What this college really needs . . .

THE BARDIAN

. . . less close order drill

Volume III, No. 1, New Series

BARD COLLEGE, ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON, N.Y.

Tuesday, October 15, 1946

Contrasts In Policy Making

In the past few months the majority parties of Britain and the United States have held discussions on party policy. For those concerned with the immediate situation in representative government, especially for those who wish to see their government follow an intelligent plan for the control of atomic energy, the development of these arguments on both sides of the Atlantic hold great interest. Exercises in logic and philosophical debated on the nature of man and social trends can go on and one while the white hot question of how we can wise up the politicians pales before the brilliant explosion of the next atomic bomb.

In comparing the brawl within the Democratic to the debate within the Labor party we can see, better than ever, the contrast between the remote-control system of American politics and the constant check-up endemic to British procedures.

Franklin Roosevelt's death left the Democratic party without a basis for unity, without someone who could command the political power and respect necessary to conciliate the divergent forces within the party. The compromises which Roosevelt had consumated, to the chagrin of New Dealers as often as the Old Guard, developed into points of strife as soon as Roosevelt's steadying hand was fatefully re-

The Labour Party in Britain found itself in a similar, though not as crucial, position when it was faced wit the necessity for immediate action on the Palestine question, when it was attacked on the housing issue by the Torries and when its policies came under critical public scrutiny at the end of the party's first year of

Socialist rule.

In comparing the policy-making of the Democratic and Labour parties, we note that while British party. executives were those who had re-ceived public sanction for their measures, the successor's to Roosevelt had only their association with the fallen leader as certification of their right to carry out his policies and more important—to interpret the Roosevelt approach to new problems. The death of a British party leader would necessitate reconsideration of the aptitudes of the important men of the party, followed by approval of the party's choice by

Truman's record as a senator prov ed him to be a good parliamentarian, capable of setting up compli-cated investigations and winning administrative battles against red-tape.

The early days of his car-eer in the White House showed he had the courage and determination to make is own decisions and to carry them out. His early speeches did more than just outline the trend of party policy. They contained definite legislative proposals concerning army of occupation policy, natural health plans, housing goals. tional health plans, housing goals and wage-price procedures. But the from within his own party in reaction to the handling of the railway strike crisis broke violent opposition the spell of party solidarity and his resulting concern over party strength left him open to attack from both extremes. Since that time, the President's executive orders have been merely indicators, like a sort of litmus paper, testing the acidity of opinion within the party. The strength of the solution has varied according to the ability of intra-party factions to put forth a show of strength either in state elections or in Congressional session.

As a result, we have a domestic program in which neither the ideas of the Old Guard nor those of the New Dealers dominate. Progressive measures are vulnerable to attack from reactionary Democrats as well as Republicans. Traditional reluctance to develop new trends is strengthened by successful attacks on progressive measures brought before Congress as well as by the President's failure to demand consistent adherance to established policy in the executive departments

That pillar of New Dealism, Harold Ickes, highlighted the weakness of party spirit by his resigna-tion accompanied, as it was, by sen-



Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilson DeBaun Jr. leaving the Bard Chapel September 14th after being married by Rev. Schaeffer. She is the former Madelane Noche of Texas and New York and the groom is of California and New Jersey before attending Bard. This is the first student marriage in the history of the school and one of the first between a veteran and a girl who met at the same college after the war. DeBaun is now a sophomore and came to Bard last February after six years in the Air Corps as a Master-Sergeant.

sational revelations of the insidious encroachment of the Missouri ma-chine on the field of national decicompared to the explosion detonated by the Secretary of Commerce's speech in Madison Square Garden. The repercussions of Henry Wallace's dissertation on foreign policy removes the last layer of dignity which had cloaked the sordid scene of confusion in the executive branch. Not only was our government revealed before the world as incapable of forming and executing a consistent policy, foreign or do-mestic (French and British editors have been fully aware of our inability to solve problems on inflation-control); but the Republican opposition, by its support of Byrnes, showed that no hope could be placed in relief through a Democratic defeat, even if we could have an immediate challenge to the minority similar to the British mechanism of the vote of confidence.

Repeating again the necessity for for a formulation of emergency measures instead of a protracted discussion of the philosophy of government, a look at the June Labour

party conference would be in order. Meeting in Bournemouth, Britain's City, the members of Par liament belonging to the majority party not only relieved factional pressure within the party by open discussion and votes, but secured from party leaders broad declarations of policy and specific details relating to administrative developments.

The Labour correspondent of the (London) News Chronicle reported one phase of the meeting. "Mr. Morrison explained that the overall planning organization included the economc section of the Cabinet Secretariat, the Central Statistical Of-fice and the Cabinet Secretariat itself, as well as representatives of each of the departments concerned with economic forces, among whom was the Minister of Labour. This organization was responsible to and received directions from a special committee of ministers acting for

the Cabinet." In addition to this outline of administrative organization, so foreign to American political mores, the general goals were expressed by cabinet members. "Full employment has never been attempted as a policy in peace-time Britain. Indeed, it has not been attempted in any country with our form of democratic government is going to attempt it."

Particulars of party policy were decisively agreed upon. "A resolution," reported the Chronicle, "demanding the end of conscription in Britain was rejected on a show of hands." And again, the Minister of Education declared, "We are planning for a net increase of 21,000 teachers in 1948, when the full force of the 350,000 school children is felt."

Shocking discrepancies in various executives' interpretation of national policy and development of a unified party platform were democratically resolved by elected representatives of the people-not left to the sort of public contradiction of viewpoints so disasterous to the party of as te recent Wallace-Byrnes affair.

The News Chronicle reports the Labour Party dissention, "In spite of his appeals (the Minister of Agriculture's) they carried by an overwhelming majority a recolution demanding that agricultural policy be brought more into line with the party's official program." There are many in the United States who would appreciate a Democratic resolution overriding some decisions made by the Secretary of Agriculture . . . "the defeat of the platform ture . . . "the defeat of the was a sharp reminder to that is supporters in the rural areas are by no means satisfied that every-thing possible is being done to put the agricultural industry on a more efficient basis." In short, the party gave itself a good going-over. The strategic question of formally including Communists in the Labour party was answered negatively with a finality rare in American politics. The Republican government of Spain was greeted and thereby assured of an increasing measure of support from the party.

The lessons from the contrast between the British and American majority parties are obvious. While the main issue is still alive . . . while the sensitivity of party self-interest here is heightened by the approaching election; the active progressive groups should call for a Democratic conference on policy. Elected congressional and state leaders should vote a definite program with which to enter the next election. The precedent of annual party meetings should be established. Machine politics must stand before public scrutiny. The four years wait for decisive administration changes is simply too long to serve the tempo of current events.

Bard Fund Drive Begins Students to Participate

Bard College's two million dollar post-war building and endowment drive got under way this week-end when a good proportion of the College's 1500 alumni returned for their first peacetime homecoming reunion. Detailed plans for the physical development of the College will be announced and plans and sketches of the new buildings will be exhibited.

Mrs. Beekman H. Pool, chairman of the Bard College Planning be an art building and a drama of the drive. and music building. The art center will have studios for painting, sculpturing, photography, industrial design, and architecture. The new drama and music building is to be built around a theater seating 500. There will be auxiliary stage design and construction lofts, music practice and class rooms, and faculty offices.

The Planning Committee de cided after study that the ideal size of Bard would be 250 students. To accommodate the increased enrollment, two new dormitories will be built on the bluffs near Faculty Circle. They will be low, multi-level buildings, eliminating stairways. A feature of them will be the large lounges.

Replacing the present gym will be a complete athletic center on the west side of the football field. The present Dining Commons will be used as a faculty social center.

The Planning Committee, an organization composed of Trustees, Alumni, and Students, was formed last spring to study the development of the college. Each group has selected a particular project as their part in the drive; the Bard Convocation has voted to devote student efforts to raising funds for a Community Center. The building is to be erected on the site of the present gym and will contain a Dining Hall seating 300, a large lounge for dances, a new College store, and several smaller lounges.

The first step in actual student participation in their project will be the formation of a large choral group. A heavy program has been planned, including a performance in New York in late winter, a nationwide radio broadcast from Holy Innocents Chapel at the College, and several performances in the East. A prominent alumnus, Justin W. Rand, organist and choirmaster, has volunteered to di-

Committee, has revealed in New York that the new formal entrance will be on State Highway 9-G. Preliminary work has already been done to the extent of draining a choirmaster, has volunteered to pond which is in the way of new direct the group. Mr. Rand dibuildings; the new lake to be con- rected the choir of Christ Church, structed in its place will be used | Cambridge and is now organizing for winter sports. At the north the Jersey City Civic Choral Soend of this lake will be new fa-ciety. He is a member of the culty houses. Along the road which | Alumni Committee which has been will lead towards the main cam- working with the students, aiding pus from the entrance plaza will them in planning the musical phase

> Mr. Rand will be at the College Sunday to begin formation of the group. The nucleus of the chorus will be the present Bard College Choir. The chorus will meet Wednesday evenings and Thursday mornings. When Mr. Rand will be at the College. Membership in this chorus will be a unique way of aiding achievement of the student aim.

The building plans are only half the drive however. Equally important although not as tangible is the million dollar endowment fund to provide scholarships, additional faculty members, and aid in equipping various college departments. It is auticipated that the present student aid program can be greatly expanded upon attainment of this fund. The endownment will affect all departments of the College. The Library will be able to make important additions to its collection; the science laboratories plan new equipment; the Psychology Department will be able to through its ambitious program in child psychology.

George Carnright

During the summer George Carnwright, an important and picturesque figure on the Bard campus, died of a heart attack. As driver of the school taxi, George served us well, getting us to trains on time and picking us up at all hours of the night. In addition to doing his job as taxi driver, George acted as errand-boy and even financed some of our trips with loans. He was considerate of the children on campus, and didn't drive wildly up the road. In short, we are only now realizing-too late as usual—what a friend we had.

The Bardian

Official publication of the students of Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

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Vol. III, New Series, No. 1

Tuesday, Oct. 15, 1946



Ormsbee Robinson

On School Policy

becoming much more than just a ripple under the surface. What we at Bard are now experiencing is the spectacle of a college with an avowedly progressive system of education attempting to install along with that educational pattern a program of very artificial social laws.

This writer can see no relief in sight. At least we have been promised none. Actually, the future social policy looks more restrictive than ever. What is happening is this:

The President of the College recently told a number of students that he meant to have certain rules which he thought were beneficial to the college put into effect at all costs. He amplified this by stating that if these regulations desired by him were not forthcoming from Convocation and Council he would see to it that they became the law of the college through administrative procedure. Along with this pronouncement he delivered another address to the College (upon which he now proposes to force his will) in the Chapel. At this time he asked for a feeling of "Mutual Trust" and cooperation from the College Community. Obviously what he means by this is that "Cooperation" ends when he is opposed.

Certainly the president feels a definite opposition on Campus or he would not go to the trouble of denouncing it, in his roundabout way, at every opportunity.

Why is there this feeling of opposition to the program now coming into the open? All one has to do is examine the "progressive thinking of men-reaching out for this life of ours" (a quote from the President's Chapel speech) to see why. In recent days we have received the "bed-check" rule, and the "no-icebox rule." More are no doubt on the way.

was to be used in order to make the sign-out effective. as being too premature) stemmed from his secretive That at least was the reason given. No one in this practices of the summer session when, to get informais in exact opposition to that much loved aim of the Col- his conduct in the two days immediately prior to the dates proposed.

Staff Editoria

THE UNDERCURRENT of dissatisfaction with the lege, teaching "self reliance", or how "to reach out manner in which this college is being run is fast for this life of ours—in the outside world in which we live." (Another quote from the President's speech.)

> There are no bedchecks on the outside, unless the army is to be considered as such, but somehow being kept constantly watched on is going to make a person more selfreliant. The President indicated in one of his recent conversations that it might well lead to a "low" definitely restricting the amount of time a student would be allowed to leave campus. Another progressive bit of thinking, no doubt intended to make the student learn how to better plan his or her life, for anyone knows that "outside" there is always someone to tell you what to do and when to do it.

> To move to the next "law". The assistant to the President recently passed an edict forbidding iceboxes on campus as a sanitary measure. When confronted with the amazing statistics that refrigerators are a comparatively new invention and that people existed in quite a sanitary state for many years prior to their inception, he reluctently admitted that the real reason for the ban was that he didn't want them becoming liquor storehouses. We have never seen anyone keep liquor in iceboxes to begin with but we are also sure that it will have no effect in cutting down the really low liquor consumption on campus. Probably the opposite will be true since beer is the only alcoholic beverage kept on ice and without the facility for storing it harder beverages will no doubt be substituted.

> Of course if the situation gets bad enough the Administration can always institute another "progressive law" and ban liquor entirely. A step which will bring about a fine spell of bootlegging brought on by a short sighted and badly considered regulation.

While on the subject of the Assistant to the President, the recent talk about the possibilities of circulating Let's look at these "laws" one by one. Bed check a petition for his dismissal (which incidently was halted

Chamber Potpourri

Highlighting the "new freedom" (Strength Through Joy) here at Bard, three men looking like Abraham Lincoln have appeared on Campus. Take off that Beard, Kenny Williams, we now you're just old Chick Steketee! And as for Willy Wilson, it is no secret that he has waived the benefits of the G.I. Bill of Rights and is putting himself through school on what he gains from double-your-money-back offers from Shick Injector razors.

We have decided to start our column off this year in an unusually constructive mood. For the benefit of the entering Freshmen class, we should like to put everyone wise to a few of the salient points of interest in our modest community. On the first page of the Bard Baedecker is our college store or Ulcer Haven, as it is jovially called by our more peptic students. There, for the price of a Christmas dinner for twelve at Le Voisin, you can get a breakfast fit for a pretender at least. One spot to avoid, by the way, is the dining commons, and if you ever get really bored, drop up to the infirmary and we'll blow you to a complementary shot of influenza vaccine.

Aside from the above mentioned places and John Bard's Tomb, there is little of interest to anyone but the Building and Grounds committee on this campus. Therefore, against our better judgment, but under subtle pressure from the faculty, we decided to interview a few of the people waiting in line to get into the dining commons. The first man we approached was Pete, (Back to Bard and Celibacy) Ziesler, fresh from summer stock triumphs as a candy-huckster between intermissions.

"I hate waiting in line for anything but the best food," he said, giggling shrilly. While we haven't seen Mr. Zeisler since, we have it on good authority that he has been seen eating wild berries on the Zabriskie Estate.

The next man in line was Elie Schneour. "Do you mind wainting in line?" we asked meekly. "I don't mind answerin' yo' questions," he gasped, "but jus' don' get in front of me. Ah been sweatin' this grabbin' line out fo' nigh onto fo' days. Got a drink? I been trompled underfoot three times in the last twenty-four hours. Is the vittles wuth it?" Slyly slipping him a shot of Slivovitz and a collapsable stomach pump we next tackled a pretty co-ed who swore her name was Boofie. Disregarding this obvious alias we asked her how she liked the food. It seems she likes the food. We just managed to rescue her from an enraged crowd who had just come out of the dining commons and decided to try the food ourselves before saying anything

We took our place n the line in front of the Library and at this writing we are passing North Hoffman and receiving supplies by dog sled with fair regularity.

F. S. D. O'M.

opening of College when he raced about, a determined look on his face, evicting culprits who had arrived a day early. Also snapping of his fingers for silence just before the President's Chapel speech went far in endearing him to the hearts of the community.

One of the reasons given for the new "laws" is that a few thin skinned souls have heard stories about Bard on the "outside". This is just to remind them that no college, no community, no group of people have ever existed where there have not been stories spread about them. These rules will only provide fodder for those stories since shortly we shall hear of poeple climbing in and out of windows to make bed check, "stealing" away on an overnight "pass", and sneaking liquor in past the administrations eyes.

What is coming has already been outlined for us. The President means to have his will considered law. He will not stop at dissolving or ignoring a hostile Convocation or Council. If he does not get a docile, fawning Council at the next election we may find ourselves living under what is known as "Dean's Rule".

The student body when voting at the next election for council members would do well to consider more seriously than ever before the caliber of the candidates. To "cooperating community" was asked about it. It simply tion from him or to attempt to cross his plans, was like that end "The Bardian" will run in the next issue an anwas presented by one section of the "progressive think- appearing before a high tribunal which had judges well alysis of the achievements of last years council members ing men" allegedly on this Campus. Quite obviously it versed in double talk. His dignity was not aided by together with a discussion of any non-incumbent candi-



A scene from the summer show, "Nothing Bard," which was presented at the Bard Theater last Friday. Reading from left to right, Hope North, Fred Segal, Donn O'Maera and Bernie Baker. Staged by Kaufman (Pete) "Nothing Bard" is reviewed on the next page.

Egad No!

upon the dismal state of the world, when quick, sudden-like, came a rap on the furnace grate. It was a woman's voice. He could tell because of ing, then thoroughly refreshed, they the faint color of perfume that left to take in the laundry. On and flowed out of the crack in the floor- on it went, and soon the girl refused board. "Andre", she whimpered. An- to disentagle herself from him. She dre Rumbum are you up there? drank his shaving lotion, chewed on Rumbum did not reply. He knew his briar pipes, lavished his green on this woman and feared her. This antique ping pong balls and generaccursed bitch who haunted his ally made his life a mere filament of phantasmagorias, who was wreck- its former self. Finally in self-presing his life.

had ever lain a hand on her. She had been hanging from the top San Berdu telling her he would of a Fifth Avenue bus, quite stark, write as soon as he dislocated his and as the bus passed the fireplug pituitary. upon which Rumbum had been learning, her hair had brushed out of the station, Andre heaved against his face. He recalled the his wife wife over the side and sweet sense of blindness, the grop- jumped in after her. At last he ing for air and he snatched wildly was a free men. Now he could go at this promise of good things to back to his diggings and watch the come. If only he had stopped there, salt dribble down his walls as long Why had he insisted on continuing as he damn wanted to. There their acquaintance, running madly wouldn't be anyone crawling along down the Avenue, pleading with her the molding or sliding down the to come down and have tea with him kitchen faucet to disturb him. at Hymie's place? God, what a billous foot he had been!

him like tartar clings to the teeth. wafting through the furnace grate, At first he rather enjoyed her toy-taunting him, reminding him of his ishness. It pleased him to imagine himself a Village Pygmalion, showering abundant mouthings on this If he didn't take her back she would Girl of the Omnibus. He soon learned she was nothing but a snipe, with her bare, flashy skin and her There were only a number of things irksome habit of ending a sentence by wriggling her pelvis bone.

He had taken her to his apartment one night presumably to teach up the angora rugs and pulled down her the things every woman must know. His flat consisted of these the plastic spitoons with his other rooms and was situated on the North foot. This took about four hours and East side under a potato chip fac- still tory. Every so often during the scratching the back of his neck. He warm months the salt stored in bags tried to reason with her, doodling upstairs would liquify and run down cute little everythings on the back the walls of his combination bed-of some old knitting patterns and room and pool hall. The girl was pushing them through the grate for going strong back in his apartment. stupified with his place and in par- her to read. This didn't work so he ticular with the painting on the hopped a cab to the corner drugstore bathroom mirror which had been where he bought a gun. Walking

discolored by steam from the Turkish Bath next door. By this time, Andre had gradually become aware He sat in his dark room, breeding of her fascinating ear lobes and discreetly suggested that the retire to the study. They studied and studied 'till the minute hours of the dawnervation, Rumbum hocked his gold-He remembered the first time he plated Police Gazette, gave her the money and put her on a train for

As he watched the hand car pull

And this is where we find Andre Rumbum sitting all alone in his Since that day she had clung to bathroom listening to that voice fling, telling him she wants in again God in Heaven, what was he to do? ruin his business and if he did-the thought of it made him twitch. to do. He summoned his fast-failing lawyer and drew up his last desires (subject to change). Then he rollthe Parisian blinds, emptying out that gnawing voice kept

One Fine Summer

PUCCINI SAGALYN

If you are a former GI and you thought that basic training was tough, try working in a summer stock theatre. If you are a girl and you thought waiting in line to see a Van Johnson movie was tiresome, try working in a summer stock theatre. If you are a youth of eighteen just out of high school, out of the reach of the draft board, and you thought you had trouble getting into college, try working in a summer stock theatre. If you're married to a French girl who can't speak English and you can't speak French and you think you have troubles, try working in a summer stock theatre.

this past summer for the first time. small errors which anybody with a cumstances. Just as Shakespeare night I accidentally tripped the ingenue on her first entrance. Oh, yes, I closed the curtain once before the end of the play. But I was loved and kicked by all the actors and actresses.

But not just anybody can get a job in a summer stock company. You may be the son of the President of the United States, but if the President doesn't now anyone in the me. TTTTTTTThhhhhhhhheatre, his son will have to go back and work for Montgomery Ward. You yourself

down Fifth in the blazing sun he casually took the gun out of his brains on the sidewalk in front of Lord and Taylor's.

But that stubborn voice is still "Andre, she calls. Andre Rumbum, are you up there?

Affirmative Things

From my farmhouse on the top of a hill I see rain clouds moving like dark stones A child might have hurled in anger.

And as I open the front door my eyes Outline the green face of the mountains And the October turning of the leaves.

The road up from the highway Skirts the tilted hillsides leaning with color And the flawless spreading of the pines.

Here all is part of the greening order of things Even the black crow's feather found on the beach And the noise of the frogs at night

The wild flowers purple dominance of a field And the illusive simplicity of a boulder-strewn hill All accent the tremendous Yes that the scenery makes.

Clearly ideas come from seasonal affirmative things Come from the thick green flashing in a thicket And the corn's yellow wave.

ANTHONY HARRIGAN

Perch on the porch rail, apple-chucked cheek-Patches and hobbledehoy One leg over and bottoms rolled over, Is Mamma's most charming boy.

Whiff of October's cracked-leaf fires-Whistle and sniffle and joy Kin to the faun who pipes at dawn, Is the porch rail's red-cheeked boy.

ERZ—Oct. '46

Please don't get me wrong, I liked have to know someone personally, one o'clock with a rendezvous in lox and bagoles, I was to meet two look she disappeared. producers and discuss with them a job in a summer stock company for

able Cyrano). I was mainly and thought they were eager talent change purse and splattered his unselfishly interested in practical scouts from the American Legion stage, I was going to accept. I felt thread-bare suits, their run-down even so minor a task as cleaning off heels and their sixteen-inch waists, direction.

My luncheon date was to start at the two producers.

working in summer stock. I tried it Or if you know someone like the front of the Astor Hotel. I had no brother of the doorman at the idea what the two producers looked Of course I wasn't too good at stock Broadhurst Theatre, or the sister of like. Over the phone, I told one of the first few weeks. I made a few the janitor at Radio City, you're IN. them that I wore horn rimmed glas-I KNEW someone. One of my best ses, was about five feet eleven, dark, low I.Q. would make under the cir- friends knows a fish peddler! This and had a small wart on my nose. fish peddler peddles fish to SOME- At one o'clock sharp I arrived at made mistakes in his first draft BODY in the Theatre Guild. This destiny, the Astor Hotel, and waitof Hamlet, so I made mistakes in particular person in the Theatre ed. I looked at several people who my first summer theatre. Once I Guild (no names) happened to have seemed to be waiting but no one fell in a bucket of scenic glue and a passion for lox. I'm on old lox made any attempt to engage me in a dress rehearsal. Opening and bagole man myself from way conversation or ask who I was. back. So, because of my friend who There was one lovely young girl knew a fish peddler, who knew dressed in black. Both of my eyes, someone in the Theatre Guild, who my trusty beautiful right eye (20) (and this is very important) LIKED 400) and my sharp left eye (20/40) THE SAME KIND OF FISH THAT naturally wandered casually in her I LIKED, I was set. A luncheon charming direction. She looked at appointment was arranged. Over me once. Two seconds after her

> But suddenly I was pounced upon by two young, pink cheeked fellows. They were quite breathless and one I was primarily interested in act- of them kept muttering, "Oh, God ing. Of course I didn't expect these Bless you, God Bless you!" I didn't two producers were going to star me know if the other lad had been in Cyrano de Bergerac (although I sneezing or wheezing or if the blesshave been complimented as a like- ings were all for me. At first I theatrical experience. Even if I was who saw in me a perspective memoffered the job sweeping off the ber. But after a swift glance at their the stage, was a step in the right I knew instantly that they were TTTTTThhhhhhheatre people and

On 'Nothing Bard'

Compared to other Bard musicals "Nothing Bard" must rate about midway in this reviewers experience. What saves the revue from being achieved by the continuous level of the comedy. Each is about as good as the other, but only Don O'Meara's "Russian Routine" strikes home as not only funny but original. Given more polish and a tripled quota of would go well in any theatre. As it is given, the audience began to sit back and stop laughing after a few minutes, but picked up at the end.

The remainder of the sketches are humorous, in particular a soldier act which gives Bernie Baker a chance to let loose with some 'Milton Ber-All he requires is some new material and better timing to gain the status of a fast moving comic, Broadway

Baker and Fred Segal score in a "magic machine" act with some very amusing burlesque patter that had the courts. Also planned are Socthe premier audience rocking. Some laughed because it brought back memories, and some because it introduced to them a new and riotious type of low humor.

The Baker "South American" dance was good enough to send the audience into a brief panic and the rest of the comedy was at no time boring if not always top-notch.

The only real fault of the show was the dancing, and that is perhaps an unfair criticism. Actually it was probably better than most "college" dancing of its type usually is. However, the chorus was anything but graceful at most times and although it is not right to hold the participants responsible, since they do not profess to pass for professionals, they suffered; as the rest of the revue did manage to maintain a higher degree of technique.

Freichs and Bruno, dancing that horrible song, "Jealousy", did go over well, and the only criticism possible here is that they did not pass for a professional team. Again it must be said that it is probably easier to achieve the less exacting comedy technique than the more minute dancing skill, but once again the show perked up when the sketches returned to the stage.

The only real error in the show seemed to be wasting Lou Krch on that revolting second number he played on the violin. His first selection, "Stardust", was much better, though by this time it must be coming out of every radio owner's

Finally, Segal and Hope North lacked the deftness necessary to carry off a parody of an old time dance routine, but the show did close on a good note, with the whole cast coming out for bows.

To end where we started, the show was not as good as 1941's "Exit Laughing", but it was better than anything seen here since. Plenty good enough to hold the college audience throughout, and keep them amused most of the time.

Sports Slants

By PETE MONATH

Now that Bill Asip of the Athletic Department has returned, there mediocre is a certain pace, mainly is great promise that the Bard sysachieved by the continuous level of its own.

We interviewed Mr. Asip in his office, the walls of which are covered with beaver pelts and athletic supporters. We wondered how the men's dormitory intramurals would be worked out. "We can have greater Russian sounding phrases this bit spirit if competition in football, baseball, and other activities is built through a dormitory system." He felt this would make the program successful.

Another plan would be to pick at random six teams, leaving the question of dormitories out of the picture. However, the first plan seems to be the most sensible, one of its best features being the fact that lish' lines, at which he is competent. men living together in the same house can easily meet for team conferences.

As far as diversion is concerned, besides football, which undoubtedly will be the major fall attraction, a tennis tournament will get under way. There will be periods when non-tournament players may use cer, Cross-country, Archery, and Field Hockey. When the weather be-comes cold, and pending the completion of the housing program; squash, bowling, basketball, and handball will be played.

Mr. Asip failed to mention the possibility of varsity teams at Bard. He pointed out that unless last years ruling, which put a ban on varsity teams were to be revoked, there

would be no activity of this sort. Last Spring, convocation voted against varsity intercollegiate athletics. Your reporter feels that varsity sports need not, in fact should not, superceed intramurals. He also feels that with a capable athletic director, such as we now have, the

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two can amicably exist side by side.

A large part of the "against intercollegiates argument" lay in the fact that the college possessed only one gym, and that when winter came those who could not make the came, those who could not make the basketball team would be shunted

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If you want intercollegiates its up to you to get the ban on varsity sports revoked in the next meeting of convocation.

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