Front Page  AIDS Committee Funding: A Question of Priorities
   Amara Willey
   Bard Hops
   Lisa DeTora
   First Conference of Levy Institute
   Valerie Scurto

Page 2  Computer Center Improvement
   Amara Willey

Campus News
   Foreign Tutors
   Melissa Anderson
   Colors Change at Bard
   Lisa DeTora

Page 3  Fall Honors List
   Contest
   Prepositional Trepidation
   "Dr. Grammar" Jack E. Surrency, Ph.D., Assistant Dean of Communications at Florida Community College at Jacksonville, South Campus

Page 4  Editorials
   To test or not to test . . .
   Joshua Wolff

Page 5  Letters To The Editor
   ["... Truly spiritual experience that I'd like to tell you about."]
   Albert B. Horvath
   Outlook From The Editor's Sanctum

Page 6  A Particularly Graphic Page
   The Babbling Brook
   Acrophobia

Page 7  Quotes of the Issue:

Page 8  African Notebook
   Lianna Williamson
   1988-89 Calendar Graduate Record Examinations
   Them Darn Ghosts
   By Some Bard Reporters

Page 10  Sports
   Men's Soccer on the Rise
   Michele Widrick
   Game Scores
   Pool Hours:

Page 11  Events in the Hudson Valley
   Art
   Dance
   Film
   Lecture
   Music
   Theater
   Arts & Entertainment
   Degas at the Met.

Page 12  Calendar
AIDS Committee Funding: A Question of Priorities

by Anara Willey

As mid-term passes, the AIDS Committee has still not received the funding it was promised. Meanwhile, there are already twelve applicants for the Love, Lust and Luck Contest that the Committee is sponsoring.

A recent memo from Dean Stuart Levine asked the Committee to find money from different sources, suggesting Health Services and the Dean of Students’ Office.

However, when the Committee expressed its worry to Levine, he reassured the members that the money would be found. “There should be no concern for funding,” Levine said.

Despite this assurance from the Dean’s Office, Father Bruce Chilton, chairperson of the committee, has doubts. “Money on the way will not help us meet immediate commitments,” Chilton said.

The Committee began researching an AIDS brochure before the semester began. It decided upon one from the Gay Men’s Health Crisis, which explicitly explains how condoms are used.

Because the Gay Men’s Health Crisis operates on a cash only basis, a check must be sent before the brochures can be received. “It is a frustrating position to be in after three months of activity,” Chilton said. “If it’s not like a slap in the face, then it’s like a cold shower.”

The Committee will be lucky if the brochures arrive before the semester ends, he added.

The AIDS Committee has also promised $400 in prize money for the Love, Lust and Luck Contest. “It’s not clear to me how we’re going to procure funds for the exhibition,” Chilton said.

The exhibition of admissions from the contest is scheduled for November 8-10 in the Student Center.

Since funding has been reaffirmed, the contest will continue as planned. “We’ll pay them in IOUs if we have to,” Chilton stated.

The twelve applicants for the contest range from photographers, poets and painters to journalists and essayists. One applicant may even design a brochure for the Committee.

During an interview, Levine explained that extra funds will be made available. “Just to find money from unspecified parts of the budget. There must be some flexibility.”

When pressed, Levine admitted that where exactly all the money would come from was still unknown.

Funding for the brochure will come from the Dean’s Office. “We will find additional money, it’s my responsibility to ask if there is money in any other departmental budgets. It’s my job.”

So far there has not been a check. “An expression of sympathy may result in actual funding,” Chilton said. “I have no doubt of the administration’s goodwill. No one is out to stop the AIDS Committee, but the college has to decide what its priorities are.”

The sock hop, held in honor of the opening of the Stevenson gymnasium and Parents’ Day, was a semi-formal held on the gym floor. Dozens of students, parents, and others braved the rain to attend.

Charles Stevenson, who donated funds for the facility, was there to admire the success of the gym and the event.

The socks, which saved wear and tear on the new floor, were accompanied by the sounds of the 60’s and 70’s and even the 50’s. A variety of outfits, from formal, including ties on gentlemen, to the 50’s motif were sported by the students hopping about the gym.

Shelley Morgan, the Assistant Dean of Students, oversaw the hop from the shoe room, to the hot boxes down to the eatery. A very pleasant time was had by all.

First Conference of Levy Institute

by Valerie Scipeta


The conference was co-sponsored by the Levy Institute, Washington University in St. Louis, and the National University of Mexico. Funding was provided by the Ford Foundation.

This gathering originated in response to the need for finding a solution to the Latin American countries’ defaults.

The inability of many countries to repay their loans on time or even meet the interest bills threatens the stability of the global financial system and the stability of the debtor countries. Financiers and government officials in the United States and other countries worked with the nations to reschedule interest payments and provide new funds to ward off defaults. Yet, the crisis continues.

Senator Moynihan spoke on the nature and limits of U.S. government activity to resolve the debt crisis. "What is the world’s largest debtor? The U.S. is supposed to do about other nations’ debts?" was his main question.

Moynihan asked the New York State Business Council in 1981, "Do we want a decade in which the issue of public discourse will be how big must the budget cuts be in order to prevent the deficit from being even bigger?" The United States’ military budget is in its fourth year of decline, he noted.

Moynihan commented that "the huge budget deficits created were intentional on the part of the administration." He went on to say that "if the policies can be remedied, the decline can be averted."

He claimed we are "on the threshold of being transformed from an economic superpower into just one more bankrupt American republic. Our debt problem is the direct result of deliberate policies pursued by..." continued on page 12
Campus News

Foreign Tutors

by Melissa Anderson

An integral part of Bard’s foreign language department are the teaching assistants, who lead special tutorial sessions outside of class to provide further instruction for students. This year Bard is pleased to have Alicia Cegolindo from Spain, Christelle Couture from France, Petra Dettermann from West Germany, and Zhang Meng from China.

Before coming to Bard, Alicia studied Spanish philology (historical linguistics), receiving her master’s degree from the Complutense in her native Madrid. She believes her stay in the United States will provide an excellent opportunity to travel (she hopes to visit Florida and California) and to learn more about American culture. After spending a year at Bard, Alicia would like to either return to Spain to find a job or possibly stay in the states next year and get a master’s degree in linguistics.

Christelle, who received a master’s degree from the Sorbonne in Paris, became aware of the teaching assistant’s program at Bard through the Institute of International Education. Christelle’s main goal is to show her students France “in a way they’ve never seen before.” While she is quite excited about teaching French to American students, she also hopes to learn a great deal from her students. Christelle also plans on travelling and visiting New Orleans and California. Previously working both as an English and science teacher in Trier, West Germany, Petra would like to show her students “how German is really spoken—something more than what is taught in books.” Petra wishes to come to the United States mainly for the experience of getting to know another country better. To do this, she plans to travel a great deal, hopefully going across the United States to California next year.

Shang, Bard’s first Chinese teaching assistant, is originally from Zhengzhou City in the Henan Province. She worked as an English teacher in high school coming to Bard, and is the first middle school teacher from Henan to go to the United States. She wishes to stay in the States as her “golden time”—a time in which she can learn more about America and explore what life is like in America, an experience which she hopes to share with her students in China.

Colors Change at Bard

by Lisa DeTora

A surprising number of trees at Bard turn color in the fall. Scientists say that this is caused by a myriad of chemical events and such phenomena as leaf abscission and the reduction of photosynthesis beneath the corty periderm.

Most people, not particularly caring what the scientists think causes the color change breathe

Trees have always changed colors at Bard

In a deep breath and look at the beautiful leaves in their autumn arrayment, which even Solomon could not boast in the days of his greatest glory.

Foreign students especially love to watch the color change, which does not occur in such far-flung places as Pakistan and India, due to climatic variations, and the low incidence of deciduous hardwoods.

Those in the know, however, are sure that the color change has nothing to do with absorption, or desiccation, but are really caused by the wandering activities of the tree elves. The tree elves have come forward to debunk the myth that “God paints each one by hand”, and replace it with the truth, that God has each continued on page 12
Prepositional Trepidation

We all know what prepositions are. They are those little words that appear in almost every sentence we utter. Prepositions are words such as at, by, in, to, under, and with. Although they appear harmless enough, our fear of ending a sentence with a preposition causes us to render some sentences utterly ridiculous.

Winston Churchill made a valiant attempt to free us from the tyranny of the preposition. Once, when he was told a sentence shouldn’t end with a preposition, he said to have remarked: “This is something up with which I will not put.”

In spite of Churchill’s attempt, we still fear prepositions. Recently, for example, during an early morning television program, I heard the commentator say, “It all depends on what you are putting it with.” He quickly added, “Oops. I know I shouldn’t have ended that sentence with a preposition.”

All I could think of was that millions of Americans were having the mistaken notion reinforced that a preposition should not appear at the end of a sentence.

When did we learn to fear putting a preposition at the end of a sentence? To answer this, I began ruminating through grammar books, ancient and modern. I found this statement in Funk and Wagnalls’ 1915 edition of *Pleasure Dictionary*: “Some authorities object to the use of a preposition as the final word in a sentence, but such usage is in accord with the genius of all the Teutonic languages.”

In less bombastic language, the most modern grammar textbooks tell us that “the preposition may follow rather than precede its object, and it may be placed at the end of the sentence.”

So, if the grammar books are telling us it’s not wrong to fear putting a preposition at the end of a sentence, why do we?

I think I know. I think when we were children, our teachers, who were bigger than we were, put the fear of the preposition into us.

When Mary said, “there is he at?,” our teachers grabbed us by our impressionable minds and said, “He is behind the at. Mary, Don’t end the sentence with the preposition at. Mary, Don’t do it, class. Mary, Don’t ever do it.”

Thus, even though Mary’s sentence should not have ended with the word at because it is superfluous, most of us thought our teachers were telling us that any sentence ending with a preposition is incorrect.

Now, not only do we wince when we hear someone end a sentence with the word at, we also wince when we hear someone say, “what are you selling it for?” We pride ourselves on knowing the speaker has committed a faux pas, even though the sentence is incorrect.

Oh, teachers, how we love you but how miserable you have made our lives. Now instead of saying, “faith is what we live by,” we get to the word live and then stop, for we cannot put that preposition at the end. We end up saying, “Faith is what we live.”

And next week, perhaps we’ll thank our teachers for not allowing us to ever split an infinitive.

Well, until next time: watch your language. And if you see a preposition lurking around the corner of your sentence, don’t run from it. It may put some sense into your words.

Watch Your Language

Dr. Grammar is Jack E. Surrency, Ph.D., assistant dean of Communications at Florida Community College at Jacksonville South Campus.
Editorials

But Quayle's experienced. He's been hiding behind bushes all his life.

To test or not to test...

by Joshua Wolff

With mid-term exams out of the way, it seems like an appropriate time to talk about another type of testing: the Human Immunodeficiency Virus (HIV) test. Unlike mid-terms however, it is your choice whether or not to take an HIV test.

A lengthy debate has ensued over since HIV testing first came into use. Issues such as confidentiality, mandatory testing, discrimination, test accuracy, and the like have been argued in the medical community and throughout the court system in the United States. Organizations which one day advocate for testing have been known to recommend against it the next day.

An HIV test is NOT a test for AIDS. Rather, the test can detect the presence of antibodies which are produced by the body's immune system in response to the virus. A positive HIV test means that you have been exposed to the AIDS virus. It does not mean that you have AIDS. In order to be classified as having AIDS, an HIV positive person must contract at least one of several specified opportunistic infections.

A positive HIV test means that you can transmit the virus to others through unsafe sexual contact, by sharing intravenous needles, or during pregnancy to an unborn baby.

Although estimates vary widely depending on who and when you ask, the most common prediction is that approximately 75% of those persons infected with HIV will eventually (within ten years) go on to develop symptoms of AIDS Related Complex (ARC) or full-blown AIDS. It is still too early to know just how accurate this estimate is.

Because of possible discrimination which might follow a positive test result, such as cancelled insurance, loss of job, and eviction from place of residence, it is essential that the test be performed anonymously.

The results shouldn't be entered into any kind of permanent record under your name. Even if you are assured confidentiality, medical records can be subpoenaed by a court of law. For this reason, it is not advisable to have the test done by a general health care practitioner.

The test is not 100% accurate. If you have an HIV test you have to contend with the possibility of 'false negatives' and 'false positives.'

A false negative is a negative test result which should have been positive, and a false positive is a positive test result which should have been negative. Because of the design of the test, false positives are much more common than false negatives.

In order to try and control for false results blood is often screened more than once. The first test performed on the blood is called an ELISA. This is the test which was developed to screen blood for blood banks. Thus, the test is more concerned with identifying contaminated blood than non-contaminated blood. For this reason some good blood is discarded because of false positive results.

The ELISA test is an inexpensive and effective means of keeping contaminated blood out of the blood supply.

Although blood banks only screen blood once, labs which are testing individuals' blood do not conclude that the blood is contaminated on one positive test. If the first result is positive a second ELISA is performed. If the second ELISA is positive a different test, called the Western Blot, is performed. This test is much more precise, but also more costly, than the ELISA.

Blood will be tested up to five times; twice with an ELISA and three times with a Western Blot. If at any point a negative result is found, the testing is discontinued and the blood is deemed uninfected. However, if each of the five tests come up positive the blood is then deemed infected.

It is also important to remember that the HIV antibodies take an average of three to six months to appear in measurable amounts after exposure to the virus. Thus, you cannot engage in risky behavior tomorrow and expect to find out whether you've been exposed tomorrow.

For persons interested in being tested for HIV, New York State has what are called Alternate Testing Sites. These facilities which offer HIV testing which is both anonymous and free of charge. The testing site closest to Bard is located in Kingston.

The phone number to make a test appointment is (914) 222-35 ext. 360. When you call this number, you will be asked what county (Dutchess) you live in, your age, and your sex. Along with your appointment date and time you will be given an identification number. They will never ask for your name. There is generally no waiting period for an appointment at this time.

When you go for your appointment you will meet with a counselor before any blood is drawn. The counselor will ask you questions similar to those presented later in this article. He/she will also inquire as to whether you have engaged in any AIDS-risk behavior.

It takes approximately three weeks for results to come back from the lab, at which time you will have to go back for more counseling and your test results. No test results are ever given over the phone.

Remember that it takes three to six months for antibodies to appear after exposure to the virus. Make sure you wait a long enough period before being tested.

HIV testing is not available through the college health center. Because they are the process of setting up their laboratory and trying to cope with the general health care needs of the college, it is not yet possible for them to start performing such a test.

More importantly, although the college health service can do its best to ensure confidentiality, they cannot provide anonymity. When they are more settled into the new role of primary health care providers for the college, the possibility of HIV testing on campus will again be debated.

Before making your decision to test or not to test, the most important question you need to ask yourself is, "why should I have an HIV test?"

If you have not engaged in any unsafe-for-AIDS behavior, you really don't need to be tested. Just keep on protecting yourself.

If you have engaged in any unsafe-for-AIDS behavior, the decision to have or not to have the test is not an easy one to make. The time in between making continued on page 9

Correction

Excuse the omission: the last two issues we forgot to give the credit deserved to our business manager, Rebecca Ames.
To the Editor:

I never thought I'd be writing to you, but I've had a truly spiritual experience that I'd like to tell you about.

I was out on the field one day a couple of years ago, working with the combine (which, if you don't know, is one of those huge threshing machines with the big paddle wheel in front and the snowblower attachment that blows the wheat or what have you into a box when something got caught in the wheel). I was a little upset as it was nearing suppertime and I didn't want to stay out in the field any longer than I had to. So, do my's, I forgot to turn off the engine like the manual says before I climbed down from the cab.

I went around to the front of the combine and looked inside and darned if there wasn't a tricycle in there. I'd warned the kids several times not to leave their toys in the field and now here was a perfectly good tricycle ruined. I reached in there and tried to jar it loose but it wouldn't budge, so I braced my foot up against a strait and pulled harder. Wouldn't you know it, the thing came loose and the wheel started turning and my foot slipped in up to the middle of my thigh.

I felt no pain but was rather annoyed what with missing supper and the kids discovering me and now this. While trying to get my leg loose I somehow managed to have my other three limbs pulled into the whirling blades. I figured I'd be lucky if I'd see breakfast, let alone dinner.

I hung there for awhile until the wheel had finished chawing on my appendages at which point I fell back on the ground.

Needless to say, I was very annoyed.

"O God, I prayed, Can you see me here? I sure could use some help. Lord, I'm bleeding profusely from four gaping wounds and I hurt. Could you send a doctor? Lord, how about a bandage?"

But God must have been busy or something because He didn't send me anything unless that reaper that was trying to pick out my eyes belonged to Him. Once I decided God wasn't going to do anything for me I determined to go back to the farmstead and call a doctor myself.

"So, you say, was it playing bridge with the girls (she always comes home late and drunk) and the kids were on the green doing what they do.

So anyway, I rolled myself onto my stomach and started dragging myself across the field with my tongue. Believe me I was tougher than getting a Visa card.

I don't know how long it took me to reach the house because I was watching on my wrist which was in the box under the snowblower attachment on the combine.

When I finally got there I realized it was going to be quite a chore to get the door open. Luckily it wasn't locked and I won't go into the gorey details of how I got through the door but suffice it to say that this day I can't sing any parts lower than the tenor ones.

Since I had worn my tongue down to a stub dragging myself around, I had to dial the phone with my nose. I had always meant to get one of those push-button phones but had never gotten around to it (I've since gotten one).

To make an already long story short, police and doctors came in answer to my screams and I was swiftly brought to a hospital in Albany via one of those nifty new super-whirly-blades.

I languished in the hospital for several months undergoing a total of twenty-seven operations including fourteen separate skin-grafts, and twenty bone transplants. The surgeons there were able to rebuild my feet and hands from pieces recovered from the combine, however I am now two feet shorter and they say I'll never again have complete use of my left index finger.

Four weeks ago, I once again sat in the cab of the combine that had mangled a tricycle so many years ago. I harvested my whole spread by myself and only wet myself twice.

I thank the Lord I am still able to enjoy the love of my family and friends. You may ask why, since He abandoned me in my most desperate hour of need. Well, I realized then, and I know now, and I'll remember for the rest of my life the truest words George Harrison ever sang: "The Lord helps those who help themselves." My faith is stronger than ever.

Albert B. Horvath
Woodstock
Sam could only have a cigarette if he had sorted four boxes of beads, and Sam had only sorted two. Of course I could not really explain this to Sam, because he really wanted the cigarette, and he had torn the skin off of someone’s arm the day before for just this sort of thing. Sam has a very low frustration level, and I had no desire to have my arms torn open, so the only thing left to do was to run. No I needed the money—think fast; something that Sam is unable to do. It occurred to me that if I could convince Sam that I was really in charge, that I would be, for all practical purposes.

I was beginning to feel pressed as the rest of the room was getting restless, so I walked Sam over to the beads, keeping my voice calm and low, assuring him that he had only sort a few beads and then he could have whatever he wanted. I pasted a huge smile on my face, and wondered what I could do when he decided to spring. Sam, looking confused, sat down and sorted the beads.

Suddenly, a highly functional client (this means that they have every notion of what they are doing, so if they go off after you watch out named Nancy dashed into the room, screaming at me to protect her. I was at a loss to see how I could protect Nancy, who was twice as big as me and three times as strong and who had been known to tear apart whole residences. “What’s going on?” I asked.

“She’s throwing chairs!” Banging and shouting from the quiet room told me that Mary had decided to take her aggressions out on the furniture again. I pointed out to Nancy that she would be much safer in her classroom as long as Mary was in the quiet room, and she ran off, presumably to sort beads.

By this time, the berserk client had been calmed down enough to be reintroduced to the classroom, and I was elected to help hold the door shut on Mary. As a co-worker was holding the door, which will not close unless held, Mary, who had had a hard day, put her fist through the Plexiglass window. In the classroom, Sam tore the skin off of someone’s arm, and got his own trip to the auxiliary quiet room.

Mary felt better after breaking the window, and she went back to her room, to throw chairs no more, at least until she got home. Meanwhile, a 4'6" woman with Down’s Syndrome, who was trying to explain that he was in the wrong place, Luckily, it was time to go home, so all the clients were packed up on their buses, and shipped to their residences. Then I went to answer phones at the church rectory, which I usually found restful after a day of excitement. The night before, there had been two calls, both for the cook. I hoped I would have another easy night. The Fates, however, would not have it so.

I called the day secretary who said that our visitor, Fr. Silas, had to call Fr. Abraham in the Bronx and get a ride. I wrote down Fr. Abraham’s number. Unfortunately I could not call Fr. Silas, because I did not have his number, which he had refused to give me.

I tried to find our resident Indian priest, Fr. James, but he was out. The phone rang, and a parishioner who had somehow extracted Fr. Silas’ number from him gave it to me, saying that the reason he would not give me the number was that he could not understand that I could call him on the phone. I wrote the number down. It seemed natural to me that this priest would assume a greater familiarity with the phone system of my own country than I have.

I called Fr. Silas, but he could not seem to understand that he had to call Fr. Abraham. “No no no no...” he said into the phone, as if he were scolding a foolish child. After insisting that I come to get him, he hung up.

I became annoyed. He had no business addressing me in that tone, assuming that I did not know how to use the phone, or thing me a fool. After all, I was not the one who had been trapped in an airport for three hours because I had not bothered to arrange a ride, or even to take a taxi. Continued on page 7.

Acrophobia

What would happen if I had to go on a plane? I would think... I guess we’d first shake a while... Well, I’m not sure... And then we’d tumble...
Observer Classifieds

How to Place an Observer Classified in our next issue:

1) Think of something to say (sometimes the hardest part).
2) Write it down (try to keep it less than 30 words).
3) Turn in to the desk assistant at the front desk of library.
4) Keep your money—Observer classifieds are free to the Bard community!

PERSONALS

Freakin cow!!

Moo?

The two very big questions I have to ask you to which I have one very long answer, why don't we just get down to it?

Burt & Chipper: Why would I let you call me that? We are friends, you know, and I have a little jealousy and asking your attention before you leave.

J.J.: If you don't play piano, why carry piano wire?

Jim: Do you know what I'm thinking?

Flax collars, day-glo paint, footsie rolls! I'll never pass this class!

Could you be in 3-D Foundations in Art by any chance?

Babbling On

continued from page 6

Meanwhile, a parishioner had come in looking for Fr. James, who was not at the meeting he was supposed to be running. I went over to the church to look for him.

I called Fr. Abraham. When I told him the name of the church I was calling him from, he said that was not his parish and gave me back my own number. Wishing I spoke some Indian language, I hung up.

Just then, Fr. James came in. I thrust all of my papers at him and told him to deal with it. He wanted to know why the parishioner had known the number of the pay phone at the airport. Two hours later, Fr. Silas took a taxi to Fr. Abraham, and everyone was very relieved.

Babbling On

 quotes of the issue:

Oft-remembered names and faces, but to whom do they belong?

You can't draw blood from a stone. -folk saying

(But we did)

meeces & pieces

QUALITY AMERICAN HANDCRAFTED GIFTS
YEAR 'ROUND CHRISTMAS SHOP
BABY'S WOOL

TUES-SAT 10-5, FRI TILL 9, SUN 12-4
HARDSCRAFFLE CENTER, (AT E 96) RED HOOK
914-758-0821

magnets potpourri steamers soft sculpture hoops bibs

chimes pottery candles primitives potpourri doilies

ruff sail

raleigh, lightweight bikes, men's, black model #410. best offer over $125. practically new, only used twice. call 978-6057 after 5 pm.

housing

wanted: a roommate or someone to sublet a fully furnished apartment in red hook for the month of january. if sublet, take care of cat. apartment is $425/month (including utilities). if roommate, rent is half. call 755-2376 for more information.
African Notebook

by LiannaWilliams

We are standing in a light misting rain, the base of Volcanoes National Park, Rwanda. The guide, a blonde woman, is tapping us on the head. She is excited to see the gorillas. We walk along the dirt path, passing a small river. The gorillas are jumping around, playing in the water. We follow them as they lead us deeper into the forest. The trees are tall and the air is fresh. The guide speaks to us in a soft voice, describing the gorillas' behavior. She tells us that they are shy and rarely seen in the wild. We continue walking for a while, listening to the sound of the rain and the occasional sound of a gorilla vocalizing. The guide points out various plants and trees along the way, explaining their significance in the gorillas' diet. We move slowly, making sure not to startle the gorillas. As we approach a clearing, the guide stops and points to the ground. There, a mother gorilla and her three younglings are foraging for food. The guide explains that the young gorillas are teething and will often chew on leaves and branches to relieve the pain. We watch in awe as the family continues their activities. The guide tells us that by studying the gorillas, we can learn more about our own species' evolution and survival. We leave the clearing, returning to the park's main road. The guide tells us that we have seen only a small portion of the park's beauty, and there is much more to see if we continue exploring. We thank her for her knowledge and guidance and begin to walk back to our camp, feeling exhilarated by our gorilla encounter. We share stories of the day with our fellow campers, grateful for the experience and looking forward to more adventures in the jungle.
**AIDS Testing**

continued from page 4

the decision to get the test, actually getting an appointment, having blood drawn, and waiting for the result can be a very emotional time. Many people sway back and forth between deciding to test and deciding not to test. It is not a simple choice.

Two important questions to ask yourself are: "What would I do if I tested positive for the HIV antibodies?" and, "What would I do if my test results were negative?"

If you found out that you had been exposed to the AIDS virus, would you change your behavior in any way? Most people say they would take better care of themselves, get plenty of rest and exercise. They would also be extremely careful not to transmit the virus to anyone else.

If these sound like things you might do if you tested positive for HIV antibodies, then you might consider doing them now. Why do you need to know you've been exposed to HIV to start taking better care of yourself and refraining from unsafe sexual and drug behavior?

Finding out that you haven't been exposed to the AIDS virus could mean that you've been properly careful in your activities or that you've been incredibly lucky. If you're taking careful, continue that way.

If you fall into the "incredibly lucky" category, you might want to thank your stars and change your ways. If you continue to participate in risky behavior, you're playing a dangerous game.

As with a positive test, do you need to know that you haven't been exposed in order to change your behavior?

Take the time to think over the pros and cons of HIV testing and just what a positive or negative result might mean to you.

If you have a question about AIDS and don't know who to ask, send it to The Observer. Any reasonable questions will be answered in this column.

---

**Computers**

continued from page 2

"Students come in with expectations which challenge the computer center to stay up-to-date," Sulman said. "The computer center is growing quickly for a liberal arts school, she added."

Expanding services grew to keep pace with expanding usage and demands. And in the more than four years it has been open, the usage of the computer center has seen consistent growth.

---

**Hunting New York's Wildflowers**

New York State Botanist, Dr. Richard Mitchell of the New York State Museum, indicated a patch of rare Globe Flowers. Trekking through swamps, climbing mountains and exploring the state's wilderness areas since 1979, Mitchell is compiling as much information as he can on New York's wild plants.

---

**Them Darn Ghosts**

by some Bard reporters

The Observer, yielding to popular demand, has agreed to print an article about the ghosts that are thought to haunt the Bard community.

The best-known ghosts are haunting Bithwood. Reports have come down through the years from a wide variety of sources, including security and faculty.

Three years ago, a Bard security officer described the following incident: Just previous to the fall semester, this officer, following his daily rounds in Bithwood, checked the boiler room.

Everything seemed in order; he closed the door. The instant the door shut, he heard a loud bang. Thinking that a pipe had burst, he opened the door, and the sound ceased. He investigated the area and found no problem. He shut the door, and again the hiss was heard. He opened the door and once more it stopped. He slammed the door, heard the hiss, and fled the area.

The officer told The Observer, "I don't believe in ghosts, but goddess, something hit me that night, scared the hell out of me, and I was gone." He had not heard anything unusual since.

Professor Dick Wiles, who has been at Bard since 1967, has no doubt that "something exists in Bithwood." When he had an office on the first floor of the building, during one summer, he repeatedly heard sweeping updrafts. He went to investigate and found nothing. When asked about the sweeping sound, Wiles commented, "Several times I've heard it, but never when students are there; it's always when they are on vacation.

This summer, with the new renovations of the building, ghostly activities are reportedly on the rise. The Observer has been told that security has had to answer many more false alarms. Since the Spring, it will be interesting to see what happens as Halloween approaches.

---

**Village Pizza III**

17 North Broadway
Red Hook
758-5808

HOURS
MON-THURS 11 AM-11 PM
FRI & SAT 11 AM-12 MID
SUN 3 PM-11 PM
Sports

Men's Soccer on the Rise

by Michelle Widrick
October 10, 1988: The wind is chill, and the rain clouds hang in the cold, grey sky. Fans are clad in wool sweaters and fleece-lined boots while the men's soccer team braves the unforgiving weather conditions. The athletes crusade to meet glorious victory. The less fortunate opponents campaign only to fall in dreary defeat; they are forced to face a long journey back to New.

***

This Bard victory, paired with the previous 1-0 win over SUNY Purchase, puts the team in fine standing for a position in the NAIA playoffs. Joel Tomson has valuable insight to offer concerning the new-found success of his team. He feels that the team finally has unified, and as a result is performing at a level which is nearer to its potential. The beginning of the season was tainted by a series of harsh losses which acted to dishearten the players. Now, the players have combated their sense of defeat, and go forth with courage displaying heart and spirit of full-blooded soldiers. Tomson says that the players have become more aggressive and play a more intelligent game. These team improvements have enabled the men to score goals and hold the lead.

The team has undergone visible strategic transition as well. Chris Hanycz has moved to sweeper-back (a defending position directly in front of the goal), and Aaron P. has moved to stopper (also a defending position). These moves enable the more experienced players, i.e. Colin Clark and Torrence Lewis, to utilize their knowledge and skill to improve the offense and the attack of the team as a whole. Tomson feels that they are “still a bit shaky in goal,” but that can only be due to Joel’s inexperience as a goal keeper. His improvement over the course of the season is still very commendable.

The team has only three confrontations left. These are major matches which will determine their fate in the NAIA playoffs. To be considered as a team in the playoffs, Bard must first bring King’s, Dominican and Bloomfield to their knees. Tomson describes Bard’s opportunity as “an outside shot,” but not an impossibility...only the future will tell.

GAME SCORES:

Men's Soccer: 4-1-3
9/23 with St. John's—lost 3-0
9/23 with Vassar—won 6-0
9/28 with N.Y. Poly—lost 3-0
10/5 with Albany—won 1-0
10/9 with Culinary Institute—won 1-0

Women's Soccer: 1-5-1
9/23 with Dutchess—lost 3-1
9/26 with New Paltz—lost 3-0
9/30 with Manhattan—won 1-0
10/3 with St. Rose—lost 3-0
10/6 with Western Vermont—tied 1-1

Women's Tennis: 2-4
With Marist—lost 3-2
With St. Rose—lost 3-0
With Hudson Valley CC—won 8-1
With Russell Sage—won 9-0

Women's Volleyball: 3-2
9/24 with N.Y. Poly—lost 3-1
9/24 with Manhattan College—lost 2-1
9/30 with SUNY Purchase—won 3-1
10/6 with Russell Sage—lost 3-0
10/2 with St. Rose—won 3-1
10/10 with Sullivan County CC—lost 3-0

above

Men's football at Bard:
Then and Now

Pool Hours:

Monday-Friday:
8:00 a.m. - 9:00 a.m. Lap swim.
12:00 Noon - 1:30 p.m. Open swim.
4:00 p.m. - 6:00 p.m. Open swim.
8:00 p.m. - 10:00 p.m. Open swim.

Saturday:
12:00 Noon - 1:00 p.m. Lap swim.
1:00 p.m. - 3:00 p.m. Open swim.
7:00 p.m. - 9:00 p.m. Open swim.

Sunday:
1:00 p.m. - 3:00 p.m. Open swim.
7:00 p.m. - 9:00 p.m. Open swim.
Events in the Hudson Valley

ARTS & entertainment

Dance

Pilobolus Dance Theater on Saturday, October 29, at 8 pm, Bardavon Opera House, 35 Market St., Poughkeepsie. Tickets are $16 and $16, available at the Bardavon box office or by calling 472-2072.

New Music Dance Night with DJ Jolly Joel Turner every Thursday at 9 pm, Rhinecliff Hotel, 1360 Rte. 208, 8 Rte. 208 light in Rhinebeck, then a right on Shatztel Dr., 874-8888.

Film

Upstate Films—call theater for descriptions, (876-2515), 26 Montgomery St., Rhinebeck.

October 27: The Thin Blue Line, 7 & 9:30 pm, October 29: The Thin Blue Line, 7: Sunday mat. at 2 pm.

October 30: Videodrome, 7:30 pm only, October 31: Videodrome, 7:45 pm at 9:30 pm, Sun at 4:30 pm, Mon-Thurs at 9 pm.

November 4: Boyfriends and Girlfriends, Friday at 7:45 pm, Saturday at 9:30 pm, Sun at 4:30 pm, Mon-Thurs at 7 & 9 pm.

Lecture

The People of Colonial Albany: a three-part lecture series, At The New York State Museum on November 1, 15, & 22 from 7:30-9 pm. Admission is free. For more information, call 518/474-5877.

Music

UFAC concert on Thursday, October 27, at 8 pm, Marvin Hamlisch performs everything from ragtime to romantic on November 4 at 6 pm, Bardavon Opera House, 35 Market St., Poughkeepsie. Tickets are $20, $25, 472-2072.

Bewildered Bull Productions benefit concert for animal rights, Fridays, November 4 at 9 pm sharp. At the Rhinecliff Hotel, Musicians: Mike Callahan, Blind Carl Hoyt, Tom Pandemonium, Leo Smith, and The Band Chas’s Wetwets. $3 or more donation at the door.

Theater

"Noises Off" by Michael Frayn. An English farce by the Rhinebeck Theater Society, October 28-29, & November 4-5 at 8 pm, November 6 at 3 pm. Directed by August Armanda. Tickets $15, $24. All shows are at the Rhinebeck Theater, 472-2072.

Audition for the Philip Meister Award at the National Shakespeare Conservatory. Winners will receive up to $1000 towards study in the conservatory’s two-year program beginning January 23, 1989. The program includes an intensive eight-week residency at the conservatory’s summer quarters in the Catskills mountains. New York City on Saturday, November 19. Call 1-800-472-667 for more information and an audition appointment.

Edgar Degas was born in 1834 to a wealthy banking family in Paris. He spent most of his life in Paris, though visited family in Italy often. He died in 1917 at the age of 83.

Degas at the Met

This is the first time in more than fifty years that as complete an exhibition of the work of Edgar Degas is occurring.

The exhibition will remain at the Metropolitan Museum of Art through January 9, 1989.

Three hundred works of art are arranged in twelve galleries. They include paintings, pastels, drawings, monotypes, prints, photographs, and sculpture from every decade of Degas’s fifty-year career. Organized chronologically, his studies of nudes, laundry, dancers, and jockeys showed a change in style over the years. His earliest paintings and pastels were conceived in his Paris studio in the beginning of the twentieth century.

Signs on the walls of each gallery explain the period of art and provide commentary about certain paintings. They speak of "Unusual groupings of figures, distinctive coloring, and ambiguous multileveled meanings."

The signs occasionally grow tiresome, speaking of the combined pain and ecstasy of Degas’s bathers. They refer to the often uncomfortable-looking poses of nudes drying themselves after their baths. The editorializing seemed unnecessary.

Some information was just interesting.

SUNDAY 10/30

7 & 9:30 PM IN STUDENT CENTER

“THE THING chills to the bone.”
— NEW YORK POST

"THE THING" is a Corman Production

7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15

Reading Room

Portraits: The 1970s

8 9

Monotypes: The 1870s

10

Drawings: The 1890s

11 Landscape, Photography, Genre: The 1890s

12 Genre and Dancers: The 1890s and 1880s

13 Genre: The 1890s, Paris

Dancers: The 1890s

14 Genre: The 1890s and 1880s

15 Genre: The 1890s and 1870s

16

Dancers: The 1870s

17

Portraits: The 1870s

Eris and B. Gerald Cantor Exhibition Hall

Floor plan of the Degas exhibit

though. The signs described how Degas accomplished the unique colors and textures of his pastels. Apparently, he was very creative with his pastels, steaming them or working them with a brush.

Fortunately, the way the exhibition was organized and the works that were chosen made each gallery into a component of his life. There was none of the boredom of seeing all of Morn’s water colors in a row. Rather, the selections were representative, not repetitive.

The exhibition was organized by the Metropolitan, the National Gallery of Canada, Ottawa, and the Reunion des musées nationaux of Paris.

1 Early Studies and Family Portraits

3 History Paintings and The Bellelli Family

5 portraits: The 1860s
Thursday
The 27th
Cross Country with CACC. Home Course at 3:30 pm.

BLAGA meeting, 5:30 pm. Kline Presidents Room. All Club Heads invited.

Poetry read by Peter Filkins, Olin 201 at 7 pm.

American Androgyny during the Revolutionary Era: a lecture by Karen Greenberg at Suzanne Woman's house at 6:30 pm.

Friday
The 28th
Shabbat Services in Bard Hall, 5:30-6:30 pm. Dinner and program to follow in Kline College Room.

The Effect of Gamma Rays on Mar-in-the-Moon Marigolds in Scene Shop Theater at 8 pm.

Films: The Candidate & Betty Boop in the Student Center at 7 & 9:30 pm.


Saturday
The 29th
Women’s volleyball game at Skidmore. 9 am.

Men’s soccer game at The King’s College at 2 pm.

Elvis Presley Club. 5-7 pm in the Kline Committee Room.

The Effect of Gamma Rays on Mar-in-the-Moon Marigolds in Scene Shop Theater at 8 pm.

Sunday
The 30th
The Effect of Gamma Rays on Mar-in-the-Moon Marigolds in Scene Shop Theater at 8 pm.

Meditation, Prayer, and Talk. 7 pm in the Chapel.

Film: The Thing in the Student Center at 7 & 9:30 pm.

---

Calendar

Monday
The 31st
Halloween, Bard’s official holiday. Okay, not really.

Beginning conversational Hebrew (not for credit) 11 am in Chaplin’s Office.

The Bard Observer meeting. 6:30 pm in Kline Committee Room. Very important meeting: all reporters must come or else talk to one of the editors!

Intro to Judaism workshop. 7:30 pm in Olin.

Tuesday
The 1st
French table, 12:30 pm in Kline Presidents Room.

Silver Jewelry Sale in Kline Lounge. 10-4.

German table, 5-7 pm in Kline Committee Room.

Women’s Center Meeting, 7 pm in Student Center.

Wednesday
The 2nd
Spanish table, 5-7 pm in Kline Presidents Room.

Students in Solidarity meeting, 6:30 pm in Kline Committee Room.

Jane Begos reads various diaries. Olin 305 at 6:30 pm.

Films: Healthcaring and Homebirth were originally scheduled for 7 pm in Olin 201. Watch for when they’ve been changed to.

BBSO meeting. 7 pm in basement of chapel.

AA meeting. 7:30 pm in Aspinwall 302.

Thursday
The 3rd
DEADLINE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE BARD OBSERVER. Turn submissions in by noon to the desk assistant at the front desk of the library. There is a box there. Do not send to desk assistant through campus mail. Use your brains.

BLAGA meeting. 5:30 pm in Kline Presidents Room.

Friday
The 4th
Bar Library used book sale in Kline Lounge.

Shabbat Services in Bard Hall, 5:30-6:30 pm. Dinner and program to follow in Kline College Room.

Dance Theater in Dance Studio at 8 pm.

Film: Brothers Quay Animation Extravaganza. Student Center at 7 & 9:30 pm.

Saturday
The 5th
Bar Library used book sale in Kline Lounge.

Elvis Presley Club. 5-7 pm in Kline Committee Room.

Dance Theater in Dance Studio at 6 pm.

Sunday
The 6th
Meditation, Prayer, and Talk. 7 pm in Chapel.

Dance Theater in Dance Studio at 8 pm.

Film: Hangman also die. Student Center at 7 & 9:30 pm.

Monday
The 7th
Beginning conversational Hebrew (not for credit) 11 am in Chaplin’s Office.

The Bard Observer meeting. 6:30 pm in Kline Presidents Room.

Intro to Judaism workshop. 7:30 pm in Olin.

---

Tuesday
The 8th
Spanish table, 5-7 pm in Kline Presidents Room.

Students in Solidarity meeting, 6:30 pm in Kline Committee Room.

BBSO meeting. 7 pm in basement of chapel.

Film: Volcker up to Repea shown with Why Women Stay, Olin 201 at 7 pm.

Al Anon/ACOA “New Beginnings” meeting. 7:30 pm in Aspinwall 302.

AA meeting. 7:30 pm in Aspinwall 302.

Concert by Dance Faculty in the dance studio at 8 pm.

Trees

continued from page 2

Continued from page 2

one painted by hand.

This is where the elves come in. The elves know that trees, if left to themselves would stay green, and drop the green leaves all over the ground. God, not liking to see a mess, had the elves paint the leaves to make them more appealing to children, who would bring them home, thus tidying up.

The elves, who are related by blood to the elves at Santa’s workshop, scoff at the notion of leaf obscuration.

"Blink," they say, "Pure scientific mumbo-jumbo."

Howsoever the leaves turn color, the Bard community is more than glad for the change of color.

Conference

continued from page 1

the current administration," said Kornman.

Paul Volcker spoke later in the afternoon.

The economic performance correlates with the stability of the democracy," Volcker stated. There is "more concern about the present approach and why the approach has not been changed by now," continued Volcker.

Yet, Volcker said, "The conclusion to the Latin American and the United States debt crisis is to follow the present approach if it does and will work."

Established 1895