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"We don't care because we're too fraggin' tired."

— Matt and Mike at 4 a.m.

**Outside**

**NEWS**

2

**Yeah, right**

As if anything ever happens here

**FEATURES**

**5π**

Meaningless statistics

Just like NBC football

**SMARTS**

30 IQ

**Huh?**

You're at the wrong college for that, pal

**SPORTS**

0

**Number of wins for any given Bard team**

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**The Kline Omelette Bar:**

**Plague, Placebo or Provolone?**

Emily Glick: Okay! Okay! Okay! There's this... pan, right? Okay, and then there's these... well, they're these eggs, and bah, and okay! So! Stuart Levine: Colleges help you to choose a balanced diet. Otherwise, you might end up with too many french fries and not enough green vegetables.

Jim Morrison: Male genitals are small faces. Assurbanipal Balbilla: ACT from your genitals.

Shelly Morgan: No one told me about this. I swear.

Julie Hart: Well, it would be more interesting if they had reptile eggs. Then we could make snake omelettes.

Some guy wandering around Hegenau: Mmm... snake omelettes...

Karen Greenberg: I don't think the problem has anything to do with the eggs that are used; it's the people who cook them. People are drawn to good omelettes. It's unfortunate that not all people are enthusiastic about making them.

Lisa Raphael: Yes, the idea of "canon," that is, that they not only make good cameras, but they make excellent copying machines.

Leon Botenon: Omelette Bar! I thought you said Cocktail Bar...

Shelly Morgan: A bar? On this campus? I didn't know! I mean... how could you expect me to...

Max Brown: Yeah... well... I guess it's just...

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*continued on next page*
Interview with “Snarf Baby”

Any day now a new band is going to burst out of Bard and make it to the big time. This fearless GEORGE reporter found his/her way into the secret rehearsal space of Snarf Baby, perched beneath the basement of Towsbourn, where they have been secretly playing. Due to their incognito nature, Snarf Baby have been banned from actually revealing their unkempt appearance in the actual campus, but that’s okay—they haven’t seen the inside of a classroom in over two years. Living off of bread and peanut butter their wealthier friends have been able to smuggle some of Kline, Snarf Baby has been fine tuning their grungy, raggedy style and are ready to crash out of the basement.

Band leader and singer Socratish (who hasn’t seen daylight since puberty) granted me this interview after checking my “vibes” with his “infra-red sunglasses” when I stumbled upon his “agricultural experiment” near the boiler room. Once I picked up the strange-smelling furneot of my boots, I followed him to the filthy cave which Snarf Baby calls home. A ten-km cone-hole that time forgot, cigarette boxes and empty alcohol containers filled the space, and beneath the Spider’s Web poster, I discovered a stock of eight-track cassettes advertising the best of the ’70s from Time-Life. The laziness inspired me to record the whole thing, but I changed the quotes around however I liked afterwards. Snarf Baby doesn’t care; only the bassist remembers how to read.

Socratish: So this is it, our humble abode.

GEORGE: Well, it’s kind of gross, to tell you the truth. How do you keep the rats away from your peanut butter?

Socratish: It’s a question of taste, really. GEORGE: And what is your secret ingredient?

Jah (the lead guitarist who has only one arm-synthetic arm donated by a friend of mine who stuck out at me from a mountain of scabs)

GEORGE: Anyone killed Jerry Garcia?

Jah: Yeah, totally. I saw it when I dropped those three hits the funny-looking, plaid-hatted guy went off in a Poughkeepsie. I saw how they stuck a hocky stick in the Garcia man right through the navel like and replaced him with this hemophiliac alien podperson from Pluto. I think it was one of those ice cream dudes from Vermont who did the deed man...

GEORGE: Uh huh. Right. Where do you guys keep your instruments?

Jah: I mean, I don’t really see them any place here...

GEORGE: Who’s Camelot?

Jah: It’s that guy up there against the wall, the one who isn’t moving...

GEORGE: Oh, I thought he was some kind of daydream sculpture (Walking over to him and waving my hand in his face, pointing my fingers at his eyes, grabbing him by the dreadlocks and swinging him around. Wow, he’s really out of it isn’t he?)

Davy: Yeah, he lost his shit back in ’70 when we were stoned at Lollapalooza and he mixed lighter fluid and vinegar just to see what would happen. He likes being that way, though. He’s good for grounding the amplifiers, and after you jump start him, he goes on house break for the next hour.

GEORGE: So anyway, how do you guys get your name?

Jah: Did you ever see that cartoon called Thunderbirds or Lighting or something? Well this cool dude with a furry tail kept saying “Snarf, Snarf, Snarf” when he got run over or something. It was just so beautiful man, we all cried for the rest of the morning...

Davy: We should learn in teams. Like babies, the Snarf Baby...

Jah: (At this point the canon fellow starts mumbling “Snarf, snarf, snarf” and stalks around the room at a depressed voice until Socratish yanks out a still looks of hair and he shuts up.)

GEORGE: Oh, that musta hurt...

Jah: Nah, when you don’t wash your hair for so long it don’t hurt no more. It becomes self-cleansing after three months, and you can keep matches and nails in there and stuff...

GEORGE: About your music—where do you get the ideas for your songs?

Davy: Well I write the lyrics when I feel the need to really express the unique and sensitive individual that I am. Like, when I was delivering for this pizza place, and when people asked for change I was supposed to bring them a sheet of LSD. That was when I wrote “I Penny On The Go.” It sounds like this: (The Snarf Babies start twiching playing air guitar, even the drummer, wearing Snakaknapsack “Don’t Snarf/’cuz you’re my pizza and acid man/I hope I don’t come when your on the other side.”

GEORGE: I detect a certain sense of the Jim Morrison in you guys...

Jah: Actually it’s an existential pain in the chicken’s eternal dilemma in the crossroads of his career. Jim was like that chicken, you know, not certain if he wanted to cross over into the fame and fortune or be honest to his karma like a real poet...

GEORGE: Jalesways thought of him more as a drunk jude...

Davy: Watch that buddy, don’t be picking on the messenger like that...

GEORGE: Oh, sorry. Before Snarf Baby would let me go, they made me promise that I would come back with some mellow liquor and various other mexic-chemical adjusters. They refused my offer to bring some soap too. I gave them a copy of GEORGE to keep them busy, but Socratish wanted it used for rolling paper. Jah wished that there had been some pictures for him to look at, and in a progressively looser voice asked “Do you know what they put in the crossword with grease from his fingers. When Camelot over on his side in a puddle of purple vomit, nobody seemed to mind.”

The Film Committee presents

"Two "Art" Films!"

Two "Art" Films! We freely admit that we are snooty!

Saturday: Women In A Suit and Men In Turtlenecs
Jean-Claude van Picard’s dark film about dark people drinking dark coffee

Sunday: The Three Stooges Meet Sleeping Beauty
An examination of man’s existential folly and utter cartooniness in an unfathomable universe

"Blow In Our Ears, and We'll Confess to Anything!"

the Entertainment Committee presents

The Mother Funkers

A brand-new funk band combining elements of jazz, hip-hop, hard core, soft rock, rap, punk, classical, bugle calls, scottish country dancing, church hymns, campfire sing-alongs, death marches, sound poetry and the Grateful Dead.

Order (if you dare) 777-YUCK

Ned’s Atomic Pizzeria

Tired of the same old pizza toppings? Well try some of our delicious alternatives! We’ve got rump roast, hard boiled eggs, plywood, burnt toast, peanut butter and jelly, plus our all-time best seller, Frooty Tooty.

We’ll deliver to the VILLAGE of Bard College (but nowhere else).

$5 charge $2 with Bard ID. $1 if you bring beer for band members, free if you bring beer for Entertainment Committee members.

April 1, 1993
Guess who?

Dear Editor,

Although I informed you that I would no longer write to your pathetic rag, I am once again writing for the last time in protest of your anonymity policy. Your final letter to me was a bit harsh, and, I believe, the result of a misunderstanding on your part.

You wrote that you were not going to print my letters without my name because you felt I was a coward. And I quote, "Sign your own name, you self-righteous twit, so we can get the entire campus so pissed at you that you'd have to drive a tank to get into Kline brunch." I was disappointed.

I have always admired your publication, which I thought was a fine publication until you took it upon yourself to ignore my logical, philosophical arguments. I did not attack anyone in my letter; I merely stated a position which was contrary to everyone's position at Bard, but I didn't_withhold my name for fear of retaliation. My anonymity, I am sure, guaranteed me the respect of the reader and the identity of the writer. Even though I write my letter in response to my own previous letter and sign a completely different alias, I did not abuse any of your policies. In fact, not allowing me to earn the advantages of your intellectual writer, and I demand an apology in private, not public—"I don't want anyone to find out who I am."

I had hoped the Disturber was a forum for community ideas, where an intelligent man could state his own opinions without reproach, but it appears I severely misjudged the quality of the Disturber. I can only assume that you are just like all the other real newspapers which would have immediately refused to print my letter anonymously and that you are receiving a personal attack on you by me.

When someone challenges me and has a better opinion, I attack him for the back from the blind side of a dark alley. You have taken away my opportunity to exercise my right of free speech, and for that, I can never forgive you.

Sincerely,
Don't say my name

P.S. Please don't print this letter.

Everyone's a critic

Dear Editor,

Pardon my inquisitiveness, but I believe I found an error in the last issue of the Disturber. On page 2, in the article entitled, "Jerk of the Week," in paragraph 3, sentence 3, you stated that Saddam Hussein, your Jerk of the Week, "as well as being a jerk on the ramp of the UN," he had "given you this bad-ass cold for the last month." I forgive me for saying so, but I do believe it is impossible for a man half a world away to spread cold viruses through the atmosphere be directly deposited in your nostrils. I believe you have made an incorrect assumption of evidence and, therefore, you are a schmuck.

If you will excuse my temerity, I

found that this is a problem with the Disturber. Week after week, mistakes are made, and nothing is ever done to change it. I would have to help you, but I don't know if I'm too busy or not yet planning, so I don't have enough time.

In the event you need someone to write another article about a foreign personality, I suggest you find someone who will volunteer to do it (although, pardon me, I won't). I don't want to vilify anyone on your respectable staff, and I certainly don't want to criticize you personally, but I think you all suck donkeys.

Sincerely, 
Corinclusively truly yours in all seriousness and utmost respect,
Kit Piepy

Corrections and like it

So sorry! In our last issue of the Disturber, we left out our own club description. Here is what it is in its entirety.

The Disturber is the campus alternative to GEORGE. We feel that not all opinions are at Bard are appreciated. We accept only second-hand stories and will take full credit for anything that seems controversial or obscure enough to print. We'll only print crosswords and puzzles if every other answer has the word "sex" in it. We came out on every odd-numbered Wednesday of every month beginning with the letter "M" (except leap years, in which case we come out every 20 days. Fridays of months with less than 20 days.) Interested in joining? We meet every full moon in the Bard cemetery to ask the spirits of Bard for protection against the evils of capitalism and consumerism. Bring your own manna cakes!

What The Disturber isn't:
1) GEORGE
2) The New York Post
3) A real newspaper
4) Anything you'd not be caught dead reading
5) A disciple of SM ACES.

The Drab Disturber

860 Main St. 
Urbana, IL 61801

April 1, 1993

Abuse

The Stick Side
by Doris O'lay

How to Draw the Stick Side

Sincerely,
Mr. Levine is the Dean of a somewhat prestigious College somewhere north of New York City. Perhaps the pressure is getting to him. We at the Disturber use no foreign substances in the preparation of our inks. But check out those pretty colors!

Appreciations

Dear Editor,

This is how I'm remembered:

After all, I did this for school.

Donald Tewksbury
Great Dean
Ugly Building.

Dear Editor:

What's he complaining about?

Reamer Kline
Great President
Stir-Fry Bar.

The Drab Disturber

Commander-in-Chief
George Apple
Managing/News Editor
George Poirier
Features Editor
George C. Scott
Arts Editor
George Prawell
Sports Editor
George Glom
Photo George
George Chief R
George Manager
George

Copy Editor
George Kurnit
Advertising Manager
George Shirk
Circulation Manager
George Kudin
Circulation Staff
George Kodara
George Kreitzmueller
George Miller
Typist
George Grunewalt

The Bard Disturber is left in small piles at the front of the Post Office so students can conveniently ignore it. Editorial policy is determined by a majority of the Editorial Board under the protestation of the Commander-in-Chief. Any opinions which appear unsigned are unsigned because the real writer was too much of a wussy to sign his real name. Letters to the Editor and Personal or Classifieds must not exceed 50 words and must be completely based on the Commander can humiliate the writer. All articles, cartoons, and photographs that are submitted by deadline will be considered for the balance next Thursday. Turn in a copy at the box in the Library which nobody ever checks. The Commander reserves the right to comment on all articles and add additional pages to his editorials. Classifieds: Free for one or my friends, $5,000,000 each for all others. (Personal is usually written by me at 4 a.m., because nobody else writes it.) Display ads: Only available if the payment is a case of beer for the Commander (for treating his unpredictable mood swings).
Definitely not GEORGE

the widely scrutinized “le chat deconstruict,” to be multiformly destructuralized, or have
do you say, “groovy,” then I can happily say that I am full of shit and have no idea what I’m
talking about.
Friedrich Nietzsche: Did you know that I was able to paralyze myself with nothing but my
own depression? Isn’t that great?
Emily Glick: Okay! So!
Karen Greenberg: You are sooo happy at this school that you won’t even care when the tuition goes
up to 35,000 next year... Yes... You’re that happy...
Bill Clinton: Chelsea, how many times do I have to tell you—if you’re going to use my
bong, you have to clean out the resin.
Shelly Morgan: Drugs? Nobody does drugs here! I’ve never even seen anyone do drugs here!
Nobody told me anything! Really!
Stuart Levine: This reminds me of an old Aztec war chant, which, when roughly
translated, goes like this:
I knew an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don’t know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she’ll die.
The King: Thank you. Thank you very much.

Statistically Speaking...

1- Number of Observers left on the Post
Office floor every week: 8,456,966.
Number that are actually read: 1.
2- 37% of all Bard students are idiots; the
other 78% never passed their Q requirement.
3- 1” of snow in winter + 1 Spring day = 3
potholes in Ravine Road & Cruger Parking Lot
4- Number of soda machines on campus: 12
Number of broken soda machines: 12

A Dog's Life in 3D by Dave Draper
"A closed mouth gathers no feet."

—Unknown

★ Inside ★

FEATURES

3
"Ouch!"
Bard's Emergency Medical Squad in action

4
Breakfast with the President
A discussion of Eastern Europe

ARTS

8
Not pure enough?
Just add water

SPORTS

9
If you like it wet...
...you'll love intramural softball.

Women of Bard

A multi-cultural discussion of women's issues at Bard and beyond

A Women of Bard panel was held this past Friday. Its purpose was to generate an informal conversation about racism and women's status in today's society. Afi Zermelo and Nitara Carter moderated the panel which consisted of female students and faculty. Each woman shared her background and explained how she felt about the Feminist movement and how she had been affected by Feminism throughout her life.

The discussion began with Amy Cheng, a studio art professor who has been at Bard for three years. Cheng's parents were from China; her father worked in Taiwan until he was able to emigrate to the U.S. In 1960, the rest of the family emigrated to Brazil. It was not until Cheng was ten that she was able to come to the U.S. Later, she attended college in Texas where the culture was predominantly white; the lack of ethnic diversity was hard on Cheng.

Since Cheng came to Bard she has become very conscious of women and culture. She was aware of both of Bard's efforts to balance the gender representation of the faculty and the number of women artists who only visited Bard. According to Cheng, there was a "Revolving Woman Position," which meant that women professors were not invited to teach at Bard for more than two years, until Laura Tusher came and managed to establish a permanent and respectable position for herself.

Next, Alexandra Silberman, a first year student, spoke. Silberman was born in Barcelona, Spain and moved to England at the age of eleven. Coming to Bard has taught Silberman a lot about the Women's Movement. In Spain and England, Silberman had experienced much sexism. This included men's views of what women should look like and act like; men seemed to think women are delicate and were, therefore, denied the same educational and work opportunities. Women in Spain, for example, are excluded from the science and mathematics fields and often are only allowed to work part time at any job. Silberman is a science student who now considers herself a Feminist, but does not believe that feminism should be attached to anything negative.

Deirdre d'Albertis, an English Literature and Gender Studies professor, is from Minnesota. She lived there until she turned eighteen, at which time she moved to New York City. This was a shock to d'Albertis because the people of N.Y.C. were not as homogeneous as those in Minneapolis had been. Becoming aware of the difference initiated her awareness of the Feminist movement, but d'Albertis did not start to think seriously about it until graduate school. 'd'Albertis then got depressed when she saw that statistically women were not as successful as they should have been. Her personal conflict, however, was not over that, but rather over whether or not she should ever have a child. Settling down and giving up the bulk of her intellectual life, to her, would be succumbing to the pattern of what women are traditionally expected to do.

Sumeen Sattar, who is originally from Pakistan, has taught chemistry at Bard for ten years. Since her family moved around a lot while she was growing up, Sattar has never considered herself a Pakistani, but neither does she feel that she can call herself an American. Originally, Sattar was going to become a doctor, but then realized that she hated biology. Science appeals to Sattar because she likes having the answers to questions. There have been minor cultural problems for her, but Sattar was unable to make any generalizations about Feminism and Pakistani women.

Mona Amin is a student, originally from...
Tea at Leon's

Discussion on the future of Europe

The Future of Eastern Europe was discussed in President Leon Botstein's house last Friday morning.

What began as a little debate between Botstein and justus rosenberg on the role of self-interest and greed in not political aims, yet they are creating geo-political nightmares soon swept the entire room into a whirlwind of debate encompassing all areas of the globe. The majority of students in the room had the chance to voice their opinion in the two hours of heated discussion. Several ideas were put forward. Some of them follow, paraphrased:

If the United States will not take care of the Balkans, it will not take action about the distant Bosnians.

There must be a military solution to the civil war in former Yugoslavia. Why not have the United Nations create a colony or a protectorate permanently in Eastern Europe to prevent the indigenous peoples from killing each other? Why not establish a precedent in which all of the world's problems are solved this way? Is South Africa next?

China is frightening in terms of its economic development. If successful, it will be a major new power; if unsuccessful, its empire might collapse entirely.

Why doesn't Europe solve the 'problem' of former Yugoslavia? The region is the 'powder magazine' of history. A wrong turn there by major powers had led to major wars. No nation wants to align with Germany. Businesses have no interests there, nor will they invest in infrastructure, which is shattered.

The West can let the strife burn itself out. Of course, it cannot, since it will become another India, each generation perpetuating and escalating the ethnic and religious hatreds. Japan and Germany are ideal nations, focused on economic and peace. Civic virtue is absent there and is sorely needed elsewhere in Europe.

Comparably situated to Eastern Europe are imaginable within the U.S., if one thinks about the collapse of a centralized government and the growth of sectionalism based on geographic, economic, racial and religious distinctions. There is a 'hysteria' and irrationality with politics anywhere, even among supporters of Bill Clinton, that can be exploited for evil ends. The monoculture of blue jeans and Pepsi-cola being adopted in Eastern Europe does not aid the individual in self-expression. Eastern Europe under communism subsidized 'high-culture,' but populism doesn't want Dostoeyevsky, it wants Larry Hagman. Artists have an uncomfortably aristocratic standpoint.

Peter Hutton and John Pratt's films will be replaced "with a course at Bard in classic MTV," suggested Botstein. And if they are defensive, they will be accused of a "hegemonic high-culture conspiracy." No medium pulling on indigenous influences that resonates with profundity has appeared to fill the cultural void. Or is that true?

Americans, a new world leader, want to solve international conflicts that have been simmering for centuries in the course of a telephone call of advice to Bill Clinton. "They must think in the long-term, in-depth," said Genady Shkilarevsky.

Flag-making is a growth industry in Eastern Europe. The Wilsonian vision of self-determination through plebiscites is problematic. If we concede that territorial boundaries are to be defined by ethnic majority, can Eastern Europe ever disentangle itself from conflict and leap into modernity? "Workers of the world unite!"

V. Scrope-Owen, the U.N. negotiating team in former Yugoslavia, together have taken the approach that the civil war can be settled by defining whose neighborhood is whose on a map. Why have failed because events keep shifting beneath them.

As during the religious wars of the seventeenth century, an area dominated by one religion or one ethnicity today is replaced by a different one tomorrow.

Norman Manea and Leon Botstein are both Jewish. What do they have in common? "We both wear eyeglasses," Manea said.

The faculty—Botstein, Manea, Hutton, Rosenberg, Shkilarevsky and Dulan—peppered the discussion with insights, but the students had many opportunities to challenge or disagree with them, keeping the forum free-form. Sign up or telephone the Dean of Students Office if you would like to attend one of the four remaining encounters this semester on different topics: Ethics in Medicine, Gay Rights, Multiculturalism and Arts & Politics.

News in Brief

Yet another oil spill occurred in our country a few days ago when a pipeline ruptured and spilled 336,000 gallons of petroleum which spread for over twenty miles. Welllands in the Potomac River are in serious environmental danger, but most drinking water was unaffected and clean up efforts are moving as swiftly as possible. Two hundred and seventy-five thousand gallons of the spilled oil have been recovered so far.

In Washington, D.C., President Clinton has begun efforts to eliminate federal bans restricting financial assistance to poor women seeking abortions. His efforts will reportedly take effect the week of April 4th when he signed his Federal budget proposal which is due to come out. Overall Congress reaction is difficult to predict, but it is expected that abortion opponents will attempt to block the financial assistance proposal. Many predict a struggle for the Clinton administration, but it will not be the first, and most likely will not be the last.

The 'happy' age, has not yet ended as both the Grateful Dead concerts featured at the Knickerbocker Arena in Albany this past weekend were sold out. Although the Albany district welcomed the extended business and profits through-out the weekend, some citizens were less than thrilled about the hundreds of outsiders who camped out to see the shows. During the shows, one hundred and thirty people were arrested. Seventy-five percent of these people were arrested on a variety of drug charges including possession, use and displaying drug paraphernalia.

Locally, Annandale Road is not the only one covered over by a lake as flooding, caused by the spring thaw, continues. Many road in the New Paltz area were closed down due to their lakes, including Route 299. The New Paltz problem is still being heightened as the Walkill River slowly rises above its banks.

In Wappingers Falls, the Plaamont Valley Recreation Park was almost entirely covered in water up to four inches deep, and almost two thousand New York Telephone customers lost their phone service when some underground cable wires got wet this past Monday. It was, and continues to be, very wet everywhere in New York state.

On Monday, a state wide flood watch which was supposed to go until 10:15 p.m. ended up being extended until four in the morning. The National Weather Service predicts that the weather will clear up in the next few days meaning warmer days and hopefully the drying up of some of the excess water. Travelers, however, should be wary of the slick roads, drive slowly, and be prepared to take detours in areas where roads have been flooded.

bard statistics

42 Bard Students returned
surveys distributed last week.
Out of these:
33 are non-smokers
31 are not drinkers
32 are sexually active
**The Bard Observer**

April 1, 1993

**Another View**

**With all due respect**

Every Wednesday, like a lot of people here at Bard, I sit in Kline Commons during lunch reading The Observer. I feel as though it is my time to write instead of only reading. This is in response to the articles in the past issues penned by Tracy J. LaGro, James Chang, and Eric Hollander. My fellow students, I have but one thing I really want to say: Do not call me a racist.

Oh, and yes, I am a racist and white. That simple, people? How can you honestly put me into a group because of the color of my skin? I thought this was what racism was all about: making presumptions and categorizing individuals because of something they have no control over. What right do you have to tell me or anyone else how our minds work? It is one thing to express your thoughts, but do not presume to know mine.

So I repeat, I am not a racist. Of course I am.

**Arbitrary Human Being**

I am writing this letter in response to the open letter printed in the March 17th issue and authored by some "arbitrary white person." The author wishes to distinguish between the "they" racists who actively persecute minorities, and the rest of us so-called liberal PC-tics who merely benefit from the economic and societal imbalances they create. It is the author's view that the disadvantage of many minorities creates a situation whose essential nature is to make every non-minority a racist. In other words, if we live in society where some people are oppressed, and we are not on the side of the exploited, then we are racist.

This is an unfortunate pitfall of higher education that many younger students (and some older ones) tend to over-intellectualize macro-societal problems in an effort to make all their experiences and learning fit into a simple and sensible way of thought. Upon more careful examination, however, it should be clear that applying such ideas on a smaller scale is extremely tricky and invariably forces reconsideration.

The individual who claims that she is not racist is generally familiar with (and abhors) all the symbols of racism. She grew up under economic and cultural conditions over which she had no control. I myself grew up in a middle class family, and in a community almost entirely Judeo-Christian and white. When I, or anybody else, asks the question: "am I racist?" we are not looking at the hand we were dealt, but what we have done with it. Much of the racism prevalent in our society stems from our cultural differences which may harbor morals, values and traditions widely divergent from our own. It is the effort one makes to understand these differences on their own terms which determines whether we are part of the "they" or the "us." Those of us who try to do good in this manner do not appreciate someone saying: "yeah, well, you're racist anyway." Your definition of racism comes from some theory you read in a book, mine comes from something far more substantial—people's actions.

The short of it is that before calling anybody racist, one must look at their individual actions, not their skin color, cultural background, or party affiliation. Salvation lies in each individual's ability to transcend the negative conditions of society and be willing to lead their life in a way that celebrates cultural diversity and fails to occlude arbitrary physical differences. When enough people choose to live this way, the problem of racism will begin to fade. In the meantime, the most important thing one can do is lead by example.

Gideon Low

**Arbitrary Human Being**

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**World happenings of the week (mostly bad, as usual)**

Compiled and oversimplified for the General Public

by Dannath De Tocque and Andrew Fowler

United Nations officials are trying to get some injured people out of Srebrenica (now in Bosnia). Officials are at a dilemma, since moving people out would be viewed as aiding the Serbian "ethnic cleansing" effort and not doing anything would be inhumane. The convoy was personally led by the French UN Special operations General, and the food supply was welcomed by the suffering people. The mainly non-Serbian population was afraid that if Serbs were allowed to leave, the Serbian forces surrounding the city, which holds 80,000 refugees, would completely destroy it. There was a vote on the enforcement of an air ban over Bosnia at the UN Security council and possible military enforcement was postponed at Russian's request, Russia voiced concern over how far the military action would go. Washington has postponed its decision to impose trade sanctions against the European Community until an American team attends a Brussels convention which is to be held in the hopes of settling the trade dispute.

Two members of the G7 nations, Germany and Italy, want Russia to be included in the G7 conference in Japan later this year. There is trouble in the Russian government as President Yeltsin is pushed against the parliament in a struggle for power. Yeltsin has imposed emergency rule and posted guards at press, radio, and television stations while the Parliament is trying to impeach him. Yeltsin wants to put them under white people in the form of referendum. In April, American President Clinton endorsed Yeltsin and his democratic reforms. A meddlin drug cartel leader was killed by police in Bogota, Columbia. The man is accused of many bombings and murders. Cartel leader Pablo Escobar is on the run and desperate. Negotiators say armed people occupying the building are ready to leave the Norwegian embassy in Costa Rica once a few more details are worked out. Many persons are still being held hostage in the embassy, including the ambassador. Further bomb explosions in Bombay and Calcutta with at least one person killed. The Calcutta explosion took place in a rail station with one person killed, probably aporter. In the Bombay explosion no one was killed, luckily. Rashid Khan, who is linked to the Communist Party in India, has been arrested in connection with these recent explosions. French general elections show the right wing party winning massively, while the Socialist party is in trouble. The president of Kenya has accused the IMF and World Bank of bringing his country to near economic collapse by imposing harsh conditions before aid is provided. He says he will no longer agree to policies which he calls economically suicidal. Somali faction meetings in Ethiopia have reached a provisional agreement on setting up a transitional government in Somalia. The Anglo-German government has announced another war, Kosovo, from the UNITA rebels. Her war is long and dirty. The government claims that the rebels have had heavy losses. Hundreds of thousands of people marched in Algeria demanding an end to Muslim fundamentalist violence in the country. This was the first such march allowed by the government.

American Secretary of State Warren Christopher voiced his concern about the conditions in Russia and said that if Russia fell into despotism or anarchy that the security of the U.S. might be threatened. He also said that the U.S. had a vested interest in Yeltsin's reforms. The speaker of the Russian parliament has called for Yeltsin's impeachment on the basis of his alleged violation of the Constitution when he decided to rule by decree. Even if Yeltsin gets approval from the people on the referendum he has put forth, the struggle is unlikely to subside.

Radovan Karadic, leader of the Bosnian Serbs, changed his mind and decided not to leave the peace settlement discussions in New York. Karadic refused to sign the Owen plan calling for the division of Bosnia into a number of ethnically segregated semi-autonomous parts. The members of the European Economic Community are having problems working out an agreement to freely trade with Russia. France and other west European nations fear an influx of cheaper goods from former communist nations. The left-wing conservative party, the Likud, is electing a new leader. An Israeli army officer has been arrested for allowing soldiers under his command to shoot a mentally handicapped boy who was carrying a toy gun in a refugee camp. South African leader De Klerk and ANC leader Nelson Mandela met on the issue of increasing racial violence and perhaps to bring forward the timetable of elections. Cuban TV announced that Vietnam was giving the Cuban government 100,000 tons of rice a year in trade for Cuban advisors to be sent to Vietnam.

Cambodian Khmer Rouge guerrillas murdered 300,000 Vietnamese last week, causing a massive flow of refugees out of the city where the killing occurred. The Khmer Rouge have a stated purpose of removing all Vietnamese from Cambodia.
The Bard Observer

Arts & Entertainment

April 1, 1993

Fred Hammond

Meet next year’s Music Department Chair

Fred Hammond first came to Bard as a visiting professor in 1989 and was promoted to full-time tenure-track professor in the summer of 1992. He is a Professor of Music History and a performing musician who concentrates on 17th Century Italian keyboard music. Next year, he will add being Chairperson of the Bard Music Department for the 1993-94 academic year to his list of credits.

When asked about his new position, Professor Hammond insisted that he was to be “acting” chair, and not the “new” chairperson, because the current chairwoman, Joan Tower, will return after one year of sabbatical. Although Tower encountered tremendous pressure this year as Chair, Hammond did not seem too concerned. “Those kinds of things come with the job,” he said.

“I’ve been lucky to avoid it so far, but maybe there’s an advantage in being a newcomer/outsider when approaching a position like this.”

“Anyways,” Hammond added, “chairpersons are basically buffeted between departments and the administration, especially at a school like Bard, with a strong and relatively independent administration.”

When asked of the problems the Music Department had this year concerning the rehiring of Leo Smith, Hammond said he had mixed feelings, but he felt that Smith, in his statement in last week’s Observer, “came out with dignity and forbearance, and explained how he thinks and feels in a lucid and reasonable way.” Hammond also added that the strength of Tower’s reaction to this crisis “came from the fact that we are all fond of Leo.”

Of the many issues that came out of this controversy, Hammond was most disappointed by the fact that Bard drew a “clear line between classically trained musicians, which he believes is “divisive and simplistic.” Hammond said that “any literate composer or performer today is vividly aware of not only traditional western music but also of jazz, non-western and other music.” Despite his concentration on classical Italian keyboard music, Professor Hammond said that he uses twelve-bar blues to teach students classical sonata form.

Hammond believed the unequal ratio of classical to non-classical music professors at Bard was the main controversy in the rehiring of Professor Smith, and he found the charges of racism against both the Music Department and the school administration to be rather unjustified. “In the context of American history, we cannot escape racism,” he said, “but it is hard to believe that this incident could be perceived as such, seeing that American education needs and wants African-American professors, and an institution like Bard is especially desperate.”

Fred Hammond facetiously referred to his role in the department this semester as “music professor turned office temp?” [in reference to the fact that he is currently doing clerical work in Annadale House on Thursday], but he has great expectations for next year. “We will have two visiting faculty,” he said, “one, a woman composer to take over Joan’s classes, and another to concentrate on performance.” In addition, Hammond said that the Department should move into the old Blum building by next fall—Or so the administration says.”

Hammond believes that the Blum building would be quite an improvement over Annadale House in meeting the needs of the Music Department. He said there will be much more space for performance and lectures, and that it will also be much better for electronic music. In addition, there will be a student lounge area, and each faculty member will have a private office. “Besides,” Hammond adds, “it’s a better looking building.”

In spite of the problems the Bard music department headed this year, Fred Hammond seemed to take it all in stride. “I think you have to look into context of the history of the department,” he said, “as openings toward electronic, jazz, world and other diverse forms of compositional style are fairly recent events. What we’re going through is a kind of ‘growing pains,’ and it’s good to see that they are handling the crisis with a lot of dignity.”

Rami-ta, Rami-ta, wherefore singst thou, o Rami-ta?

“Why, I am partaking of joyous merriment down at yonder hill... with my trustworthy colleagues of song and verse. Come hither, and we shall celebrate the coming of the bees and the flowers.”

Wednesday, March 31st, starting strictly at 9 pm. Eat, drink and be merry, for Friday is Spring Break.

Planned Parenthood of Dutchess-Ulster, Inc.
10 Prince Street, Red Hook, New York Phone: (914) 758-2032

Hours
Monday and Wednesday, 9:00a.m. - 4:00 p.m.

By Appointment

Birth Control, Pregnancy Testing, HIV Testing

EMS continued

Jill Wright, a first-year student who recently completed her CPR training, said, “The training was really grueling, and we were given a lot of information to digest and remember in a very short time, but no way that it’s all over, I feel it was definitely worth it.”

Van Driesehe encourages mature and responsible students possessing strong communication skills to consider applying. He considers these qualities vital and inherent in a good medic, explaining, “You have to have these things to start out with, but with enough practice, medical skills can be learned.”

Aside from these personal characteristics, certain lifestyle behaviors are required of all Bard medics. Medics must be in good academic standing with the College, are forbidden to use any illegal drugs at any time and cannot consume alcohol while they are on call or at any time previous to being on call, which would affect their performance during a shift. This is strictly enforced, because, as Reed explained, “We need to provide effective health care, which cannot be done in anything less than a sober state. We need the respect of our patients, security, local rescue squads and everyone else in the community.”

If this sounds like you, there will be an informational meeting at the beginning of the Fall semester at which you can pick up an application and schedule an interview with current members.

If you do want to be one of these people, but would not mind having one of them take care of you, EMS is activated by calling Security at Extension 440/460 during the regular semesters. There are three medics on call at any given time who will be paged immediately and who should arrive in under five minutes. Again, it is stressed that the identity of all patients and medical situations remain completely confidential.

For more information, contact Scott Reed or Jason Van Driesehe through campus mail or feel free to grab anyone walking around campus with a radio and ask questions.
Call it Two Characters In Search of a Context. This is the "epic" of two twenty-something American women driving cross-country from New Mexico to Minnesota, the state of which they are the only members of the congregation. The plot unfolds as they struggle to find their place in the world.

Not Pure Enough and the Just Add Water Woman refers to their states of mind, revealed as each of them leaves her car in the dark, only to be greeted by the sound of her own breathing. They share a bond, a connection that is both strong and fragile. The play is a study of friendship and the complexities of human relationships.

The two writers/directors/actresses, Sativa Peterson and Lilah Friedland, have a deep understanding of the Senior Project production under any pretense label. Plays are "always a work in progress," they say, but the idea is always "to be heading towards production."

They succeed in carrying off a polished show. They seem to have a strong theatrical sense of how to wring the most out of a performance on stage. The unsettling question is whether they could have presented their characters, who aren't sure where their lives are headed and have only a vague sense of how they got where they are, in a narrative that the audience can sense actually goes somewhere.

There is no accumulated tension in this piece, and the characters never reach the climax of the play's conflict. The self-doubt and confusion Dusty and Hazel experience before their eyes are left unexplained; their angst is supposedly universal and its explanation self-evident. But Aaron Diskin's insane Rabbi Killer Man and Besson Sebastian's psychotherapist, Dr. Dressmer, are funny, flat, and forgettable to anyone who does not know them personally. They fail to embody a force that adequately symbolizes that which deforms Dusty and Hazel. Neither do the monotone voices from the air, which form the soundtrack of their journey, credibly give shape or substance to their oppression. The audience could have entered or left at any time in the play and be just as entertained without missing much. The only decisions the two women face are "What to wear?...What to eat?" The writer/directors have merely rediscov- ered vaudeville.

The best moments of the ninety-minute frenetically-paced show are when Friedland and Peterson are together on stage. Each actress complements the other's performance so well that, as a pair, they manage to achieve an electric effect that is a delight to witness. Unfortunately, their characters keep going off to wallow in their Selves.

Without that energy the other sequences languish, drift, and seem too long drawn out.

However, the highlight of the comedy is a scene without the actresses involved. All comedy breaks loose when the Ensemble Stresses of Life, nine actors and actresses acting perfectly neurotic, hit the stage. This event eludes summary, so I will not even try. Later on, Georgia Hodes puts in a clever performance as a housewife brainwashed by society into enjoying to cook, who is rescued by Peterson's uptight alter-ego.

There was no auditioning, but both seniors are satisfied with the casting since their friends filled the parts admirably. The use of nudity and slang was meant to keep the play, in Friedland's words, "extremely realistic." She had previous writing/directing experience with her production of Queen Titahi Saxes Them last year. She met Peterson in a class taught by Naomi Thornton, and their collaborative efforts began. They wanted "to share the burdens of production" for their projects and the playwriting work has gone "remarkably smooth." They went some of the material independently of one another and other parts together and were able, they believe, to find a common vision to frame the piece. They would like to continue working, both together and independently, "writing and performing, if that is what 'theater' is," says Peterson.

The Women's Center and SEAR present A discussion on Diversity in the Curriculum by Puerto Rican lesbian feminist poet, co-editor of Women of Color in the Curriculum, and Professor of English and Latin American Studies

Liza Fiol-Matta

will come to talk about her experience in incorporating diversity in the Liberal Arts curriculum as a consultant to the Ford Foundation, the National Council on Woman and the Vice Chancellor for Academic Affairs at CUNY.

Tuesday, April 13th, at 8pm in the Kline Committee Room
Submarine Pitching?

Play ball at the Tewksbury wading pool

Well, folks, it's getting to be that time! The days are getting longer, as are the classes, and the air is getting more pleasant. The time has come to put away childish things (text books, crit sheets, calculators, the Observer) and get set to do some serious goofing off. Pretty soon, you'll be using the beautiful weather as an excuse to skip class in favor of some serious sunshine quaffing, and shouting at those near and dear to you make semi-athletic fools out of themselves. Yes, the celebrated Bard Intramural Softball League is gearing up!

This past Monday, most of the team captains met with Kris Hall to discuss the upcoming frivolity at the first captain's meeting. The foremost item on the agenda was the field of play itself. The soccer field currently being cultivated behind Stevenson Gymnasium needs to be seeded a second time, and will not be ready for use any time before August. So, this year's games will be played, again, at the Tewksbury Field and Memorial Fishing Hole.

Which brings us to the second most item. The condition of the Tewksbury greens is questionable at best. I myself just checked them out, and their conditions could be described as "extra-moist" on the infield, "mud-pie heaven" around the mound and plate, and "Marsh-ridden" in the outfield. So, what are we to do if the weather is not favorable? Well, one suggestion made by Kris is that the leagues be split into divisions. This would allow there to be fewer games actually played by each team, which would give the field an extra week or two to dry out. Also suggested was an alternative season of INDOOR WHIFFLE BALL! if conditions do not improve. I kid you not. However, Kris did admit that this would come about "only by a near-unanimous vote from the captains."

In addition to these trials and tribulations, this year the teams will again be split according to athletic and recreational leagues, thus allowing a more fair level of competition for all involved. Also, the much-despised no alcohol rule IS STILL IN EFFECT. Any member of a team seen tipping the wrist before or during a game is subject to ejection. For more rules like these, contact your team captain.

What's that you say? You say you couldn't get on a team? Well, contact Kris Hall at ext. 520; there's plenty of room still available on several teams. In addition, Kris is planning on organizing a team consisting solely of free agents, folks who have not found a team to sign with. However, if you do sign with the free agent team, you automatically waive your right to contract extension or arbitration hearings until the standard three-year contract expires. So, call your lawyer and then call Kris.

Men's Intramural B-Ball

The regular season has ended, folks, and now it's on to New Orleans! No, no. But seriously, the final standings are here on this page somewhere. The big news was last week's clash of the undefeated! Da Real Deal justified their name by taking out heretofore unbeaten Liquid Smoke, leaving them alone atop the final standings. On the flip side, the unlucky, yet ecologically-sound Recycleable team finished the season without a win, and as a result have bowed out of the post-season action. This means that Da Real Deal will get a first round bye in the post season tournament. All the first round games will be played this Wednesday. The semifinals will be held on Monday, April 12th, and the final will take place on Thursday, April 15th. (Note change of date!)

Men's Varsity Tennis

The Tennis fellers got their season off to a sour start by dropping seven of nine matches to New York Polytechnic. Jeff Carter, Bard's second seed, took out his opponent 6-2, 6-2, and sixth seed Bill Yeshel won his match 6-2, 6-4, 6-4.

Fun Stupid?

Hey gang! Wanna be the first on your block to sport a genuine Schick T-shirt? Grab two of your cronies and sign up for the Schick Razor 3-on-3 Super Hoops Basketball Tournament! Men's and women's divisions will compete for shirts, razor blades (safe, non-toxic fun for the kids!) and other fun stuff! Sign up soon, the tourney begins Saturday, April 18th (Maximum of 2 varsity players per team. Kids under 18, ask your parents' permission. Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery.)

THE BARD OBSERVER
April 1, 1993

Final intramural Men's basketball standings

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The Nom-de-Plume is an erotic writing contest open to all members of the Bard community

1. Maximum length of 10-12 double-spaced typed, pages. (Multiple copies greatly appreciated but not necessary.)
2. We recognize no categories. Good erotica is good erotica. All entries will be judged on 2 points: how well they are written and how hot they get the judges. The ability to eroticize safe sex is a definite plus.
3. All entries must be submitted to Box 615 no later than Friday, May 7th.
4. The winners will be chosen by a panel of 5 judges. First prize is $50, second prize is $20. All of the entries will be read at a special reading sometime in May.
5. Anonymous entries are allowed. Just remember to include your box number (so we can send you the money if you win) and a pen name so we can announce a winner.
Waterlogging

by Matthew Apple

Welcome to Bard Campus, complete with all the new inventions in Bard Waterways Transportation System™. This brand new method of traipsing mainly from dorm to Klince and back again has numerous advantages, as well as many familiar bodies of water for your personal enjoyment.

As you can see, the erstwhile Bard traveler begins her journey at the little white Admissions building to the south of our gorgeous underwater extravaganzza. Working his way northward through Lake Ontario, which covers what was previously known as Aneandale Road to the west of the Tewksbury Coast, our jovial voyager proceeds to Three Rivers Lagoon, the junction of the Allegheny, running down from Ludlow, and the mighty Ohio, which, like the national deficit, has overcome its banks once again all over the path to Blencher. Carefully avoiding the alligators in the Bard Everglades, which range from the southwest of Proctor to the north of Tewksbury, the adventurer finds himself wading through the majesty that is Lake Leol. Unfortunately, our new irrigation system connecting the Ravines to the Hudson is not yet complete, but once it is, not only will Ravine dwellers be able to enjoy canoeing around their little Venice-on-Hudson village, but any member of the Bard community will be able to sail from any part of campus directly to the Atlantic Ocean. As it is, the amiable vagabond must traverse the portage from the Chapel to Klince, where he may prepare his pack beasts before continuing onward to the Nile, which runs along the perfectly unsloped pathway to the new Library. Here at the entrance way to the Library, the Nile Delta forms, gathering all the salt fresh from the fertile basins of the Library construction site before plummeting downward on the outside staircase to form the impressive Stevenson Falls.

But that’s not all! Travelers with southern destinations also have hours of folklore and impromptu adventures ahead of them. Beginning to the west of Rocken, one may happily swim southwest to Cuirage Village and be careful—pay particular attention to the location of all trapped cans as you wash down the wistful deep Tar Pit of Oberholtzer. Watch out for the Crag Quakers as well; it has not been so long since the track and more than one unsuspecting Bardian for their own.

This concludes our journey. We at Bard hope you had a nice and pleasant trip, however, if you plan on visiting our beautiful paradise in the future, we suggest that you bring your own Bard Inflatable Raft™. Either that or full body galoshes.

The biggest one (my white self)

by Matt Gilman

Page eight of last week’s Observer was truly a study in opposites. Occupying the top half of the page was a giant thank-you note from James Chang to Tracy La Grasse for admitting that she, and all white people, are racist. Below this was the second article by S. Martin on the racism issue, mostly about how disempowering the same open letter from Ms. La Grasse made S. Martin feel. These two people having such diverse reactions to the same open letter amazes me. Not because I favor one view over another, but because it underscores just how polarizing this issue is becoming, and how touchy.

I am not pretending I know the solution to the fallout this issue is causing. Students, however, I have been noticing that anger and pain are dominating the way people are discussing this issue. Most people I have spoken to (for the most part, although not always, white) are upset at being called racist seemingly arbitrarily. Mr. Chang spoke quite often about the “pain” he witnesses in white denial, and he spoke of what “inccrues an Ephem Claire Colter or a James Chang.” S. Martin said that Ms. La Grasse’s letter left her feeling “utterly powerless.” There is something about this issue which is alienating people on both sides of it. I don’t want to speak out of place, but I assume that this is not what people actively involved in this issue want. I could be wrong, since Mr. Colter did tell anyone didn’t want to help to get out of his way. I have always been of the opinion that education is the most effective starting point for creating positive change. Now, Mr. Chang and Ms. La Grasse are both unabashedly trying to educate people on this campus to their views on this issue in order to move people toward positive change. Why isn’t it working? I’ll admit it, I, myself, take offense when I am told by someone who does not really know me via a newspaper that I am a racist, and there’s nothing I can do about it. With all due respect to the intended teachers, why am I unmov ed by this education?

The accusatory tone taken by one side, the prideful, self-righteous indignation of the other, is driving us further apart. I believe the fault is twofold. First, there is no one who can make me believe I am racist. I do not think differently of people because of their race or background. I have been discriminated against in the past because of my religion and sexual orientation. This does not make me immune to having racist hatred, but it does make me aware of my opinion of someone is changed by something they do rather than what they are. On the other hand, I do deny that I have and do treat different people differently. On occasion, this means that I have treated people of color differently than whites, absolutely religious people differently than those who are not, and people with mental and physical disabilities differently than people who are not afflicted by such things. I do not think this is uncommon. This does not mean it is right, either. I treat people differently according to their behavior and other realities.

I am willing to do this, I am not willing to do this. I am somewhat prejudiced. I have known this about myself for some time, and I often try to work on this problem in my own mind and in the real world.

This is a huge jump from what Ms. La Grasse claims all white people are. And yet it’s not such a big one. The key here is the way in which the word RACIST is used and reacted to. "Racist" is a powerful, angry word. I have yet to hear anyone sound to be called racist. And while I admit some irrational prejudice in my part, and the definite effect of my reactions to people, I do not see this as the endgame of all adversely affected by them.

I think most people who disagree with the position Mr. Chang and Mr. Colter take feel the same way about this accusation. Mr. Chang is using the word because of its power. He wants us to realize that even though he is not banned from this college because of his race, he cannot lead a truly normal life because of the way he is reacted to, the way his history is neglected, and the way he is, sometimes, unfairly treated.

I am sure that there are people who are not racists at Bard, do I know who they are? The people I do know probably have problems with prejudice like me. Because some people are not as concerned with the unfair representation and treatment of other races in this school, Mr. Chang wants us to see how alienated he feels from all white-American society. He uses the word “racist.” It is not his anger which is at fault. He is not "wrong" in his claims. But I cannot accept that he can know the mind of another just because of the skin it's packed into, just as I cannot know the worth of another just because of the skin she or he is packed into.

Truth be told, we probably wouldn’t be as aware of these concerns if the word racist wasn’t used. But there is an incredible, alienating side effect that this word causes. While it drives home the true rage people must feel about this issue, it polarizes the campus so that people are left feeling undermined, powerless and bitter. Being accused of racism through birthing, being told to get out of the way, this alienates people. It ripped people apart as a community. It turns them off, makes them unwilling to be educated. We are all members of the Bard community, and the language of racism on this campus is making that communal item seem insubstantial. As a result, this truly is what the cause is losing its supporters. One of them being myself. The idea that racism can be overcome through coming together seems to be held in poor stead by both sides at Bard College, and I am dismayed. I offer this as an explanation for my own disinterest and disgust in the issue at hand, and you can chalk up the blame to me. I am, to believe that any positive work can be done by me given the situation as it stands now, and the that fact I have only one year left at Bard. As for the "real world", I will continue to practice tolerance, and respect and acceptance for everyone, as always have, noting when and why it may be more difficult for me to do so. I hope that what I have said strikes a chord in those on both sides of the issue, and those in between, and some community can come of this.

And now, with love, hope and genuine respect for the courage and strength of everyone involved, especially M Colter, Ms. La Grasse, Mr. Chang and S. Martin, I will get out of the way.
To: The Bard Community,

including the Faculty,
EVP Joan Tower,
Hon. Pres. Leon Botstein
And the Bard Observer

I’m sorry to hear what’s going on out there. What can one say? Am I surprised—yes and no. No because why should you be any exception to the unmitigated zeal of the “politically correct” (or whatever the hell that means)—especially when the environment where people are so fast to accuse and attack but slowinded are paralyzed at the thought of this? No doubt all the facts first, to speak respectfully to the parties involved and before going on a rampage. No, they just want their fix—did the pigs take over animal farm for utilitarian reasons? Halalogics... Back to the beginning. I am surprised in another way. Anyone who has had the privilege to know you could never do such a thing—and I think you know well in a certain way and I can say with no small confidence that you are truly admirable and humanitarian persons. Certainly you would not do anything in the league you are accused of doing with any intention. This I know.

I want to tell you that the atmosphere there is intolerable and intolerant. It is a mirage of history—oppression rose to oppression. Only people with black souls and too much free time on their hands can get away with this stuff. What’s with the postering campaign? What is the hell is that? On the big level, you know, we all have a right—almost a sacred one—to be confronted by our accusers in a public forum. Otherwise look what happens—fansatics get away with the most absurd breaches of another persons character and reputation. Both of which for you are exemplary. NO I don’t wear this as a Bard student on the jury if I ever go to court. Two many of them give a bad name to the concept of justice. Yes, revenge feels great but you can’t pay the rent with it, they say. Only cowards and those with an authentic fear of authority make faceless attacks on others, etc., etc.

People will criticize what I say here. They’ll say I don’t understand. Well, that’s a low rent accusation and I’ve never stood for it. Only too well do I know what it is to have someone whack you over the head and ask for gratitude at the same time. It can call itself whatever it likes—“liberal,” “conservative,” “nationalist,” “feminist,” “ist of all kinds.” Vicious, prejudiced, cowardly and humorless behavior has many opposing faces. I am glad to be away from there—I hope you don’t learn to feel the same way, for Bard’s sake.

The point is that I support you wholeheartedly (whatever good that is). I can only imagine those around you feel the same way. But if people stood up for each other, we would all be living in a different world. Accusing is much easier, especially when you can do it with immunity...

Well, I gotta go let us conclude with words that may simply sum up the Bard “experience”:

“...and a thousand slimy things lived on, and so did I.”

—Samuel Coleridge-Taylor “The Rime of the Ancient Mariner”

Sincerely,
Christopher Hume ’91
President, American Music Engraving House, Ltd.

Attention all prospective marchers

Dear Editor,

After only one week of tabling, the Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual community here at Bard and all of its supporters are feeling increasingly optimistic about the April 25 March on Washington for equality and liberation. Thanks to your and over 300 others support, Bard looks as if it will be impressively represented at the largest single demonstration our Capital has ever seen.

Now that we are aware of your interest, the purpose of this letter is to inform you of what more to be done for this March to be a success. As you have probably seen, B.A.C.L.E., S.M.A.C.E.S., Coalition for Choice and the Women’s Center have already begun sponsoring events to raise money to send us all to Washington. The reasons for the need for such fundraising is because, due to the political nature of the March, the Bard student conviction money allocated to the organizations involved cannot be used for fundraising. That means we have to raise considerable money for Bard’s transportation to and from Washington, D.C. Though we would like to raise enough to send all of us there, we need to charge each person attending $20 to cover the cost of an individual seat. Those of you who absolutely cannot pay should speak to Alex Day or John Graulich as soon as you can—we need you to come! We will be tabling for commitments this week and the first week after Spring Break if need be.

For those of you interested in attending but not certain of why it is imperative that you attend, the remainder of this letter should help convince you of the urgency of participating.

In 1987, Lesbians, Gays and their family and friends came to Washington for the largest civil rights demonstration in U.S. history. Unfortunately, our rights continue to be threatened and our right denied. Therefore, this March is being held to show our oppressors that we are not complacent and our friends and families aren’t either. Straight or gay, we all need to declare heterosexism reprehensible through being present at this demonstration. Lesbians, gay men and bisexuals have been and will continue to engage in the struggle against sexual oppression, but the support of a society which condemns us would show everyone’s dedication to liberation. This has denied us the rights to marriage and families and homes, to jobs, to healthcare, to serving in the military and to education. These are only a few of the issues we must confront in our daily lives, issues which we or anyone else should not have to spend our lives confronting.

By marching with us on April 25, your presence will be recognized with nothing less than positive reception. Again, we cannot stress enough the importance of continuing your interest in our rights—our human rights—and the March is an exciting opportunity to “come out” and join us in this process. Thank you and we look forward to marching with you.

B.A.C.L.E.,
S.M.A.C.E.S.,
Coalition for Choice
The Women’s Center

By David Draper

A Dog’s Life

By David Draper

The Bard Observer

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Bard College
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Women's Panel continued

No one knows what it is like to be a woman until she is discriminated against.

Moved to Spain and assimilated into the Hispanic culture easily. The first time she looked for a job, however, she experienced sexism. Newman said that no one knows what it is like to be a woman until she is discriminated against.

Santu Kunnuppu is an Upper College student who was born in Sri Lanka, and is from Indonesia. Kunnuppu's parents were strict, and Kunnuppu attended an international boarding school. Kunnuppu maintained that feminism is a big issue, but believes that too much has been made of it at Bard. She felt, however, that the most important step to overcoming feminism is feeling comfortable with being a woman. Last to speak was Shennon Greene, a first year student of Caribbean heritage, although she was born in Barbados. She observed the Haitian community rather than being a part of it. Greene has always lived in America, but has an extended cultural background. She has lived in Queens, which is predominantly black, and no one in her family would define her as a Feminist. Greene does not feel like a woman yet, and for her, sexism is unfamiliar territory. She recognizes it as easy to disregard sexism on such a scale. 

Security beat

"With concentrated patrols we seem to have brought the [mobile] vandalism to a halt," commented Director of Security Bob Boyce in an interview Tuesday morning. There have been no reported incidents of cars being broken into or having their windows smashed over the last three weeks, and Boyce was hopeful that the situation is now under control.

 Corrections

In the front page article in last week's Observer, about Professor James Chace and his life's excursions, Professor Chace's name was frequently misspelled "Chase."

The Observer apologizes for this error and any inconvenience or embarrassments it may have caused.

News


April 1, 1993

Classifieds & personals

In search of a roommate. Female Freshman (light brown hair) needs a roommate to stay in a Manor. Double Write to Box 101 G. (don't phone.)

A quite disorganized historian is looking for someone to share the spring time with, someone who can break his Virgo status. Call him at 782-7402. Ask for Jeff. That's a good home, little prince. Togetherness is better than never, if you know what I mean. Love, S.

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Somewhere on this campus are twenty students roaming around with radios hanging out of their back pockets. People speculate that they might be working part-time for security, or maybe it is one of those dangerous role-playing games, and they are just pretending to work for security. In fact, these twenty students are medics, and together they make up Bard’s own Emergency Medical Services or EMS.

Bard EMS is a Certified First Responder Unit made up of one Paramedic, two Emergency Medical Technicians, two EMIs-in-training and 13 Certified First Responders. The group is certified in skills ranging from bandaging, Cardiopulmonary Resuscitation (CPR), and psychological emergencies to obstetric emergencies and oxygen therapy, and, better still, this health care professional is free, completely confidential and available to anyone on the Bard campus 24 hours a day during the fall and spring semesters.

Bard EMS was founded in 1991 by Andy Molloy, a Bard student who had been an Emergency Medical Technician and volunteer firefighter in his home state of Maine. He felt that the health care available to the community was limited by the hours of the Infirmary and Bard’s rural isolation. In the past two years, Bard EMS has grown to twice its original size and has more than doubled its call volume. Bard EMS receives approximately 65 calls each semester, about half of which are for medical emergencies such as drug and alcohol overdoses and diabetic complications, and the other half of which are for accidents ranging from broken bones to car accidents. One student, Ingrid Zink, remembered her encounter with EMS as a positive one: “I got food poisoning at Kline one time, and when you get food poisoning, you just feel like you’re going to die. I called Bard EMS, and they were really great. They took excellent care of me and made sure I was comfortable.”

Another student, Ben Buckley, has never needed to call Bard EMS, but said, “Because I know some of the people in EMS, how serious they are and what they had to go through to be certified, I would trust them to handle any medical emergency they’ve been trained for. I think most people realize that [the Bard medics] are qualified, and that calling EMS is like calling a regular ambulance.”

When asked what he thinks of Bard EMS, Professor Dan Freedman responded, “I think that it’s a great idea to have a student service to take care of those who have had too much to drink or lacerated themselves [but] I took a 10-hour class, for example, and I didn’t feel qualified to perform CPR. I would like to know how many hours of training [the various levels of medical] have.”

In response to this, the Certified First Responders have approximately 60 hours of in-class training (two months) and recommended observation in an emergency room and/or high-volume ambulance company; the Emergency Medical Technicians have anywhere from 110-180 hours of in-class training (four and one-half months) and a minimum of 10 hours of observation, and Paramedics usually have a year of training with frequent observation. Bard medics are a diverse group of people, including majors from all four divisions and reasons for getting involved ranging from “the desire to become a doctor ultimately” to “wanting to overcome my fear of the sight of blood.” These students do have a few things in common, however. According to Associate Director Scott Reed, when they recruit new medics, they look for “empathetic, communicative, reassuring, confident people who can deal with stress and respond well to crisis situations. outstanding community members.”

Bard EMS has a unique role to play given the campus’ rural setting. Although local ambulance squads are competent, they are also fairly far away. In emergencies where every minute is important, Bard EMS provides a crucial service to the campus community. Furthermore, the unit serves as a complement to the other health care provider during the evenings and weekends when the infirmary is closed.

So what can you do if you, too, yearn to tote around one of these radios? The Certified First Responder Course is taught by a New York State-certified Paramedic of over 20 years and is offered in the Fall semester of each year. It runs just short of two months and meets all day every Saturday and a few Sundays. There are twice total positions in the class, although Reed stressed that, “There is no obligation to fill these positions. We only take competent, promising people.”

The training is open to anyone who lives on or within three minutes of campus and is free of charge—Bard subsidizes the cost of the course (approximately $300 per person) with the understanding that each medic will give back three semesters of volunteer time on-call between 24 and 48 hours each week.

As current Director of Bard EMS Jason Van Driesele remembered, “I got involved with EMS because it seemed like a direct way to do something for the community. I’ve never been much for protests and marches; I’d rather do smaller, more frequent things that have a greater impact. I never knew what to do in a crisis situation before, and now I know.”
What to See, Buy, & Do at Bard

**WEDNESDAY. MARCH 31**

★ German Table in Kline's College Room 5:30p.

★ Table Francaise: Berets et baguettes required. Kline's President Room 5:30-6:30p.

★ ALANON/ACOA. An anonymous program for persons who grew up in an alcoholic family. Third Floor of Aspinwall, 8:30-9:30p.

★ Rami-lama-ding-dong. See Rami and friends take on the world from 9pm onward in falline. Bring your own lungs.

**THURSDAY. APRIL 1**

★ Tavola Italiana: Conversation 4:30-5:30p.; Italian Table 5:30-6:30 in Kline's President's Room.

★ Russian Table in Kline's College Room, 5p-6:30p.

★ SMACES Meeting. Sexual Minorities Aligned for Community Education and Support. will meet each week at 7:30p in the Club Room in the Old Gym.

★ Distinguished Guest Lecturer Series. "The Role of Cognizant Skills in Wage Determination" by Frank Levy, Professor of Economics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. 4p. Jerome Levy Economics Institute.

★ Grateful Dead Concert. Free Grateful Dead Concert for all those who don't realize that it's April Fool's Day. Bob Weir will autograph your forehead with a tattoo needle for all those who are still buying this. At 8p in Olin Auditorium.

**FRIDAY. APRIL 2**

★ Spring Break Begins. No classes. No meals in Kline after lunch. 4:00, all over campus.

★ Van Schedule. There will be additional vans. See new schedule for alterations.

**SATURDAY. APRIL 3**

★ Learn Chapel tunes. Spiritual fulfillment through song. Bard Chapel at 6-7p.

★ Non-denominational service. Join in worship with your fellow theists. Bard Chapel at 7-7:30p.

**SUNDAY. APRIL 4**

**MONDAY. APRIL 5**

★ Grand Union Trip. Stock up on your spring break necessities. Van leaves from behind Kline Commons at noon. Returns at 2:30p.

★ BAGLE Meeting. Bisexuals, Activists, Gays, Lesbians, Et. al. will meet each week at 7p in the Club Room in the Old Gym.

★ ACOA Meeting. Adult Children of Alcoholics meets in Red Hook, 50 South Broadway at 8p. Contact Jeff Huang at ext. 539 in the Career Development Office for more information.

**TUESDAY. APRIL 6**

**WEDNESDAY. APRIL 7**

★ Rollerblades. They're slick, they're quick, they're on sale today! Outside Kline Commons all day.

★ Arts division Faculty Colloquium. Bernard Greenwald will discuss the paintings from his recent one-person exhibit at the Jon Taner Gallery. 6:30p at the Black Center For Curatorial Studies.

★ ALANON/ACOA. An anonymous program for persons who grew up in an alcoholic family. Third floor of Aspinwall, 8:30-9:30p.

Enjoy your Break.
Don't forget to write.

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**SPRING BREAK SHUTTLE VAN SCHEDULE**

**FRIDAY:**

Rhinecliff: Leave at 4:15p. for the 4:53p. train
Rhinecliff: Leave at 5:50p. for the 6:31p. train
Rhinecliff: Leave at 7:10p. for the 7:41p. train

Poughkeepsie: Leave at 6:15p. for the 7:18p. train

**SATURDAY:**


Hudson Valley Mall: Leave at 5:45p., return at 10p.

Meet all Shuttles behind Kline Commons