Learn to Kill

by Diane Schadoff

I was confronted by one of the Bard Observer staff today and was urged to write an article on the Assassins game. My reaction was whether or not one would deem this story newsworthy, as the game is not-too-pensive thought, an article of this nature seemed acceptable, and, moreover, predictable in following the mode of our school newspaper. Our historical approach to popular belief, the game was not originally initiated by anyone in our community. By David Moyle, though his legacy does live on in his song with the game. Moyle had organized it for the past two years, and the game was coming on... As a former player of the game and con-

The Barb Observer
VOLUME XCIII NUMBER FOUR
MARCH 25, 1988

Who Are These People?

You've probably asked yourself who are these people who work in Ludlow, and what do they do? I started to understand the heart of the Bard universe when I read the third story and slightly tilted my 'nose' to the window. Ludlow is a place where people are living. And it seems to me that something is happening there. I found that what people do is related to what they are. Not what they are related to. And I think that by doing this I can find out what is happening there.

On the ground floor the people were obviously used to dealing with students, and as a result the students were left with their pictures taken. This alone is enough to make a reader think that the first floor is the heart of Ludlow. Not only do Leo and Papi-

L.E.C. Luck and Equal Cost

In the next few years, a new school- program will be introduced at Bard which is an offshoot of the immensely popular and successful Excellence and Equal Cost Program. The program will allow outstanding community college students to transfer to Bard without the increase in tuition costs. President Botstein and Ulster County Community College President Robert T. Brown announced on March 9 that one student per year from the community college will be offered the chance to transfer to Bard at the same cost as attending any $2000 students at the New York college.

In the fall of 1988, a UCCC commis-

Frozen Food Month

by Dan Hillman

While you've been working hard in school, Spring Break is coming soon. While you may have forgotten that March is coming up, we have not! March has a lot to offer, such as Frozen Food Month. While you are being reminded to shop for your Spring Break, you may want to consider freezing some food for later use! "A world of freshness is at your fingertips!" says Albert Minniski, national representa-

The program, which now has more than 100 students currently attending Bard, was the inspiration for this continued on page 4

Judy Ann Hester, Secretary. Across the hall from Leonard B. Boado-
dinition's office, where you would find Susan Howard, Assistant to the Executive VP, John M. Schmitt, Secretary to the Executive VP. All these people were one document, except for Anne who said, "Bard is a terrible place and I love working here."

Langer lurked everywhere. The hot sun drove the humidity up to about 80 degrees. A light breeze blew incessantly, we sweated and moaned.

On the second floor student involvement is more familiar. We tripped over several students getting into the Student Center where we met Linda Fuller, the secretary to the Dean of Students who were smiling and happy. She welcomed us and said, "I'm so happy that you came to see us." She gave us a tour of the building and introduced us to the Registrar's office where we met Anne Hapeman, associate registrar, Donna Nudkin, secretary to the Registrar's office, and Arnie Wilson, Registrar. The Registrar's office is where the record-keeping that happens academically at Bard ends. Without them, our whole operation would be nonexistent. These people had a few words to say. They explained that they created course lists, recorded transcripts, kept records, sent out information reports, Victoria Balcomb, secretary to Student Services, was not around at the time of our visit. The second floor was empty.

We were on our way up to the most unknown floor. We stopped on the third floor at the office of Susan Mason, Director of College Relations. We talked with Alumnae for information, not with applicants for information. Then we met Jamie Monnig, Director of Public Affairs. He was kind enough to release news to the outside media. She said, "This job is challenging because of Bard's active program. There is a lot to convey to the press." She gave us some information concerning Leon's lecturing in Vienna, but was unable to comment on the rumor that he was actually smuggling information to the European continent. We also visited Susan Van Kleawek, Director of Special Projects, and met with Susan on the fourth floor. We met with the Director between architects and Bard. According to him, "I'm going to someone else's desk winds up on here." She's responsible for campus master planning. The third and final Susan floor, the third floor, was Susan Gillette, Vice President for Academic Affairs and Development. Her office is responsible for producing publication materials and helping with fundraising.

The Observer apologizes to anyone who may have been missed during our visit to Ludlow. Certainly there are more people who work there, but we could not get to everyone. Besides meeting all the interesting continued on page 3

continued on page 4

continued on page 6

continued on page 4
Editorials

Letters, We Get Letters

Dear Editor,

Where do you find it? With the next issue (issue four) the Hera Observer hits the streets far as I can tell, and I've checked the boxers and the gyms. You are the first group to publish regularly in what seems to be a decade.

I'm writing to you from my editor-in-chief's office, and I'm glad I'm in one being put out by serious people with serious issues so for the pandering to ego.

The real point of this letter is to let you know that I was upset by the editorial content of the current issue. I feel that the editor-in-chief, struck back against a nasty little article that they shouldn't of bob, but I'm sure that would be news, and a hearty exposé on the most dangerous pathways on the campus would not be appropriate. She has a hell of a time clearing walkways of snow, and I'm well taken that if people don't like the dangers of ice, then they should find a school in Florida. However, racemic-people because they think the walking is for all "issues, even stupid ones. With this in mind, it is better to sometimes stay at home.

You've got me dead to rights on the Willian issue. I should stand and take the opportunity to address him as one of the editorial staff. As such I've written an editorial addressing the issue raised by Holly. Equally guilty is my attempt at making a response from Susan Bart. In the future, when allegations are made from nameless sources, they should be investigated to the best of our ability. From now on we will try to bring issues to the letter page, put answers as well.

An open letter to Holly Brown

Ignoring the facts does not work when someone questions why certain criticisms are being ignored. AIDS is an important issue, and you are correct that we could write a serious article about it for the paper. So could you. It's not enough to keep your fingers crossed about the issue. AIDS is still a reality, and it is important that we address it. The sooner we face the issue, the better.

Holly Brown is a valuable member of our staff, and her contribution to the Willian issue is greatly missed. She brings a unique perspective to our team, and we are fortunate to have her on board. Her insights and analysis are always welcome.

Holly Brown

Dear Editor,

I recently read an article about the Willian issue in the Hera Observer. While I generally support the newspaper's stance on various topics, I must say that I was disappointed with the coverage of this particular issue.

I believe that the newspaper could have provided a more balanced and comprehensive perspective on the Willian issue. As a student, I feel that it is important to have a variety of voices and opinions represented in our campus media.

I urge the newspaper to continue to strive for excellence in its reporting and to provide a platform for diverse perspectives on important issues.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

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Sincerely,

[Signature]
Ludlow

continued from page 1

people who work there, the Bard Observer found out that a lot more goes on in Ludlow than meets the eye. All the people at Ludlow do a difficult job in keeping the campus running. Besides being able to help different students with various endeavors, learning about the people in Ludlow and why they do what they do can help one to understand the future of Bard and the people who will bring us there. In future issues we hope to profile many other of the buildings on campus and the groups of people that run each one.

Susan Gillespie

Another donor is needed for the new library project. With a price tag of $8 million there will probably be enough time for the committee to reach their decisions about adding a new wing, or creating a new structure.

Biltonwood construction is developing speedily. The east wing is virtually complete, and the deadline for the completion of the west wing is around August. At this point renovation of the garden is a concern, and it is expected that the lawns will undertake the project. A special note on the grounds, as some concern has been growing about the ability of students to use the lawns once the library institute is open. Special Projects knew of no reason why the use of the grounds would be restricted. The Central Committee is expected to demand a formal statement of this.

Old Gym...

paradox because in order to attract new donors, the college must constantly create new programs. New programs are necessary to create a happening atmosphere, renowned for attracting donors. However, new programs tend to create the need for facilities, and so the campus gets caught up in a vicious circle where it must constantly come up with new ideas to finance the old ones.

Susan Van Kleeck

before the outdoor season gets underway.

For any resident of the new dorms who is concerned about the amount of mud they've been tracking into their domiciles, plans are in the works to develop the landscape around the buildings. Subsequently the buildings will be dedicated at commencement, so they should be beautified by then.

Other projects include a redecoration of Flinn Common. This is not a renovation project and will not tear down walls, or graphically change the landscape of the buildings. This project, which is currently being looked into by an alumni design firm in California, will concern the furniture, floors, lighting, and color scheme of the dreaded building. Although there is a great deal of optimism concerning the project, one student was quoted as saying, "This is like putting a bandaid on a tumor."

Some other projects that are currently on the hopeful list are things like an expansion of the programs at Bluus gallery, a summer program of performing arts somewhere in north campus, and a daycare center for faculty and staff.

The Hudson-Pacific Alliance, a company specializing in the use and restoration of natural landscape and...New Gym (What's the Difference?)

Alfred Hitchcock in His Office

Friday, March 25, 1988, The Bard Observer, Page 3
Kill and Kill Again

continued from page 1
of life of academic studies, being that the library was the only place one was allowed a time a week to be driven to the point of writing a creative suicide note, or confronting my own mortality and begging him to end my life. But I didn't.

But, alas, I was not a fallen angel, for I bombed him the following day. The game dwindled down to twelve players, now I was one of the remaining few shall forever be a mystery. One afternoon I peered my head out the door to find my killer, masking, poring into the darkness at me. I screamed, but I slammed the door before he could officially claim his second to his laurel. I then proceeded to climb out the window and into my next-door neighbor's window (an action of which I later received a lot of flack), and escaped into the street. I was drenched with water at my surprised and defeated watch with a smile, like a victory, was it a moment of sympathy? But the past was put to rest the next day, when, after conversing with a friend for some time (and his intent to know me), he pulled out his gun and killed me. I was blessed him, even promised to name my firstborn after him. I was elated. Now that I've finished my horror story, I feel it is necessary not only to set the record straight about my own actions but also to exonerate myself of any real life future situations, probably stemming from this game, Assassin is in no way an attempt to turn future Lee Harvey Oswald and should not be taken seriously.

The Decade You Love to Hate

1976 was the first year for platinum discs. Gold just didn't cut it anymore as the Beatles continued to rise. The first platinum album (4 million units sold) went to The Eagles Greatest Hits. Johnny Taylor's "Disco Lady" and "Silly Love Songs" went for 7 weeks, and "Don't Go Breakin' My Heart" by Elton John and Kiki Dee went for 9 weeks. "What's Going On" by Marvin Gaye and "Blue" by the Rolling Stones happened. Bob Dylan and Their Greatest Hits by the Eagles, both for five weeks: Wings at the Top of the Hill and Frida for eleven weeks: Fergie Connors Alive! (eleven weeks); Dionne Warwick for ten weeks: and Stevie Wonder for the big twelve week engagement with the public consciousness.

According to the Rock of Rock chart, the following represents the "subjective best" of the year: In simple number one is Bob Dylan " everybody (Part 1)" by Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes we've heard of it. "Love to Love You Baby" by Saluci and Oatts. "You Never Ever Win" by Fletchwood Mac. "How the Night's Gonna Be Alright" by Rod Stewart. "The Boys Are Back in Town" by Thin Lizzy. "Drug" by Rory Mcsame. "Don't Fear the Reaper" by Blue Oyster Cult, and "Livin' is Easy with a Little Help From Your Smile" by Hall and Oates are numbers two through five. The following are the numbers from the following order, from one to ten: Run Down Session by Hank Mobley in the Key of Life. "Live" by Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet Band. "The Boys Are Back in Town" by Rod Stewart. "Fall of Fire" by Nick Drake. "Sad-Eyed Lady of the Lowlands" by Tom Rush and the Silver Bullet Band, Jackson Browne's "The Pretender," Mitch Easter's "Sonic Boom," and Bigger Than All of Us by Hall and Oats. Peregrine's "My Heart Has a Mind of Its Own."

Lucky

program. Bard administrators hope that this generous act will inspire other individuals to establish similar scholarship programs. The sponsor of the fund is the wife of late Dr. David S. Gerges, Dr. Ger- gerg's interest in education and his wife hopes to con- tinue her husband's interest. His late husband always encouraged young people to continue their education, something which has been memorial to him, because he's already "declared himself as down Bard- and it reflects his deep attachment to Ulster County."

Page 4, The Bard Observer, Friday, March 25, 1988

Don't you think it's time for a vacation? Why not stay on over to Tewksbury 219, where you'll discover your important, loving properector can take your mind off nonsense and think about what really goes down on something important? I'm talking about the vacation that you can go on a vacation but spend money and get lazy. "Lazy" is one of my favorite sit-down 45 rpm record is calling your name! So come down on over to the beach and won't hit the edge of the beautiful downtown Tewksbury. Open every Monday and July 4th until midnight. Well, I'm Squiddly!"
Feb-May: Eleborart Center hosts the spring ’88 Eleborart Festival. Mus-}

poc, performance, panel, and storytelling, theater, comedy, and science-

fiction. Admission free. For information, call (212) 280-

0795 for information and reservations.

Apr 6, 6pm: Town of Red Hook’s 175th Anniversary. Historic house tours. Takes place at Kitley House, home of Gen. David Van Rensselar’s West Market St., next to Middle School, Red Hook, NY. Everyone welcome.

Apr 14: Special sneak preview of the movie “Chief Babo,” which was filmed in part at Bard. Film starts at 9pm at the Union’s Union in Red Hook. Admission fee with Bard Card. Contact Susan Hart in the Career Development Office for more information.

THE MID-HUDSON CIVIC CENTER

Apr 2: The Rink in concert. For Civic Center show, tickets are available; check box office, any Ticke-

ter, 100’c &.r-..r or call the Chalet, (914) 454-3388.

THE NEW YORK STATE MUSEUM AT ALBANY

Exhibits

Jan 30-Apr 17: ”American Wildfowl Dec-}

ouyre”, a collection from the Museum of American Folk Art.

Feb 27-May 1: “Send Us A Lady Physician: Woman Doctors in America, 1835-1920”, art, artifacts, audio presentations, photo-

graphs, and graphics.


Peter. For information, phone (518) 474-8777.

BARD FILM

Fri, Apr 8 Silent Running (1979) 90 min. dir. by special effects whiz, Douglas Trumbull. Bruce Dunn stars in this sciencefiction fable about a guy who lives in a big space terrain with a tiny little cabin. A tough job, but somebody’s got to do it. Why not the renowned folks who did this little film.

Photo Contest Rules

All photos submitted become the property of the Observer, and will be used for the contest. All photos should pertain to the spirit of Bard, and those that subject matter includes persons or objects of a private nature, permission for the photographing of said materials is the sole responsibility of the photographer. The Observer assumes no liability.

The contest is open to all members of the community. The contest will not be judged by the editorial staff. The winner will be judged on content and quality. One first place winner will be chosen, as well as a “Runners Ups.” Each winner will have their name printed with their picture. The first place winner will receive $25. Entrants should submit their photos through campus mail, sent to box #335. The deadline is 5pm on April 1. The results will be published in issue 5.
Frozen Food
continued from page 1
with the crowning of Miss Frozen Food 1988, Christine Taft of Boise, Idaho, at a gala celebration in Washington, D.C. Miss Taft was immediately flown to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, to begin her "unenviable" duties as Miss WCF Bowl-In-Bag Bakeoff. Meanwhile, frozen food festivities took place across the nation.

Millie Greenman, the mayor of Cast-terbridge, Maine, commemorated this month by building a fifteen-foot johnboat and placing it in a frozen square with her husband, Bill. "My husband and I have set anything, unless it's been frozen first," declared the enthused mayor.
On the 13th through 15th, Mooncraft, Washington, was the site of the Swan-son Food Corporation's fourth annual Hungry Man Log Jambooree. Designed to promote the uses of frozen food in the logging industry, the event featured logger Donald kale's method of preparing chicken pot pie: "You just attach the pie to your canoe with duct tape. The heat of the engine warms it up in time for lunch. You can even use the pie pipe to patch your mitten when you're through."
In honor of frozen food, the Bonn-ridge Model Airplane Club of Escan- dido, California, built a radio-controlled, flying twenty-four-pound frozen turkey. Shortly before the March 14th, Linda Bellows, president of the organization, explained, "Our research shows that a frozen bird has aerodynamic properties similar to those of a Boeing 747." Minutes into its first flight, the turkey went out of control over interstate highway 5, causing a nine-car collision. No fatalities were reported.
March also concludes National Fro- zen Food Month, an event which will be observed in the town of Old Forge, New York, with frozen pear offer- ings to the gods. The Miss Frozen Food Pageant, which took place in 1988,Christina Taft, shall act as em- cee to the ceremonies. This event will be broadcast live on the three major television networks.

New Course Offered
by Christopher Martin
The name of the course is "Fro- mance For Fun And Mental Profi- t," and it will be taught by Bard philos- ophy professor Alfred F. Hitchbox next semester.
Hitchbox's preliminary description runs thus: "An introductory philosophy course for students in all divisions. Emphasis on developing the general and in- tellectual senses through disappearance and advanced student, emphasis will be placed on style. Classes will be held every day during the first week of semester and will the gradually thin out as students become more comfortable with the material." Frequent lectures by leaders in the film industry, such as Oliver Stone and Jimmy Hoffa, will be featured. The course is open to any student interested in getting himself through disappearance. No pre-requisites.

Professor Hitchbox: "I got the idea back in February when several stu- dents disappeared and then returned a few weeks later. I discovered that those who had disappeared had longer attention spans and were better able to grasp the material which I pre- sented in class. Several of these papers are now being considered for publication by The International Journal of Philosophy."
Hitchbox says he has experimented fully with the new concept and is confident that it can be taught.
"Last week was my vacation trip and I spent the time learning to disappear. By the end of the week I had grasped a couple of Einstein's more difficult theories, figured out how to break a kosher pig, and developed a solid opin- ion regarding the nature of philos- ophy. The validity of mystical exper- iences, the nature of consciousness and its relationship to the body, the criterion of truth, the appraisal of parapsychology, and pragmatism as a philosophical methodology. I think this course will be beneficial to students of all disciplines.

Landmarks
The following story exists: The quilt has been appropriated to protect their names. Please keep your hands and feet inside at all times.
Once upon a time there was a sculp- ture which had been erected in the field next to Proctor Art Center by a senior whose name has been lost to time. The sculpture consisted of eight tin columns arranged in a square with a ninth column, referred to as the "paradise," off to the side, leaning at an angle. Each col- umn was about eight feet tall. The name of the sculpture was "Stonehenge," and it was commonly referred to by Bard students as "Stonehenge," "that thang, or the Green-Moon's countdown."
Sometimes in the dark hours of the morning after fellow students, known as Samhain, the Celtic New Year, "Stonehenge" made a strange journey. As the first of November dawned, grey and cloudy, the sculp- ture was discovered missing, and mists from its awkward perch over Townsend Rock were then a novohed, as though it was no longer anything. For it to be persecuted by. There was much talk, mostly in the vein of, "Did you see what they did with 'Stonehenge'? What ahoules." The incident was never mentioned in any campus publication. It was carted away, out to be seen for six months.

ONS-OOP
In the early hours of dawn, March 11, 1988, four men huddled around a group of nine-volt batteries. From the batteries ran two wires. The wires were connected to the engine of a small airplane. When the co-pilots had been completed, three of the men started a vehicle and drove back to allow the one to do his job. There was no need for a co-pilot.
The wires were touched to the terminals of the batteries and the car cranked their heads in awe as the wee projectile kicked away from the earth.
It was the beginning of a new era for the Observer: an age of new space flight. For aboard that rocket was a package of semiannual operations, expensive instruments designed solely to seek out and record the elusive seismic noise and cosmic radiation. The ONS (Observer News Satellite) was built by the amazing Tovolo and Rihmikee, made of lightweight space materials, a couple of Whiteside Cus, the compact satellite receiver that transmits a tape station is capable of transmitting hundreds of pages of data an hour.

Observer News Satellite

Page 6, The Bard Observer, Friday, March 15, 1988
Letters... continued from page 2
As far as security hanging out in your room, I could speak, but the guys come slack.
Flim-flam. If you harbor around ensuring the security of the campus when it is middle of the night, our freezing weather, I 3m sure you'd appreciate a warm resting spot, maybe a hotel situated when security is in the lounge, I'll be around and offer a security guard a cup of cola when you get yourself out of your room next time, would you walk from security to your room to unlock it for you for $5 an hour?

1976 continued from page 4
American commercialism showed the strong impact on the world after World War II.
The Americanization of retailing in the 1970s

The fashion industry, as usual, was in full swing. Women wore saris, kimonos, and silks.

The recession of the 1970s hit hard, causing many people to lose their jobs. The government implemented a number of austerity measures to try to reduce the deficit. Despite these efforts, the economy continued to decline.

The Arab oil embargo of 1973-1974 led to a sharp increase in the price of oil, which had a profound impact on the global economy. It also sparked a wave of energy conservation measures, as people tried to reduce their use of oil.

The Watergate scandal, which ultimately led to the resignation of President Richard Nixon, was a major political event of the 1970s.

The Vietnam War ended in 1975, although there were still some residual conflicts in the region.

The United States continued to struggle with inflation and unemployment, and the economy remained weak for much of the decade.

The disco era reached its peak, with music from artists like ABBA, Earth, Wind & Fire, and Bee Gees dominating the charts.

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Landmarks

continued from page 6

With the passing of those months came the beginning of May, 1985, the time of Beltane, the Celtic Spring Festival, when a Druidic ring appeared in that large field between the Dung and Cruger Island Road. The Druidic ring was made up of nine tin columns. The exact measurements of the circle are not known, but we have been assured by an anonymous source that they pretty much match those of the outer circle of boulders which are part of the real Stonehenge on Salisbury Plain in England. According to legend, Stonehenge was transported from Ireland to England by Merlin, so that it could be a memorial for Britons who had been slain by Henry II, who was said to mean to last forever. Our "Stonehenge" had been a senior project and had been meant to last only long enough for its creator to get the hell away from Bard with his diploma. The wind was not kind, and "Stonehenge" stood only a few days before it was blown over. It lay in the long grass until haying-time at the end of the summer, when Dan carted it away again.

This time the sculpture lay dormant for some time, but when it had been seen in its three incarnations, the Sculptor forgot it. Life went on as it usually did at Bard: that is, badly.

But then, around the time of Palm Sunday, 1987, the columns returned in the form of a straight line which stretched down the hill in back of Cruger Village. Perhaps they were meant to symbolize Christ's ascension to the hill where he died, and the subsequent transfiguration of Panagia. The number of columns had dwindled to six, but the classic lines of the column still lent a strange, grey beauty to the back lawn of Cruger. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, however. One sophomore commented, "Stonehenge" is all right for a circle of druids, but "Stonehenge" also did not last long. It was gone in two days.

Meanwhile, a new sculpture had been erected in Tewksbury field. It was a large construction of chrome tubes, quite suitable for climbing on, and, although it was set in the spot where "Stonehenge" once stood, it seemed to have nothing to do with that expatriate sculpture. But on Easter, the day which celebrates Christ's resurrection, a perfect circle of rope was found around the base of the new sculpture. We hesitate to make an interpretation of this occurrence since we have no idea what it means.

Where is "Stonehenge" now? Will it turn up again? At the time of this writing an extensive search for "Stonehenge" was under way, in hopes that "Stonehenge" might be found again. After all, the basic motives of trekking over vast, muck-n-nire fields, climbing through deep ravines, and running from barking dogs and faculty brats with a set of shovels and a汹汹 are the same.

In back of Robbie House, there is a field. In back of that field is a huge field which looks like it has been given up mowing. Even the cross-country ski trails pass by. Small trees are beginning to get a grip on the soil, and the woods are encroaching on the sides. Grass and prickly pears grow thick. In the middle of this forgotten wilderness stands "Stonehenge." Its past identity is lost, but one can be seeing it for the first time would think it had been there for many years. Each column has a tree growing up through its center. They do not even seem to be in any pattern, but are scattered randomly.

"Stonehenge" may be an elaborate student prank? Perhaps. But the fact remains that "Peer Pressure" has been forced apart and all members have been alienated; all members are now paranoid. One might make the inference that the old gods have been usurped by the young, growing God of Christianity, or that the works of man are transient, with Nature holding final power.

"Stonehenge" will support any number of analogies. In each, the final question is: thirty years from now, will the columns stand in the growing grass or will some band of tin heads? Until one or the other is found, the outcome depends upon the strength of the spirit of the participants.

NEED YOUR HELP TO GRADUATE

One month ago, I began asking freshman seminar leaders to distribute questionnaires during class. My project requires that as many freshmen as possible answer the questionnaire. The survey should take less than an hour to complete.

Confidentiality and anonymity are guaranteed. Your name will only be used for the consent form; anonymous identification numbers will be used to label all questionnaires.

This research is interested only in groups of personalities, and will not compare your results individually with another person, nor measure intelligence.

All volunteers who wish to receive a brief description of my research and results, a neat way to learn about yourself while helping me with my SENIOR PROJECT.

If you are a freshman who hasn't received a questionnaire and would like to drop a note to me through campus mail. If you've already taken the survey, please encourage your friends to participate.

Dan Hillman, Box 730

Send to Box 635

Dear Over the Edge, I've never had a woman want to be my friend before. Show me the way. Don't shut me out. It's lonely in the dark. --learning

Dear Blonde, it was somewhere in a dream that we met. The present was filled with the pristine majesty of reality bent toward the will of a raw god. I was free to fly, by heart soared. I got my room, and you got bored. I lost my love while the campus soared. Drive spikes into my eyes, it would be so to let if it were a way. --N. Culp

To Spike, the bathroom door opens and your doing this person is dressed in spiked heels and a black leather dog collar. She's carrying a Wire Chub album. Everybody has fun tonight. (Except Dick Cavett)

But Mon, I like plastic! --Fester

Redhead: Please! Get a haircut. You look like an English sheepdog.

"I'llamas don't samba.

To Vidal: Chaka Khan, the Blessed Virgin, and the Patriotic Songs Book is filled with a shot in the dark" --The VJO shrapnel

I'm hiding in Safety deposit Box 8516-7859. The key is under the mat -- your accompany, Juan

Millard: Yes --love, Beverly

C: I've got the way you hand me those review readings. You've been so patient with me. I just hope I'll remember it when I'm older. --B. Maybe I'll explain it to you

Page 8, The Bard Observer, Friday, March 25, 1988

Lisa, does prettiness precede breathlessness? -- just wondering

Do all women: Your gravity is unwarranted if there are plenty of nice guys out there that are all the nice women: --one of the lonely

To the batman, don't you, like it then, like, you know these people just hang on to you --Sarah's roommate

Katie, keep the faith, girlie. Remember, he sends them in two. --another disciple

Dear Leslie, don't stop now. I'm interested.

All right, who's been classified in my name? --CIM

Were it is Spring and we're all just playing this great big happy, wicked game, but aren't we having fun.

Nothing light have no faith in the weary --Stalking

Clyde, so many girls, so little time. --P.

So much cranial space, so few braincells. --Clyde

Still, I'm hidden in safety deposit box 8516-7859. The key is under the mat -- your accompany, Juan

Lonely? Unloved? Suicidal? Cool. Can I have your stuff?