-Luc Godard. This outrageous work, from the director of the original *Breathless*, mixes pornography, slapstick, violence, political rhetoric, and virtuosic camerawork to present an epic version of the last throes of consumer society as it destroys itself. What a wacky, loopy guy that Godard is, huh?

A Lot of Boring Things Happened on the Way to the Forum

A motion to impeach the Planning Committee Chair was withdrawn. A motion to impeach the Secretary of the Forum was defeated. So many motions were raised that one woman said she had motion sickness.

Correction

In the last issue of the Observer, Shelley Morgan's name was spelled incorrectly in all the places that it appeared. The Observer apologizes to Shelley and offers the correct spelling to the community.

Survival

continued from page 5

in a column. Convert these facts into sentences and link them in terms of one causing the next.

The day of the exam, make sure you're awake. Give yourself an extra half hour and take your time--rushing around will just make you nervous. Relax. Take a long shower or even (gasp!) exercise. Put on the headphones and blast some tunes if it helps. Just before the exam spend a few minutes glancing at your review materials to reinforce the main ideas. Make sure you have something to write with and some paper. Then square your shoulders and go. Get there early enough to be seated and spread out your stuff where you're most comfortable; probably your usual seat. Avoid talking to your friends or classmates before the exam; it could shake your confidence. Remember:

1. Before you even look at the exam, write on the back any memory devices or facts you're afraid of forgetting.
2. Go through the exam and schedule how much time you can spend on each question. Stick to the schedule.
3. Read questions two or three times if necessary until you are sure you know what is being asked. Be sure that you answer the question that's actually on the page and not what you think it says or ought to say.
4. Leave lots of space between answers for additions or alterations. If you're writing in those foolish booklets, use only one side. If you need to use two or three booklets, go ahead. Booklets are cheap, your grade isn't. Be sure to number them, it's not good to confuse your professor.
5. Use lots of paragraphs, placing one or two new facts in each. It makes you look organized and the exam is easier for the professor to grade.
6. Avoid being funny, cute, apologetic or unnecessarily profound. Just say it and go on to the next question.
7. If you start to feel tense, come back to the question later. Do some muscle tensing and relaxing exercises. Breathe slowly and deeply while counting to twenty.
8. Answer every question. Write something; you can't get credit for a blank page.
9. Leave time to check your work. People don't go around saying "Haste makes waste" just because it rhymes.
10. Don't stop writing 'til they take your pencil away. Let the others leave. Squeeze out every point you can, one or two could raise your grade. So you're a little late for that post-exam celebration. Big deal. At least this way you may have something to celebrate.

11. If you run out of time for your last answer, draw an outline or list your facts in a column. Depending on the professor, you may get almost full credit.

Of course, there are the generic study questions that people always ask:

Q. Is it okay to pull an all-nighter before the exam?

A. People can go well beyond twenty-four hours without sleep and still do well on tests of knowledge. However, people often get more anxious the longer they spend going over the material. If you're anxious, chances are you're not going to learn successfully. Overall, the best strategy is to get a good night's sleep.

Q. Does cramming help?

A. Sure, every bit helps, but don't just try to read everything you should have read weeks ago in a lump. Plan a strategy. Think of the purpose of the course (it's in the course description) and place all of your knowledge in that context. Use the class syllabus to find the general outline and main points. Anticipate the contents of the exam, i.e., what did the professor spend a lot of time on?

Q. Should I go into an exam with any particular attitude?

A. Yes, but be careful. If you're overconfident, you'll tend to be careless; too tense and you'll freeze, forgetting everything that you know. Psychologist W. Lambert Gardiner proposes the strategy, "Sweat if it's easy; relax if it's hard." Don't be nonchalant; don't assume you will fail. Get every point you can.

Q. Is it okay to relax with friends the night before the exam?

A. There's no research available that suggests living it up the night before an exam will relax you. The best thing you can do the night before is study a reasonable amount, stop, and then get some sleep. You can act like an animal for weeks after midterms; take it easy the night before. Sleep reinforces what you've studied, but it works best provided nothing confuses the process.

Q. What about study aids?

A. Amphetamines stimulate the central nervous system, increase general activity, suppress appetite, and generate feelings of well-being. Amphetamines can help you concentrate and stay awake. Amphetamines can also wear off in the middle of an exam, promote episodes of paranoid psychosis, overload your cardiovascular system (say "death"), and get you arrested. Don't be stupid.

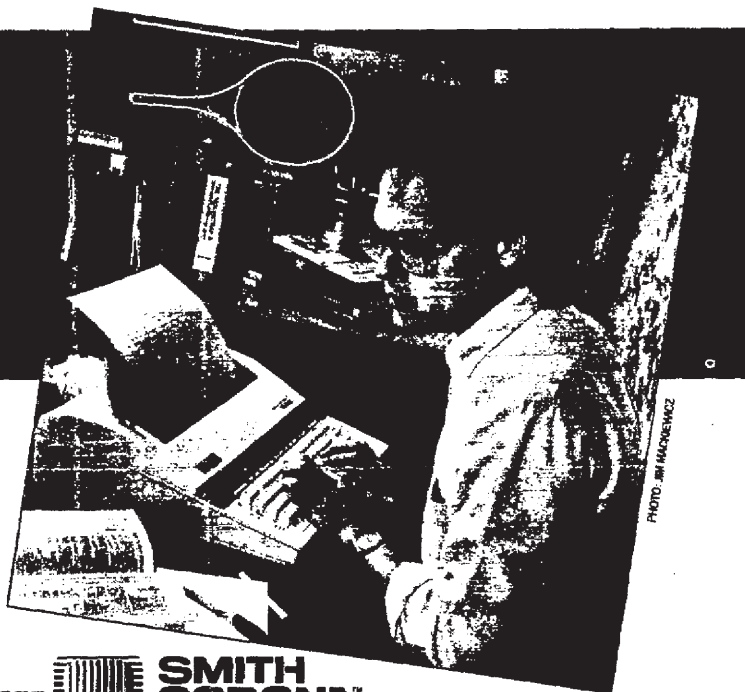
Attention College Students:

DO YOU HAVE THE WRITE STUFF?

Rolling Stone presents

The 13th Annual College Journalism Competition. Sponsored by

SMITH CORONA



ROLLING STONE and Smith Corona are proud to announce the 13th Annual College Journalism Competition, recognizing excellence among today's college writers. The category winners will receive \$1,000 each from ROLLING STONE and electronic type-writer products from Smith Corona. At the judges' discretion, a Grand Prize of \$1,500 plus a Smith Corona product may be awarded.

ROLLING STONE editors will judge the entries. Categories are:

- Entertainment Reporting (profiles and news features on music, film and personalities);
- Essays and Criticism (analytical, evaluative or interpretive compositions on any subject); and
- General Reporting (any subject).

All entries must have been published in a university or college newspaper or magazine between April 1, 1987 and April 1, 1988. Each entrant must have been a full- or part-time student in an accredited university or college during the school year in which his or her entry was published.

Entries must be received by June 3, 1988. They cannot be returned. The winners will be announced by Fall 1988 and will be notified by phone or mail. The names of the winners will be published in a future issue of ROLLING STONE.

We reserve the right not to grant an award when the judges deem it unwarranted.

There is a limit of one entry per student in each category. All entries should be accompanied by an entry form. This form may be duplicated. To facilitate judging, please mount tear sheets of your articles from the magazine or newspaper in which they appeared, on cardboard or poster board. Entries should not exceed 9" x 14". Larger tear sheets may be folded or reduced. On the front of the envelope containing your submission, mark the category or categories that you've entered. Note on the entry form the address where you will be living when the contest results are announced.

Mail entries to:

College Journalism Competition,
ROLLING STONE, 745 Fifth Avenue,
New York, NY 10151.

1988 Entry Form

Category _____

Entrant _____

Age _____ Birth Date _____

School _____

Campus Address _____

Phone _____

Permanent Address _____

Phone _____

[check one]
☐ Freshman ☐ Sophomore ☐ Junior ☐ Senior

☐ Graduate

Name of Publication _____

Editor _____

Type of Publication [check one]
☐ Newspaper ☐ Magazine ☐ Other

Please attach a brief autobiography, including hometown, educational history, honors and scholarships, and journalism experience.

What's it like to be part of the Observer staff?

It's an adventure

It's expense accounts, business lunches, exotic travel, and being a working part of the world's best little newspaper.

CONTACT BOX

635

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Statement of one slightly deranged and deluded staff member.

Bard Observer Established 1895

This Paper was brought to you by...

Michael Damato
Editor-in-Chief

Pete Stone
Managing Editor

Michele Norris
Managing Editor

vi
Production Editor

Christopher SC Martin
Photo Editor

Daniel CA Hillman
Science Editor

James Meeks
Associate Editor

day, with nothing to stop us.

Observer Classifieds

SEND TO BOX 635

Dear Over the Edge, when I stare into the abyss, I will find my true character. I see myself complete, and staring back into me. I wonder what I would look like with you next to me, hair spread against the pillowcase. And I know that for all the innuendo and anxiety, next to me is the furthest place from your mind.

Dear ex-president of my fan club: Good day, how are you?

Wanted - the hot, sexy plum with the "cute" butt and the body to sigh for. Beards and artists only please. --Make all advances to the weird woman. You know the address

Dear Jim, where the hell did you learn to spell? Love, Shelley

L, I keeeeel yaa, I keeeeel yaa!! Where are my cookies?! --K

Mr. Tall, Dark & Somewhat Evil, what do you mean when you say, "I'm safe." I'm rather curious. --The Mysterious Tall Blue-Eyed Blonde

Dear Lands End Lady, I try so hard to make you see, but I cannot find the words. I don't expect you to reply. I've been waiting all my life. I can wait forever.

1/2 - C.S., It's your choice, but will we ever learn? --1/2
- C.S. The Potted Plant

America, if it weren't for the Russians, the CIA would be watching us. --wizened one

What makes teflon stick to the pan?

The Trio minus one, you two are the greatest in the world and don't ever forget it. --The One Missing

NO HOLOGRAMS

Katharos-Type: Friendship is a ten-letter word, and if you divide ten by two-and-a-half, you get four. Double that and you get eight, which turned on its side is infinity. But then if you cut it down the middle you get a pair of glasses. Break one lens and you've got a monocle, which is not all that far from the magnifying glass which I need to see your logic. --CSCM

The wind will be out of the northeast at 0 miles per hour.

Schmutz Face, I am going to miss you next semester; always remember all the great times we had and the ones to come. --Your sister

P.C. Leonard, the chase is on. --Guess Who

Lola: Why does the bank charge me for a bounced check when they know my account is empty? --Wondering

Hey!! Where are the floozies? John "Harvey" Kirkpatrick is getting desperate. Submit photos, resumes, measurements, etc. to box 303 ASAP. Please bring your own whips and chains. Handcuffs will be provided.

The Putz, I tried and failed. --You Know Who

To the tall blonde with the chain: I'm ready anytime, anywhere.

WANTED: Respect, love, compassion, understanding, wealth, power. Nothing much to offer in return.

To the gang in room 119, V = Victory. --The Box

FOR SALE: Used 45 RPM records. Hundreds of obscure titles from the 30s through the 80s. Twenty-five cents a piece. Tested and approved by stoned, tone-deaf dwarves. Inquire at GAFL, Tewks 219, open most evenings until midnight.

Honeybunches... 564 hours and counting!! Hugs and kisses. (That's alotta hearts, bring more paper) --Peaches

Abbas, Hi-scruf! I thought I'd pause to say hi and give you a smile if you will take one from. --A Freshman

Beast, 6 days (and nights) of fun? Look out for Willie!!!!!! --Cat

JMD: Because I was the fool once, I must ever be the fool. --CSCM

Leshan, Look out for monsters under your bed!!!!!! --Love Cathy

Carl, let me know when you are doing charity work the next time (hahahahahahahahah) --Guess

Dave! Put that thing away!!! Stop procrastinating, and get some work done!!!! --Love Cathy

Redhead, this is getting ridiculous. Get a haircut & my inner tubes. Spring is coming.

Kerimcan, finish your application!!! What do you think you are, a stud?????? --Cathy

Mohanned Mohammed, Can not wait till you leave this school for good. --Never tell you

To the witch - Next time twinkle your nose. --Sister

Is it an insult if your girlfriend goes jogging after sex?



ANNOUNCING THE FIRST EVER BARD OBSERVER PHOTOGRAPHY
CONTEST,



IN ISSUE FIVE WE WILL PRESENT THE PHOTOS THAT BEST
REPRESENT THE SPIRIT OF BARD. THE WINNER WILL
RECIEVE A PRIZE OF \$25.

THE CONTEST IS OPEN TO ANY MEMBER OF THE BARD
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The student internship service offers you listings of summer internships in your major fields. Placements are available with sponsoring companies in New York City and on Long Island. Many of these internships are either salaried or offer stipend. Write for further information:
Student Internship Service
P.O. Box 1053
Kings Park, New York 11754

Deadline for fourth issue:
Tuesday, March 15

Send submissions to Box 635

1975

continued from page 3

Other big shows were Bernard Slade's "Same Time, Next Year", in the Neil Simon vein, and "Death of a Salesman" starring George C. Scott. The top grossing film of the year was Steven Spielberg's "Jaws", starring Roy Scheider and Richard Dreyfus. It brought in \$150 million and spawned a rash of jokes about swimming in the ocean. Other big films of the year were Stanley Kubrick's "Barry Lyndon"; an adaptation of Mozart's "The Magic Flute"; Robert Altman's "Nashville"; "Tommy", directed by Ken Russell; "The Wind and the Lion" starring Sean Connery; "French Connection II"; "Shampoo"; "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest"; "The Stepford Wives"; "Three Days of the Condor"; "Dog Day Afternoon"; and "Monty Python and the Holy Grail". Academy Awards went to "The Godfather" for best picture; Art Carney in "Harry and Tonto" for best actor; and Ellyn Burstyn in "Alice Doesn't Live Here Anymore" for best actress. This last film was picked up by television and became the sitcom "Alice".

In 1975 we were watching shows like "Baretta", "Barney Miller", "Good Times", starring Jimmy Walker ("Dyn-o-mite"), "The Jeffersons", "The Money Maze", "One Day at a Time", "Phyllis", starring Cloris Leachman; "Police Woman", starring Angie Dickinson, "Saturday Night Live", "Starsky and Hutch" (found to be the most violent show on television), "S.W.A.T.", and "Switch" on our Zenith twenty-eight inch color screens. "Gunsmoke" finally went off the air and Mr. Goodwin tried to peddle Crest to confused mothers while their children doubtlessly cleaned out the cash register. The cars that were pushed in that year were Chrysler's Cordoba (with rich Corinthian leather), AMC's Hornet Sportabout, Ford's Granada, and GM's Buick Skylark, the first Buick subcompact. Chrysler was the first to introduce the concepts of rebates, bonuses, and unlimited mileage warranties. The first personal computers showed up in '75. One was the Altair 8800, a box with lots of switches and lights and a 2K memory. The other was Steve Wozniak's and Steve Jobs's Apple 1. It was marketed out of Steve Jobs's bedroom and featured a typewriter-style keyboard, a monitor and 64K of memory.

Top books of the year: "WaterShip Down" and "Shardik" by Richard Adams; John Updike's "A Month of Sundays"; Iris Murdoch's "The Word Child"; "The Memoirs of a Survivor" by Doris Lessing; "Humboldt's Gift" by Saul Bellow; E.L. Doctorow's "Ragtime"; "Passage to Ararat" by Michael J. Arlen; and Jimmy Breslin's "How the Good Guys Finally Won".

In the world of fashion and fads: Houseplants were very popular. People even talked to them. What a strange phenomenon. Alexander Calder painted a Braniff airship red, white, and blue for the Bicentennial. We were wearing a lot of denim, lots of natural fibers because of the oil crunch, knitted and crocheted sweaters and hats, jumpers, wide lapels on our leisure suits, T-shirts, earth shoes, jade jewelry, big sunglasses and belt-buckles, digital watches, and scarves. The Chinese Look was in, and long dresses came back. Cowls replaces turtle-necks and men got into carrying "shoulder totes" (a thin disguise for a pocketbook). The instamatic camera was very big, as was the citizen's band radio. C.B. jargon began to creep into everyday use.

In the Real World: John Mitchell, John Erlichman, and H.R. Haldeman were convicted and sentenced to two-and-a-half to eight years in prison for their roll in the Watergate cover-up. Several other men earlier convicted and imprisoned were released; however, reduction of sentence was denied to both E. Howard Hunt, Jr. and G. Gordon Liddy. Nguyen Van Thieu resigned as president of South Vietnam and Communist forces overran the country. The United States immediately evacuated troops, civilians, and refugees, ending two decades of military involvement in the Vietnam War. Egypt reopened the Suez Canal after eight years. Margaret Thatcher was elected the first woman leader of the British conservative party. Oil prices were raised 10% by OPEC. Gas lines continued to be a problem and more compact cars began to appear on the roads. Two attempts on President Ford's life were made, one of them by former Charles Manson follower Squeaky Fromme. She was sentenced to life imprisonment, but escaped recently. She might be under your bed. The first American born saint, Elizabeth Ann Bayley Seton (1774-1821), was canonized. Four women were ordained to the Episcopal priesthood for the first time in Washington. New York City's Council of Churches rejected the application of the Unification Church of Reverend Sun Myung Moon. A Musician's strike closed twelve Broadway shows for twenty-five days. The U.S. spacecraft Viking was launched on a 500-million-mile journey to seek signs of life. The U.S. Apollo and Soviet Soyuz 9 spacecrafts linked up for the first international manned space flight. Members of the two missions shook hands and shared meals 140 miles above the Earth. After a long clean-up operation, Atlantic salmon returned to the Connecticut River after an absence of one-hundred years; also, sturgeon returned to the Hudson River. The Pittsburgh Steelers defeated the Minnesota Vikings, 16-6, in Superbowl IX. Billy Jean King captured her sixth women's tennis championship at Wimbledon. Chris Evert won the U.S. Open. The Cincinnati Reds beat the Boston Red Sox in the World Series. Pete Rose was voted MVP. Muhammed Ali bashed Joe Frazier and retained his heavyweight title. The United States began the celebration of its Bicentennial early with ceremonies in the Old North Church in Boston. Patty Hearst was caught with members of the Symbionese Liberation Army by the FBI in San Francisco. And 113 died when an Eastern Airlines jet crashed at JFK, making it the worst domestic airlines crash in history.

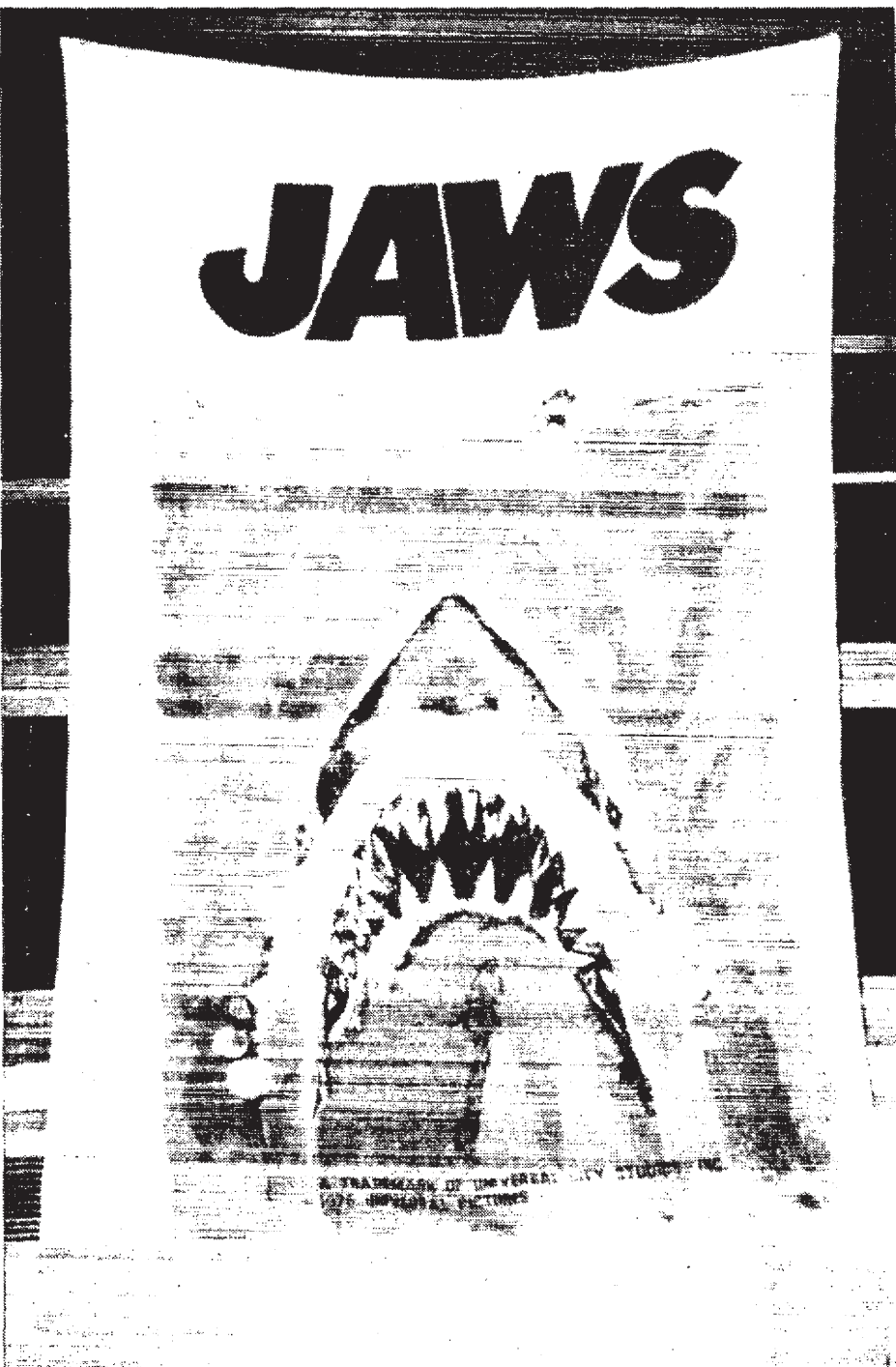
Deaths: Thomas Hart Benton, painter; King Faisal of Saudi Arabia; Generalissimo Francisco Franco, Dictator of Spain; Euell Gibbons, author and Grape Nuts spokesman; Peter Ham, guitarist and songwriter for Badfinger; the former president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, Jimmy Hoffa--maybe; comedian Moe Howard, the last of the Three Stooges; Chiang Kai-Shek, President of Nationalist China; entertainer Ozzie Nelson; Greek shipping magnate, Aristotle Onassis; fictional detective Hercule Poirot; Karen Ann Quinlan (well, she might as well have been dead); television writer and producer, Rod Serling; Rex Stout, detective novelist; Arthur Treacher, English actor; Thornton Wilder, novelist and playwright; and P.G. Wodehouse, novelist and humorist.

And what was happening at Bard? Well, there was bad food, crowded housing, and lots of student apathy. No one liked Tewksbury, and everyone wanted to live in Stone Row. The

Observer was publishing sporadically and Leon Botstein was the new president of the college--the youngest college president in the United States. What else do you need to know?

Trivia Question

Of who was it said, "I have seen the future of Rock and Roll and he is on my windshield"? Address your answers to box 63. Those who answer correctly (and/or creatively) will win the admiration of their friends and acquaintances when their names are printed in the next issue of the Observer.



Official 1975 "Jaws" movie poster beach towel.

Cliches

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eight-year-old Joe Jackson tune while the person you're interested in tells you how badly their new lover treats them.

There are other ways of finding out, of course. These are just a couple that I've experienced lately. I'm sure there are several others I'm destined to come across. Anyway, however it happened, I found out, and now I'm pissed as hell because she just wants to be my friend and I have to go along with it because I'm a Nice Guy. I'm sick of it. I'm sick of looking for a comfortable relationship with someone I respect. My problem is I want someone who's attractive, intelligent, and fun to be with; I'm obviously too damn picky. I mean, how many of those are there? I'll tell you. I would estimate there are thirty here in this school. Of those, thirteen already have boyfriends to whom they are being faithful (which, by the way, is very admirable, but terribly frustrating); eight are lesbians; five, while not being lesbians, seem to get along very nicely without men, thank you very much; and three are planning to be nuns when they graduate. That leaves one and if I knew who that one was, I wouldn't have had to write this article.

I've often contemplated throwing it all away and becoming a full-fledged bastard. In fact, every time someone I'm interested in hands me the "Let's be friends" line, I tend to go to hell. I don't wash my hair, I don't shave, I don't change my clothes; I growl at people. It's a pressure valve, I suppose. I spend a few days making everyone hate me and then I clean myself up and start over again. Yes, I go back to being Nice. You'd think I'd learn, through operant conditioning, to remain a bastard and get everything I wanted out of life.

Are you Nice People out there on the edge of your seats? Do you think I can tell you the right direction to take to escape from your personal hell? I apologize, but I'm still stuck in mine and you're on your own. I was frustrated and angry, as I'm sure you all have been at one time or another, and I had to let it out. Rather than go sleep with some woman, with stringy brown hair and needle-marks, whose name I wouldn't remember in the morning, I wrote it down and tried to pass it off as journalism.

I'm still going to be a Nice Guy and I'm going to act in the same way toward women I'm interested in because any woman I can get by being obnoxious I don't want. There's still that one woman out there and I'm going to find her. And if any of you other Nice Guys get in my way, I will rip your lungs out and tie them around your neck.