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Ground is breaking all over

Library addition unearths chaos

by Matt Apple

The softball players have to go to Tivoli. The soccer players have to go to Rhinebeck. The students get a new library (eventually). The librarians just get headaches.

"When students hear that the new library will have a computerized catalog, they think 'Great! Everything's automatic!' But they don't know where all that information comes from," said an exhausted Linda Crow. As the cataloguing librarian, Crow is responsible for keeping track of all the bibliographical information of the approximately 180,000 volumes in the Kellogg-Hoffman Library. With the aid of her one assistant, Crow uses two personal computers to transfer all books presently in the Dewey Decimal system into the Library of Congress system. The computers in the basement of the Kellogg bring in the largest database in the country in Dublin, Ohio, called the Online Computer Library Center (OCLC). But that doesn't decrease Crow's work load by any means. "All the information we send to OCLC will be used by a computer systems expert, who we will have to hire, to set a database here. The problem is any books still in the Dewey Decimal system of classification will not be listed in the computer catalog," Crow said. "There's absolutely no chance that we'll have everything done when the addition is officially open in 1994. We'll be lucky if we finish by spring of '95."

With the increasing work schedule and time limit, Crow believes about ten to twelve work-study students will be hired to help catalog books, which is ten to twelve more students than are presently helping the cataloguers. Crow and her assistant will have to take extra time to train the students to use the computers.

"Most other college libraries changed to the Library of Congress in the 70s and are already using computer catalogues. We're about fourteen years behind them."

In addition, the library still lacks a head librarian. David Tipple, head librarian last year, left to return to school. The associate librarians have already interviewed four candidates for the position, and expect to hire a full-time librarian soon. The library is also instituting late fines this year. The fines are two dollars per day per book, up to seventy-five dollars maximum per book. "I regret having to do this," said Jane Hryshko, associate librarian, "but we just can't afford to lose any more books. "Students can renew books by bringing the books back before the due date.

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Nackenoff
by Kristan Hutchison

The denial of tenure to Professor Carol Nackenoff was based upon the quality of the manuscript she submitted as part of her file. Now the central question is whether the manuscript was fairly judged.

The chosen outside evaluator, Ira Katznelson, judged the manuscript to be excellent and important work in the field. [His evaluation letter is printed on page 10, continued on page 11, along with an abstract of the manuscript.]

President Leon Botstein's judgment of the manuscript's quality was not based on the laudatory letter from Katznelson, but from his own reading. A second request for outside evaluation was made, and Katznelson and some faculty suggest that Nackenoff was not as well qualified to judge the manuscript as the scholar whose judgement he overruled.

"The president is making a decision outside the realm of his expertise, academically speaking."

by

Locking it all up

The administration and security are considering a proposal to put locks on main entrances to dorms in an effort to improve campus safety. Under the current plan, Tweedsbury, Robbins, the Alumni Dorms, and possibly the Ravines would be the first affected.

The proposal would have front doors locked from approximately midnight to 6 a.m. with all residents possessing a master key. According to Dean of Students, Shelley Morgan, if the plan is implemented, it is uncertain whether there will be one master key for all dorms, or if each dorm will have a different main lock. Another question which remains unanswered is whether all boarding or only residents would possess a master key.

"There has been talk of stationing someone at the doors to these dorms," said Boyce, although Morgan points out that this would be unnecessarily expensive and the school decide upon using one master key for all dorms. This plan is not an attempt to deprive students of having visitors, stressed Boyce, but rather to improve the quality of safety in the dorms. "Obviously safety is our biggest concern," said Morgan, "but the best thing is not always the most convenient."

The reasons for the targeting of these dorms are pragmatic. "You have to consider the cost factor of making the keys, will it work?" and what will the students think of it," explained Boyce. Although Tweedsbury and Robbins have been locked at times in the past, security has encountered problems of doors being propped open with fire extinguishers and students finding the arrangement too inconvenient. For such reasons, these few dorms will be an experiment to determine if that project is worth trying on campus-wide.

Morgan stresses that no decisions have been made yet. Currently security, the administration, B & G, the Student Life Committee, and the peer counselors are involved in deliberations, but nothing definite will occur until the student body as a whole has given the chance to evaluate the plan. Morgan intends to gather opinions through peer counselors, the Student Life Committee, informal polls, and a forum meeting before making any further arrangements. At this point, Morgan is not speculating about the cost of such a comprehensive plan and upon whom the burden of expense would fall. If the plan is implemented, the student body, Morgan anticipates implementation sometime during the fall semester.

"A lot of responsibility for safety falls on the students themselves not to expose themselves to situations where danger might be involved," said Boyce. He mentioned using the "buddy system" and sticking to lists of safe places as obvious precautions for students to take. "We don't want to instill a state of paranoia (by suggesting these precautions)," he insisted, "but there are always people intent on committing crimes." To end all incidents on campus would require having officers stationed around the clock in every building and on every floor, according to Boyce, a plan which is both infeasible and objectionable: "We don't want this place to be a police state."

Call for budgets

Anyone wishing to receive Student Convocation Funds must send an itemized budget to Christine Gobbo, no later than 5:00 p.m. on Thursday, Sep. 12 through campus mail or bring the budget to Albic 306. Clubs requesting funds should observe the following set of rules:

- All clubs must submit a statement of purpose which outlines the goals of the club.
- This should include the allotment amount received last semester, and an itemized list of how that money was used. An approximate list of membership (or number of members) must be included in the budget request; by this, we mean a core group, as well as the approximate number of people that your club reaches on campus.
- Please do not pad your budget. When clubs do this, the committee has a difficult time deciding what is really needed. If a budget seems padded, it may count against your club.
- When listing speakers or performers that your club wishes to bring to campus, please include the person's name, who they are, or what they will perform, as well as their fee. Be as specific as possible. For example, we would like to see Amber Hollis, activist and sex educator...$600, rather than various speakers...$400.
- Xerox costs, transportation costs, entertainment costs for speakers, bands, etc. must be included in the budget.
- Budgets should be signed with the telephone number of at least one responsible club member. Clubs should also identify who they wish to use the Xerox machine in the library: limited to two people per club.

- All clubs must submit seven (7) copies of their budget.

The Planning Committee will set aside a few thousand dollars (apart from the emergency fund) until after the budgets are decided. Clubs who didn't receive funds they feel they absolutely need will be asked to attend a meeting of the Planning Committee and club heads to decide jointly how to allocate those remaining funds.

All club heads should schedule a personal interview with the planning committee. This allows all questions to be asked so that we are clear of the club's intentions for the semester. Club heads will meet with the Planning Committee on Sunday Sept. 14 between 6:00 p.m. and 10:00 p.m. on the third floor of Aspinwall. A meeting should be requested by either sending a note through campus mail to Christine Gobbo or by calling her at #758-3285.

For anyone who has questions, we will have an open meeting Tuesday at 7:00 p.m. in the Albic lounge. Please attend if there is anything you have a question about, or if you will be starting a new club.
Why Bard?

by Mike McGregor and Walter Swen

Did everyone here get rejected from Vassar? That seems to be a common myth, and for some, Bard has come to be known as a second choice school. There is some truth behind this belief. Many students are here because they didn't get accepted to, or didn't receive a very good financial aid package from, their first-choice school. This might lead the casual observer to believe that many students here would prefer to be somewhere else. In reality, almost all of the students that the Observer spoke to were very glad to be here, regardless of the circumstances which brought them here, and for many others, Bard was their first choice.

Why Bard? When faced with this question, Bard students in typical Bard style, give a wide variety of answers. These answers range from the intellectual to the simplistic, from the humorous to the serious, from the non-essential to the practical. The most common answer refers to the emphasis on the humanities, the atmosphere of intellectual freedom, and economic advantages. Many students chose Bard entirely for the reason that they had a special feeling about the school, while an equal number chose Bard because they were able to benefit from some significant form of financial aid, especially the Equal and Equal Cost program (ECC). Others chose Bard because they thought it offered a more interesting or unique approach to education.

Scattered throughout the Bard community are a large number of transfer students. They often come to Bard as refugees from other institutions. One student, Max Morton, transferred because he was tired of "sitting in a class of 70 students and having no idea what the professor looked like." Other transfers cited the absence of an overburdening administrative "big brother" and the lack of fraternities and sororities as contributing to their decision to come to Bard.

A number of math and science majors echoed the thoughts of one student who said, "I can get a lot of attention as a math major at Bard that I wouldn't get at a school with a huge math department."

The mountain of literature that is dedicated to the concern of colleges also plays a part in the decision making process. One student, citing the Underground College Guide, said that she was attracted by the mention of the "cat to chick ratio" at Bard. Another student was enthralled at a college fair when she spotted The Scarecrow from the Wizard of Oz on the cover of a Bard publication.

Anothe said that she felt that "the quest for knowledge was at its purest form" at Bard and that "learning was the ultimate goal." Another student was much less analytical. Her reply: "I just liked it here, so I came." Symbolic of the attitude of many Bard students. Often they are unable to verbalize their feelings about the school and what it was that attracted them to it. Most of the students attributed their coming here to a visit and a gut reaction.


L&T innovates again

by Erin Kupecman

The 1991 Bard College Language and Thinking Workshop was innovative. For the first time, it was divided into three major topics: those being communities, fences, and silence; human sexuality; and cultures and values. There was a big focus on redefining "argument," to make it more of a deliberation than a struggle. And it was also, for the first time, a "substance free workshop." So was the program any more notable than in past years? Associate Director of the Writing and Thinking Department, Teresa Vilardi, believes so.

"This was one of the most successful summers. There was an excellent group of students. The faculty was highly motivated. The students found it intellectually challenging while having the unique opportunity to learn about the college and build community."

In asking people about L&T, the word "transition" was used by all. It is a preparation for college both academically and socially. Josh Farber said, "It was into college...I knew how to learn on the college level. And L&T is a nice for stupid reasons, like now I'm used to getting up early."

Peer Counselor Christa Shute believes that "L&T is a good chance to get to know fellow classmates, the school, and the surroundings. It gives people a chance to discover their own thoughts and thoughts to develop writing skills not so much academically, but instinctively."

And what of the grade-free system? Are students comfortable with the idea of crit sheets rather than regular grades? "It was really important that it was ungraded. I unconsciously you let yourself go, and a lot of really good creativity and thought occurred when people let themselves go," said Mark Prichett. However, Devin McDonough disagrees. He believes that it was a biased grading system because those who would have otherwise worked chose to do absolutely nothing with no real consequences. He doesn't feel, though, that "those who did take it seriously got a lot out of it."

And of the classes themselves? "Our group focused on the difference between the visual and the written text. It was an incredible class. We came up with the theory that television is only brainwashing, because people refuse to teach other interpretation like they would poetry and novels," said Farber. Prichett mentioned that she regretted that she was in one of the classes that tended towards a lot of class structure instead of spontaneity. She believes that, after two weeks, her group had exhausted all possibilities and was disappointed that they didn't go "exploring."

But what of the "substance free" policy? Paul Connolly, Director of the Program believes that in an "academic program with an orientation context, it helps to have certain restraints, some limits on the excess. But were there restraints? It's contradictory to say it's a substance-free program if it's not regulated. I'm not saying it should or shouldn't be substance free, but it's very interesting that such a claim is made," said Prichett. And what purpose does the claim have? "It's understood that substances are illegal to us anyway. Why would one more person telling us 'not to' make us do better?" remarked Farber.

Chrisa believes that a substance free L&T is a good thing: "Substance abuse decreased this year while the anxiety of the students increased. Plus, in having it substance free, those who want to use or drink will, and those who don't won't feel as pressured." Peer Counselor Erin Law disagrees, "I understand that the school has laizlizasies, but it's not my job to be a police officer, and I personally think that denying makes people want something more."

Lily Halsted, a psychology professor at Bard, who taught L&T for the first time this year, believes that all in all, the program was incredibly useful: "It encourages a great deal of writing with openness and comfort and great thought. It is also socially useful as the class understood each other and listened to each other. We all ended up as friends."
WHAT IS THIS!?! Stu-ksbury?

by Caleb Frazier

If you happened to be wandering through Tewksbury sometime during the last three weeks of L&T, you may have encountered an older man slipping out of one of the rooms. He may have been clad in only a pair of boxers, with a towel over his shoulder and a bar of soap in his hand.

If you asked someone who

Everybody was stealing each other's food out of the fridge—his food never got touched. Power, he's got power.

—Student in Tewksbury

didn't know—"Jesus, who the hell is that maniac?"—you'd be told that he was some loopy old guy trying to revile his college past, and that he'd been stirring beer and chasing young women around campus. But if you asked someone in Tewksbury, they might say you up, decide if you were worth telling, then with an air of superiority say, "That...is my dean, Stuart Levine."

"A lot of people were very skeptical," Levine said of his stay. "They didn't know whether I could pull it off...but I think the students enjoyed me being there, and the bottom line is that I liked it. I liked the dormitory. I liked living with young people; it was very enjoyable."

I sat with Stuart Levine on a beaten-up old couch outside of Stone Row. There was an empty six pack from the night before abandoned nearby. Rumor among students was that Levine's stay in Tewksbury was part of a bet with Leon Botstein. (One can imagine the two sitting around a card table, down to the last Stogie with a half empty can of Schlitz: "Hey Leon, if you win; I'll stay in Tewksbury; if I win, you eat in Kline for a week.")

However, Levine says that he had his own reasons for living in Tewksbury. The first reason was because I never lived in a dormitory at college. I lived at home with my parents. The second was because it was something new, something not as interesting and adding something to my life. And the third reason is that I went into the dormitory with the idea somewhere in the back of my mind to check this out, to see if college students' behavior is as bad as is commonly believed.

"I can say with a sense that people who put this bad rap on college students simply don't know. They're simply out of touch with the lives of college students. There was not a lot of anything other than what seemed like perfectly normal young men's behavior. Even the degree that I saw people drinking a can of beer was perfectly normal behavior."

"He rocked!" said one of Levine's neighbors. "He's sexy too!" Sexy? Yeah, he had nice boxers. Boxers? He walked around in his boxers.

"He had a lot of power, but he said it only for the forces of good," another neighbor adds. "Another funny thing is that his food never got touched. Everybody was stealing each other's food out of the fridge—his food never got touched. Power, he's got power."

"I came back after a weekend," Levine said, "and my bed was made with clean sheets and new towels, and I said to a student, 'Isn't it nice that the maids come in and clean your room?' Yeah, the maids' service in students' rooms is impeccable."

When asked if he'd do it again, Levine responded enthusiastically, "I would do it again, next year, maybe I'll bring Leon with me."

Deen Levine's summer palace minus maid and adventurous Dean.
Welcome to no-holds-Barr, occasional penal colony, rehab center, child-proof-container, set in the province far (but not too far) from the City.

Those fulgurant in-coming, first-year students are here...I’ve only heard rumors, gossip, bitching & bragging, flirtation & fluctuation, but I have no idea how glad I am to see so many familiar faces, so many people of color, the honeychildren of last year, the molasses and apple sauce, all new and renewed faces. So much for “Old Barr vs. New (and improved) Barr” shit and let’s all enjoy and live life while we’re here.

As much as you/complain about Kline, it is really the main source of social networking. Without lunch and dinner, how else would you see your friends and meet new ones? (The thing that you are left with is the most important native born English speakers get a taste of the real world - so to speak. Whether it be against the Wall outside or in the Parades). Kline is a necessity. It is a mountain not a mole hill. And the mountain will not come to Mohammed.

Bard students have been around these days, they have lost their minds and taken time off - have lost their will and taken a semester off - have lost their hearts and taken the year off - have lost hope and simply jumped off the ledge. In each case, you know it: a history, a past to go with your future, a heritage you’ll feel like you were born and raised in - no time! So chill!

Past is similar to this present. Drugs & alcohol are available upon request, so is attitude & attention, and friends & inspiration if that’s your thing. (There’s a lot going on and off campus, by and for students, good, bad, and indifferent). Don’t worry...As the saying goes: I feel it too, I just don’t feel it with you.

If you want to stir up trouble, kick the dirt, throw some shade or sling some mud, Bard is a place of read’n (the queer rip-you-to-shreds-in-a-heartbeat kind). Right? (the thing you hopefully do to your wrongs) and arithmetically (the calculating bullshit perpetrated by straight white male privilege that accounts for all your anxiety; for them 1 and 1 makes two by fours in which to build the American dream into the New World Order with old world charm)

The important thing is to get involved, whether it be the internal or the international, on a molecular level or a grassroots plain: do some good. There’s enough bad faith out there - and if it’s out there it is here.

And remember: No one hates you; there’s not enough love in the world. You probably never loved you enough to hate you. They just don’t care. There are no enemies here at Bard, only adversaries, no contest, not even competition. If you’re a winner you have nothing to be proud of.

and if you're a loser you have nothing to be ashamed of. And if you're a winner, well, you've joined the right country club.

Depressing? No. Why? Because at Bard there is a place where you can sit down and read your rights all in a day's work - for your own good - and for her peace of mind.

We all have to live with each other (because we have to get a college education in order to be one of the Haves rather than one of the Have-Nots-cum-Forget-Me-Nots). So, in the first few weeks say "Hello" and try to get your bearings. Don't know (or to someone you only "think" you know) - or offer your floor or someone waiting for a room "cause "Yes, Virginia, there are men at Bard") or to a Professor "you feel" you've disappointed in last semester's course, or to a new faculty - tenue track as well as hopefuls; try to be kind without being too shady.

Everyone is into that "make love not friends" thing, so don't be surprised. The people you know now may not speak to you or look at you by Christmas. I'm not harishing on folks or being a negitivist...

I'm just telling it like it is - was - shall be. This is part of the paradoxes and ironies of no-holds-Barr. We are here to learn - it from nothing else, our mistakes. So while you're here trying to get an education - try to get a life.

The first semester is 15 weeks or 3 months, or a trimester. During this period one should think of one's education as a growing embryo that could/should be aborted - or taken proper care of with conscious decision and concerted effort. One should be aware of the effects of drinking, smoking, and drugs on the life-force growing within. The first trimester is the essential construction of future well-being.

Being a parent is a helluvalot of time and effort, and not for everyone (like maybe your own parents). So you have come, formed, and taken place. Because nature is innately protective of its young, some of you have just changed doctors, some of you are almost to delivery and think you're about to burst, deliver prematurely, or remain in ceasarian. But since conception has taken place and you are in a family way, take some responsibility and gird your loins so the thing won't be brain damaged and a burden to society.

SPANDEX'S RETURN
(part the nineteenth)

by ZZYZX (David Steinberg)

I was playing Ms. Pac-man. Right after I pushed the 1-player button, I knew something was odd about the machine. Right below the place where the first appears was an area of tiny dots. Once the machine started, I headed out of curiosity. My character, along with all of the monsters, shrank as I went there. I was then sure that I was playing no ordinary device for amusement purposes only.

Escaping from the mini-dot area, I headed up to the upper left power pellet. Some P-P-P-P-P-PAC POWER would show those malicious and truly evil monsters who was boss. (There is, however, a school of Pac-man that states the monsters are not as evil as everyone thinks they are. This alternative view, the Pac-family are robots, trying to eat the precious dots that the "monsters" spend their cultivating, but these Pac people not only eat all of the monster's food, but exploit their one weakness to try to kill them. (This, of course, ignores the moral issue of the second and third cartoon in the original game. Making Pinky show partial and full nudity is both embarrassing and a violation of privacy, but is not the issue here.).)

Getting ready to play my second turn, I discovered that the board had changed sizes. I had to direct her huge steps while creatures who looked like the g nomers from Crystal Castles threw things that were not quite dots. I thought that they might be sleeping pills, but when one of them came out of the screen and hit me, I found that they stung.

I awoke. Thank SPANDEX, it was only a dream. Throwing my blanket aside, I looked around. I was asleep in the ZZYZXmobile, but where was I? The last thing I remember was my mission. I was supposed to look for the missing link, to find the truth in the tale between evolution, fundamentalism, and creationism. But somewhere along the way I was abducted. I had no idea where I was, but I was going to find out.

To be continued...
Europa Europa: The tale of two wars

by Laurie Curry and Peter M. Boriskin

From Anschluss and Crystalnacht, to Appeasement and the Blitzkrieg, this film is a tidal wave of emotion and adventure, that carries you back to occupied Europe, circa 1938.

Polish writer-director, Agnieszka Holland, portrays the whirlwind tale of Solomon Perel's life. He illustrates the persecution of Jews in Nazi-occupied lands during World War II.

Into the lions' den goes the lamb. Solomon finds himself anything but strictly Jewish. Hiding his Jewish heritage, he poses as a Russian youth pioneer and a "pure-German" schoolboy to survive.

In love with a German girl, he must weigh his Judaism against his sexual urges, because his circumcized penis may betray his identity. It is a war of heart and mind.

This film breaks from the traditional "mold" of World War II movies by giving a very close-up and personal view of the war through the eyes of this confused Jewish teen.

Some of the most powerful scenes were Solomon's exploits in the ghettos of Lodz, Poland; a Hitler-Youths' science class on "how to detect a Jew;" a Jewish cemetery reduced to rubble, and Solomon's riveting dream sequences.

As his world fell apart, only a few "lucky" survivors were left to tell this tale. This exceptional account, "never forgets" so the Holocaust shall be "never again." Two thumbs up.

"Europa, Europa" is showing evenings at Upstate Films in Rhinebeck. Showtimes are September 6-12, Monday-Thursday at 7:00 and 9:15, Friday and Saturday at 7:00 and 9:30, and Sunday at 7:00 and 9:15. Showings from September 16-19, Monday-Thursday will be at 9:00.

Regimento: A glutton's paradise

by Tatiana Prowell

Unless you have a penchant for pan pipe playing in a can and I-saw-the-sunset landscape paintings, then you will find yourself at Regimento Ristorante for the food. The food is abundant and delicious, leaving you (or me, anyway) full even before the entree arrives.

The meal begins with hot, fresh bread made on the premises served with a vegetable platter and dip and a carafe of ice water.

A variety of appetizers is available, although I would recommend skipping them unless you are feeling especially gluttonous. Should you opt for a dinner—two dollars more—rather than an à la carte meal, you will get either soup or salad, as well as a plate of fruit for dessert. It's definitely worth the extra two dollars for the salad alone. The salads are fresh greens, crisp red onions, and plump tomatoes with a cup of your favorite dressing on the side. Both the House and Creamy Italian are especially good. Along with the salad also comes a bowl of exquisite basil-oil-vinegar marinated vegetables. The quality or soups-of-the-day vary, but the lentil soup is always terrific.

Following your soup or salad, you will be served a frosted glass of lemon sorbet to cleanse the palate, and shortly after, your entree, which you no longer have any desire to eat, will arrive.

Every main course I've ever tried has been delicious, but, as a meat, the Spinachi Tortellini in meat sauce and all of the chicken dishes are reputed to be excellent. If you would like to have wine with your dinner, a wine list, including several moderately-priced Italian specialties, is available.

The bar also offers the avocado salad, go from $3.00-$7.00. If you're still with me and haven't figured it out, I recommend Regimento Ristorante highly, but I don't believe in star ratings.

To get there, go across the bridge towards Kingston and take the Saugerties exit. Stay on this road for about 1 mile and then take a left onto Leggs Hill Road. The restaurant is on the right behind the blue lanterns. Call for reservations: 336-6968. Tell 'em The Bard Observer sent ya!

When the management thinks you've had enough (and it will show), the waiter or waitress will bring a glass platter piled with fruit and shaved ice.

For those who are still hungry, the cheesecake and the spumoni rival the best I've ever tasted, and the cappuccino, which is served in a large mug with whipped cream, cinnamon, and a thin wafer, is excellent.

When the management thinks you've had enough (and it will show), the waiter or waitress will bring a glass platter piled with fruit and shaved ice.

If you are sure you can do better than this, come to the writer's meeting Monday at 8:30 p.m. on the Third Floor of Aspinwall.
Teaching the environment – gently

by Jonathan Miller

People are starting to get a little burnt-out on the subject of the environment. This is still occurring, many of the simple things we can do to save the earth are turning out to be a pain in the butt, and the initial rush of shock over the sad state of the planet is fading. Burn-out is a very bad thing, especially when it creates the “pro-business” anti-environmental backlash that’s coming as we speak. How can we avoid this?

Last Chance to See by Douglas Adams and Mark Carwardine has arrived, with a new, more subtle approach to spurring interest in the environment.

Douglas Adams is the semi-legendary author of the Hitchhiker’s Guide to the Galaxy, the wildly successful trilogy-plus-one series of meandering, science-fiction comedies. These books revealed a number of things: the earth was custom-built for white mice, the second-worst poetry in the world was written by aliens, and the answer to the question of life, the universe, and everything is actually Forty-two. It also revealed that science-fiction could be hilarious, without being as deadeningly cynical as the works of Kurt Vonnegut.

In past years, when people took a break from worrying about the environment, many worried about Douglas Adams fading away. For years, the various versions of Hitchhiker’s were his only published work. Adams’ career seemed to consist solely of rewriting Hitchhiker’s for the stage, the screen, and the printed page. Not only were the books being recycled, they were getting less funny, as well. The third book in the series, Life, the Universe and Everything, didn’t come any nearer the hystorical heights of the first two, despite having a near-brilliant plot embedded in its background, mixed-up, writers block suffering structure. After he offered a pair of vaguely amusing books about somebody named Dick Gently, the question funneled itself. Could Douglas Adams still be funny?

The answer, of course, is yes. Last Chance to See is a brilliantly funny book, a real-life travelogue of a BBC-funded trip that Adams took with a free-lance zoologist named Mark Carwardine in search of rare and endangered species around the world. They visit the Komodo Dragon of Indonesia, the mountain gorilla of Zaire, and Kakapo parrot of New Zealand, with Adams poking merciless fun at everything in sight along the way. In a world where “it’s your fault” stands for grim seriousness and ominous dread, Douglas Adams has written a genuinely funny book without ever once trivializing the subject.

Remarkably large sections of the book are not about the animals at all. In a journey through the third world with Carwardine, Adams, a master of ironic frustration, encountered bungling that approached surrealistic levels. The refugees who dusted off third-world air-travel, post-colonial government, and modern living in general get skewered reformed into the background has sharpened his ironic wit into the blade of Toledo steel; Last Chance to See shows a master at his craft. While the side-stitching one-liners of Hitchhiker’s are missing, his new book provokes a continuous case of the giggles.

Adams succeeds in making you care about endangered animals without bludgeoning you with the severity of their plight. Neatly illustrating what dander-headed blood-thirsty carnivores humans have been for centuries, he leaves the reader with poignant feelings and hopes for the animals’ survival, instead of revelling in guilt for being members of our race. The lack of enforced shame brings the reader to care about the loss of these animals, even ones as completely “un-panda-ish” as the Komodo dragon. Causing the modern consumer to care (the guilt-feast of words). Adams does for the present is a magnificent feat indeed.

Last Chance to See by Douglas Adams and Mark Carwardine is published by Harmony books © 1991 and is available in the bookstore.

Wilderness sculpture

by Chris Nevins

When I first saw the figures in the field, it was from far away, so much so that the figures in the distance were barely discernable, creating the feeling of illusion or mirage. As I approached, each shape began to take on definite form. Nine abstract, yet distinct, figures circumfered a central tenth figure that rotated with the wind.

A fragmanary butterfly mounted high above the ground and a three-dimensional flower/cluster of dividing cells are two of the sculptures that help to compose the outer ring.

Three abstract representations of humans provide another portion of the circle. One seems to portray a toilet dancer captured in mid-pose; another figure leaps and is suspended in the air, holding a set of metal chains, and a third form shoots from the ground with arms outstretched, reaching upwards, possessing no feet or legs to anchor it to the ground.

Along with other figures from the outer ring, the central piece seems to be a beacon, projecting messages in every direction as it rotates. But to attempt to describe the figures too fully would cheapen both the structures and the idea which gave birth to them.

The ring is located in a secluded field, which I recently learned is in close proximity to an Indian archaeological site. Though hidden, it is easily accessible, the most direct route being the path from Stevenson Gymnasium near SMOG and the junkyard, but please do not try to find the field with your directions. Rather, wait until you stumble upon it by accident in a trek through the woods, so that you can experience the same thrill of discovery.

Savoy sing-a-long

by Tatiana Prowell

On Saturday, September 7, the Savoy restaurant located across from Bard on 8th featured two of Bard’s very own,Raster Goldonder and Rory Makem. While many rowdy should’ve-been-Irish Bardians know “Rory” from the Student Center and Cafe DKline for his drink-along songs, Golodner, a charismatic pianist, is a little less familiar to the students.

Key to the performance was crowd participation. Golodner pounded out requests ranging from the themes for “Peanuts” and “Married with children” to “Mack the Knife” and “Mr. Bojangles.” Although the flyer advertising the event called Golodner’s playing “ dzień muzyczny” it was hardly mood music for a meal. The audience was alert and involved, and Golodner’s energetic playing refused to blend into the background has sharpened his ironic wit into the blade of Toledo steel; Last Chance to See shows a master at his craft. While the side-stitching one-liners of Hitchhiker’s are missing, his new book provokes a continuous case of the giggles.

Those who have seen Makem play before know that he also depends upon audience participation. In fact, he stops songs dead to give instruction when participants can’t seem to get clapping parts and choruses right. Makem played primarily Irish folk songs, including requests for “Finnegans Wake” and the Fergus’ “Dirty Old Town,” as well as “Waiting Matilda.” As usual, his performance contained a few rambunctious drinking songs, the most well-known to Bardians being “I’m a Rambler, I’m a Gambler,” as Bard students have dubbed it.

Although the Savoy is a restaurant/bar, it was heavy on the bar that night. Cheery Bardians raised their beers to one another and belted out: “We’ll knock the millennium over and roll ‘em in the clover. The com’s half-cut, and so are we.” Don’t despair if that last line means nothing to you: “I don’t know what it means either,” said Makem, and it appeared that most didn’t care.

The event was cozy, with a turned-out of only about sixty, and the restaurant/bar hopes to continue attracting Bard students. Golodner will be playing every Thursday night, along with other Bard talent. Golodner plans to play with Lee Smith and Enrique Lopez in the near future, but is also seeking other Bardians interested in performing at the Savoy. Comedians, musicians of any sort, and other performers who would like more information should contact Golodner through Campus Mail.

Anyone planning to drink should be prepared to show a picture ID confirming legal age.
Last of the Ninth at Starky Stadium

by Matt Apple

"It's a crock of shit. That's what it is," security officer Richard Staats said, watching the ongoing library construction tear up the remnants of Bard's soccer field. "[Students] have played on this field as long as I been here, and I been here twenty-two years. The dumb fools coulda added on [to the library] somewheres else. Now they're building another field behind the gym over there, but Bard College don't care how they spend their money.

Standing on the pitcher's mound, Staats recalled the man in whose memory Bard alumni affectionately dubbed the softball field "Starky Stadium": "Dick Starky, I remember him," Staats cracked. "He was Director of Security for a while. Left about eight years ago. Hell of a nice guy." But as to why the field was named after Starky, Staats could only say, "I honestly don't know. I don't even know Starky played with them Bard alumni once - in a while, but I don't know where Starky Stadium came from."

Pursuing the curious mystery of Starky Stadium, this writer attended the most recent Sunday softball game in the hopes of enlightenment (and generous refreshment). Questioning various Bard alumni, it revealed all their information came from the same source, a man named Art. Art Carlson, southpaw from the class of '79, remembered Dick Starky: "He was our Baccalaureate speaker." And why was the field named after him? "He was a great guy."

All questions aside, the alumni decided (more or less) to continue playing their weekly games at the opposite end of the field from Starky Stadium, a field where "a pop fly to center is a homer." It's a shame what they're doing to our field," lamented John Jacobs, who hit his first home run in countless ages at the "new" field. "That fence out there [enclosing the work area] is terrible.

In the end, it all boils down to which is more important, the library or the playing field. "I know you need the library," Richard Staats admitted, "but they could've built it further back from the field. Most of those architects don't know their ass from their armpits anyway."

"And you can print that," he added, a twinkle in his eye. "I don't know what you kids are gonna do. Waste of good man's money."

Obituary:

Starky Stadium, Kline Commons field. Age: 30 years.

The last game played in Starky Stadium was on Sunday, August 25, 1991. The softball players continued as long as they dared, then bid goodbye to Starky Stadium as the darkening dusk enveloped the field.

A softball, passed around and signed by all present, is rumored to be presently worth ten dollars. With any luck, it may wind up years from now in a display case in Stevenson Gymnasium as a tribute to the old field, or it may eventually be worth a million dollars (which one is more likely, you decide).

No Bard pep?

by L. Curry

Right about now, Mudville held its annual Fall Sports Assembly. Theoretically, if the football stadium could be filled that night, the team would grant its way through Homecoming, Districts, Shen, Allegheny Valley, Appalachian League (and so on and so on...)

Every student was required to attend.

The Fall Assembly was sponsored by the Student Council and your friendly cheerleaders. Somewhere after the cheerleaders' choreographed disco dance and the human snake races, we were supposed to generate a passionate hoopla. "Mudville Pride! "Go team!" and "Kill 'em!" were appropriate chants, verified before hand by the administration. The soccer, football, cross country, volleyball, tennis and swimming people were pulled from the stands. We lined up on the out of bounds lines for the basketball court. We grinned uncomfortably at the lethargic student body who blamed us for this absurd institution of school spirit.

The assembly ended with a contest. Who donned the craziest combination of Mudville's hues? Who looked most like a bulldog? (Our mascot). And, finally, a treat to satiate us until kickoff - a farewell.

"We're the ones who REALLY CARE!" (formation: heart)

"And we hope to see YOU there!" (pointed fingers)

"Annette" (cartwheel) "Betty" (split, etc., etc., etc., etc., etc.)

The Fall Sports Assembly is a real piece of Americana, sort of like Rydell High jackets or those onesies felt mascot costumes. I have sensed, in my small time at Bard, that here these spiritual traditions are considered antiquated, impractical, 'anti-intellectual'. The closest thing to them happened last week in the entryway into Kline. The People From Stevenson Gym stood behind a card table. Their methods of recruitment tired the armed forces.

"Sign up for a fall sport!" they pleaded.

"You're outta Mudville, now," I thought to myself.

Sports commentary

B a r d I n t r a m u r a l s

get underway this coming Monday, the 16th. Ultimate Frisbee, Team Tennis and 4 on 4 Outdoor Volleyball are being offered, as well as Yoga, Karate, Swimming, and Squash instruction. Call Kris Hall at ext. 530 for more information.

Corrections

The soccer team's home field for most home games will not be Dietz Stadium, as printed last week, but the Rhinebeck High School soccer field. There is a $2 admission charge to the Dietz Stadium gaemes. A spectator bus leaves for the doubleheader Wed. at 5:45 and 6:15.

And finally - the proper spelling of the last name of the men's soccer coach is T-O-M-S-O-N, not Thomson, or Tompson or any variation in between. Coach Tomson says he is far too important a college official to have his name constantly misspelled.

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STUDENT CENTER
Honesty is bookstore’s best policy

by Jennifer Horenstein

A costly new security system was installed in the Bard Bookstore after end-of-the-year fiscal reports revealed the bookstore suffered $20,000 lost in merchandise. But as of last Friday the $6,000 system was removed.

The decision to remove the system was made recently by new manager Carol Van Danburgh, who feels that “a security system isn’t what the Bard community needs. There is a shoplifting problem, but a security system isn’t the solution.” The bulky Dual Corridor Security System, which was located at the entrance of the bookstore, was removed before returning students arrived in anticipation of the back-to-school crush of book and supply buying.

Van Danburgh will rely on her staff and the Bard community to ensure that the bookstore does not suffer such a great inventory loss again.

If you never thought anything that started with IBM could be easy to use, an IBM Personal System will change all that. With palmtop-friendly software like Microsoft Windows 3.1, just turn it on and you’ll be ready to work—polishing off term papers, testing text and graphics with the click of your mouse. With IBM, any PC gives you complete flexibility—right from the box, ready to go. IBM offers a variety of Selected Academic Solutions—a range of PS/2 and PS/1 models to choose from. And with special student prices and affordable loan payments,*, they’re ever easier to have. Yet now you’ll get a special Bonus Pack worth over $1,000 in savings on air travel, phone calls, software and more. You probably didn’t expect that, either. Well, you learn something new every day. After all, isn’t that what college is all about? Visit your campus sales unit and find out how to make an IBM Personal System click for you.

Secure summer for Bard

by Tatiana Provell

Director of Security, Bob Royce, called Bard’s relatively uneventful summer “very satisfactory from our viewpoint.” Aside from a golf break-in reported by a student working on campus for the summer, no incidents of any significance were reported to security.

The removal of a stereo and two speakers from a car located in the Fisk bar lot in late July could have been partially due to the car’s condition, said Royce. The back window of the car had been broken since sometime last semester, according to Royce, and was replaced. A second car, grown up around the car during several weeks during which the car sat unused. “It may have looked abandoned, so someone decided to help themselves to the stereo and speakers,” Royce suggested.

In another incident that took place during L & T, a few students had a conflict at a student Center event. According to witness, Albert Height, two Bard students jumped on stage and ignored requests that they return to the audience. A few of the band members from Unseen Mayhem pushed the students off of the stage, making them angry. Later in the evening, the band members again encountered the two who had allegedly become violent. After calling security, Height and other band members pushed one student out the door with a microphone stand, while restraining the other student. According to Height, the student who had been forced outside took the microphone stand with him, using it to smash a window in the downstairs recording studio.

Although Royce was uncertain as to what was used to break the window, he felt certain that a solid object must have been used to smash the steel mesh reinforced glass. He found no motivation for the vandalism, as nothing was disturbed inside the room; however, Height alleges that the student, who knew the band frequently used the recording studio, broke the window in revenge.

Royce did recall a student coming to security that same night asking for treatment of a cut on his hand. Apparently, the student said he had been cut while attempting to avoid being hit with a microphone stand. Height claims that the cut did not occur during the struggle, but rather when the angry student broke the downstairs window.

Apart from this incident, problems during L & T were minimal. Royce partially attributes this to the college’s recommendation that L & T be alcohol and substance-free. Although it was not an enforced policy, but rather a suggestion on the part of the college, “for the most part, people have respected the wishes of the college.” One freshman, Chloe Potter, commented, “I think that people have been drinking, but not excessively.”

Royce believes that alcohol diminishes sound judgment; however, attempting to forbid its consumption on the Bard campus would only send it and its accompanying problems underground. “People do the same thing, whether it’s alcohol or just drinking under age 21,” she calls it “unrealistic” to expect the campus to be completely dry.
Culture Wars and the Battle for the Republic: Adolescence and Allegory in the Fiction of Horatio Alger, Jr.

by Carol Nackenoff

Abstract

Adolescence and Allegory in the Fiction of Horatio Alger, Jr.

This book is an investigation into the persistence and place of the formulas of Horatio Alger, Jr. in American political discourse. The routes and methods of Gilded Age Alger heroes continue to be held up as models for success for late-twentieth century individuals, while the social and economic world in which the Alger characters succeeded has long since vanished. This study examines how accounts for the reproduction of patterns of discourse and beliefs, it seeks to explain the means by which an ideology of self-help and individualism manages to survive or transform itself.

This study has two purposes. It re-examines the Alger formula in the context of the transformation of the economy, society and politics in the second half of the nineteenth century. Contrary to depictions of Alger as apologists for capitalism or as romanticist of a bygone era, this study demonstrates that Alger recognized and attempted to manage many of the contradictions of the emerging political order. The tales of the Algerian hero are set in a world of hardship, uncertainty, dislocation, dispossession, concentration of power, and urban migration with which Alger's audience was becoming acquainted. The formula provided guidebooks to survival and kept heroes from falling prey to illegitimate power.

The second purpose of the study is to raise a broad problem about the relationship between lived experience and political beliefs. It enquires whether there was something about the kind of sense these formulas made of the world of the later half of the nineteenth century that helped explain why Alger was available for appropriation or incorporation as a more enduring element and symbol in American political discourse.

Alger, a Harvard-trained classics scholar and Unitarian minister, worried about differences of taste, culture, and habits in order to maintain that we remained one estate. But if the predominant concern for leadership of the young was to conserve the common heritage of self-appointed moral guardians, including authors of vehicles in which they appeared. Alger's fiction also sought to incline readers toward virtue by arguing that it paid off in the long run. He remained optimistic about change and the material opportunities it afforded. But in making justice pay in dollars, Alger left tradition and modernity in uneasy tension. The guardians of culture who railed against Alger's works at the end of the century thought materialism had won, and so, too, did the shapers of Alger's reputation earlier this century.

Alger tried to demonstrate what many wished to believe: that we are all of one estate at a time when classes were being increasingly differentiated in wealth, life chances, residence, space, language, culture, amusements, and reading tastes. He offered a myth of unity when there were few such myths to be had. This battle for the identity of the Republic continues to shape late twentieth century political discourse. The Alger story is an allegory of the Republic, in which the adolescent of the Republic is the adolescent Republic. The Alger hero undergoes a rite of passage. In this story, the young Republic faces dangers which threaten its moral fibre, strength, purpose, and identity. The youth of the Republic not only promises to attain its manhood and his independence at the end, but his virtues are intact. In contrast to the apocalyptic tones and jeremiads of the advice literature of the period, in Alger's formulation, vice would not become the undoing of the Republic. The real optimism of the Alger story lies here—not in a promise of material riches.

The Alger formula offers a vision of our future and our past, and the relationship between these. In it, Jeffersonian virtues meet the industrial era and survive. The country meets the city, and both win: virtue and economic opportunity are wedded. And in it, the American paradigm exhibits its audience to stand true to its principles and meet the forces threatening to undo the grand experiment.
Levine in close quarters

by Greg Giaccol

Dean of the College, Stuart Levine deserves special recognition for living in Tewksbury for the LEC period. While most administrators are accessible to student concerns, Levine got down in the trenches and experienced them. He didn’t even pick a swank dorm like Manor, but lived in a cinder block single in what is commonly regarded as one of the least desirable dorms on campus.

I know that Levine’s plans to go on the front lines of student life have been in the works for some time. At last year’s Observer awards dinner, I overheard Dean Levine trying to talk Vice President Papadintrou into joining him. Papadintrou’s only response was a look of disdain. Ahh, how often are the words of genius met with such luck? Dean Levine’s three week sojourn into the land of the lost will enable him to keep an objective view of student life, free from rumors and stereotypes.

Dean Levine announced that he plans to bring President Botstein into the trenches with him next year. I strongly encourage it. It is no secret that Botstein thinks it important for administrators to teach in order to be in close contact with the students. How much stronger the bond between student and administrator would be if the president left his stockade and saw how the other half lives.

“Let them eat late”

by Greg Giaccol

Food is the single most important concern in the lives of all communities. In the Bard community food usually becomes a pressing concern on Sundays and Sundays when it is not available. Last week when Klinc announced that it would open at 11:30 a.m. instead of the usual, but still too late, time of 11:00 a.m. At 11:30 a.m., meals cease to be of the “Brunch” category. A near riot ensued. To avoid these Atticaesque conditions, brunch resumed its ordinary time slot the next morning.

The fault is not that of Woods Food Service. Their contract only requires them to open at 11:30 a.m. on weekends. The fault lies with that member of the administration who screwed up the negotiations. It would be a good idea to renegotiate the contract so that breakfast would be available before 11:00 a.m. But don’t take the suggestion from me, take it from the bread riots in pre-revolutionary Russia or the starving peasants in pre-revolutionary France and the countless prisoners who rioted for food.

Listening to foreign accents

Dear Editor,

In speaking to your reporter about Professor Carol Nackenoff [Observer, Sept. 4, 1991], I had said that she is very committed to the teaching vocation. Your news story quoted me as saying that she is “very committed to the teaching and education.” This statement is inaccurate. I do not know what is appropriate journalistic practice. But if such a remark were to occur in a student paper, I would have expected the writer to double-check the source and, if the quotation turns out to be accurate, to add “sic” in parentheses indicating that the quotation, despite the poor grammar, is a faithful reproduction of the original statement.

It is probably my accent that led to the misquote. The error does not change the substance of what I said. But something more serious may be at stake. Why didn’t the bad grammar in the statement give the reporter cause for pause? By tolerating passivity towards apparently incoherent speech, do we not encourage passivity towards incoherent thought as well? I hope it is not politically incorrect at Bard to listen carefully to reflect, on, and challenge what a teacher with a foreign accent says.

Sincerely,
Sanjib Baruah

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Mom, they won’t let me run the editorials like Greg.

Dad, I didn’t want you to feel left out—Greg

Personals and classifieds are free for the Bard community. Drop them off at the library, in campus mail, or the box in Klinc.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Observe this

Dear Editor:

In his article, “Not Enough FC Talk,” Neal Brofie defines “political correctness” as “a set of prefabricated opinions about what’s right which limits the ability to express alternative positions.” Under this definition, Mr. Brofie’s survey is itself a perfect example of political correctness. The statements prefabricated for the survey were a set of opinions about what is right. The Agree...Disagree left no room for respondents to express alternative positions. The survey does show that students do, indeed, have opinions. Whether or not those opinions are prefabricated, and to what extent that prefabrication might limit individual expression, are not addressed at all by the survey.

For this research format, statements such as “I believe that my political opinions are original,” and “I always express the same political views, no matter who I am talking to,” might have produced conclusive results. The conclusions of Mr. Brofie’s study, however, were drawn from his initial hypothesis and bufferd with research that did not, in fact, test that hypothesis. The study must, therefore, be regarded as invalid.

Edward P. Slocomb

LETTERS AND OTHER SUBMISSIONS CAN BE SUBMITTED TO THE OBSERVER THROUGH CAMPUS MAIL, THE BOX BEHIND THE FRONT DESK IN THE LIBRARY, OR AT OUR OFFICE IN THE TEWKSBURY BASEMENT. ALL SUBMISSIONS MUST BE SIGNED.
BARD COLLEGE: SEPTEMBER 12-18, 1991

WEEKLY COMMUNITY INFORMATION

Humanities Endowment
Information and applications for the National Endowment for Humanities Summer Stipend are available from the Dean of the College. Deadline for submission is October 1, 1991. Each college can nominate three members of its faculty for these stipends. No more than two of these nominees may be in the early stages of their careers. That is, junior nominees - specifically, those holding the rank of Assistant Professor. The second category of nominees (Senior) is for those holding the rank of Associate or Full Professor. Please stop by the Dean's office for further information.

Speaker for Peace
The International Peacemaker, The Reverend Norman Bent, will be at Pleasant Plains Presbyterian Church, Sunday, Sept. 29th, 1991. He has served as a mediator during the crisis between the government and the East Coast Miskito people. Now pastor of the Moravian Church in Managua, he is serving as an International Peacemaker for the USA Presbyterian Church as well. Norman Bent will lead worship and preach at 9:30 a.m. at the church. He will speak again at 11:00 a.m. at a public forum on the topic of Nicaragua and the need for peace in Central America. Pleasant Plains Church is located on Hollow Road, 7 miles north of Hyde Park off Route 9-G. Everyone is welcome. For more information, please call the Church at 889-4019.

Observer Meetings
There will be a meeting for writers on Monday at 8:30 p.m. in Aspinwall, third floor. Those interested in layout should meet Thursday at 7 p.m. in the basement of Pyle. The deadline for outside submissions is Friday at 5 p.m. Turn material in to the Observer office.

Art Displays
Now showing at the Edith C. Blum Art Institute through Sep. 15th: "Censored in 1962, Celebrated in 1991: Eli Biebutin and the New Russian Avant Garde." It is the premier exhibit in the U.S. of this founder of alternative art education.

Join in the Dance
Take part in Scottish Country Dancing-traditional social dances of Scotland. There will be an introductory dance party in the Student Center (Old Gym) at Bard from 7:30 p.m. to 10:00 p.m. on Saturday, Sept. 7th. You don't need to bring a partner, you don't need to have experience, and you don't have to be Scottish to enjoy the dancing...but please wear soft-soled shoes if you have them; ballet shoes or moccasins are ideal. A new class will begin on Sept. 18th and will meet from 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. on the first, third, and fifth Wednesdays of each month (location to be announced.) For more information call:

462-6256 Marsha Kent
757-4214 Bill & Sheryl Griffith
756-6273 Samantha Miller

Madrigal Singers:
Members of the Bard Community chorus are forming a madrigal group. Those interested in joining please contact Megan Haste at Ext. 250 or Cheryl Casag at Ext. 275-0213. We are going to keep it a small group, so if you are interested, contact us by Sept 18th preferably. (Open to all members of the community.)

Yom Kippur Services
Bard's new rabbi, Jonathan Kligler, is also rabbi of the Woodstock Jewish congregation, 30 minutes from Bard in the town of Woodstock. The congregation is highly innovative and informal, and everyone in the Bard community is invited to participate in all events. The following is a schedule for the High Holy Days.

Yom Kippur
Tuesday, 9/17 6:30 p.m. Kol Nidre
Wednesday 9/18 10:00 a.m. Services
5:00 p.m. Book of Jonah (reading & discussion)
6:15 p.m. Neilah (closing) followed by communal break-fast.
Directions: from Kingston, take Rt. 28 to Rt. 375, which brings you to Woodstock. Go right on Rt. 212 for 4 miles. You will see the tent on the right. Services are held in the tent, so dress for the weather. For more information, call the synagogue at 246-1671 or Rabbi Kligler at 679-9784. L'shanah Tovah to a good, sweet year!

Introductory Yoga
This course will be taught on Thursday nights, from 6-7:30 p.m. in Olin 202, starting Sept. 12th. The fee is $20.00 for eight sessions. Instructors Ben Vromen will be available to answer questions on Sept. 5th from 6-7:00 p.m.

THE WEEKLY COMMUNITY INFORMATION NEWSLETTER IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE DEAN OF STUDENTS.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS-
SEPT 12-SEPT 18

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THROUGH SEPT. 15- EDITH C. BLUM ART INSTITUTE: *CENSORED IN 1962, CELEBRATED IN 1991: ELI BIEBUTIN AND NEW RUSSIAN AVANT GARDE.*