It Couldn’t Happen Here Because Bard is So Disorganized
Denise Jacobson
Mucking Through the Mass Media
Mark Louis Feinsod
Crazy Horse Beer
An Anonymous Beer
Another Bard Identity in Crisis
Denise Jacobson
Women’s Health: Moon-Time Health Practices
Hellin Kay
Crossword

Robbins Without Heat After Boiler “Meltdown”
Michael Poirier
Better Late Than Never
College to Announce Safety Plans for Annandale Road
Michael Poirier
Classifieds and Personals
Celebrating the Charles P. Stevenson, Jr. Library
Dedications and Poetry Readings
Beth Halford
Racism Ablaze in Auburn, New York? Not Anymore
Bard Students Aid in Protesting the White Supremacists
Mark Groner and Gabriel Miller
Film review of The Age of Innocence
Matthew Kern
Dead Goat Notes
Greg Giaccio
Shameless Filler!
Matt Gilman

Unbard Love
Sean O’Neill
Bard College Folk Society
Madame the Gypsy Queen’s Weekly Horoscope
Out With the Old and in With the New
Blum Opens its Doors to Bard’s Music Department
Lara M. Taylor
“We’ve Been Trying to Figure Out How to Do This All Along”
Interview with Peacebomb and A.D.
Jancy Lang
Bard Sports Teams Step Into Gear and Prevail
Matt Gilman
Week of Fitness
Dedication
Seab O’Neill
Incorrect Information
Christopher M. Meinek
The Students Have Spoken, But No One is Listening
Greg Giaccio
You Owe Me An Apology
Matt Apple
You Are Responsible for Other People’s Actions
David “ZZYZX” Steinberg
Unjustifiable Offense
Laszlo Meggyesy
A Mistake Was Made; I’m Not in Charge
[Founders of the Bard Journal of Social Sciences]
Gabor Bognar

Calendar
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.

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 online. 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 5 am 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 dagged 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.
THE BARD OBSERVER

October 6, 1993

2

News

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 plans in writing) concerning the safety of pedestrians on 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 Road). 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 pedestrians.

A 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 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 warming. 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 anyway.

Classifieds and Persons

Hudson 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, 360/486, super VGA, 803-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 Krosnitz (7035) for photography, or Malia Du Mont (7851) 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. A shoeses need not apply. Open-minded men only. Box 1242.

TEACHING PIANO Ania (914) 758-6552 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. A shoeses need not apply. Box 608

Responsible, well-groomed individual sought by a daring, straight, artistic couple in need of hired help. Personal valet, applicants should possess a zeal for serving cocktails, a love for Persian 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 Davel—Secretary.

We all live in vans. Steph is a fruit fly. You are tickles beside Sundays.

WANTED (To Buy): Full size loft or full size loft sofa. Or, if you've built one and can help me build my own, that would work too. 752-7464 or put a note in Box #1207.

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

Needed—1 douche-bag hose (yes, that's what the book said) for home-brew games. Please call 752-2310. I am not making this up.

Bard College's own CPA. All kinds of certification available. Mail affidavit 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 'cananda' kind of things. B: Going to a drive in movie and making out with your favorite lover in a car— the pseudo fifties thing. C: Or, just for you girls—having an old fashioned slumber party w/ blank books—practicing kisses, in Teddies & Sleeping bags and— all you boys—maybe a raid from the men? I am interested in any of these reply to box #874 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 anywhere in S.C. (Myrtle Beach) for reading week & back. Desperate! Will pay. Call Rebecca Shurr 752-7405.

To X, your indescribable signature has rendered your letter unprintable. Send us your name if you want us to print your letter.
Celebrating the Charles P. Stevenson, Jr. Library

The readings were running a bit late. When I arrived at 3:30 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 Hect's was ill and unable to attend.

The selections read by the varying authors were quite diverse. Sourian read a passage from a novel about a boy named Sercaz 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 Gallows. 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 quickie." 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 after-life."

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 Golw, whom Coover described as being "at least a hundred years older," and as the "BMOC-C biggest man on campus." Golw 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 "Men Sleeping," a poem, nicely concluded a lovely reading and lecture.

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 587-391 Main Mall, Poughkeepsie

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

----------

The Jerome Levy Economics Institute at Bard College

FALL 1993
LEVY INSTITUTE LECTURE SERIES

Thursday, October 7, 1993
8:00 p.m. Lecture

Louis Lowenstein, Simon H. Rifkind Professor of Finance and Law, School of Law, Columbia University, will be giving a lecture on "Efficient Market Theory: An Indictment".

Part of a free lecture series — everyone is welcome.
Features


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 Philadelphia-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-emblazoned 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 Supremacists threatened violence for the day of the march.

The White Supremacist leaders were panned in a city hall forced to abort the planned events and were escorted away in a car surrounded by police, who cleared a path through the crowd. Counter demonstrators surrounded and attacked the van showing up, presumably 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 in addition to Auburn residents. Not all groups or individuals supported or participated in the violence.

According to several Auburn residents, two days before the scheduled march White Supremacists were noticed in 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 reported 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 event, 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 752-7565. The events in Auburn were videotaped. A public screening will be organized and advertised.

Film review of The Age of Innocence

Having read Edith Wharton's Pulitzer-prize-winning novel, The Age of Innocence, I had a hunch that Martin Scorsese's adapt of the book into a motion picture would convey the novel's themes of social convention and the way society resolves itself when it is forced to confront its own imperfections. That is why I was concerned with the way the society of the period is affected by the behavior of the main characters. The film, with its depiction of ivory tower life, offers a way to envision the world of the upper class and the way it functions. It is a film about people who belong to a world that has been lost to time. This is a film about people who belong to a world that has been lost to time. The film is a study of the way society resolves itself when it is forced to confront its own imperfections.

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 someone who has never seen the film, I am not likely to see this film for the first time. The film is a study of the way society resolves itself when it is forced to confront its own imperfections.

Scorsese's film is a study of the way society resolves itself when it is forced to confront its own imperfections. It is a film about people who belong to a world that has been lost to time. It is a film about people who belong to a world that has been lost to time. The world of the upper class is the world of the upper class. It is a study of the way society resolves itself when it is forced to confront its own imperfections. It is a film about people who belong to a world that has been lost to time.
Dead Goat Notes

The following column is the opinion and properties of Gregory Giacico, and does not necessarily represent the staff of The Observer. If you disagree with Mr. Giacico, 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 “Dirty 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 stare 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 sick 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 first house all day and try to pick up babes by telling them that soon you will be able to write prescriptions. Four years later, you can a hang a shingle outside your office that says “Greg Giacico MD. Licensed doctor and gumshite.”

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 Monday specials. You can offer family rates for those who wish to kill their families and then kill themselves. Once Clinton’s health-things 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 that fair that they only have suicide assistance services for people who want to live? The first doctor to have a hotline for people who want to die could make it in 1-900 numbers already charge the most for the first minute.

And if you think about it, it is right that Dr. Jack “Death” Kervorkian has a monopoly on this lucrative death industry? Obviously not. That breaks every antitrust 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 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 the Nitrus Oxide mask and laugh your way to greener pastures.” Well, it says that if you translate the Greek original literally enough.

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

7:35am: 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 yin in yang 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.
8:03am: 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.
8:15am: Emerge from dormitory with wide-aside smile spackled to face. March up to Kline.
8:32am: Enter Kline Exclusive Dinner Room Area. Breakfast on freshly steamed clams and tobac. Peruse daily paper, scanning through headlines for anything humorous or embarrassing. If all else fails, scan for brittleness column.
9:26am: Exit Kline. Walk along main campus, wishing cheery “good morning!”s to all the early risers. Return double anchovy pizza, settle for “Heartland Almond and Wild Rice Casserole.”
7:30pm: Bridge game with pils in lounge. Things get ugly. Christopher Meineck threatens to cut 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 Fouleski 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 five hours.
4:34am: 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. Zzzzzzzzzzzz...

In which a life is revealed

Forum Meeting
8pm Tonight 8pm in Kline

A page of unedited observations by guest writers

by Matt Gilman
Unbored love

by Sean O'Neill

Colby Sprague's work-study job is to pick up any pieces of garbage strewn on 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 deity for anything.

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

He passes an old B&G van that someone decided to save a few backs 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 stumps 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 archaeology class can dig it up and get an 'A' grade."

"You really live in the forest, don't you?" Tinkerbell said. "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. It would be 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 a beautiful 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. Approach, drunken hunters, a.k.a. avid sportsmen, tended to wander into Bard's wooden lands looking for animals. (Poor Bambi.) Some estimators 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.P.I."

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 scattering his ashes. Bard could decide 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 could return for a season. Perhaps a 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.

The next Observer will appear on October 20th;
Submission deadline:
Sunday, October 17, THANK-YOU!

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 to you.

Taurus (Apr.20-May.20): 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.22-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.23): You will meet a tall, handsome stranger but will ignore this person due to slowness and body odor.

Virgo (Aug.23-Sept.22): Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex. There, are you happy? Libra (Sept.23-Oct.22): Last, but not least, your ego will expand and be so big that you will call EMS not only for your swollen head, but also because you will feel like you are on the one with the universe which is generally not good.

Scorpio (Oct.23-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 neatly.

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 ok.

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.

A page of unedited observations from guest writers
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.

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. Botstein 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.

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

When asked afterward her feelings about Flax's performance, 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 a 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.

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.
"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 paying band had 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 were coming to perform here at Bard, and as a bonus found that 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.

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, setting up 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 Alumna: 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 A.D. feels that their unexampled style, their wide variety of influences and their different music taste produces an extraordinary creation.

A.D.'s unique sound has caught the attention of many as they went only together four months before Rage Records, a division of Enzyme 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 tour. 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, noreso 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 starved 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 speak about politics and society, and the different kinds of racism that are around and in a lot of ways that it means to be in that situation."

The members of A.D. hope that with the success of their new album will come the opportunity to pursue the 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 Klone Commons with the loud sound of Bardians at the beginning of a meal.

Peacebomb is a five-member group including a Bard Alumna. It consists of Dan Mc Bride on guitar, Joe Cuebelo on Bass, Chris Gartmann on drums, Joseph Stote on guitar, and Max Oleson as lead vocalist.

The origin of their oxymoron 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 it's 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. "Weststole 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..."
Bard sports teams step into gear and prevail

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 shirt? Why? I've included some tepid/pre-executive 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's a timelapse?) has sponsored the Fifth Annual Timex Fitness Week Presented by Ocean Spray. The event, held during the week of October 18-24, is sponsored with Ocean Spray and Cool Mint Listerine (nothing quite like guzzling a quart of Ocean Spray Crème-Grape and then washing it down with a minty Cool Mint Listerine) 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 interschool clinics to intraschool events (not legacies). All of the schools will stage the "Timex Condition Competition" (that's right, it's fixed, just like the Olympics), testing student's fitness against national standards and reinforcing the value of incorporating physical activity into daily life.

Ocean Spray will distribute "The World's Largest Fitness Class" exercise cards to students throughout the week (I wonder how many gallons of juice that amounts to?). For information about local Timex Fitness Week events, contact KRIS HALL, EXT. 580.

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

With all the diversions available in college, many students do not develop a regular fitness program, explains Gregg McGuffey, 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, Gregg. Now where's my damned T-shirt?)

The women's team also have a record of 0-0, with three losses this past week against St. Thomas Aquinas on Thursday, and then to Mount Saint Mary College and Southern Vermont College in this past weekend at the Mount Saint Mary College Tournament. Despite the losses, the women's team is still solid, just like the Olympics, testing student's fitness against national standards and reinforcing the value of incorporating physical activity into daily life.

At next week's Timex Condition Competition (that's right, it's fixed, just like the Olympics), testing student's fitness against national standards and reinforcing the value of incorporating physical activity into daily life. Ocean Spray will distribute "The World's Largest Fitness Class" exercise cards to students throughout the week (I wonder how many gallons of juice that amounts to?). For information about local Timex Fitness Week events, contact KRIS HALL, EXT. 580.
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 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,” a teenage playwright 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 ornamentations to please our supposedly vain administrators, professors, and philanthropists.

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

Quitting smoking is a really all that difficult to imagine a time and a place where the most the celebrated members of our age group are the students who performed their arts last week instead of Amy Fisher, the Spur Pool, 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. Giaconio’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 (the race is race-centric, as opposed to ethnic-centric), 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. Giaconio didn’t think him important enough to note in his tirade against the specieentric Bard administration. In addition, Mr. Giaconio used a completely Gene Roddenberry-centric viewpoint when he wrote the article. Do we hear any mention of Huits, Gamorians, Fremen Kizar, or Silurians? 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. Giaconio will think before he steps on the collective toes of half of the known universe.

Christopher M. Meineck

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 occurred.” The doors are locked! This argument forgets that it is completely 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 bypass 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 doors, it seems that the SLC has become the mouthpiece of the Dean of Students Office. Gider stated that the SLC has expressed its concern about student safety. But if the SLC is so concerned, why has it not approached the Dean of Students, but the students themselves. And 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 National Education Act that “the locking of dorms with the approval of students and attempts to improve the system are going on now” is a definite lie. Very few students support 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 Penn State and the fake worry demonstrates the sort of improvement 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 is still in heaven like the original copy of the Book of Morm. 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 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 “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 statement over how to implement it. When were these negotiations taking place? Which students were stagnating 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 Paepachinski, Dean of Students David Rolf and me, I did not hear any discussion over this policy. Seen 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 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 should do well to contact the members of the SLC and the Dean of Students and let them know our demands.

Sincerely,
Greg Giaconio
"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, as a writer and as a human being, hold full responsibility for your 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 SFB 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 Ephraim 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 Ephraim instead of the Observer, I would have been lynched. My article concerned itself with the 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 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 liberal 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 it is in fact a 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 the Observer's space to vent your anger and rudely insult people such as the President of this college.

Sincerely,
Jeanne C. Breton
(EDITOR-IN-CHIEF)

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

Observer thanks:

Well I'm lying in bed sick with only the Bard Observer and the Cambridge University Presses 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" incidence 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 Ephraim should try living in a town where gay bashing is tolerated and grandfather's remove comic strips with homosexual characters. "Gay homosexuality"! before calling me 'sodomize' bad homophobia 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 Ephraim 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 never wear 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 Albany? I forgot. That's a "fire hazard...") Good luck on getting it repealed.

David "ZIYYZ" Steinberg, '95

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 Joe
Maggie Greenwald's new Western based on the life of a woman who lived as a man (Separate Admission)

ROAD SCHOLAR
Poet & NPR Commentator
Andrei Codrescu goes West in search of America

Fri, 5:00, Sat, 3:00 & 9:00, Mon & Tues, 11:30; Wed & Thurs, 6:45

Tiks: $4.50 or $3 for members

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 Science.

The article says that Sabor 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—the 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,
Sabor Bogner

The Bard Observer

Editor-in-Chief
Jeanne C. Breton
News Editor
Michael Porier
Features Editor
Sean O'Neill
Arts Editor
Jany Lang
Sports Editor
Matt Gilman
Production Manager
Katrina Koengs
Copy Editor
Derek Salvi
Advertising Manager
Jennifer Shirkl
Business Manager
Lynda Fong
Circulation Manager
Linnea Knollmuller

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 accept any material unless it is slanderous, or does not include the name of the author. Classifieds are free to Bardians and cost $0.50/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

October 6, 1993

11

Letters

Unjustifiable offense

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

Clearly Mr. Apple, you are a man who does not feel he himself to be accredited to 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 grievances 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 you 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 appreciated. 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.

So you do this job, and doing it "goddamn" well I might add. I am utterly appalled by the disrupt you vent. You use of four letters 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.

Laslo Medgyesy

The 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 accept any material unless it is slanderous, or does not include the name of the author. Classifieds are free to Bardians and cost $0.50/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
What to See, Buy, & Do at Bard

**WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 6**

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

★ French Table. Klune President’s Room, 5:30-6:30pm.

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

★ A.W.E. Meeting. Bard’s Environmental club meets every Wednesday at Albee Social, 7pm.

★ 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 African Studies at Vassar. Olin Auditorium, 7pm.

★ 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, 7pm.

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

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

**THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7**

★ La Tavola Italiana & Conversazioni. Keep your Italian up-to-date. Klune President’s Room, 5-7pm.

★ Bard College Folk Society meeting this Thursday in Klune Committee Room, 6:30pm.

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

★ Alchoholic Anonymous Meeting. Thursday nights, 7:30pm.

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

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

**FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8**

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

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

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9**

★ GRE tests. Get your No. 2 pencils and don’t screw up, this is your life. Olin, third floor, 9am.

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, 1-4pm.

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

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

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

**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, 7-8pm.

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

**TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12**

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

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

**WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13**

★ Walk For Health. Bard’s Athletic department is sponsoring a series of walking tours. Meet in front of Ludlow, 8:15am. 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, 2pm.

★ A.W.E. Meeting. Bard’s Environmental club meets every Wednesday at Albee Social, 7pm.

★ Constance Berkley will give a lecture entitled, “The Turnaround: John Killens and Margaret Walker.” Olin Auditorium, 7pm.

**WEEKEND TRANSPORTATION**

**FRIDAY:**

Rhinecliff:
- Leave at 5:30p, for the 4:35p train
- Leave at 5:20p, for the 4:35p train
- Leave at 7:10p, for the 7:41p train

Poughkeepsie:
- Leave at 5:10p, for the 6:18p train
- Leave at 7:45p, for the 8:30p train
- Leave at 10p, for the 10:49p train

**SATURDAY:**

Rhinecliff Train Station, Rhinebeck, and Red Hook:
- Leave at 5:45p, return at 10p

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

**SUNDAY:**

Church: Leave at 9, return at 10:30a for St. John’s (Barrington) and St. Christopher’s (Red Hook)
- Meet 7:15p and 9:30p trains

Rhinecliff:
- Meet 7:15p and 9:30p trains

Poughkeepsie:
- Meet the 6:40p, 8:40p and 10:40p train

Meet all shuttles behind Klune Commons.