The Kline Management

by Edward Eggerman

As many Bard students know, Donald Bennett, Director of Food Services for over eight years left Bard for a better job several weeks ago. His departure may have been a quiet one, but the new director, Jim Huskie, and the new assistant director Mike Lincoln, have been doing their best to make their arrival known.

The change of management was heralded by a "special" steak dinner in Kline Commons for all the students on the meal plan. According to Lincoln, such dinners and other special meals will be more frequent in the future. At the dinner, students were encouraged to "meet the management" and meet the new executive staff of Kline Commons.

For those who did not take the opportunity to get to know them, Huskie was working at Rensselaer Polytechnic Insti...
Prank or Prowler: Vandalism Strikes Again

by Lyn Clinton

On Thursday, October 26 around 10:30 p.m., four unlocked cars were illegally entered. These were located on Biltzwood Road and one at Manor. Was this a Halloween prank? Bard Security and the Dutchess County Sheriff's Department do not seem to think so.

In one car, the battery was taken; in another, stereo knobs were removed and in yet a third car, the battery wires were cut, according to Security.

It seems that at Manor, a student or two suspected men inside an open car door. He then called Security and when they arrived, the men were gone. Security found in this instance that the stereo knobs were off, figuring the men fled before finishing the job.

Security claims that things like this happen from time to time on the campus. However, the last time they had a report of batteries being taken was about a year and a half ago. Security presumes the goal of the crime was to steal car batteries for a valuable junkyard price. This is easy and takes about thirty seconds to perform when cars are unlocked. For example, one of the cars broken into on Biltzwood Road had a large stereo box on the front seat. The thefts reached in and pulled the hood latch, either ignoring or not seeing the box.

One victim says she leaves her car unlocked because she trusts Bard students and cannot believe this happened. She added that she does not think a Bard student committed the crime.

The Sheriff's department and Security are working on a possible suspect who does not attend Bard. For now, Security warns that everyone should lock their cars, or get an alarm.

According to Security, they received about four phone calls at the same time concerning the thefts. They encourage the quick action of the students to call them if they suspect anything on campus.

Asian Program Started at Bard

by Jason Van Drieche

The new Asian Studies program officially started this week, bringing to a head a long period of expansion of course offerings in both the East and West.

According to Professor Bill Wilson, who helped organize the program, "the naming of the program is simply official recognition of something that's been building for several years." This official recognition as a Bard academic program, however, means that students can concentrate in Asian Studies without having to design their own major.

For example, the recently introduced beginning Chinese course is part of the new program as is the exchange with the People's University in Beijing that brought Professor Kang (who teaches the Chinese course) to Bard. Also, an intensive beginning Chinese course (eight credits rather than four) must be introduced next semester.

In addition, as described in last week's Observer, the program has started a Chinese table in Kline, which meets on Tuesdays from 12:15 to 1:15 in the College Room.

Mary McCarthy

McCarthy dealt with the sexual freedom of the 30's, radicalism in the 40's and 50's, Vietnam and the social and moral upheaval of the 60's, and the Watergate scandal and the rise of terrorism in the 70's. In 1986, she was awarded the Edward MacDowell Medal for outstanding contributions to literature and the National Medal for Literature. McCarthy taught at Bard in 1945-46, and returned in 1989 to fill the Charles P. Stevenson, Jr. Chair in Literature. She taught Russian literature focusing on the lesser known Russian writers, and for the first time was offering a course of Hardy and Lawrie.
Requiem for a City

by Jennifer Eisenmann

I have never understood the psychology behind what is sometimes called "survivor shock." I truly believed that if an earthquake struck my hometown while I was away at school I would make sure that my family and friends were all right, even when I went on a business trip.

When my friend Mat called from New Jersey to tell me that there had been an earthquake in San Francisco, I made some joke about hoping the new Marriot Hotel had gone down and shrugged it off as another typical California tremor. I had been listening to the news on the radio for nearly an hour before I even began to sense the magnitude of what had really happened. I am writing this at 7pm on Wednesday, October 18, and I have only just now begun to recover from the shock of the incident. I honestly believe that I am not alone in this. Many others have had a reaction of disbelief or shock to the news.

I have not seen San Francisco since 1985, but I vividly remember the city's layout and the people I knew there. The telephone lines were down in the entire 415 area code for the last twelve hours, I have not yet been able to contact my father, and I miss and love my city very, very much.

My mother called late in the evening from Lafayette, California, to tell me that my immediate family was all right. I had been trying to reach her for several hours and the "Be-Beep: I'm sorry, the number you are trying to reach has been disconnected" recording was still ringing mercilessly in my ears. I had hoped that speaking to her would be reassuring, but ultimately the only one of the disaster who seemed all the more real was me.

Shrilly after my conversation with her, I got the lines for the area were completely shut down. I would have absolutely anything to be able to speak with her, or with my friends, even if it meant the end of the world to me.

I remember flying kites with my father on the cold, foggy beaches of the Pacific Ocean. I can picture Golden Gate Park with the cherry trees in bloom and the sun flooding over the grass and the sidewalks. I remember taking tea and cookies in the Japanese Tea Garden, Dinner in Chinatown, ice cream on Castro. I remember sailing under the Bay Bridge, making out in a warm car near Keit Tower, running up Powell to get to drama class on time. I wish everyone could have it.

The little Victorian houses and the brilliant skyscrapers, the wharfs and the parks and the carnations they sell on Market Street. I think of myself as a nomad; I imagine that my divorced parents and my traveling bus have made me somehow rootless, homeless. But now I wish I thought about the Berkeley Library burning down and the National Guard standing near the Paramount Theater in Oakland, when I think of all the times I've crossed the Golden Gate and the Bay Bridges and imagine all of the business men getting out of their cars in the middle of their commute and sobbing with relief when the shaking stopped. I realize that I have a home, and there is a place in the world I feel connected to; a group of people I feel I belong to, more than I ever have in San Francisco.

Here Are Ten Good Things to Do and One Great One

Have a good dinner, play golf, take a drive, see a movie, take a photograph, read a book, have a nap, visit a museum, do some gardening, take a walk, and find a religious community where your feelings and opinions are shared. For information about just such a community near you, write to:

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Far away from them all, I am hurting now inside in a place I have never acknowledged before. I want to tell my city that I am so sorry, so sorry. I want to tell Bad to the shape passes sweetly and irresistibly through my mind; maybe I really did love my heart in San Francisco.
Costumed partiers bring home treats

by Kristan Hutchison

Costumed in capes, cobwebs, and period clothing, Bard students crowded the dance floor in Kline for the pre-Halloween party Saturday evening October 28, planned by the Activities Club. Sam Sharma and Haw Haukson deejayed for the moody mix of belly dancers; Renaissance characters, and spooks. Gordon Noble won first prize for his "Victorian" costume, arrayed in red from head to toe with a t-shirt stating "My parents went to hell and all I got was this stupid t-shirt." First prize was a dinner for two at Santa Fe worth $30.00 dollars. (Any-Continued from page 3)

to eat, which allowed parents the opportunity to finally experience Kline. Said one parent, "Our son went to the University of Pennsylvania, and when we went there for Parents' Day, the food was just inedible, but here I was pleasantly surprised." Another parent noted that "The food is much nicer this year than on last Parents' Day." Many students did remind their parents, however, that there were not always table cloths on the tables and the food was not always of this quality. Jenny Lieberman said, "The food was much less greasy and much less smashed together than usual.

Concerning the student population, Bard parents all had much to say. Mr. Keegan said they are "very well rounded, personable and friendly." Mr. Fennessey said that the students are "possibly more interested in academic than at other institutions...they dress more in more novel ways, too." Bardians also reacted to Parents' Day. Said David Keegan, "I think it's beautiful. I took to walk all the way from Manor down to the waterfall and they got to check out everything." Joshua Ephraim, Israel Abrahams said, "It's great. It makes me feel all warm and tingly inside. It made me want to jump up and say, 'Oy!'" Getting a little more serious, he added, "In general, I feel that the interior qualities of Parents' Weekend make it a more less Super-funk-ky-fresh-jam-packed-deal." Mrs. Abramson seconded that emotion and said, "I'm going to enroll."

Bardparents' Day

Costumes at benefit for quake relief.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1989

A FRESH LOOK

The return of the King

by David Beile

A couple of weeks ago, with my first Reading Week before me, I decided to do something completely reckless and utterly unheard of at Bard with the empty schedule: go home.

I left late at night for good old Somers, New York and arrived home a little before dawn. I went inside and looked around. My parents were asleep in bed, but I could see that they had left the light on in my room and it welcomed me through the open door. It was not the Grand Homecoming I had envisioned, but it would do. I started climbing the stairs to my room, but stopped midway. Something had been bothering me since I had entered the house, and now I put my finger on it: my house smelled different. I didn't know what it smelled of, or how this smell was different, but different it was. And it unnerved me.

Upon entering my room and plucking my stuff down on my unfamiliarly clean floor, I noticed my parents had put all my Rolling Stone magazines that arrived in my absence on my desk. I picked one up, sat down on the bed, and leafed through it.

After sitting there for a few minutes I decided that I was waiting a unique moment, so I put down the magazine and looked around me. I looked at all the posters on the walls and the books on the shelves. Everything was familiar, but for some reason it looked different. I wasn't sure at first of the cause of this strangeness, but then I realized that it was because the objects before me were not parts of my life anymore. When I thought of my room, there was no longer the things of which I thought.

This feeling of familiarity with, but distance from, objects in my house was intensified when I went into the bathroom. My hand went automatically to the light switch, without my even thinking about its location, and then I looked at the switch and thought how queer its white color looked next to the red one of the fan. When I had lived in the house this object had been a part of my daily life and faded into the background. But now, after my long absence it stood out, and looked strange.

The rest of my visit was like that. I could grab a knife from the silverware drawer without looking, but using it felt queer; it didn't fit right in my hand. I kept turning the key to the front door the wrong way because it was the opposite of how I had to turn the key to enter my dorm room. And though having my dog, Fido (whom I had always affectionately called "Fatsu"), fall asleep at the edge of my bed felt completely normal, when I took a look at him, he seemed much fatter than I remembered. I asked my parents if he had gained much weight, but they said "no." I guess when I was around him every day, I took his oily-polyoness for granted; now it stood out.

I returned to Bard Monday evening, and as I drove down the dark main street of Red Hook I was struck by how familiar and right everything looked, they say that for one to see anything clearly, one has to be removed from it for a time. And on my return from my visit I learned the truth in this; my time away had enabled me to see that it was with this trip that I was coming home. And when I got back to my dorm and came into my room I plucked my stuff down and looked at the familiar posters and books and furniture that surrounded me. I turned on my stereo and collapsed into bed.

CV magazine targets students

by Kristan Hutchison

"Poor, struggling, college students" have become the target of advertisers through CV the College Magazine, which was delivered to Bard students in October and again last week. Career Wisions developed the new magazine, in its second year, to fill the void left after three national college magazines folded in spring of 1988. Newswear on Campus, Business Week Careers, and Campus Voice.

CV is solving the problems that destroyed the previous magazines by better methods of distribution and closer communications between the target audience and the editors. The magazine is delivered directly to 1,024,626 students and faculty through their mail boxes.

Career Wisions stays close to the college scene by hiring students as campus representatives. College representatives keep Career Wisions in touch with the activities and issues on campus, informing them of how the magazine is received and any comments students make on it. They also promote products of particular advertisers on the campus through events like coffee houses with guest speakers and free coffee and coconuts.

The articles in CV deal with issues of particular concern to students, from freshman adjustment to senior's transition into the "real world." On Your Own, Graduate School, and Solaris are just three of the regular departments focused on the current and future needs of college students.

Nationwide, 12.3 million students are enrolled in colleges either part-time or full-time. They have about 13.2 billion in discretionary spending money annually, according to a special report in Advertising Age. Undergraduates account for 7 million of those students with 10.5 billion in annual discretionary funds. That means an average of $135.00 dollars per month per student.

CV will come out six times this academic year. The next issue being in November. It will continue to be distributed through the post office.

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January break offers opportunities to Bard Students

by Kristan Hutchinson

The stores have yet to hang paper Santas and colored lights, but it is already time to think about a Bard tradition, January break. Since students are required to be back on campus between "Winter Vacation" and "January Break," officially two separate things, they have from December 16, 1988 to January 30, 1990 to do whatever they choose.

A common mistake is for students to put off deciding what they want to do with January Break until December. Unfortunately, by the time Bard students get home, all the jobs are taken, it is too late to arrange a trip, and applications for classes or internships have missed the deadline.

If you need money, there are many jobs available before the Christmas season in sales and merchandising. However, you will be competing with all the other college students who start vacation earlier. Begin applying now for a job in December. Harriet Schwartz, the Career Center Director advises students, "to think hard about any contacts they may have."

Think about anyone you know who might know someone in your field of interest. Then put together a letter explaining what you want to do and resume with your background. She suggests you check the local paper of the town you want to work in and have your parents keep an eye out for any job openings. If you worked somewhere last summer you may have a better chance getting temporary work there because they won't have to train you.

If you're not in a money crunch and you want more stimulating work, there are internships available. Internships allow you to work, usually unpaid, in a business of your choice and gain experience from practitioners around you. It can give you a quick taste of what a particular field might be like. If you like it, you might be able to pursue something more long-term," encourages Schwartz. "Even if you are only there for a month, you may develop some contacts so that if you decide to do a longer internship or if you're a senior you can get in touch about a job."

Whatever your interest, an internship can probably be arranged with a little creativity and preplanning. Schwartz can advise on how to develop an independent internship. Informational interviews can also provide insight into a particular career field, without taking up too much time.

"For someone who has to work because of financial realities and needs to get a job in a store or something, another option is to take just a few days in the break to do some informational interviews," says Schwartz. "Students can then ask professionals vital questions about their chosen career. Schwartz is arranging a career mentors program in New York City on January 24-25 that will give students the opportunity to ask questions of an intern in that field and to "shadow" the alumni for a full day on the job."

Volunteering can make a January break a very useful and memorable. Volunteers are always needed in soup kitchens, shelters, food banks, hospitals. The Northern Dutchess Hospital is looking for people to create programs for the patients on a volunteer basis. "A dance student might want to do a program in dance, or a history student might do oral histories for the families," Schwartz suggests.

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or your may prefer to volunteer for a favorite cause. Greenpeace, National Organization for Women, and most other non-profit organizations depend on volunteers to help. If you have some spare change, a few hundred dollars will do, you can travel. There are tours or study abroad programs available. "Some people do not want to deal with all the planning. Also, if it is the first time they have ever been to the country it may help them there," suggests Schwartz. "Organized tours give group rates, but include extra fees."

The cheapest way to travel is to arrange it yourself. Air rates go up after December 15, so leave before then if you can. Student fares are applicable on a standby basis on many airlines. Relatives offer reasonable rates for a few days and usually are more exciting than a motel anyway. If you do not know anyone in the country or city you choose to visit, join American Youth Hostels. For a $35.00 membership fee, you can stay in any hostel in the world in the next 12 months for $5.00 to $15.00 a night and it is a good way to meet other young travelers. If you are going abroad, be sure to get a passport soon, and if the country requires a visa.

For students wishing to expand their minds and gain experience toward graduation, there are study programs. Many colleges offer January programs. Schwartz advises students decide where they want to go and then contact the colleges to see if they have a program. Students can also develop independent projects for credit with the approval of their advisor and the department head. Applications are available in the registrar's office. Projects must be approved by the committee before the break for credit and the same goes for established programs. "Sometimes an internship flyer will say credit is available, but the students still need to get it okayed here," says Schwartz. "They usually need the same as an independent study, with a faculty sponsor and a program," warns Schwartz.

Do not wait until it is too late to make exciting vacation plans. "If you do know you want to do something over January Break, but don't know what yet, just come in and talk to me," says Schwartz.

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PERSONALS

From Toni-Anne Michelle and Tina Marie: Like, what da fuck??!! Leave us alone, alright? Disco babies rock da house!!! 2 good 2 B-gotten!!!

Is Velcro-Bust related to Velcro Dildo??

Me friend, I want you to be happy and me, too. Let's go away soon.

MC- I know I'm never home for dinner, but how about pancakes? (You can sleep in if you want to.)

Jason and Ed- Your chance is coming. Be ready.

Crow: Te amo, je t'aime, Muso bello—vita mia, Sen per voi tutta fico! Take care. Love you.

Amara: We love you, we do. Don't worry, it's under control. Scandals are going well with

out you. The sex is getting a bit too steamy. The computer is having humidity problems again, love, some of your stuff.

To Any who used to be in Box 252, If you're still out there, and you still care, get in touch with me. This year we're doing something about it—Ben, row in Box 920.

Wanted: An underclassman willing to give love, backrubs, and consoling words to a stressed out senior, slyh.

Think pink, think blue, think Winne the Pooh.

What great technique! Where's ya loon to do a blow job like that?

Fiona- Thanks. Hope you enjoyed the tea.

You're pushing our generousily already.

Thanks to Steve and Janet Nelson for the loan of their computer.
Beer Column

German Beer

by Chris Hancewicz and Jody Apap

Well, we haven’t been kicked out yet, so here we go again.

As you can see, we have changed our theme; screw Oprah anyway. This week we are tasting two German light beers. For clarification we will always refer to the coloring of a beer by “light,” and its caloric content by “lite.”

We will not review dark beers for another couple of weeks, in order to let you, our faithful readers, get a firm grasp of light beers.

And this week’s lucky beers are Rechelbrau and Spaten, both Bavarian. Both are full-bodied, but not over powering, beers without diners.

We found that Spaten has a stronger flavor, yet it also goes down smoother. Rechelbrau strikes you with a slightly more bitter first taste than Spaten does.

Although the flavors are different, neither is particularly awful, nor are they exceptional. Basically, they both are run of the mill German light beers. However, we must add that for being average, one is less than average in size. Rechelbrau comes in bottles that are only 11.2 fl. ozs., as opposed to 12 fl. ozs. that is considered the norm. This however, is offset by the fact that Rechelbrau is an extraordinary $3.49 a six-pack, while Spaten is priced at $4.99.

Now, I propose one of the many comments we’ve received; the experts say (so far we’ve only men) that Spaten must be drunk with a bit of freshly squeezed lemon to enhance the flavor of the beer.

As far as we’re concerned, beer is not a mixed drink! Okay, Corona had a very successful advertising scam (continues on page 7).

Weekly Film Schedule

At the Student Center:

Friday, Nov. 3: “Blues,” directed by Ray Lawrence

Sunday, Nov. 5: “The Killing,” directed by Stanley Kubrick

At the Preston Theater:

Monday, Nov. 6: “Nankan of the North”

Wednesday, Nov. 8: “Arsene”

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Poughkeepsie’s Chance hosts Phisy goings on for Halloween

by Robin Cook

Ah, the trials and tribulations it took to get here! Yours truly was to review the Poughkeepsie-Shoosky Bones show at the Chance in Poughkeepsie Saturday, Oct. 28. Had a guest list and everything. Was ready to drog out of the closest the showgirl costume which had bubbled up a hefty paycheck a year ago at that costume place in the Hudson Valley Mall.

My guest was outfitted all nice and normal in his everyday clothes a save devil’s mask. We headed off to Phisy and sure it was lucky for all that I’d been there before—be because the driving is tricky and there’s no way you, dear concert-goer, will ever find a parking space that won’t have involving to fork over 35 cents per hour. So carry some spare change next time you’re over there, okay?

On with the concert review:

There’s a tendency among people to evaluate the musical quality of a Band by simply removing the "V" from "Vando." Therefore, it was com- fortable to see fellow Dawkins hopping about the dance floor in front the stage as Shoosky Bones played their opening set. I’ve seen them before; I enjoyed them the first time I saw them, and I enjoyed the second time.

See, the Bones have found that rarity among bands—the happy medium. Instrumental jams that keep you dancing. Drum-and-passage solos that are fun to watch. Long pieces which hold onto the listener’s ear. I don’t know how they do it. I only know that it was great to spot people from both these shows. A real show of appreciation for fellow students (there are two Bard alumni in the Shoosky Bones lineup). Heartwarming, truly heart-warming.

Then Phisy came on. The band guitarist Trey Anastasio, drummer Jon Fishman, keyboardist Page McConnell, and bassist Mike Gordon) played with a doo-wop number featuring Fishman on Hoover vacuum cleaner, and launched into a set that can be described by this writer as Mahavishnu Orchestra meets the Bono Dog Band meets the Knack meets Y4. The Bones adapt the music of years gone by by stripping away some of the excesses; Phisy does an ironic parody of some of those excesses. Their jazz-inflected sound in part can be credited to McConnell’s keyboard work; they’re at their best when they ease off the jazz influence for a more heavy jazz/pop approach.

The crowd fell in love with Phisy. The band, in turn, were enjoying every second of the show; you’d seen Anastasio grinning as he surveyed the crowd. They did terrific covers, and turned out Lod Zeppelin’s “Good Times Bad Times” as a pre-internship tune.

“The Tempest”

by Wade Savits

After a summer of downsizing Shakespeare in productions like the one that felt it necessary to make Loostr and chomp a cigar, the current production of “The Tempest” at the Roundabout Theatre in New York treats the generous Shakespeare with generosity and faithful ness. Following the theme of healthy occasions for self-sacrifice, the director, Jude Kelly, has forged the conception of breaking the fiction, and with self-effacement, has trusted it in- stead. Frank Langella, for example, in choosing to play Prospero as a studious hermit has not reduced the character of the wizard, but rather has made the struggle to forgive when one has un- checked power to avenge, more accessible as a fully human trial. The director, Lan gella, and the rest of the cast have successfully avoided marring the very delicate fabric of Shakespeare’s last play.

Faced, once the Duke of Milan, not caring for politics but only study, entranced his brother, Antonio, with management of the dukedom. All ied with the King of Naples, Antonio had Prospero cap tured, along with deep-dyed daughter Miranda. Now, twelve years later, “accident most strange” has brought the conspirators near enough to Prospero’s island for the tempest he raises by his art to draw them ashore. Prospero’s star is at the zenith and he knows, not what his actions should be, only that his fortunes hereafter depend on how he makes use of this opportunity.

The executor of his plans is the sprite, Ariel, liberated by Prospero from a spell of con- finement in the form of a fish, and Miranda’s lover’s willful ignorance. In black pants, bano-chested and barefoot, Wong, by the very perfection and obedience of his body is uncumbered by it, and is so convincingly in- substantial as Ariel that when in running down a ramp he breaks off a fragment of wood, it seems puzzling that he has left a discernible wake in matter. When he sings to Ferdin and, Prince of Naples, of his father drowned and transformed, the falsetto on the word “strange,” in its being ungenerated by the auscieties of the body, “shows how strange, how refined he is. He is sensuous, a sprite who somehow loves to be stroked, frivolous above all other things, and utterly self- contained in asexual incomprehensibility.

It is Ariel who, though composed only of air, in feeling only for the punished computer, rebukes Prospero. Langella, in the scene in which Prospero abandons his art, is not a magician frightened by his susceptibility to the black, but a charitably man, a teacher of virtue horrified at having taken pleasure in the suffering even of his enemies. He speaks the verse with the solemnness of the castaway, sits more often than he stands, and with Miranda’s love-talk or Ariel’s dexterity. He is the rare hero who, un- compulsed, purges himself of hubris—a passion of self-abhorrence in one moment, with such physical wrenching into forgiveness in another, that it is impossible not to be deeply moved, and impossible to forget, even in the midst of the feast, the frail ty of the artist stripped of his art, the renunciations that leave him bereft of Miranda, Ariel, his revenge, his art, his self-constructed world.

Though the lovers are pain- ful to watch and hear at times, malignant, irredeemable Jay Patterson as Caliban, and, unsur passable as Althonio, especially good. It is a measure of the greatness of Langella’s performance, the enchantment of the play for which Wong is so largely re- sponsible, the pervasive ness of its call for generosity, that the audience, on hearing Prospero plead in the epilogue for the release of the clapping hands, can manage to clap and, while liberating the ac tors, exile itself to the world.
Entertainment

Dylan plays Poughkeepsie: A down in the groove show

by Markus Olin-Fahles

On October 20, Bob Dylan played the Mid-Hudson Civic Center in Poughkeepsie. Although the sound was not particularly great, this was a very small arena that seats only 3000, and it was a rare opportunity to see one of the most famous rockers of all time in such close company.

Bob Dylan has always been my hero, and I have stuck with him to this day. I lost my rock and roll virginity about twelve years ago listening to the insanely intense concert version of "Like a Rolling Stone" on Before the Flood. Recorded with The Band in 1974, that album is the greatest live album of all time, with the possible exception of James Brown's Live at the Apollo Volume II or Sex Machine.

Dylan's music in the late Seventies and in the Eighties is sorely underrated. Every one of his albums contains at least a couple of treasures. And Dylan has remained true to himself as an artist, writing to express himself and not to please others. Always ready to go against the grain of what is safe and popular, he is usually likely to surprise and challenge his fans with a new twist or turn in his career.

His recording output has a quirky hit-or-miss quality to it. His greatest song of the Eighties, "Blind Willie McTell," is available only as a bootleg, having been tossed back into the vaults during the recording of the bridging albums for 1990's Infidels album.

Bob Dylan is my uncle, my father-in-law, and my best man. It would be very nice if he could play at both my wedding and at my funeral.

Finally, it is very reasonable to agree with Patt Smith, who claims that Bob Dylan is the present incarnation of that wild French poet, Arthur Rimbaud.

That said, any trip to downtown Poughkeepsie to see somebody masquerading as Bob Dylan on stage was bound to be a little disappointing. But if one was able to put aside the mythical bag of going to see the great Bob Dylan, and if one were not expecting a familiar repackaging of moldy classics and greatest hits-along with an all-solid and musically impressive show, with a relatively adventurous set list.

The concert was the opposite of the charismatic intensity of watching a Mick Jagger stomp the crowd crotch-first into the rock-and-roll whirlwind of his lips. Bob Dylan made almost no connection with the audience whatsoever. As a matter of fact, one imagined the audience was a non-existent distraction for him, a distraction whose only purpose was to force him to play some moldy oldies. The only stage presence he had was a brooding intensity. He acted like someone who used to have the pseudonym "Blind Boy Grunt" would be expected to act. Rather than a forum for idol-worshipping frenzy, this concert was a showcase for one man's limited but spontaneously righteous musical vision.

Bob Dylan is touring this time with a simple four-piece band. G.E. Smith, the leader of the Saturday Night Live house band, is his lead guitarist and bandleader. Fortunately, this band did not play loud, bombastic, three-chord bluster. Having toured together for over a year now, they are extremely tight.

The nicest surprise was the delicate and complex interplay between Dylan's and Smith's guitars. I had never really paid much attention to Dylan's guitar playing before, but he showcased it with lots of repetitive but competent chordal picking on the upper range of the guitar neck. Lots of classics, like "Mr. Tambourine Man" and the opener, "The Times They Are A-Changin'," were given a new character with their bluesy interplay. Some of the more obscure surprises included "Absolutely Sweet Marie," a touching "Tears of Rage," "I'll Remember You," "Love Minus Zero/No Limit," "One Too Many Mornings," and an angry, bitter "Dead Man, When Will You Awaken?" The songs from his new album, Oh Mercy, fit right in, especially "Broken" and the first encore "Most of the Time."

The nicest surprise of the evening for me was when he played rhythmic, yet also dark and eerie, solo piano on the tunes "When You Gonna Wake Up?" and "Ring Them Bells." The final song of the evening was a pretty good version of "All Along the Watchtower."

The downside of the concert was the fact that his voice, which used to be the greatest and most expressive baritone in music, has become simply bad. One of his neat tricks was the way he sometimes changed the phrasing when singing, compared to the songs' original versions. Yet he often shared the words, and overall his voice reminded me of his sailor's rusty old razor blade.

Bob Dylan put on a sweaty "down in the groove"-style show that certainly had its share of charm and fascination. The one thing it lacked was a basic alternative on the basic sound, although I said, the basic sound was all that bad. The music was kind of like a meat and potatoes dinner, without the vegetables. The dessert. Bob Dylan should consider hiring an accordion player or violinist to supplement this band.

The opening band, Quick Rick McDick and the Fashion bonus Posse, was the most horrible warm-up band I have ever heard. They sounded like the L. Gells Band would have if they had written and recorded all of their songs while suffering from food poisoning.

German Beers

Continued from page 6
rected towards beer drinkers who don't like beer. However, this was to add some taste to their beer, while hiding what bitterness it has.

All I can say is that before you know it, you'll find a mini-umbrella skewering a maraschino cherry and a pineapple chunk in your glass of Heineken. Nuff said.

Spaten Jody: 6 1/2
Chris: 6 1/2
Reichelbrau Jody: 8 1/2
Chris: 8

On Taste alone, I (Chris) prefer Reichelbrau, while I (Jody) prefer Spaten. This is due to the fact that Spaten is slightly sweeter, and we both agree that the preference is for personal reasons, with Reichel-

brau getting bonus points for price.

Once again it's time to go. Thank you for your support.

P.S. If you're looking for a point to our column, you've missed it.

Please Recycle this paper
Soccer Teams Impress Their Folks; Women Tie 1-1, Men Lose 1-0

Women vs Mt. St. Vincent
On Parents' Day, the women kicked off their season on an upswing, holding Mt. St. Vincent to a 1-1 tie. Ms. St. Vincent took the lead in the first half, but tied it in the second, Wendy Hulston scored to tie the game at one each. The women closed out a fairly successful season at 2-9-1, in only the second season of varsity soccer for women here at Bard. The women played with an intensity that has been lacking most of the season; better late than never I guess.

Men vs Dominican
The men lost an incredibly tight game later that day against Dominican College. A 1-0 loss is nothing to worry about, considering that with the win, Dominican clinched the conference title.

Not only that, but Bard did not score against itself, a trick that we've been perfecting the past few weeks.

Much of the game was spent on the Bard half of the field. Dominicans kept control of the ball at midfield once, but the Bard defense was practically impenetrable in their back third. Although Dominicans was credited with 24 shots on goal, most were under a lot of defensive pressure, and were often high or wide. This constant support from the fullbacks kept the pressure off of Bard goalie, Grant McDonald who only had to make 8 saves the entire game. McDonald also had a couple of very important clearances on corner kicks and throw-ins.

"With the way we're playing now," Coach Joel Tomson said after the game, "we're going to have two more wins this season."

Last year the team's record was 4-12 this season we are 4-12, with two games left. Hello, better watch out for us at the National Tournament next year.

Earlier in the Week
Men vs Bloomingfield
Monday, 10/23

You'd have to start thinking Bard actually has a decent soccer team after the men trounced Bloomingfield, 3-0.

The scoring barrage began in the first half when Terrence Lewis assisted Colin Clark to give Bard the lead. Then Lewis added another after receiving the best pass of the game, probably the season, maybe even the decade, from Bard stopper Jody Apap (me). Okay, maybe it was only a clear from the backfield, but who's counting...?

To finish the day, Freshman Peter Sarrasgildi scored, assisted by Clark, the team captain.

For once, the game was played on our opponent's half of the field for most of the game, with Bard taking 19 shots on goal, as opposed to Bloomingfield's 1.

The big goose egg for Bloomingfield was goalie Grant McDonald's first shutout of the season. "It was nice to keep the other team from scoring, even kept Chris and Jody from scoring," said McDonald.

Women vs Manchesterville
Thursday, 10/26

Although the women only lost by the score of 3-0, the game was very close. The game was played mostly on the Bard half of the field, with occasional attacks on the Manchesterville goal, giving the Bard defense quite a workout.

Congratulations go out to Karen Whitfield, the Bard goalie, who had an unbelievable 33 saves. To put in perspective, the score sheet only added up to 33. Grant has only had 12 in his last two games.

Next Tuesday and Wednesday there will be discussion groups held in the aerobics room in the Stevenson Gym concerning lifetime improvement for any member of the Bard community interested. Please notice that the meetings are not physical, they are conceptual. The goal is to inform you about your habits and help you to change to become a fitter person.

The purpose of UPJ at Bard is not only to help individuals assess their own lives, but also to insure that Stevenson Gymnasium is offering activities and programs that are useful and productive to the community as a whole. Come out on the 7th and 8th to get a better understanding of yourself and your health.

The six dimensions of wellness are social, physical, intellectual, career/vocational, emotional and spiritual. To achieve good health, the six areas need to be in proper balance.

The purpose of this program is to help the individual understand his or her personal needs.

UPSTATE FILMS
Rhinebeck, NY
576-2515

Nov. 3-9; Fri, 8:00; Sat, 7:30 & 9:00
Sun, 2:00 & 7:00
Mon-Thurs., 9:00

COMIC BOOK CONFIDENTIAL
Director Ron Mueck will not be able to attend the Friday screening of his film which relates the underground history of comic books.

WUTHERING HEIGHTS
Nov. 5-9; Sun-Thurs., 8:00
Mon.-Thurs., 7:00

The schedule for the two evenings;

Tuesday, November 7th; 7:00-7:30 Sexual Health Issues for Men and Women at Bard, Marsh Rial, Nurse Practitioner at Bard.
7:40-8:10 Foods, Moods & You, Joyce Nelson, Registered Dietician.
8:20-9:30 Developing an Individual Profile in the UPJ, Joel Tomson, A.D. and Carla Davis, Aquatics Director.

Wednesday, November 8th; 7:20-7:30 Smokeless, Peg Siese, R.N.
7:40-8:10 The Mystery Behind Compulsive Eating, Linda Droit, Adelphi U. Graduate Student, Counselor Intern.
8:20-8:50 Stress and Creativity, Bruce Nayworth, M.D.

PSYCHOANALYSIS
4 X Week
Sliding fee scale
Insurance coverage likely

Candidates respond to:
Dr. F. De Blasi, Jr.
14 Center Street
Rhinebeck, NY 12572
(914) 876-3845
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Lifestyle Improvement Program

The Bard Observer
Friday, November 3, 1989

Auto, Home & Life

MICHAEL HAGGERTY
Account Agent
Allstate Insurance Company
Route 5, Auster Square
Rhinebeck, NY 12572
(914) 876-3652
Sports Schedule
Saturday 11/4
Women's V-Ball CACC Conference Tournament
9:00 a.m. HOME
Men's soccer vs. N.Y. Polytechnic 2:00 AWAY

Monday 11/6
Intramural Basketball
8:30 Bracket 6 and Bracket 7

Tuesday 11/7
Men's Basketball vs. Sullivan CC 7:00 HOME
Interleague
Intramural Volleyball
8:30 High Definition vs Comparative Advantage
9:30 The Ignomious Ones vs The Ignomious Ones
9:30 Bubble vs The Ignomious Ones
Intramural Basketball
8:30 Bracket 8

Wednesday 11/8
Intramural Basketball
8:30 Bracket 5 and Bracket 6

Thursday 11/9
Intramural Volleyball
8:30 The Ignomious Ones vs Bubble
9:30 High Definition vs Nimitz
9:30 Comparative Advantage vs Bubble

Friday 11/10
Faculty vs. Varsity Soccer teams
Kline Field 3:00
Intramural Basketball
8:30 Bracket 10—Finals

Please note that the intramural basketball games are according to elimination brackets. Full schedules of the brackets were sent through campus mail to all players on rosters, others will be posted at the gym, the dining hall, and at the post office.

X-Country Teams Both Place Third at Home
In a perfect running weather, the Bard cross country teams hosted an invitational on Parent's Day. And a successful day it was.
The men finished third in a seven-team field, while the women took third in a five-team field.
Leading the men as he has all season, was Brad Richman who placed 8th overall with a time of 36:17. He was supported by Dave Simpson (11th) 31:34, Claude Ferris (12th) 31:58, Sean Finn (16th) 35:28, and Dave Del-DiBilo (34th) 38:42.
In the women's race, Betsy Richards ran a blistering 25:25 to place third overall. Behind her were Dorothy Wallace-Scott (6th) 21:55, Erin Gordon (10th) 22:51, Margaret Sova (15th) 23:21, and Meadow Goldman (18th) 24:14.
That's it for sports this week.

Many Rivers Crossed from Shang Hai to Bard for Yu-Bo
by Lyn Clinton
Yu-Bo Wang, Wang Yu-Bo (in Chinese), from Shang Hai, arrived at Bard October 1st, during mid-semester. He comes to the U.S. in a year when the number of Chinese students has significantly dropped, with nearly half of the 40,000 Chinese who were studying in the U.S. last year not returning, according to the State Department. Since he is one of the few Chinese students at Bard, his views are very interesting.

Yu-Bo decided to study in New York after making several friends while on a camping trip he took last year in Rheinbeck. He found Bard's small campus provides the resources he needs to study. He says he feels good about the academics at Bard, and finds Bard has a strong student body.
The hardest thing about being a foreign student, for Yu-Bo is becoming familiar with Bard's system, because everyone is very busy and there is no information to help him to get around campus. He also does not like the idea that Bard does not provide breakfast on Saturdays or Sundays.
Although Yu-Bo was accepted by the University in China, he decided not to study there, so he could come to Bard and the United States. The academics in China are much made in high school. If Yu-Bo had stayed in China, he would be taking at least six courses, but probably eight. Chinese students majoring in medical studies must take at least 31 courses. Presently Yu-Bo is planning on staying at Bard all four years. He plans to major in Economics and go into business.

Yu-Bo has brought many Chinese traditions with him to the United States. He enjoys Chinese medicine, such as acupuncture. He also practices Qi-Gong, which is similar to Yoga in India. Yu-Bo claims it is hard to practice both of these due to the noise in Towsbury.
When asked about the current political situation in China, Yu-Bo wished not to comment on it for personal reasons.
According to the College Press Service, in the months following the June fourth massacre of pro-democracy students in Beijing's Tiansmen Square, martial law has been imposed, and many student demonstrators have been jailed or executed. Chinese officials have also suspended participation in the Fulbright program, scrapped exchanges of American and Chinese scholars, and added an extra security check for students to pass to study abroad in the U. S. and elsewhere. These and other factors have made it far more difficult for Chinese students to enter this country to study.
Yu-Bo did say that he wishes more American students would participate in Professor Kang's "China Table." It is open to all students and Professor Kang wants to answer any questions or listen to any comments that students have about China. She claims that there are sixty students enrolled in the Chinese classes at Bard, and she hopes that the students not enrolled but are still interested will join the table. It is open for discussion about anything relating to China, and meets every Tuesday at 12:15 pm in the back rooms of Kline Commons.

Don't Drive Drunk
Call Safecides any Thursday, Friday, Saturday nights from 12 a.m. to 3 a.m.
Call 758-7460, ext. 460, or just call the switchboard.

Puzzle Solution

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Flo Kennedy Coming to Bard
by Keith Winkelmann
Flo Kennedy a powerful lawyer, feminist, lecturer, and activist, will be at Bard on November 9th. The time and place have yet to be announced.

Kennedy says "Blacks, women, and other oppressed people must begin to realize that they can affect the establishment through coalition. Even a small organization can be a splinter under the fingernail of America, I call it the testicular approach. It only takes a little pressure in the right places to get results."

This event is sponsored by the Women's Center.
Calendar
Supporter
To the Editor:
Which is more effective for general communication — ad hoc signs around campus or a regular, scheduled calendar? I would think the answer is clear but apparently logic is an inadequate motivator.

In the same issue of The Observer where an article on Bard's vans to meet trains, Sarah Chevins wishes "information about this service should be more widely publicized and distributed," she doesn't note the calendar listing that schedule on the back page. Although the calendar could be a really efficient way of disseminating general information, I hear people all the time in successive sentences entry the lack of publicity on events and spurn the calendar. "Nobody reads it." Of course, if no one reads, so what. Think! Use it.

Burt Brody

Harrassment
To the Editor:
About two weeks ago, the back entrance to Brock house, the main work space for the recently delineated Music Program Zero, was forcibly broken through; nothing inside was stolen or disturbed.

This last Wednesday (October 25), two windows of the same building were broken, probably by throwback rocks, one on the main room, the other on Ben Boretz' office; again, nothing inside was disturbed.

In addition, Ben Boretz, head of Program Zero, has been receiving pieces of mail which, though very untypical, are clearly harassing in nature; one contained a contraceptive diaphragm along with a note. This stuff is obviously about someone's present lack of a sense of what expression is for (assuming they actually have some point they want heard), but if the deeper issue is whether or not Music Program Zero has the right to exist, consider this: It's not your issue, it's the people in the program's issue.

My work in Music Program Zero is as serious as my life, to me, in the things anything more to be said?

Is there? Well say it. Don't shoot it off.

Sol Pittenger

Praise for
The Observer
Dear Editor:
I love it and I love getting The Observer. As a '51 Grad it is good to know that despite enormous change at Bard, things remain the same — parking-food-faculty-education-apathy, etc.

Having survived four years of green meat and daily星光 as meal type "white meats" and several many years of food preparation for my family and friends—how great it is to be reminded how far I've come, but how little it takes to trigger so many memories.

I learned at Bard because of what I made it and what I contributed to it. I go right and still get from the college such joy, so many friends and a life time of reward.

Keep up the critique-keep me on the subscription list and remember Bard is the best time of your life-love and live it.

Best,
Bob Gray '51

Open Letter to Smokers
Editor's note: The following article was printed in a smaller first to ensure it could be printed in its entirety.

To the Editor:
An open letter to smokers.

When I get ready for bed, I can smell pale cigarette ash in my room. I don't smoke, and I don't let my friends smoke in my room. How did the smell get there?

You smokers are a ubiquitous reality. You walk outside and carelessly exhale, I walk past you on your left hand.

Dear Editor:
The Chrysler Corporation is on the verge of getting involved in a lot of international genocide.

Please forgive if the assumption is made that you know little about the Latvian Nation.

Briefly: Historically, Latvians have been unable to keep out of the affairs of their much larger neighbors.

Toward the end of the 1st World War, in order to free themselves from German Barons, many Latvians joined up with Lenin and his Bolsheviks. During the ensuing calamity they managed to make many Russians very, very unhappy.

During the 2nd World War again Latvians got mixed up in the fight between the big boys and vigorously resisted the implementation of the Hitler-Stalin Pact; namely, the second coming of the Russians.

The nations settled down after the 2nd World War, the Russian occupation regime known as the Soviets, decided that they had had enough of Latvia and Latvia's and decided on a program to destroy the Latvian Nation. This program of destruction, in addition to traditional methods such as execution and deportation, employs subtle, internationally less visible methods.

One such method is industrialization of the territory historically inhabited by the Latvians. Without any economic justification, huge industrial plants are imported from other parts of the Soviet Union. Raw materials to operate these plants are also imported from other parts of Soviet Union. The production of these industries again disappear into the Soviet Union, without any benefit to the Latvians. However, the most deadly aspect of this machination, as far as survival of the Latvian Nation is concerned, is the forced immigration of labor from other parts of the Soviet Union to man these plants. At this time (1989), this program of genocide has created a situation where Latvia now faces a major, not in their homeland.

It is the time that the Chrysler Corporation plans to build a manufacturing plant in Latvia. Let us see if the board of directors has taken another step in the program to destroy their nation.

Under no circumstances do we believe that the Chrysler Corporation knowingly participates in furthering genocide. Nevertheless, the Chrysler Corporation Project will promote the influx of some 50,000 additional workers, thus further weakening the ability of Latvians to survive. (Native Latvian population prior to World War II was 600,000; down to 1,400,000 now).

Industrialization with its subsequent migration of new workers into Latvia creates an unprecedented historical event, namely the Latvian Nation can no longer be democratically voted out of existence.

In addition, the post-war forced collective labor has caused unbelievable contami- nation: all of Latvia's lakes and rivers have been declared unfit for swimming. Birth defects among migrants and Latvian is a disaster. The most polluted area is Ventspils where Mr. Hammers' Occidental Petroleum built huge chemical plants.

Latvians are not asking for special privileges. We would be grateful to receive just half of the rights accorded to the smallest and weakest member of the United Nations. Please help us to stop Chrysler.

Dear Editor:
The following article was printed in a smaller first to ensure it could be printed in its entirety.

Education Incomplete
This is a letter of protest. No, I am not the type of person often raises my voice in protest, I often sit back and let shit slide off me. I won't do that any more. This time I'm so mad I want to fucking cry. I want you to hear a story; it is a story of a short changed education. Have you ever heard of Julius Nyerere? Well, neither have I and that makes me pissed. I'm going to use him as an example of my short changed education because your penis tastes like a tacco popcan, I'm just going to lie on the floor afteraste. Your jizz is somewhat akin to blue cheese dressing gone sour. (the author of these comments here, having not swallowed Male smoker penis juice, can say for Male smoker comments are authoritative.

Some of my friends are very successful at quitting smoking. They've done it hundreds of times. Seriously, Bard College is the smoke-jigger's nightmare. Not only do they smell the stilling resident odor from every click and crevice on the campus, but their friends smoke, and the majority of the campus smokes, and resisting a physiological urge to smoke (or at least be more challenging than most of us can handle).

So let's say that you would quit smoking if it weren't for difficulty, out of your control situations like some incredible machine blowing smoke in your face while you're trying to quit, which would only make it worse to light up again. As well, the general odor at Kline (which must of us visit regular) would have a similar effect.

What if everyone at Bard quit smoking at once? If not, maybe the campus isn't smoking, then maybe the individual won't be as tempted to smoke during their abstinence.

As well, having friends around you to call and smoke in your times of nicotine fits might help reinforce your desire to smoke. (I've avoided puffing on your new shoes through similar mechanisms.)

I believe I can speak for every person you come in contact with when I say I'd appreciate it.

A non-smoker

Khan Shaw
The long, hard road

The Bard Observer has come a long way from the paper that was put into our boxes two years ago. The Damato staff managed to produce a regular paper, thus ensuring Convocation funds for the paper in the following year. When Damato and his staff graduated in June 1988, Amara Willey became Editor-in-Chief and assumed the responsibility of gathering a staff to publish a newspaper.

In the semesters that have followed, the Observer staff has grown to over thirty members that are dedicated to producing a reliable and ethical newspaper. The Observer is the only journalism experience offered at Bard during the regular school year. The staff is exposed to every aspect of running a paper, from brainstorming ideas, doing layout, selling ads, to editing copy. We've offered talks by newspaper professionals and taken tours of local newspapers to learn about the actual printing process. Among these excursions will be a trip to the Kingston Freeman to see how the offset process (the negative of the layout and positives that is used to print the final newspaper) works. Any Bardians interested in joining us on that tour should drop us a note in campus mail.

At the Observer feel that the Observer has improved since the days of Damato's Enquirer-like rag. We require our reporters to follow up on stories boredom. It was found. The senior copy editor, Emily Horowitz, validated the existence of the boredom. "It's because students write the articles. We don't have professional journalists," said Horowitz. News editor Valerie Scuro said she is open to suggestions for improvement but does not consider the issue a central one. Editor-in-chief Amara Willey was the only person (fifteen persons were interviewed) to deny the boredom. "I don't think it's boring," she said, referring to the Observer. When pressed on the issue she stubbornly stated, "If they don't like it let them write something."

Issues concerning the criticalness and aggressiveness of the paper came up also in students interviews. John Robinson, a social science and art student of the Observer's, is bored.

"They aren't critical enough and that should be their job. We aren't all journalists," said President Bostick recently criticized the paper for a lack of aggression in questioning the people involved. "I'm not going to be fronted with this, Willey lashed out in response, "I think that President Bostick in the past was more upset when we were aggressively question the administration."

"When questions were asked about Willey's technique, "She does everything. She oversees everything. She organizes everything. She goes through hell.

Scuro herself is responsible for at least one writer quitting. When pressed about her actions with the editing pen, she replied that she did what she had to do. She refused any further information about the identity of the writer or the situation.

The editor and chief of The Observer has been Willey for the past eighteen months. She told this reporter that only a few articles were not printed and that only minor editing changes were made. She responded openly to questions about her staff. "People have attitudes" she stated. "Sometimes they just don't do anything, I can't boss them around, I don't assign articles but they still don't do them."

Apparently there has been some tension among the staff. "I don't choose everything that goes in the paper. If you want to write something I'll print it" she promised. She continued in her complaints, "Some things should be covered but no one is interested. My staff is not different from the rest of the students, they don't want to spend all their time doing this. I love the job but it is a lot of work and a pain in the rear." Willey won't say how difficult it was to run the paper. "At one point the entire staff quit" she said. The staff often does not do the assigned work. Yet they do not tell anyone of their intentions. They simply do not do it and Willey is left holding the bag.

The Observer is boring. It is the only obstacle to a better and more interesting paper. The under-handed dealings of the previous staff have created confidence problems for the current paper. At the end of last year co-editor Mike Damato sold The Observer's only two computers to himself for $100, thus shorting the paper of over 52,000. Bard administration made matters worse by capitalizing on the situation when they imposed a $500 loan fee for the replacement of only one of the computers with an inferior Apple product. The paper's future development has also been hampered by Michael Lewis of the Henderson Computer Center when he expressed his unsolicited opinion to the administration that the paper was not responsible enough to have its own computer at all. The Computer Center staff has also hampered The Observer in other attempts to make use of Bard computers by pulling students they had not personally authorized off a faculty computer. Only half of the cost of this computer came from the center, the other half coming from David Tippett. Motivation for these actions remains a mystery.

Next week: The Observer Hot and Sweaty Sex, Scandals and Jealousy by Independent Reporter Daniel Bohn.

Positions Available

P.R. Director

Photographers

Good writing skills, interviewing skills, and the will to spend two hours a week into newspaper work.

Apply to Bard Observer
**The Dean of Student's Office Presents...**

**Weekly Community Information Newsletter**

November 4 through November 10, 1989

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**BARD**

**Drama & Dance Dept:** The Bard Theatre of Drama and Dance presents *Dance Theatre II, 1989.* November 4 through 7, at 8:00 PM in the Avery Arts Center.

**Bard College Center:** On November 8, at 8:00 PM in the Olin Auditorium, violinist Joel Lester and pianist Gary Hammond present, "1918: Music for Violin and Piano" by Debussy, Elgarm Janecek, and Ruggles; a Da Capo Chamber Players presentation.

The Bard College Center presents a poetry reading by John Hollander at 8:00 PM on Thursday, November 9, in room 102 of the Olin Building. This event is made possible with support from Poets and Writers, Inc., which is funded by the Literature program of the New York State Council on the Arts.

**Art Department:** Proctor Art Center is currently hosting an exhibition of prints by prominent center artists. The works are all examples of geometric abstraction, in a variety of print media; the artists include Brice Marden, Al Held, Peter Halley, and others. The exhibition runs through the 21st of November. All are welcome.

**Soviet Studies Club:**

November 7: Prof. Jeffry Goldfarb will give a talk entitled "The Post-Totallitarian Mind: the Politics of Culture in Central Europe" at 8:00 PM in Kline Commons.

November 8: Prof. Elizabeth Valkenier, of Columbia University, will give a talk on the Russian 19th Century artist Ilya Repin at 7:00 PM in the Art History Room of the Olin Building.

November 9: A dinner and a dialogue with a group of Soviet students currently on a tour of the United States will be held in the Faculty Dining Room of Kline Commons. The dinner will start at 5:00 PM, the Dialogue at 7:00 PM. **All are welcome.**

**Classifieds:**

Free frisky kitten: Grey and white patches, for a good country home only. From a family of good mousers, likes the outdoors. Call Ann Gabler at Ext 434.

**Friday's Movie:**

*Pink floyd, Live at Pompeii and Monterey Pop,* is the film for this week. Showings are at 7:00 PM and 9:30 PM in the Student Center, Friday, October 10.

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**Calendar of Events**

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<td>Trips to Rhinebeck and Red Hook</td>
<td>Bar/Bistro Features Section Aspinwall, 3rd floor</td>
<td>Bard Observer New Section Committee Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>China Table College Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>Dr. Seuss Club Committee Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>French Table Committee Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>The Rabbit's Table Committee Room Kline Commons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:00 AM</td>
<td>7:00-9:30 PM</td>
<td>8:30 PM</td>
<td>5:00 PM</td>
<td>5:00-6:00 PM</td>
<td>5:30-7:00 PM</td>
<td>4:00 PM</td>
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<tr>
<td>Torah Study Group</td>
<td>Vans to Rhinecliff Station</td>
<td>Bard Observer Arts Section Coffee Shop Kline Commons</td>
<td>Spanish Table President's Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>Environmental Club Committee Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>L.A.S.O. Committee Room</td>
<td>Phil. Dept. Lecture Olin, Room 202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td></td>
<td>5:00-6:00 PM</td>
<td>7:00-8:00 PM</td>
<td>7:30 PM</td>
<td>6:00-7:00 PM</td>
<td>4:00-6:30 PM</td>
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<tr>
<td>5:00-7:00 PM</td>
<td>9:30 PM</td>
<td>5:30 PM</td>
<td>7:00-8:00 PM</td>
<td>7:30 PM</td>
<td>5:30-8:00 PM</td>
<td>6:30 PM</td>
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<tr>
<td>Elvis Presley Fan Club</td>
<td>Pick-up at Poughkeepsie Station</td>
<td>Learning Differences Support Group Admissions Office (Ext. 472 for More Information)</td>
<td>University Outreach Committee Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>Alano-ACOA Aspinwall</td>
<td>Coalition for Choice President's Room Kline Commons</td>
<td>Van to Poughkeepsie Station - 7:30 Train</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td></td>
<td>7:30 PM</td>
<td>7:30 PM</td>
<td>7:30 PM</td>
<td>6:30-8:00 PM</td>
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<tr>
<td>5:45 PM</td>
<td></td>
<td>Aspinwall 300</td>
<td>Alano-ACOA Aspinwall</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hudson Valley Mall Trip</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**12:00 NOON Deadline for all Calendar Submissions for issues covering November 11 - 17. Dean of Student's Office**