

Bard College
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OBSERVER

Vol. 101 No. 6 October 6, 1993

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OBSERVER

VOLUME 101 ★ NUMBER 6

BARD COLLEGE ★ ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON ★ NY 12504

OCTOBER 6 ★ 1993

*He who has never hoped
can never despair.*

-George Bernard Shaw

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SPECIAL

Mid-section LYNDA

See this noteworthy
publication in newsprint for
the first time.

*It's not affiliated with the Observer, but will be appearing here again on
the following dates: 10/20, 11/3, 11/17, and 12/6.



A cheerful Buildings & Grounds worker on his way to mend Robbins' boiler

Hot Flashes

Robbins without heat after boiler "meltdown"

Residents of Robbins awoke to near freezing temperatures last Friday morning. "It was butt-cold in my dorm," commented one student. Half a week later, residents are still using the heat-lamps loaned out by the College to keep warm while the problem with the heating system is being repaired.

**Michael
Poirier**
News
Editor

According to Director of Buildings and Grounds, Chuck Simmons, the reason for the lack of heat was a boiler malfunction. "It melted-down," he said in a brief interview Friday afternoon. He explained that the old boiler had been broken since before the beginning of the semester as B+G employees waited for the components to build a new one. He denied that the malfunction was due to the boiler being over-worked after the sudden drop in temperatures last week. One B+G employee did tell

this reporter that the aged boiler was operated without water, which caused the malfunction some time ago.

Buildings and Grounds technicians have been working over-time to get the main boiler on line. Monday afternoon workers in the basement of Robbins confirmed that they had been working over the week-end to get the heat back on. They said that they start working at 5am and don't go home until 5:30 pm.

"We have to get this going while the weather stays warm," said one worker. The work is difficult as smoke flows through the basement and the workers have to rebuild the multiple parts of the boiler, piece-by-piece from the vast amount of new components that arrived Monday morning.

On Friday, Simmons was optimistic that the first boiler would be fired by Monday morning. At press-time, however, the heat

has not yet been turned on. The workers commented that a more realistic estimate is Wednesday afternoon or Thursday morning, providing the weather holds out.

In the meantime, Robbins residents have their heat lamps to keep them warm. If handled properly, workers confirmed that the heaters should not pose a fire hazard. Any resident of Robbins who needs a heater, is urged to contact Buildings and Grounds to pick up a heater from the plumber who is working in the basement.

Last October, Manor House and Manor Annex had to be evacuated after a boiler malfunction. Students were roused out of bed at 7 am because the boiler in the basement had been clogged up with soot. Smoke wafted through the dormitory since the chimney was clogged up. It took the entire day to clean out the boiler, and the smell of burnt oil persisted for the next few days.

Better late than never

College to announce safety plans for Annandale Road

It seems that the bureaucracy of Bard College is finally going to take some concrete actions (or at least put some

Michael Poirier
News
Editor

plans in writing) concerning the safety of pedestrians of Annandale Road. In an interview Tuesday morning, the Director of Safety and Security, Kim Squillace, explained the efforts she has taken to try and improve safety. She discussed her meetings with the Dutchess County Department of Transportation (which owns Annandale Rd.) in order to have crosswalks installed and possible having the speed limit lowered.

On Tuesday afternoon, Squillace was informed by the Assistant to the Executive Vice President, Jim Brudvig, that the College had already organized a task force concerning safety on the road. Squillace told this reporter that she was unaware of this task force, but that it is planning to list the measures the College will take to protect pedes-

trians. The report is expected to contain details about crosswalks, side-walks and lighting the trail behind the Stevenson Gymnasium which leads to Cruger Village. A complete report on this task force's recommendations will appear next issue.

In related safety news, Security received a call last week from a mother concerned that two or three cars passed a stopped school bus on Annandale Rd. "It is so dangerous to pass a stopped school bus," commented Squillace. "Plus, it's against the law. All the driver of the bus has to do is take down your license plate number and turn you into the police." Security warns all drivers to use special caution around school buses for the safety of young children, and anyone else on the road.

Meanwhile, thieves at Bard have gone from bicycles and

books to laundry and food. Last week it was reported to Security that a visitor of a student had six pairs of jeans and a tee-shirt stolen right out a laundry machine in Honey House. This is the second incident of theft from that laundry room this year.

A delivery person from Broadway Pizza was also the victim of theft last Thursday night. When he went inside a dorm to complete a delivery, someone went into his vehicle and stole a pizza in its warmer. The warmers cost about \$30. Three years ago, Broadway suffered from a similar rash of pizza theft at Bard College. They threatened to stop servicing Bard, before the problem stopped.

"What I am going to recommend to Broadway is that students should have to meet the delivery person outside in their car," said Squillace. "The College can't be held responsible for this. They should tell the person to meet the driver outside the dorm. Late at night they shouldn't be able to get into the dorms anyways."

Classifieds and Personals

Hudsonia wants reusable (clean, used one side only) letter-size file folders and 3x5" index cards; also a Kayak paddle. Please call ext. 273 Or 274.

For sale: 1989 Kawasaki EX500—Only 3,000 miles, great condition, saddle bags. Must sell. Please call Judy at ext. 435 or 758-5286.

Wanted: Used IBM/compatible, 386/486, super VGA, 80+Meg HD, 2+Meg RAM. Printer would be nice. Box 880 Or 757-2310.

Writers & photographers needed to work on the Bard Annual Sketchbook staff! Interested people should contact Lisa Kereszi (7053) for photography, or Malia Du Mont (7581) for writing or layout & design.

Shy, quiet, tall, brown-skinned female is looking for a straight male companion who is funny, interesting, and talkative. I love alternative & rap music long talks & moonlite walks. Assholes need not apply. Open-minded men only -Box 1242

TEACHING PIANO Ania (914) 758-6822 ext. 355

Feisty, beautiful, wavy-haired, petite brunette with a spectacularly diverse music collection seeks down-to-earth, decisive guy with a good sense of humor and an easy-going nature. Assholes need not apply. -Box 605

Responsible, well-groomed individual sought by a daring sybaritic couple in need of hired help/ Personal valet, applicants should possess a zeal for serving cocktails, a love for Peruvian stimulants, and a subservient demeanor. Competitive salary. For applications call 752-7435 Ask for Oscar or Annette or, respond to box 784.

Nice Coffee House Dave! -Secretary.

We all live in vans. Steph is a

fruit fly. You are ticklish besides Sundays.

WANTED (To Buy): Full size loft or full size loft plans. Or, if you've built one and can help me build my own, that would work too. 752-7494 or put a note in Box #1207.

Students can earn easy money. I will pay \$25 for your phone book. Call Ruth McKee at 1-800-829-5478 ext. 705.

Needed--1 douche-bag hose (yes, that's what the book said) for home-brew games. Please call 757-2310. I am not making this up.

Bard College's own CPA. All kinds of certification available. *Mall affidavits a specialty.* Stephen R. Mrog. And, hey, complain all you want; you're plenty popular.

Hark ye, Hear ye all ye Bard students. Are you interested in any of the following: A: Roller skating en masse like we did in the early eighties; ya know that pseudodisco 'eanandu' kind of things. B: Going to a drive in movie and making out w/ your favorite lover in a car - the pseudo fifties thing. C: Or, just for you girls - having an old fashioned slumber party w/ slam books + practicing kisses, in Teddies & Sleeping bags and - all you boys - maybe a raid from the men? If interested in any of these reply to box #794 and i'll try to put something together after reading week - though we may have a day run during reading week. --The Masked Planner.

I need a ride to anywhere in S.C. (Myrtle Beach) for reading week & back. Desperate! Will pay. Call Rebecca Snurr 752-7405.

To X, your indecipherable signature has rendered your letter unprintable. Send us your name if you want us to print your letter.

Special Hours

during Reading Week (October 11-15) for the Language Lab

1:00-6:00pm

Regular hours will resume on October 18th.

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Celebrating the Charles P. Stevenson, Jr. Library

Dedications and poetry readings



Board of Trustees Chair, David E. Schwab welcomes Charles P. Stevenson, namesake and major donor of Bard's new library

On Saturday, September 2, amidst a flood of visiting parents, one might have found their way to the main reading room of the Hoffman Library where a celebration of the new Stevenson Library was taking place.

Beth Halford
Staff
Writer

This was no ordinary celebration, though. Gathered in every place where there was even a tiny bit of room within earshot of the speakers were students, parents, alumni and many others listening to authors read from their works to celebrate the opening of the new library.

The readings were running a bit late. When I arrived at 3:50 p.m. Peter Sourian was just beginning, while the schedule had his time noted as 3:30 to 3:45. However, the time that had been lost was made up for because Anthony Hecht was ill and un-

able to attend.

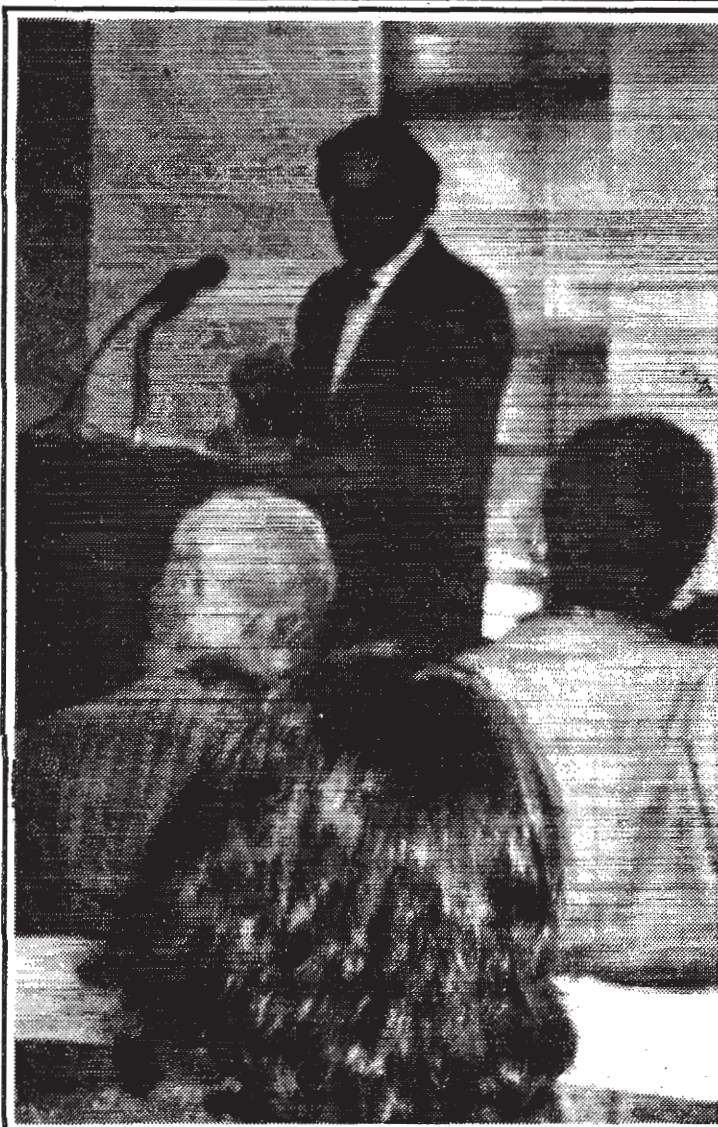
The selections read by the varying authors were quite diverse. Sourian read a passage from a novel about a boy named Sarcas and the first few weeks of his life at a new boarding school. He was then followed by John Ashbery who read several poems from a collection entitled *April Galleons*. One of these poems was "Some Money" in which Ashbery states, "We make fools of our lives for just some money and a coat."

Ashbery was followed by James Merrill whom Ashbery described as "someone who feels American is frozen quiche." Merrill also read from a selection of poems which included "The Changing Light at Sandover" which he said was about "experience of different realms of the afterlife."

In a diverse shift, the next speaker was Robert Coover, formerly a Bard professor. Before beginning to read, Coover detailed his first semester as a professor at Bard in which he taught a freshman composition course about Shakespeare, a course

on James Joyce and the novel, and the Spanish Golden Age in both English and Spanish. He described it all as a rather harrowing experience for his first teaching job. Coover read from a surrealistic piece of work which was supposed to be about Pinocchio returning to Venice as an old professor who is afraid that he is turning back into wood. The interpretations on this piece might stray from this definition a bit, but it was entertaining nonetheless.

The program was concluded by Robert Kelly whom Coover described as being "at least a hundred years old," and as the "B.M.O.C.- biggest man on campus. Kelly read from both his poetry and prose. He said that he thinks he "sometimes gets things in the wrong boxes" since he finds his prose "lyrical and fluffy" while he describes his poetry as "hard and broken." The works that he read from, including "Rimbaud Back from Abyssinia," a short story and "Man Sleeping," a poem, nicely concluded a lovely reading and dedication.



Botstein expresses his gratitude to all those who gave money for the new library

FREE A.I.D.S. TESTING

Ulster County Health Department: Mondays 12noon-3:30pm (by appointment only) Located at 739 Broadway in Kingston

Dutchess County Public Health Department: Tuesdays & Thursdays 2:30-4:00pm (done on anonymous basis), 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month 12:30-3:30pm (done on confidential basis), and Friday mornings 9:30-11am (done on confidential basis) Located at 387-391 MAIN Mall, Poughkeepsie

Transportation can be arranged through the Dean of Students Office or the Bard Committee on AIDS



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FALL 1993

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Racism ablaze in Auburn, New York? Not anymore.

Bard students aid in protesting the white supremacists

On Saturday, September 25th, Yom Kippur in Auburn, New York, White Supremacists attempted to march and hold a rally but were stopped from doing so by a large group of counter demonstrators. Estimates vary but something in the range of twenty to thirty White Supremacists openly took part. The number of people opposing the White Supremacists is reported by the Auburn Chief of Police to be two thousand, this number is within the range of what participants estimated.

The permit for the march and rally was obtained by the Philadel-

phia based, USA Nationalist Party and another organization, Central New York White Pride also took part. The White Supremacists threatened violence for the day of the march.

A group of sixteen Bard students went to oppose the march. The trip was organized by the Independent Democratic Revolutionary Organization, a left wing student group committed to structural social change. The White Supremacists were scheduled to march a short distance from the Auburn City Hall to Freedom Park where they planned to hold a rally. The opposition successfully stopped the march despite the presence of over a hundred police officers in riot gear. Shortly after the march was scheduled to begin a van full of Neo-Nazi youth drove up a nearby side street and emerged wielding clubs and carrying swastika em-

blazoned shields. A skirmish occurred involving rock and bottle throwing as well as fist fighting. Hundreds of people ran from city hall to drive away the Neo-Nazis. The White Supremacist leaders still penned in at city hall were forced to abort the planned events and were escorted away in a van surrounded by police, who cleared a path through the crowd. Counter demonstrators surrounded and attacked the van shouting spitting and pounding on the sides of the van. Van windows were broken.

Baseball bats and a knife were taken from counter demonstrators and a lead pipe was taken from one of the Neo-Nazis. Although both groups carried weapons, the only arrests made were of two young black counter-demonstrators. At a press conference later in the day, when asked repeatedly to explain why the black youths were arrested

and not the Neo-Nazis, the Chief of Police refused to answer. There are no non-whites on the Auburn police force.

The opposition included various social, political, racial and religious groups. Major groups included a Syracuse based peace organization, a large contingent of students from Syracuse University, the National Women's Rights Organizing Committee, which is affiliated with the Revolutionary Workers League as well as Auburn residents. Not all groups or individuals supported or participated in the violence.

According to several Auburn residents, two nights before the scheduled march White Supremacists entered Malone Village, a predominantly black neighborhood in Auburn and attacked at least one black man. No arrests have been made.

The USA Nationalist Party is re-

ported to be a splinter group of the Ku Klux Klan, which broke off because its members felt that the Klan wasn't sufficiently militant. A local member and rising White Supremacist leader, Tom Cool, organized the march in an attempt to unite the fragmented White Supremacist movement. The march was scheduled for Yom Kippur, the significance of which cannot be overlooked.

The White Supremacists have scheduled an action, which they are calling "Gay Bash '93," for November 6 in New Hope, Pennsylvania. The Independent Democratic Revolutionary Organization will be organizing transportation for all interested in opposing the event. Those interested should contact the IDRO through campus mail or at 752-7365. The events in Auburn were videotaped. A public screening will be organized and advertised.



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Film review of *The Age of Innocence*

Having read Edith Wharton's Pulitzer-prize winning novel, *The Age of Innocence*, I

Matthew Kern
Staff
Writer

admit that Martin Scorsese is not the first director I imagined adapting the book into a motion picture. Everyone knows Scorsese is a brilliant filmmaker, but it was hard to imagine the director of such violent film as *Raging Bull*, *Cape Fear* and *Goodfellas* connected with Wharton's heartbreaking story of stifled love in 1870's New York society. After all, who would Robert DeNiro play?

Yet after seeing the movie, it is difficult to imagine anyone suggesting that Scorsese was not the perfect choice for adapting and directing this film, as it is one of the best movies we are likely to see this year.

The story of Newland Archer (Daniel Day-Lewis), the film begins as Newland coaxes his fiancée, May (Winona Ryder) to allow him to announce their engagement earlier than they had originally planned. He

hopes this will help to offset the criticism May's family is suffering as a result of the return of their cousin, Ellen (Michelle Pfeiffer), who has recently left her husband. As he attempts to help Ellen reintegrate herself into the repressive, very provincial New York society, a mutual attraction arises, and the two fall in love.

That explanation is very oversimplified but the film, like the book, is largely concerned with the way the society of the period affects the behavior of the main characters. Newland and Ellen fall in love, but must restrain themselves. The passion they feel is balanced by their consciousness of societal constraints. Newland is engaged, and later married, to Ellen's cousin, and the scandal their involvement would cause is considerable.

May is very much a creation of the society in which she lives. She seems naive and innocent, but she is aware of what is going on between her husband and cousin. It is from her willful innocence, her refusal to acknowledge what she knows is true but unpleasant, in contrast to Ellen's true romance, from which the book and movie draw their title.

Those expecting a typical Martin Scorsese film may be disturbed, as will those expecting a happy, frilly period romance. The film is sumptuously detailed in its sets and cos-

tumes and is highly romantic, but it is also painfully realistic, and does not offer fairly tale gratifications. It is a movie about people who belong together but must remain apart, a timeless issue.

The performances are excellent, with Day-Lewis convincingly portraying a man torn between responsibility and morality and passion. Pfeiffer is similarly effective; there is a sadness to her face and manner that is appropriate for her world-weary character. The mysterious cruelty she suffered in her marriage has clearly damaged her. Her scenes with Day-Lewis have a sensual charge rarely equalled in the most explicit of today's *Basic Instinct* - type movies. Winona Ryder also is impressive as Archer's sweet but willful wife. After last year's *Dracula*, she seems to be developing a thing for period pieces.

The film features narration by JoAnne Woodward, thus preserving the wry commentary of Wharton's narrative voice. Scorsese is extremely faithful to his source material, with most of the dialogue directly lifted from the original text.

I really love both the book and the movie, and it is inspiring to see someone as successful as Martin Scorsese continuing to expand and increase his range of subject matter. After this success, there is very little I would put beyond his abilities.

Dead Goat Notes

The following column is the opinion and property of Gregory Giaccio, and does not necessarily represent the staff of the Observer. If you disagree with Mr. Giaccio, contact him telepathically.

When I was a little boy, my dad used to give me two answers when I asked him what I should do with my life. The first was "Be a doctor." The second was "Que sera sera. Whatever will be, will be. The future's not ours to see. Que Sera Sera."

There were many good reasons to ignore this advice back then. First of all, my dad always sang Doris Day songs when he was loaded enough. Second, being a sawbones requires work. Lots of it. Years of schooling and studying. To be a writer, you just starve which improves your figure and directly increases the sales of your work once you die. However, after careful reflection, I'm rethinking my father's advice about the medical profession.

In the medical profession, the most lucrative specializations used to be dealing with icky parts of the body. Urologists, gynecologists, proctologists, podiatrists and dentists all make the most money, but it's not easy. Let's face it, you catch a lot of shit as a proctologist. And I don't even want to mention what the other professions catch. But now, due to the innovative techniques of Dr. Jack Kervorkian, you can specialize in suicide assistance and euthanasia.

Think about it, how hard would you have to study in med school if you didn't want any of your patients to live? The only reason you'd have to look at *Gray's Anatomy* book is to see the dirty pictures. Otherwise, you can just hang out in the frat house all day and try to pick up babes by telling them that soon you will be able to write perscriptions. Four years later, you can hang a shingle outside your office that says "Greg Giaccio MD. Liscensed doctor and gunsmith."

While other doctors never make house calls, Dr. Kervorkian has a Suicide Machine in a van. When you call his office, no one will tell you to "shoot yourself twice and call me in the morning." A good

death doctor stays right with the patient until the very end, so he can steal his watch.

Sure, there's not a lot of return business in the assisted-suicide racket, but you can work around that. You can run Mortal Mondays specials. You can offer family rates for those wackos who kill their families and then kill themselves. Once Clinton's health-thingy passes, everyone will be insured so there's no hassle collecting from dead deadbeats. And if your specialization is "death" than you could even collect for those who died of natural causes.

Remember that book *Final Exit*? It was basically a suicide do-it-yourself book that became a best seller. Why should people do that without the supervision of a doctor? That's pretty irresponsible if you ask me. You wouldn't think of prescribing medicine for your family without a doctor, or operating on a family member from instructions in a book, but people are making these important life and death decisions every day without paying anybody anything. Is it really fair that

they only have suicide assistance hotlines for people who want to live? The first doctor to have a hotline for people who want to die could rake it in. 1-900 numbers already charge the most for the first minute.

And if you think about it, is it right that Dr. Jack "Death" Kervorkian has a monopoly on this lucrative death industry? Obviously not. That breaks every anti-trust law in the book. Other than that, the only legal problem so far is that one of your patients might live and sue you for malpractice.

And which occupation has the biggest suicide rate? Dentists! Obviously, a doctor would seek out help from his colleagues if he only could. The Hippocratic oath doesn't say, "Physician, kill thyself." It does say "Hand over a big chunk of change to an amoral quack before you strap on the Nitrus Oxide mask and laugh your way to greener pastures." Well, it says that if you translate the Greek original liberally enough.



Greg
Giaccio

Featured
Columnist

Shameless Filler!

Every day, I wonder what I can do to make my life more complete. I know you often pause in your day to think the exact same thought. So, I figured I'd help you out. Here's a sample of a typical day in the life of Matt Gilman. I hope you find it provides you with exactly what you need to know the next time you pause to think of ways you can make my life more complete.

7:34am: Snap awake exactly thirty seconds before the alarm goes off. Spend next half-minute fumbling around in half-sleep wondering what year it is.

7:35am: Actually become startled by the sound of the alarm. Crawl out of bed due to pure reflex. Stumble over piles of books and papers laid haphazardly before bed to deter late night rapists.

7:40am: Succeed in finding a vein in left arm and hook up IV drip of 150cc pure, Colombian coffee, light cream. Grab towel and toiletries, roll drip down hall to shower.

8:00am: Wake up, again, in shower. Hot water streams down my face and soaks my pyjamas. Strip, being careful not to dislodge the needle, begin washing ritual with new Spirit™, it's like Three Soaps in One! (Shameless plug for the Shameless Filler).

8:02am: Lather. Rinse. Repeat.

8:04am: Emerge from shower, wrap sizeable towel around equally sizeable midriff and saunter back to room. Coffee is now ingested completely. Remove needle. Put off blinking for another three hours.

8:09am: Consult giant monthly calendar for day's events. Pick appropriate apparel for weather. Pick appropriate books for daily classes. Pick ear with old paper clip.

8:19am: Emerge from dormitory with wide-assed smile spackled to face. March up to Kline.

8:32am: Enter Kline Exclusive Dining Room Area. Breakfast on freshly steamed clams and tobasco. Peruse daily paper, scanning though headlines for something humorous/embarassing. If all else fails, scan for bridge column.

9:26am: Exit Kline. Walk along main campus, wishing cheery "good-morning!"s to all the early risers. Re-

flect on the glory of being alive.

9:40am: Remember the reading assignment put off all weekend. Delve into versatile, re-useable plastic bookstore bag to see if needed book was included. Discover it is not. Swear to update giant monthly calendar on wall.

9:42am: Decide that pondering the glory of life is a priority today, especially during the 10:30-12:30 hours.

9:45-10:30am: Putz around.

10:30am-12:30pm: Ponder the glory of life (advanced putzing around, accomplished most fruitfully by philosophy majors). At exactly 11:04am, blink.

12:30pm: Lunch with the crew. Sacrifice the cheese fondue and asparagus hollandaise spread laid out in the Exclusive dining area for burgers with my troops.

1:00pm: Mail call.

Discard shady offerings from so-called "American Express Travel Services"; peruse interesting investment opportunity in kelp farm in Northern Wisconsin. Peruse form letter from parents demanding valuables returned, blah, blah, interesting come-on from adult video dealer...notice it is improperly addressed. Decide to drop it off in person at Ludlow later on.

1:15pm-5:00pm: Free time. Read a little. Lounge a lot.

5:00pm: Dinner. Discover craving for

double anchovy pizza, settle for "Heartland Almond and Wild Rice Casserole."

7:00pm: Bridge game with pals in lounge. Things get ugly: Christopher Meinck threatens to tear out an artery from Andrew Costell's neck if he doesn't play a card. Fred Foure laughs, as he knows exactly which card will be played at all times. Jason Foulkes sits in the background, inventing new slang.

12:00am: Home again to try my luck on the Bulletin Boards in the area. Wind up BBS BS-ing or playing mindless video games until the wee hours.

4:31am: Realize I am passed out in front of my computer. Notice the keyboard has made a nifty waffle pattern on the left side of my head. Limp to bed. Say a silent prayer for all the poor, struggling people in...oh, fuck it. Zzzzzzzzzzz...

In which a life is revealed

by Matt Gilman

Forum Meeting

8pm **Tonight** 8pm
in Kline

A page of unedited observations by guest writers

Unbard love

by Sean O'Neill

Colby Sprague's work-study job is to pick up any pieces of garbage strewn in the forest along the Hudson. He begins his circuitous route from the path behind the new soccer field. He crosses a creek and walks through a large field on a path like those in Thomas Hardy novels.

"I have never seen a poem as lovely as a tree," says Sprague, repeating the only line of Walt Whitman's he knows. He truly believes it. He enjoys the job because it is out here that he finds God, the Universal Force, the Primal Cause, the Whatever — for Sprague doesn't want to name any deities for anyone.

He retrieves an old Snickers bar wrapper and some discarded soda bottles.

He passes an old B&G van that somebody decided to save a few bucks on by dumping in the woods. Or maybe it had been a freshman driver who had gotten really lost and decided not to tell anyone.

He stomps down the path and stops by the archeology class site, with pits and logs and blue plastic-covers all about.

Tinkerbell pops out of one of the pits.

"What are you doing here?" she asks.

"My work-study job." He had to be polite to Tinkerbell, because she was the daughter of a B.M.O.C., a Big Man On Campus. Most Bard students think she disappears in the fall to attend private school in Manhattan, but Sprague knows all too well that she really lives in the forest, scampering about wildly.

"What's in your bag?" she asks.

"A baby girl I found," says Sprague.

"Nuh-uh," says Tinkerbell. "Then it would be crying, because it's being carried by someone as ugly as you."

"Maybe it's a dead baby," says Sprague. "Maybe I'm going to bury it here in one of these pits so a student in archeology class can dig it up and get an 'A' grade."

"You're lying," says Tinkerbell. "If I was one of the Hardy Boys, I could figure you out, and then you would be in real trouble."

"Oh, yeah?" he says. "I thought you would be a Nancy Drew fan, not the Hardy Boys."

"Nancy Drew is a bimbo," says Tinkerbell. "She kissed some guy. And she's stupid. Her stories are never half as exciting as in the Hardy Boys. I've read all the Hardy Boys. I know."

"How hardy are they?"

"Huh? You know, you're weird."

"Really? Well, you smell."

"Not as much as you!" she shouts.

"But at least I'm not stupid like you," he says.

"Maybe you killed the dead baby."

"Yeah? And maybe I'm going to kill you next."

Tinkerbell screams. "You'll have to catch me first!" And she runs off into the forest.

Ah, Wilderness, thinks Sprague.

At first, he had been overjoyed to have a job in the Great Outdoors. Having battled the crime and stench of urban America for

years, Sprague was ready to get in touch with nature. He got out his book of cliches so he could say how he got up at the crack o' dawn to explore every hill and valley, every nook and cranny, along the side of the Hudson River.

At second thought, he had realized that he was frightened by the forest. As he walked along, alone, he would think, "What if I die here? What if I get lost? What if I —"

He had relaxed at the sight of the first jogger. He had heard that Bard's cross country team had gotten lost on one of their matches here, a long time ago, but the joggers always seem to know where they are headed.

It had not helped his nervousness much to know he might get shot on sight. The woman at B&G had warned him, "Do Not Stray From The Path." Apparently, drunken hunters, a.k.a. avid sportsmen, tended to wander into Bard's woodenlands looking for animals. (Poor Bambi.) Sometimes the hunters shoot people by mistake. Sprague could imagine the *Observer* article. "Bard Junior Shot Dead. Mistaken for a Deer by Local Game Shooters. Loved By All His Classmates. Will Be Missed By Us Always. Colby Sprague, R.I.P."

His body could be cremated; his ashes, scattered into the Hudson River. The administration would try to prevent the ash-tossing because without a state permit it violates New York law to do so. The students, in anguish, would take over Ludlow for a day, an ugly photo of him from high school would be enlarged and hung on the roof, and there would be a parade to scatter his ashes. Bard could secede from the Union for a day, and eight B&G workers could struggle for hours to lower the U.S. flag, and that way the ash-tossing wouldn't violate any law, since Bard wouldn't belong to any government. The deKline cafe could have free whiskey for a night. St. Booty would return for a special performance and an eulogy. Maestro Botstein would consider canceling the entire season of the Bard/Vassar concert series because of his grief, but, with an evident struggle, would carry on, instead dedicating the entire season to Colby Sprague. His parents would take the tuition money they had planned on spending and head to the Virgin Islands for a week of mourning. His younger sister, in tears, would replace her stereo system with his better one. His old roommate, a cartoonist from the *Observer*, would draw a cartoon about Kline serving cold Sprague, and use the same joke for five weeks in a row. Basil, with the 4.0 average that Bard supposedly grants students who experience severe trauma, would transfer to the University of Nebraska for a masters program. Security would promise to lock all the residence hall doors, twenty-hours a day, to prevent any future tragedy.

Sprague breathes in. Ah, nature. He places a gum wrapper in his bag.

Bard College Folk Society

The goals of the Bard College Folk Society are:

1. To provide a common organization for student folk musicians on campus, and to provide forums for various types of performances, including coffeehouses, open student concerts, workshops, and concerts by individual performers.

2. To sponsor gatherings and "folk" activities including trips to concerts, campfires, round-singings, storytelling, cookouts, and cook-ins. Some of these activities may be planned in cooperation with other clubs. We are open to suggestions from any student regarding possible activities for the semester.

3. To bring established folk artists to perform at Bard. Several artists have been contacted regarding the possibility of performing at Bard, and more will be contacted in the next few months.

4. To hold a folk festival in the spring semester, with performances and workshops by folk musicians and artists both from Bard and the established musical community. This festival will be free to Bard students.

We are investigating fundraising possibilities for the last two goals; any students with suggestions should get in touch with us.

We use the broadest possible definition of "folk". It is a term which includes, musically, traditional styles from any culture, acoustic styles of song writing by contemporary artists, and many other things.

We hold meetings on Thursdays at 6:30 PM in the Kline Committee Room. We also have a bulletin board next door to the post office, which lists our upcoming events and has a sign-up sheet for our mailing list. To get in touch with us, write to David Loebell by Campus Mail, or call 752-7352.

Due to Reading Week,
there will not be an issue of
the Observer next week.
Attention!
The next Observer will appear on
October 20th;
Submission deadline:
Sunday, October 17. THANK-YOU!
Attention!

Madame the Gypsy Queen's Weekly Horoscope

Aries (Mar.21-Apr.19): Think of good old friends. Expect an unexpected visit from an old friend who is no longer close by.

Taurus (Apr.20-May20): Happiness and fun are on their way. Stay put, and don't move your neck. Eat two cookies and call me in the morning.

Gemini (May21-Jun.21): Those who feel your warm presence will know that you have special qualities. Despite your insistence on being idiosyncratic, you will find a mate.

Cancer (Jun.21-Jul.21): There is no use being crabby. Although it is in your nature to disagree, there is no way out of this one. The only way you can find your answer is by looking in the middle.

Leo (Jul.22-Aug.22): You will meet a tall, handsome stranger but will ignore this person due to sleaziness and body odor.

Virgo (Aug.23-Sept.22): Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex. There, are you happy?

Libra (Sept.23-Oct.23): Last, but not least, your ego will expand and be so big that you will call EMS not only for your swelled head, but also because you will feel like you are the one with the universe which is generally not good.

Scorpio (Oct.24-Nov.21): If looks could kill, others would be frightened of you. Your best bet would be to lighten up a little this week, and be sure not to snap at anyone.

Sagittarius (Nov.22-Dec.21): Surely you cannot explain your recent moodiness. Your likelihood of finding just what you want lies in your ability to search out your desires, gently and meekly.

Capricorn (Dec.22-Jan.19): Story-telling will play a large role in your life this coming week. Try to remember who and what you are and then you will be o.k.

Aquarius (Jan.20-Feb.18): You will take a window seat as you are traveling across great area this weekend. Remain prudent in a strange land across the sea.

Pisces (Feb.19-Mar.20): Slowly, but surely you are inching your way towards greater things. As you continue your search for knowledge you will understand those around you.

Out with the old and in with the new

Blum opens its doors to Bard's music department

The "motel on the Hudson," as the old music building was not so fondly called, is no longer in operation with the opening of the new music building this past Sunday, the third of October. The old building located on Annandale road, near Bard Hall, was cramped and prone to sewage backups when it rained. Most chamber group rehearsals were held in Bard Hall. While the faculty maintained that it is not the building that makes the program, the lack of presentable places for work was a continuing source of embarrassment, especially when prospective students would come to visit the college with their parents. The embarrassment has come to an end, as Bard is now the proud owner of a beautiful, modern facility.

Lara M. Taylor
Staff
Writer

The housewarming at the Edith C. Blum Art Institute officially commenced at 3pm as Fred Hammond, the music department chairperson addressed the small crowd gathered opposite the Bard Community Orchestra in the building's performance space. President Botstein was the next speaker. Bostein rose from his chair in the second violin section of the orchestra to talk a bit about the building and to thank Joan Tower, who oversaw the

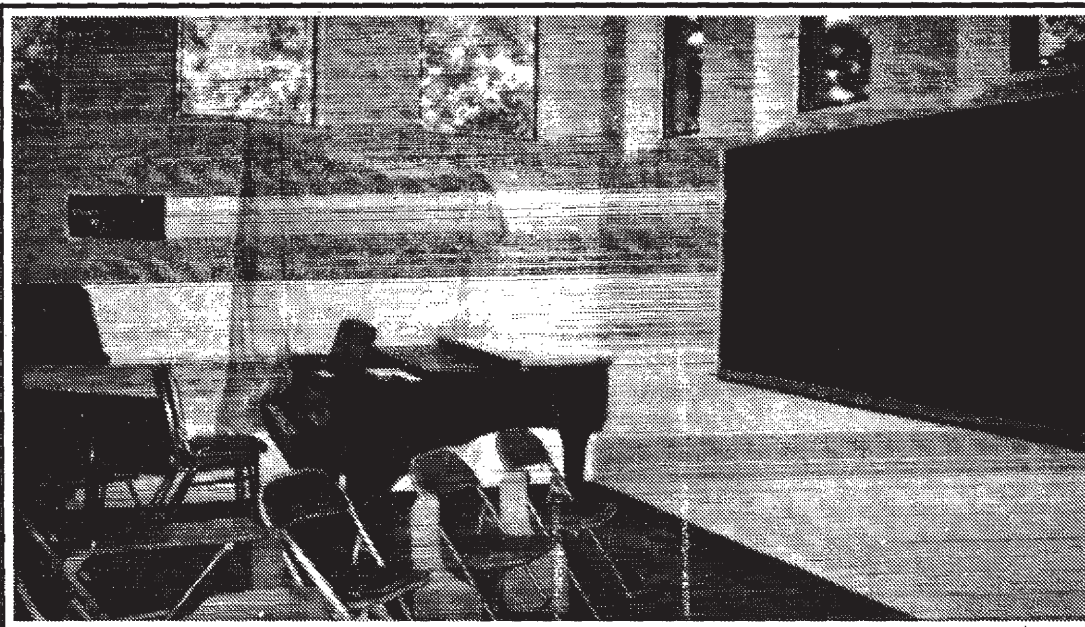
designing of the building, as well as Yamaha Music Company for donating enough pianos to have one in each professor's office, two in the performance space, and one in each practice room. Joan Tower next talked about the problems presented by the old music building and expressed her appreciation of the new facility. She then introduced Laura Flax, a member of the DeCapo Players and one of the clarinet teachers at Bard. Flax played a piece, entitled "Wings," which had been composed for her by Tower in 1982 for a recital in New York City. Tower said the piece has since been played all over the world and Flax has played it on numerous occasions. When asked afterward her feelings about Flax's performance of the piece, Tower said that really it was "her [Flax's] piece — it's like an old friend" to her. This was obvious from the exquisitely beautiful performance given at Blum.

Daron Hagen then came forward to conduct the orchestra. Originally Leon had intended to conduct the group in the playing of Beethoven's "Die Weihe des Hauses" (the Consecration of the House) symphony, however, after leading them through it once at dress rehearsal, he decided that he would have more fun playing his violin, and joined the second violin part. The community orchestra — a group of students and faculty members (including Sarah Rothenberg, Fred Hammond, Luis Garcia-Renart, Laura Flax and President Leon Botstein) assembled itself three weeks ago to begin rehearsing for the opening. Most of the instruments required for the piece were represented by the group, but a few were lacking, and Hagen masterfully arranged the piece to include two pianos and two guitars, as well as a modified percussion section to fill in for the sounds that were missing.

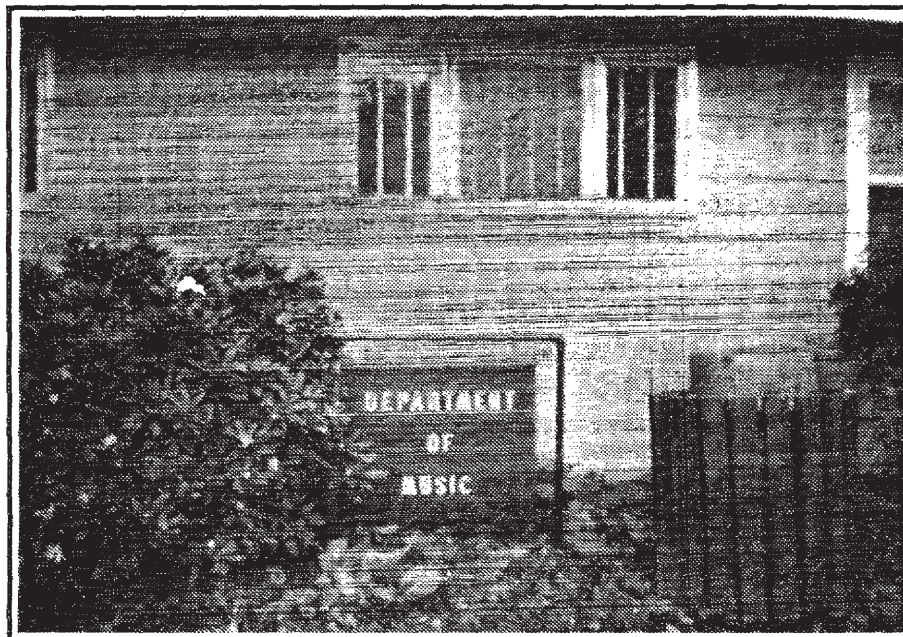
"Die Weihe des Hauses" was the finale of the official ceremonies and guests as well as performers afterwards helped themselves to the generous offerings of cheeses, fruits, vegetables, and wine. This was my chance to explore the whole building and David Yee, one of the music department's secretaries, and a vocal music major, showed me around.

The building is the music department's new home, thus there are office spaces for each of the music professors, the department head's being just at the front entrance. There are also six practice rooms which are fairly soundproof (i.e. the person inside is protected against noise from the hallway, while anyone sitting in the hall will quite clearly hear any noise above regular conversation level) and a classroom which will replace Annandale 110. Other features include: a recording studio which is not yet open, a listening room which will be equipped with cassette tapes, records, players for both media and headphones, a separate "section" of the building for the electronic music program — which will allow the musicians of this area of the department the freedom to be louder, if they so wish, without disturbing other musicians — and a student lounge with "kitchen" space nearby.

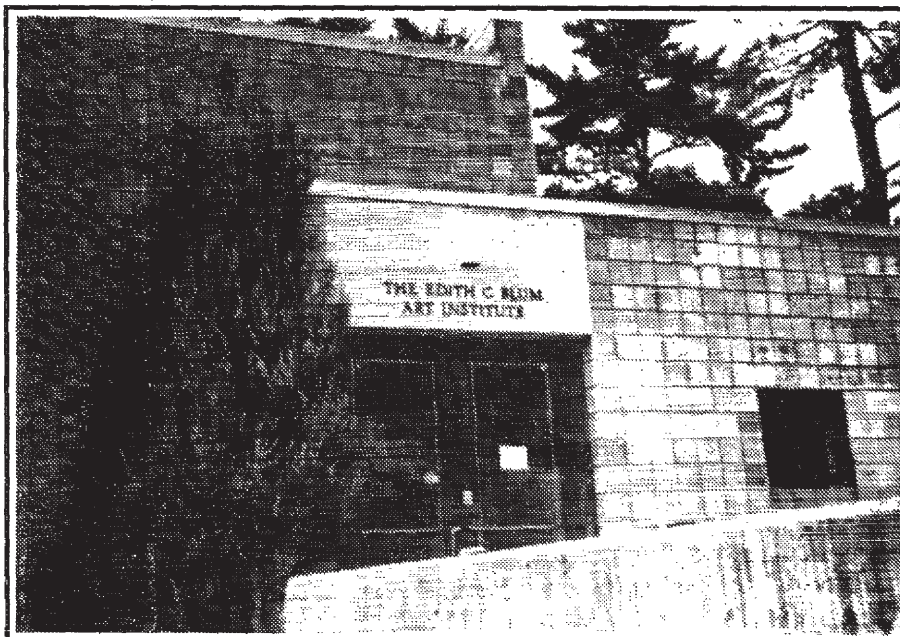
By five in the late-afternoon, most of the crowd had drifted away. Only a small group of people, mostly music majors and a few professors, remained lounging among the crates of pianos, which have yet to be unpacked, eating the last of the food and talking shop — already feeling right at home.



A glimpse of an actual music classroom in the Blum Art Institute



The outside of the old, abandoned music building



The outside of the new, newly moved into music building

"We've been trying to figure out how to do this all along."

Interview with Peacebomb and A.D

The opportunity to interview a band for a paper has in the past been a dream I thought unattainable for this business focused person. However, I was proved wrong when I joined the Observer and was offered the chance to interview the band Peacebomb who was coming to perform here at Bard, and as a bonus found at the last moment that A.D. was here and willing to have an interview as well. Both of the bands were a pleasure to talk with and sold themselves as professional performers.

Jancy Lang
Arts
Editor

I arranged to meet Peacebomb in the Old Gym before their sound check. When I arrived the stage was set, and there were people buzzing around checking instruments and equipment. Unfortunately due to the lack of communication between the Entertainment committee and the Observer, I had only found out that day that there were two bands playing on Friday September 24.

Four of the busy people in the Old Gym were wearing A.D. shirts, and so grabbed the chance to speak to them. I apologized for not previously setting up an interview and asked A.D. if they would have spare time to give me one. They told me that they had time to kill until their sound check and were going to the Gym to relax and play a little basketball. The interview proceeded to the gym, with background noises of women's volleyball, fencing and basketball.

A.D. is made up of Mervin Clark on Drums and three Bard Alumni; Anthony W. DeMore lead vocalist, Aaron P. Keane on guitar, and David Tarica on guitar, all graduating in 1991.

A.D. was started at Bard in the Fall of 1989 and gradually increased to be the present A.D. in January of 1993.

"There's a lot of bands with long names, A.D. is short and easy to remember." The name A.D. stems from an MC name Anthony DeMore held in his high school years. After some probing at the

modest DeMore, he finally conceded that his MC name stood for Awesome Devastating.

A.D. doesn't feel their music comes under a predefined category, "It's Rap with a live band...We throw Hip Hop, Funk, Reggae, and Jazz...But we're in so many formats that there isn't really one that describes exactly what we are because we bring together a lot of different things," one member said. A.D. feels that their unexampled style, their wide va-

"I like all-age shows with no alcohol because people are very attentive..."
Peacebomb

riety of influences and their different music tastes produces an extraordinary creation.

A.D.'s unique sound has caught the attention of many as they were only together four months before Rage Records, a division of Enemy Records introduced a recording contract. Their first album has just been released and they have recently been promoting it at different performances.

However, Bard was not just another promotional stop on the map. A.D. has played here in the past and enjoyed the crowd, "We played here last May, they went mental!" The stop was a mixture of "Old times sake" and doing what they do best, "It is another gig as far as music is concerned, we're going to slam here as much as we slam anywhere else, more so maybe." A.D. is planning to continue promoting their album and touring in Europe in the near future.

A.D.'s favorite audience is the college scene, "We have the best response at colleges, they tend to be comfortable places to play. At colleges people are really starving to have a good time."

Upon asking about A.D.'s feeling of responsibility to society they pointed out that they wrote all of

their music and lyrics, and proceeded to talk about it. "Lyrically Anthony talks about his real life experiences, to grow up the way he did and be the kind of person he is. And for that reason it is very personal. But he's also trying to shed a lot of light and way things that aren't comfortably said and speaking about politics and society, and the different kinds of racism that are around and in a lot of ways what it means to in that situation."

The members of A.D. hope that with the success of their new album will come the opportunity to pursue the progress A.D. as full time career.

If you are interested in finding out more about A.D. or joining their mailing list, their contact address is:

A.D. Inc.
230 E. 25th Suite 5a
New York, New York 10010

"We try not to be too serious about the message thing."

I returned to the Old Gym to find that Peacebomb had arrived and that they only had a short while to spare and were on their way to eat dinner. The interview took place in the noisy Kline Commons with the loud sound of Bardians at the beginning of a weekend.

Peacebomb is a five member group including a Bard Alumni. It consists of Dan McBride on guitar, Joe Cuehelo on Bass, Chris Gartmann on Drums, Joseph Stote on guitar, and Max Oleson as lead vocalist.

The origin of their oxymoronic name Peacebomb was my first question. One member of the band said that it was created to point out the hypocrisy of groups like Earth First, "Using militaristic tactics to bring peace about, sort of going too far with the whole thing." Another member said "It means something different to every one, it's open to interpretation, it's a sense of urgency."

Although Peacebomb doesn't try to force any messages on their audience, with their original music and lyrics. They know that music plays an important role in society and culture, "Popular music is the primary signifier of culture insofar as the identity of

different social sub-groups is generally within music."

Therefore, their music and lyrics are, "Highly personal, I think a lot of people can relate to it and identify with it, but there are some songs that are pure fun. We try not to be so serious about the message thing."

The personality of Peacebomb's music is born of numerous influences, "Everything from Madonna to Mozart." Peacebomb describes their music as "Scrap Rock". One member said, "It takes scraps of a lot of different genres and juxtaposes them together."

This 'Scrap Rock' sound finds its largest following in the college audience which is favorable to Peacebomb because their favorite audiences are not clubs or bars. "I like all-age shows with no alcohol because people are very attentive and it's not like playing in a city bar where people are drinking and you're the entertainment."

Peacebomb has had very different performance experiences. Their largest audience was one in Kingston with an audience of over eight hundred. "We stole the show of course!" They have been literally thrown off stages in Vermont. "We just got matched with the wrong kind of audience."

In the last year they have played over one hundred shows in twenty different states. One member described his view of the cities Peacebomb plays in, "It depends on the health of the local music scene, in towns we've played at

"...we're in so many formats that there isn't really one that describes exactly what we are..."

A.D.

with vital local music scenes generally we're very well received. Whereas in places where there isn't a big music scene people are often appreciative but stand offish because they don't know quite what to make of it."

The members of New York based Peacebomb has goals for their group including the more immediate goal of being able to travel together, and achieving every band's dream of widespread distribution. Peacebomb have recorded an album, but it is not released as of yet. However there are two songs released to local radio stations that one may request.

If you would like to get on Peacebomb's mailing list or find out more about the band, their contact address is:

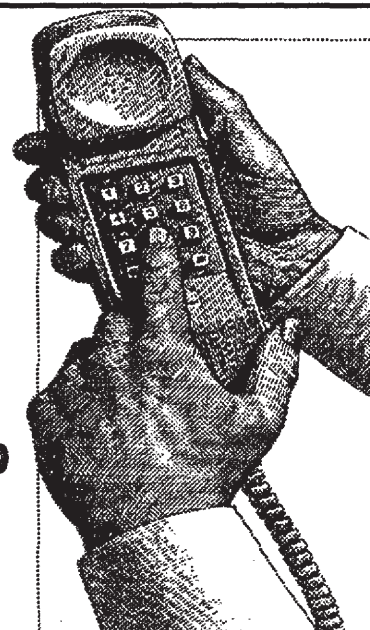
Peacebomb
Hybrid Enterprise
572 Broadway
Kingston, New York 12401

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Bard sports teams step into gear and prevail

Let's begin our foray into the world of local inanimate object manipulation by reporting the wonderful news of our own women's varsity volleyball team. The seven-person squad is surprising the experts

Matt Gilman
Sports Editor

left and right by winning with startling depth for such a small squad. This past Saturday, they faced two IAC opponants, their undefeated conference record on the line. Their first foe was New York Polytechnic, which proved to be a cake-walk for the Blazers. The Polytech team couldn't take advantage of an insider in our midst (an alumnus's son attends Bard covertly), and Bard stymied them to a total of two points for the match. The final score was 15-0, 15-1, 15-1. In the match, Bard as a team served 27 aces! That figure is seventh on the all-time IAC most aces in one game record!

Next, Bard faced New Jersey Tech. The game wasn't quite as easy, and Bard let one game get away from them. But in the end, Bard prevailed, 15-2, 15-4, 7-15, 15-4. This victory allowed Bard to clinch the IAC championship, with a conference record of 8-0. Overall, Bard's record improved to 9-4. While the victories were truly a team effort, standouts included Dana MacDonald (who

racked up 21 kills, 11 aces and 5 digs) and Misti Williams (who recorded 30 assits and 14 aces).

CROSS COUNTRY

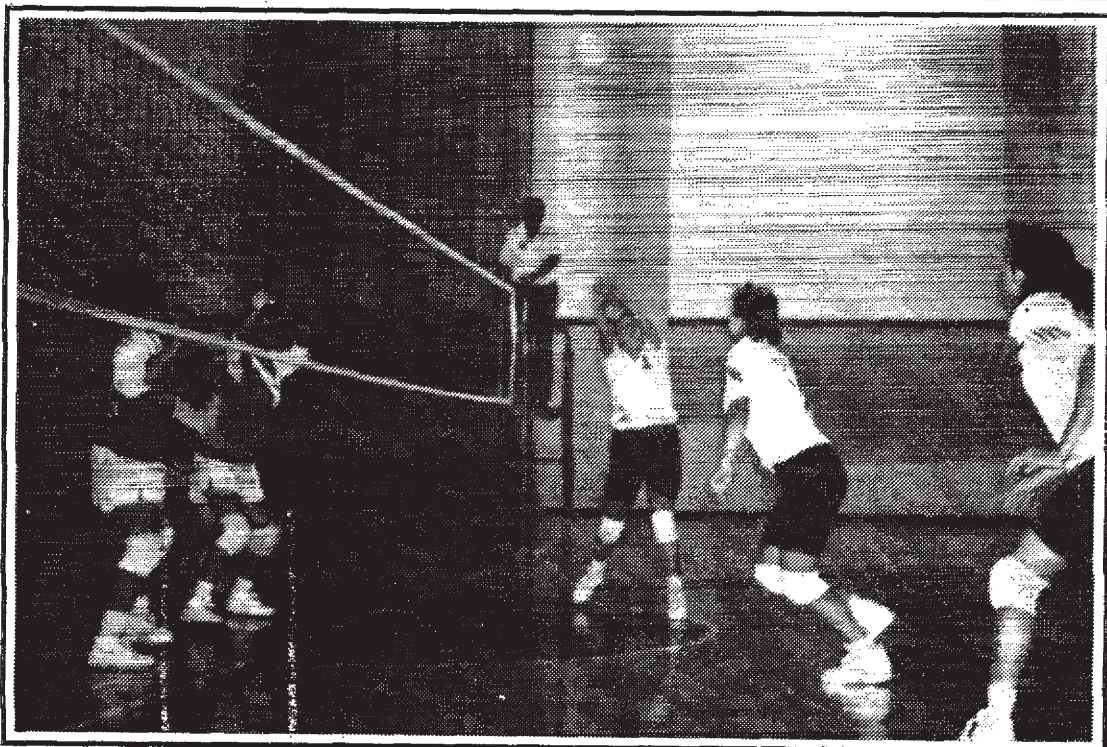
Also on Saturday, the men's and women's cross country teams got invited to Vassar for the Vassar Invitational. How nice of them to invite us. They're so caring.

In any case, Bard was one of four teams competing. A small, yet intimate invitational. In the women's side of things, Bard's own Dawn Gray finished an impressive third in the field of twenty runners with a time of 20:40 for the 3 mile race. The only other Bard competitor, Jennifer Matthews, finished eighteenth at 26:46. The two runners were not enough to qualify for team competition, unfortunately.

The men, however, did have enough runners for a team. In the five mile race, the men's team finished third overall, with the impressive performances by all the runners. Brad Richman led the locals by finishing fourth with a time of 29:11. John Hannon and Evan Rallis finished tenth and eleventh respectively, with times of 31:19 and 31:46. David Pickar and Seth Travis rounded out the Bard runners, finishing at 17th (35:21) and 18th (35:50).

SOCCER

The men's soccer team continue their struggle for a win, unsuccessfully. They met St. Joseph's this past Saturday at the Rhinebeck Fairgrounds, and fell once again by a score of 0-2. This brings the men's record to 0-8.



Stretching out for another possible victory

The women's team also have fallen to a record of 0-8, with three losses this past week against St. Thomas Aquinas on Thursday, and then to Mount Saint Mary College and Southern Vermont College this past weekend at the Mount Saint Mary College Tournament. Despite the losses, kudos goes to this week's Female Athlete of the Week, goalkeeper Tanya Giannella. Tanya has made 40 saves over the last three games, and had an exceptional game versus Mount Saint Mary. Tanya, a sophomore from New Britain, Connecticut, has only three weeks

of play in her life, and yet has kept the women's team close in every game!

INTRAMURALS

This past weekend saw the beginning of the Intramural Badminton tournament. The mixed doubles passed relatively painlessly (I should know). The dynamic Duo of Bhanu Patil and Chuck Beckius met and defeated (in quick succession) the teams of Malia DuMont and Josh Ledwell, and then the Kat Foran and Matt Gilman team, moving to the winner's circle.

But that wasn't enough for Bhanu and Malia. They met as the only competitors in the women's singles competition. Bhanu took two championships that day, defeating Malia 15-4, 15-5.

In the men's singles bracket, things are slightly more complicated. In first round action, Amar Kakodkar lost to Sidney Yangesakul, Josh Ledwell fell to Chuck Beckius, and Mustafiz Shah Mohammad overtook Ben Gooley. However, all was not lost for Ben, Amar and Josh, due to the inclusion of a loser's bracket. Thanks to this sports-technical miracle, Ben Gooley has managed to rise like Lazarus from the dead by defeating Amar (who defeated Josh), and award him another chance at claiming victory. But right now, in the winner's side of the ledger, Sidney has to play Chuck in the quarterfinals. The winner goes on to play Mustafiz in the semi-finals, and the loser faces Ben. The times and dates for

these matches have yet to be announced.

And while we're speaking of yet to be announced, the proposed sand volleyball tournament has been postponed and is yet to be rescheduled. There are only two teams that are definitely participating so there's still time to field a team. Contact Kris Hall at extension 530 for more info.

In the 3-on-3 basketball league, the regular season has come to a close. The aptly named God Squad rounded out the season with two more victories, one against New York Telephone (67-31) and one against Botstein's Minions (55-46), bringing them to a 4-0 record to top the league. NY Telephone and Botstein's Minions, meanwhile, both finished with 1-3 records, defeating each other once during the regular season. The two will play a tiebreaker game this Wednesday at 9:00pm to determine who will face God Squad in the championship match on Thursday. Results next week!

And finally, the intramural tennis competition continued this past week. David Yee continued his winning ways by defeating Josh Ledwell 6-1, 7-6. Michael Porier also defeated Josh Ledwell by scores of 6-1, 6-7, 6-1. Gosh, between intramural tennis and intramural badminton, Josh Ledwell can't buy a win. Perhaps he should adopt the "lovable loser" persona of the '61 Mets. In any case, Mr. Ledwell is the recipient of the Observer Sports Page Sympathy Shrug of the Week. Congrats, Josh, keep up the good work.

Week of Fitness

Well, this isn't actually written by me, folks, but this was submitted to me by the folks organizing the Timex Fitness Week thing. Also, if I run it, I get a free T-shirt that probably won't fit. But, hell, free's free, right? Well, I've included some interspersed editorial comments throughout. So, read and enjoy.

NEW YORK, OCT 12, 1993—In an effort to improve the exercise habits of American college students, BARD COLLEGE (could you tell that was a "fill in the blank" there?) is one of 300 schools participating in the fifth annual Timex Fitness Week Presented by Ocean Spray. The event, held during the week of October 18-24 is sponsored by Timex, Ocean Spray and Cool Mint Listerine (Nothing quite like guzzling a quart of Ocean Spray Cran-Grape and then washing it down with a hearty Cool Mint Listerine Chaser!) and is endorsed

by the National Intramural-Recreational Sports Association (NISRA).

During the week of fitness, each school's recreational sports department will showcase a variety of running, swimming, cycling and aerobics activities ranging from introductory clinics to triathlons (but no keggers). All of the schools will stage the "Timex Condition Competition" (That's right, it's fixed, just like pro wrestling), testing student's fitness against national standards and reinforcing the value of wearing a specialized timepiece (plug! plug!) during exercise or athletic competition (shameless plug!).

Ocean Spray will present "The World's Largest Aerobics Class"—a free aerobics class to be held on Thursday, October 21 at all 300 schools. Last year an estimated 25,000 students participated in the aerobics marathon (I wonder how many gallons of sweat that

amounted to?).

For information about local Timex Fitness Week events, contact: KRIS HALL, EXT. 530.

Timex's best selling sport watches and t-shirts will be awarded as prizes (which won't fit), and free samples of Ocean Spray and Cool Mint Listerine will be distributed at selected events (bring your own mixers).

"With all the diversions available in college, many students do not develop a regular fitness program," explains Gregor McCluskey, Manager of Sports Marketing and Sales for Timex (thank god, I was waiting for some kind of explanation). "We hope that by expanding Timex Fitness Week to 300 schools, we can show students how to integrate exercise into their busy class schedule and beyond."

(Thanks for caring, Gregor. Now, where's my damned T-shirt?)

Dedication

by Sean O'Neill

The events last week were of unmistakable importance for Bard College. The community formally dedicated both the C.P.S. Library addition and the new home for the music department. It also witnessed the season debut of both the American Symphony Chamber Orchestra and the Bard Theater Department. The spirit of creation that prevails on our campus has been further demonstrated in the forms of these buildings and programs.

Outside Annandale, the condition of the arts is not as awe-inspiring.

"It's a loud world out there folks," a teenage playwright debuting off-Broadway recently commented. "If you don't find your voice early on, you'll never find it."

That quote speaks to what is happening—the individual voices of the new generation, our generation, are being discouraged from achieving expression. The institutions of our society do not celebrate the youth who do write, paint, sculpt, dance, act and make beautiful music.

But there are joyful exceptions. And Bard is one.

I have heard some of us dismiss the library addition, the music center, and the soon-to-be Olin annex as if they are merely ornaments to please our supposedly vain administrators, professors, and philanthropists.

These new buildings need not become monuments to those men and women, however, to the sums of money that financed their construction. They can become ours; they should become symbols of our achievements.

Quit smirking. Is it really all that difficult to imagine a time and a place when the celebrated members of our age group are the students who performed their arts last week instead of Amy Fisher, the Spur Posse, and Beavis and Butthead?

Bard Journal of Social Sciences

If you missed our
Special Report on Bosnia,
it's still not too late to get
your free copy: just write to
Box 655.

Please include your name,
box number and class, and
we'll happily send you the
rest of this year's issues
as well.

Incorrect identification

I take issue with Mr. Giaccio's "Dead Goat Notes" in the September 29th issue of the Bard observer. Not only did he incorrectly identify the administration's problem with regard to including alien races in the student body (he meant speciescentric, as opposed to ethnocentric), he completely neglected the fact that we do in fact have an alien on campus. One of my closest friends happens to be from Mars! I will maintain his anonymity by calling him ABC. I guess Mr. Giaccio didn't think him important enough to note in his tirade against the speciescentric Bard administration. In addition, Mr. Giaccio used a completely Gene Roddenberry-centric viewpoint when he wrote the article. Do we hear any mention of Hutts, Gamorians, Fremen Kzinti, or Salusians? I think not! I find it unbelievable how someone who claims to be progressive and alien-inclusive can neglect the entire history of science fiction mythology except for three TV series and a few films (only three of which were really good). I can only hope that in the future Mr. Giaccio will think before he steps on the collective toes of half of the known universe....

Christopher M. Meinck

The students have spoken, but no one is listening

Dear Editor:

I wish to respond to the two statements in support of the lock policy that appeared in last week's issue of the *Observer*. First of all, Kim Squillace, director of security, commenting on the theft of a student's bicycle, said that "this is a perfect example where if the doors had been locked, this incident might not have happened." The primary fallacy in this argument is that it is contra-factual, based on a set of assumptions that are not true. The facts are that the dorm was unlocked, since it was daytime, and that the incident did happen. It is also fallacious to assume that thieves from off-campus would not be carrying a crowbar to by-pass the locked door, especially when we know that off-campus thieves have been using bolt-cutters in order to steal bikes. Therefore it is fallacious to assume that the incident might not have happened had the doors been locked.

But the real surprise in last week's issue came in the Student Life Committee report by Goldie H. Gider. The Student Life Committee has demonstrated itself to be a dynamic group with a great deal of initiative. The present SLC members have done much to improve student life around campus, including opening up club space, organizing last year's flea market and starting trips to local areas. They deserve to be commended on this and the many other fine things that they offer our community.

However, on this policy of locking the doors, the SLC has been less than representative of the student body. I hope that they do not forget that they have been given the privilege and honor of being the voice of the students to the administration. But when it comes to locking the dorms, it seems that the SLC has become the mouthpiece of the Dean of Students Office. Gider stated that the "SLC hopes this [the committee report] has shed some light on the issue and perhaps helps to make the adjustment easier." Let us remember that the SLC is not here to ease us through the transition of locking the doors on behalf of the Dean of Students, but to oppose the policy altogether as the students have called for again and again. Since when was any member of the SLC ever elected to assist the administration in stampeding over the rights and wishes of the Student Body?

The statement that "the locking of dorms with the approval of students and attempts to improve the system are going on now" is a flagrant lie. Very few students approve of the locking of dorms, and they all seem to be members of the SLC. Any improvements on a policy that is despised by the vast majority of the student body can hardly be seen as good things. The Freek Republic's fake memo demonstrates the sort of improvements we can expect from the administration.

The SLC report states that the dorm locking policy was approved by a Student Forum two years ago, implying that the Roam-Free Proposal is invalid. Where is the record of this former proposal? Does anyone else remember this proposal? Can anyone produce a copy of it? Perhaps it ascended into heaven like the original copy of the Book of Mormon. Even if there was a Student Forum proposal calling for a dorm locking, the more recent Roam-Free Proposal supersedes it and overturns it. It matters little now what students thought about locking the dorms two years ago. If the United States government ran the same way that the SLC is suggesting that our student government ought to, then prohibition would still be enforced since it was approved of by the American people in an amendment that passed a just a few decades ago.

Furthermore, while the policy may have been "agreed on by the administration," it was not agreed upon by the students. The policy is also not "respected by Student Government," as the SLC report states, since the aforementioned Roam-Free proposal was passed by the Student Government by a vote of 124 in favor to 9 opposed (with 8 abstentions), and called it a "blatant act of defiance against the will of the student body."

The committee report also states that the locking policy was not implemented for two years because of a stalemate over how to implement it. When were these negotiations taking place? Which students were stalemating the policy? I wish I knew because I would like to congratulate them. Other than the poll last semester and a small unofficial meeting in a Kline Committee room attended only by vice President Papadimitriou, Dean Morgan, student David Rolf and myself, I cannot recall any discussion over this policy. Even the aforementioned meeting, as I recall, was intended as an opportunity for students to discuss any topic with the administration. It was David Rolf who initiated discussion on the topic of locking the dorms and he argued very eloquently against it.

I was glad to see that the Student Judiciary Board Chair Kapil Gupta did call upon students to regulate themselves instead of allowing others to dictate our behavior. Keeping Gupta's advice in mind, the student body would do well to contact the members of the SLC and the Dean of Students and let them know our demands.

Sincerely,
Greg Giaccio

"You owe me an apology."

Dear Editor:

The giant disclaimer you ran above my submission last week was both unnecessary and insulting. The very fact that my article was on the Another View page makes it clear that the *Observer* was not responsible for the article, not to mention that the first column of my article was devoted entirely to disclaiming any involvement with the *Observer*. The point of my article was that I, as a writer and as a human being, hold full responsibility for my words and actions. You apparently missed the point.

It is strange that the *Observer* did not see fit to run disclaimers for the reports from the SJB or the SLC or for the International Relations Club; though it was obvious that these submissions did not represent the *Bard Observer*. By publicly insulting me, you have shown exactly how unprofessional the *Observer* has become.

And, by the way, those who choose to disagree with what I wrote should write to the *Observer* not to me personally. When Ephie wrote his articles on racism last year, people responded by expressing their views in the *Observer*. If I had suggested that people write directly to Ephie instead of the *Observer*, I would have been lynched. My article concerned itself with an issue of community interest; responses should be directed to the community at large, not to me. This is the *Observer's* purpose at Bard—to facilitate campus-wide discussion of important issues. You only degrade the *Observer* and its role at Bard by insisting time and time again, that the *Observer* is not responsible for me when anyone with an I.Q. above 60 already realizes this. You owe me an apology.

Sincerely,
Matthew T. Apple

Mr. Apple:

Although you may have thought the disclaimer above your submission to the Another View page was insulting, many others felt it was justified and necessary. Regardless of whether or not an author takes responsibility for what's/he has written, the paper in which the piece appears has no choice but to have some responsibility for all that appears on all of its pages. If you had read through the libel manuals more carefully while you were Editor-in-Chief, you would realize this. As a friend and a former member of the *Observer* staff, you should also know that the paper is in fact very professional, and that I am doing my very best to improve its image; it is not a help that you wish to criticize every decision I've made regarding a mess you left me to deal with. I will cease to place disclaimers upon any pieces you submit, but I hope that you will cease using *Observer* space to vent your anger and rudely insult people such as the President of this college.

Sincerely,
Jeana C. Breton
(Editor-in-Chief)

"you are responsible for other people's actions."

Observer flunkies:

Well I'm lying in bed sick with only the *Bard Observer* and the Cambridge University Press Mathematics Book Catalog to keep me company, so I'd thought I'd send forth a few comments.

First I'd like to congratulate Ms. Breton for her promotion. Good luck. As the "Dream's End" incident shows, you are responsible for other people's actions. Good luck. [I did notice a failure to use the term "first year student" in the Rune Lind article / You should know better...]

Secondly, I think Ephie should try living in a town where gay bashing is tolerated and grandmother's remove comic strips with homosexual characters [because they "teach homosexuality"] before calling Bard homophobic because SMACES didn't get as much money as they wanted. No club ever gets as much money as they deserve. Besides, I don't see how this is homophobia unless Ephie thinks that only homosexuals practice S&M. (I'm sure someone in SMACES can enlighten you.)

Finally, the lock situation. I go to a school so backwards that we have a co-habitation policy, yet even we don't lock dorm doors. All this does is drive a wedge between the on and off campus communities. What if an off campus student wants to go to a party in Albee. (Oh I forgot. That's a "fire hazard...") Good luck on getting it repealed.

David "ZZYZX" Steinberg '91.5

Unjustifiable offense

I am writing this letter in response to Matthew Apple's intolerably offensive post-script in what I hope will be his last article in the *Bard Observer*.

Clearly Mr. Apple, you are a man who does not feel himself to be accountable for his writings, as your entire article points out. You believe offensive writing is justifiable towards gaining the attention of an audience. Well this time your efforts have gone too far.

How dare you, a "pathetic" student of this college, direct such words as "goddamn" and "fuck" towards the president of this college; my college, not just your college!

You have every right to express your grievance for the senseless injury of one of our students, but it is quite another to make fatuous and insulting remarks towards a man who deserves far more respect than you command. This college, if you have forgotten, does not exist as a platform for your childish and unconstructive demands. Doctor Botstein's job is not to pour asphalt where you think it is needed. His job is to look after the well-being of this college. You should be glad at his accomplishment of receiving a \$2.18 million donation from the Olin Foundation. For that is merely one of his many accomplishments, not least of which are his "pathetic" orchestra. All of which you, as a Bard student benefit from, yet do not appreciate. I, on the other hand, do appreciate his orchestra; and perchance if you paid closer attention you would note that he has close association with two orchestras, not just one. And perhaps you might notice that those two orchestras not only provide the Bard community with a marvelous concert experience several times a year; they also provide Bard College with the prestige which bring us such generous and appreciated grants in the first place.

Leon Botstein is doing his job, and doing it "goddamn" well I might add. I am utterly appalled at the disrespect you vent. Your use of four-letter words, gains not only this reader's disrespect, but also displays a disgusting inability to express yourself properly. If you express such disrespect towards the president of this college, I can only imagine what obscenities you direct towards your own professors. Your professors, and all the professors of this college, deserve your utmost respect. They are not here to have a student, ten to sixty years younger than they, tell them what to do or think. You, and frankly, too many other students and this college, fail to see that your presence at this college is a privilege, not a right. Treat your time here accordingly.

Laszlo Medgyesy

A mistake was made; I'm not in charge

Dear Editor:

In the September 15 issue of the *Bard Observer*, you published a feature on the *Bard Journal of Social Sciences*.

The article says that Gabor Bogner and Zoltan Bruckner are the Journal's Editors. This is true, but it is not the entire truth. In the interview Zoltan & I had with Sean O'Neill—your fantastic writer—we also called his attention to the fact that Zoltan handles all the management, operational and financial matters for the journal, while I perform strictly journalistic functions. Despite this discrepancy in the tasks we handle, we are still in name both "editors". We decided that this was appropriate since we founded the journal together, and its current form is the product of the ideas of both of us.

Thanks,
Gabor Bogner

The Bard Observer

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Jeana C. Breton

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Katrina Koenigs

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Bard Observer Editorial Policy

All submissions must be turned in to either campus mail or our Tewksbury office no later than 5pm the Friday before the issue for which they are intended. Space on the Another View and Letters pages works on a first come basis; if we cannot fit your submission in one week, it will be guaranteed space the next week. We do not exclude any material unless it is slanderous, or does not include the name of the author. Classifieds are free to Bardians and cost \$0.10/word per issue for all those in our local region. For more information on our policies or advertising rates please call (914) 758-0772 or write:
Bard Observer Bard College Box 185 Annandale, N.Y. 12504

UPSTATE FILMS

RHINEBECK 876-2515

WEDDING BANQUET, Wed & Thurs, 7:00 & 9:15

Fri, 7:00 & 9:30; Sat, 2:30, 7:00, 9:30; Sun, 4:00 & 6:30; Mon & Tues, 7:00; next Wed & Thurs, 8:45

Ballad of Little Jo

Maggie Greenwald's new Western based on the life of a woman who lived as a man

(Separate Admissions)

ROAD SCHOLAR

Sat, 5:00,
Sun, 2:00 & 9:00;
Mon & Tues, 9:15;
Wed & Thurs, 6:45

Poet & NPR commentator
Andrei Codrescu goes West in
search of America

Tkts: \$4.50 or \$3 for members

CALENDAR

PRESENTED BY THE DEAN OF STUDENTS OFFICE

OCTOBER 6 TO OCTOBER 13 ★ 1993

What to See, Buy, & Do at Bard

★ WEDNESDAY. OCTOBER 6 ★

★ **Walk For Health.** Sponsored by Bard's Athletic department. **Meet in front of Ludlow, 8:15a.** Walk lasts for 45 minutes; wear comfortable footwear.

★ **French Table.** Kline President's Room, 5:30-6:30p.

★ **Chinese Table.** Go and talk in Chinese in the **Kline College Room, 6p.** You will meet a lot of new friends there.

★ **A.W.E. Meeting.** Bard's Environmental club meets every Wednesday **Albee Social, 7p.**

★ **Constance Berkley** will give a lecture entitled, "Zora Neale Hurston and Arna Bontemps: Harvesting." Dr. Berkley is a poet and founder of the Harlem Writer's Guild. She currently teaches African and Islamic Literature and Africana Studies at Vassar. **Olin 102, 7p.**

★ **Paul Brach on Abstract Expressionism.** In this talk Brach will explore the milestone careers of artists William de Kooning and Jackson Pollock, two of the most seminal artists in the history of 20th-century American Art. **Olin Auditorium, 7p.**

★ **Scottish Country Dance Club.** Learn jigs, reels and strathspeys while listening to traditional Scottish Music. **Manor Living Room 7:30-9:30p.**

★ **Peer Tutors.** Let your peers help you with your homework. **Stevenson Library, Room 402, 8-10p.**

★ THURSDAY. OCTOBER 7 ★

★ **La Tavola Italiana E Conversazione** Keep your Italian up-to-date. **Kline President's Room, 5-7p.**

★ **Bard College Folk Society meeting** this Thursday in **Kline Committee Room, 6:30p.**

★ **Bisexuals, Activists, Gays, Lesbians, Et al.** B.A.G.L.E. will meet this Thursday **Club Room in the Old Gym, 7p.** All interested are welcome.

★ **Alcoholics Anonymous Meeting.** Thursday nights, 7:30p.

★ **Bard's Christian Fellowship** will meet this Thursday **Bard Chapel, 9:30p.** Everyone is welcome, Christian or not.

★ **Peer Tutors.** Let your peers help you with your homework. **Stevenson Library, Room 402, 8-10p.**

★ FRIDAY. OCTOBER 8 ★

★ **Walk For Health.** Sponsored by Bard's Athletic department. **Meet in front of Ludlow, 12:15p.** Walk lasts for 45 minutes; wear comfortable footwear.

★ **Peer Tutors.** Let your peers help you with your homework. **Stevenson Library, Room 402, 8-10p.**

★ SATURDAY. OCTOBER 9 ★

★ **GRE tests.** Get your No. 2 pencils and don't screw up, this is your life!. **Olin, third floor, 9a.**

October 19

There will be a Blood Drive at the Old Gym. Sign up in the Dean of Students' Office

★ SUNDAY. OCTOBER 10 ★

★ **Towbin Poetry Room.** Come listen to Bard's record library of poets and authors. **Olin 101, 1-4p.**

★ **Anyone for cricket?** Cricket, lovely cricket...every Sunday **Inside or near Stevenson Gym, 3:30p.** Contact Damnath (752-7348) or Shehreyar (752-7275) for more information.

★ **Holy Eucharist at Church of St. John the Evangelist, 10a.**

★ **Schola Cantorum** Choral music in the **Bard Chapel, 6p.**

★ **Community Eucharist.** Bard Chapel, 7p.

★ MONDAY. OCTOBER 11 ★

★ **Body Image Support Group** for students dealing with issues of weight, appearance and body image. Come to talk or listen. **Upstairs in the Student Center, 7-8p.**

★ **Peer Tutors.** Let your peers help you with your homework. **Stevenson Library, Room 402, 10-Noon, and 8-10p.**

★ TUESDAY. OCTOBER 12 ★

★ **Peer Tutors.** Let your peers help you with your homework. **Stevenson Library, Room 402, 8-10p.**

★ **Towbin Poetry Room.** Come listen to Bard's record library of poets and authors. **Olin 101, 6-9p.**

★ WEDNESDAY. OCTOBER 13 ★

★ **Walk For Health.** Bard's Athletic department is sponsoring a series of walking tours. **Meet in front of Ludlow, 8:15a.** Walk lasts for 45 minutes; wear comfortable footwear.

★ **Dr. Ida Susser** will give a lecture entitled, "Homelessness, Gender and the Construction of Family in New York City." **Olin 102, 2p.**

★ **A.W.E. Meeting.** Bard's Environmental club meets every Wednesday. **Albee Social, 7p.**

★ **Constance Berkley** will give a lecture entitled, "The Turnaround: John Killens and Margaret Walker." **Olin Auditorium, 7p.**

WEEKEND TRANSPORTATION

FRIDAY:

Rhinecliff:

Leave at 4:20p. for the 4:53p. train
Leave at 5:20p. for the 5:56p. train
Leave at 7:10p. for the 7:41p. train

Poughkeepsie:

Leave at 5:30p. for the 6:18p. train
Leave at 7:45p. for the 8:30p. train
Leave at 10p. for the 10:43p. train

SATURDAY:

Rhinecliff Train Station, Rhinebeck, and Red Hook:
Leave at 10a., return at 2p.

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

SUNDAY:

Church: Leave at 9, return at 10:30a for St. John's (Barrytown) and St. Christopher's (Red Hook)
Rhinecliff:
Poughkeepsie:

Meet 7:15p and 9:30p trains
Meet the 6:40p, 8:40p and 10:40p train

Meet all Shuttles behind Kline Commons