

OBSERVER

Vol. 16 No. 4 December 1, 1976

Front Page	Granted Read This!! Gail Levinson A Scholarly View Rodolfo Medrano
Page 2	Viewpoints Letters [“ . . . Take this opportunity to sincerely apologize for my actions.”] Dane Tessler [“ . . . Meeting and working with inmates at the Greenhaven State . . .”] Marylou Scofield [“ . . . Eastern New York Correctional Facility, PROJECT WE CARE . . .”] Richard Byrd Sha-la God Observations L. J.
Page 3	Christmas Catherine Williams If Only Peter Kosewski Death Watch Peter Kosewski Poetry 1976—In A Small Steambath Basil Steele Untitled Poem Christopher Rushton
Page 4	Dr. Bish Questions & Answers Dishwater
Page 5	Sports Mark Callahan [“This year’s varsity basketball has been expanded to include a women's team . . .”] M. C. [“Actually, our team is encouraged by the obvious potential for future success, . . .”] S. R. [“I adore dinners at Dining Commons. . . I guess you could say I’m That Observer Girl.”]
Page 6	It’s The Amazing Newshow Photograph Hugh Crawford

observer

Volume 16 Number 4 December 1, 1976 TEN CENTS



GRANTED

A considerable amount of concern, and perhaps even suspicion is directed at the Office of Program Development. Rumors of Gene Mason and his gang of henchmen (pardon, hench-people) come floating into Dining Commons with amazing regularity. Trips to Bolivia, padded expense accounts, secret funds; the list is incredible. These rumors, like most, have no basis in fact and are really quite simple to dispel. A quick visit to the office (first floor, Ludlow) will provide the pilgrim with more facts than believable rumors. However, given local energy levels, the \$722,054 grant money breaks down as follows.

Source	Amount of Grant	Time Span
Lilly Endowment, Inc.	\$136,000	July 1976— July 1978
W. K. Kellogg Foundation	\$296,140	8/1/76 — 7/31/80
N. Y. State Education Dept., Higher Education Opportunity Program	\$ 91,370	Academic 1976—77
New York Council for the Humanities	\$ 17,000	7/1/76 —6/30/77
S & H Foundation, Inc. Lectureship Program	\$ 3,000	Academic 1976— 77
N. Y. State Council on Developmental Disabilities	\$ 21,776	Sept. 1976— Sept. 1977
U.S.O.E. Title III (Consortium of Small Private Colleges)	\$ 3,100	Academic 1976 — 77
U.S.O.E. Title II-A (Library Resources)	\$ 3,930	7/1/76 —6/30/77
National Endowment for the Humanities	\$ 49,843	8/1/76—12/31/77
National Endowment for the Humanities	\$ 99,895	1/1/77 — 6/30/79
TOTAL as of 10/15/76	\$722,054	

The Federal money breaks down into two separate grants; \$49,843 to the Freshman Seminar Series and \$99,895 to establish a Bard based Hudson Valley Studies Program.

The Hudson Valley Studies Program will also include Vassar, Marist and Dutchess Community Colleges. Local museums, such as the FDR Library in Hyde Park will also participate. The purpose of the program is to establish a local archives containing historical and cultural information pertinent to the Hudson Valley area.

Money from Lilly is being used for faculty development. The Kellogg grant includes such programs as Student Futures, Community Outreach, Institution Research and Faculty Development.



READ THIS!!

Alert Bard students have certainly noticed the xeroxed sheets proclaiming **READ THIS!!** which have been placed on Dining Commons billboards and on the mail-room walls. The other six hundred and twenty of us are probably unaware that Con Ed is considering building a nuclear power plant in Upper Red Hook.

An article in the November 18 *New York Times* explained that the need for water to cool nuclear plants has led to the selection of sites in the Hudson Valley. Environmentalists in the area have voiced their extreme opposition based on their belief that nuclear plants pose serious threats to the safety of community residents, to the aquatic life in the already dangerously polluted Hudson and to the beauty of the region.

A panel discussion will be held the evening of December 14 (see Calendar for further details) to discuss the problems and explore the validity of many of the claims made about nuclear energy. Students who feel strongly about the plant and the question of nuclear energy are urged to attend. This will be an excellent opportunity to hear knowledgeable debate on the subject.

Gail Levinson



A Scholarly View

The scholar in residence at Bard this semester is Senor Enrique Losada. Mr. Losada is known for his role as the Bolivian ambassador to the United States during the early half of the nineteen sixties. For the last ten years Don Enrique has taught and at various institutions throughout the United States. His specialty is political science though he admits a great interest in the arts, particularly, poetry.

Born in a relatively small town in Bolivia, Con Enrique was nursed by a Quechua Indian; it is this fact that resulted in his fluency in the Quechua language, one of the four tongues which he has mastered. Educated in Lausanne, Switzerland, Don Enrique spent much of his youth on the European continent. It was there that, as a young man, he became a pacifist. Don Enrique remembers attending the first exchange of the "great wounded" P.O.W.s during the first World War. His abhorrence at seeing the crippled and maimed of the war cut so deeply into him that he has since had a strong dis-

taste for all militaristic aspects of our civilization. Evidence of the sincerity of this distaste is made obvious by the fact that he refuses to represent his country while it is under military rule.

A prime concern of Mr. Losada's is the future of our world. He believes that the peoples of this planet are at a crucial point in their history. He calls this century the century of "overkill", when mankind has not only realized the complete destruction of the earth, but is capable of destroying it several times over. Don Enrique says that the world's future lies in its youth, that the next few generations will decide the destiny of humanity. For this reason, he is a little troubled by the apparent political apathy of much of the youth of this country.

Don Enrique believes that there is a solution to Armageddon. He says that love, in all its forms, is the antidote to annihilation. He cites the Christian proverb-

"Love your neighbor as you love yourself" as a good thing to do. And, why not?

Mr. Losada expresses a keen interest in the Quaker subculture of the United States; primarily because of the pacifist beliefs that the Quakers hold. He has taught at Quaker schools and has written articles for their periodicals.

Residing in Blithewood, Mr. Losada has an office in the basement of Kellogg Library. His life's experience as a diplomat as well as his interest in the arts and sciences makes him a very interesting and knowledgeable person to talk with. Don Enrique has known many people in the literary and political fields of our world making him a living "mina de oro" of historical value. Being readily accessible and often found in the Dining Commons, Don Enrique is an easy person to meet and talk to. The Bard community is fortunate to have him here, even if only for a semester, and should take advantage of the opportunity to plumb the depths of his life's experience.

Rodolfo Medrano



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observer

An Alternative Newsmedia Project

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Cover Photo: Hugh Crawford



It certainly is boring how people keep talking about the pet issue. After all, the problem's been going on for years and since the Student Judiciary Board and Senate decided last spring that pets were legal, what's all the talk about?

Nothing's changed; that's why. The administration is still calling pets illegal and pet owners are still being fined. The latest bomb out of Ludlow is that unpaid pet fines will prevent people from having financial clearance next spring and they will be unable to register for classes. We expect diplomats to be withheld next.

The Pet Committee is probably better organized and more efficient than Ludlow is on this matter. They have set up rules and make a consistent effort to enforce them. It is simple to file a complaint and they are acted upon. The Dean's office, however, is somewhat less efficient. They depend upon B&G people to inform them who owns a pet and who does not, and therefore all animals are not turned in. (In fact, last Spring B&G people were

threatened with the loss of their jobs should they fail to turn in animals). For an administration that complains about Authoritarian stereotypes, this secret agent business is curious.

The fact that faculty animals are allowed to roam the campus makes all of this worse. Faculty members who walk their dogs on campus are also an irritant; either the hallowed grounds of the Bard campus are not a pet toilet or they are. The dubious honor of being gnawed on by a faculty member's dog is no more prestigious than that of being lunch for a student owned canine. In fact, faculty dog diners are more likely since student dogs are usually leashed.

The final insult is that Theo Jalosky, the man who is responsible for enforcing the administration pet rules, allows his dog to wander the campus at will. Hang it up, Theo. At a Senate meeting November 17, Mary Sugatt complained *Theo and I can't control faculty lifestyles. Not even your own, folks?*

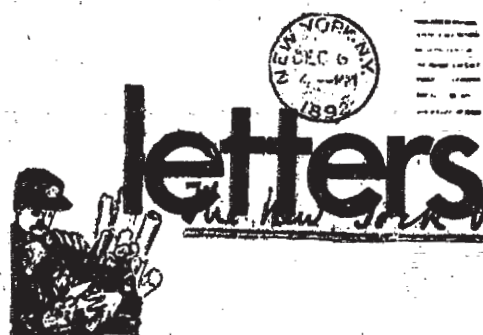
The double standards have to go. Let's let B&G people give up their sleuth status and return to other work. In short, it's time for the administration's pet rules to be abolished and the fines to stop. Then we can all talk about something less boring.

Hear Ye!
Hear Ye!

Anyone foolhardy enough to endanger his home, happiness and reputation by consenting to edit this illustrious communication must come to a staff meeting to be held Monday, December 6 at 7:30 in the Observer office (McVicker basement). Anyone wishing to work on the paper next semester should also be present so that they can elect the new editor.

This election is being held early so that the new staff can be present for the layout session of the sixth issue and learn any necessary techniques.

AMEN GOOD LUCK
MAY THE BEST CRITTER WIN



To the Editor:

During the past 2 weeks my survival funds have become dangerously low, and in an attempt to remedy this problem, I became involved with a small business endeavor that turned out to be a rather large mistake. I would like to take this opportunity to sincerely apologize for my actions.

What I did was charge people, for a ride to Boston, more money than was needed for car expenses with the intent of profiting off the residual. I have received a large amount of static from my peers because of this, and I realize now that I was taking advantage of the people who are stuck up here without their own transportation. I promise that this will never happen again. In the future I will only ask you to help pay for gasoline and tolls.

To the two people (they know who they are) I have charged money for their rides, I would like to offer them a free ride to Boston, (or elsewhere) in the future.

I was wrong, I realize it, and admit it. I am sorry.

Sincerely,
Dane Tessler

To the Editor:

Now that this semester is drawing to an end and thoughts are upon courses and work for the upcoming semester, I would like to inform students of the possibilities of meeting and working with inmates at the Greenhaven State Correctional Facility.

All of us who are working there now have learned and experienced a great deal, and have also widened our knowledge of what our country's institutions and values involve.

We are working with members of the NuBSP (Nu Black Studies Program). Each of us, however, are doing different projects which range from starting a creative writing workshop for inmates and senior citizens in nursing homes to working with juvenile delinquents from the Brookwood institution nearby. All projects have been developed by the members of the NuBSP and are community-oriented.

If you feel you may have some time next semester to devote to this program, it would be a good idea to begin initiation at this time. If the idea seriously interests you, please make arrangements to visit the prison with us at some point and meet the people we work with. The extent of your commitment amounts to one trip per week (we go on Thursday from 4:30 to about 9:00) and more if you so desire. Going to Greenhaven once does not mean you have committed yourself, but I think you will find yourself wanting to go back.

The experience is genuine,

and so are the people. You can get credit from Bard for your work at Greenhaven if you wish to. So please think about it. If you do become interested, contact me or Barbara Morgan, Director of the Community Outreach Program.

Marylou Scofield

To the Editor:

In an effort to provide encouragement and assistance to the sincere men (inmates) of our resident body here at Eastern New York Correctional Facility, PROJECT WE CARE is in the process of developing a comprehensive program in the area of inmate correspondence with concerned students, community groups and organizations.

Many of the men here at Eastern are without correspondence except in a business nature. We need your support in writing to men to show them that there is someone who cares. All initial correspondence should be addressed to either Richard Byrd of Sha-la God, the co-founders. We wish to assure a harmonious and cooperative relationship that would further humanity and the accomplishment of our goals.

Thank you for your kind attention.

Richard Byrd
Box R - 13126
Napanoch, NY 12458

Sha-la God
Box R - 74A-682
Napanoch, NY 12458



Christmas

Before the show went up, a member of the cast of *A Long Christmas Dinner* described the play to me as a soap opera. She did so without using the term derogatorily, and I was curious how a play could be called a soap in a positive sense. After seeing it, I think I understand what she meant. This well-directed and well-acted production of Thornton Wilder's play was, for me, an unusually touching piece. It evoked a kind of pathos much in the same way a soap might, but it steered clear of the transparency, the annoying triviality, that is so typical of a soap. Had this play been treated with a tone of superiority or condescension, I can understand how it could have become tedious. But this production was handled so well, both by student-director Willa Adelman and by her cast, that fortunately none of this feeling crept into it. The actors were thoroughly engaged with their characters in a very honest sense: they did *not* stand back from those people and caricature them as they might have. Instead, they chose to take them on as believable, valid people - which was probably not a very easy thing to do since Wilder seemed to have deliberately written them as stereotypes of the American family. The doddering grandmother, the feather-headed wife, the patriarchal father, the rebellious son, . . . they were all there. But something else was there which drew them away from the danger of being obnoxious clichés. To mention only one or two of the actors would not be sufficient: it's a temptation to say what was particularly intriguing about each one. Their ability to change roles was good, as was the handling of the passage of time and the aging of characters. All in all, it was a truly well-done performance.

Catherine Williams

If only.....

In the first place, Anton Chekhov was not Jewish, and although Neil Simon has displayed uncommon affection for the writings of this Russian bard, there is no real reason why *The Marriage Proposal* should have been played in the manner of *The Odd Couple*. This is of course not to say that we do not find Chekhov humorous, but rather that we appreciate him for his subtlety and his poignance as much as we do for his good humor.

The Marriage Proposal was directed by Karen Shapiro. Visually, the production was quite pleasing with its attractive setting, costuming and casting. We were, however, subjected to a conception of the play's dynamics that surpassed the antic. We watched actors run about the stage in backwards figure-eights, gesturing, mugging, punctuating with the chin. So busy were Ms. Shapiro's three actors that their characters never had a chance to surface.

The stage was rampant with unrealized potential, most notably in Bud Ruhe's portrayal of Stepan Stepanowitch. If *only* he hadn't been turned into Zero Mostel.....

Peter Kosewski



death watch

Jean Genet's *DEATHWATCH* was produced as the last segment of a triple bill of student directed plays just prior to Thanksgiving, and if you were able after the tedium of Thornton Wilder and the misunderstanding of Chekhov to bear with the drama department, you experienced theater in a very fine sense.

DEATHWATCH was directed by Ray Benkoczy, and with much success. Benkoczy created a model of a reality that was more than compelling. Under hot lights and on a coffin-shaped stage, three actors showed us the lives of three men, men without dignity, men without any feeling beyond desire. It was a reality in which words described the impalpable and but gestured to the immediate.

Brian Keane played Green Eyes, a condemned man in prison. His last days make a mockery of the art of dying: Green Eyes is condemned to the company of Lefranc and Maurice, played by Brian Bonnar and J.C. Brotherhood. Lefranc loves Green Eyes for his image; Maurice loves him for his body. And Green Eyes? Green Eyes aspires only to the regard of Snowball, a black thug in a nearby cell who is more of a man than he is.

Keane's portrayal of Green Eyes lacked conviction for one reason: Mr. Snowball, at one point, sends Green Eyes a token of his esteem, i.e. two cigarettes. This has to be a surprise, a turning point for Green Eyes: the two cigarettes are his symbol of success.

The point of all of this is that we aspire to things that are not real, to things that are no better than what we have. Lefranc and Maurice make a hero of Green Eyes - after all, he killed a girl. But he did it by accident. Green Eyes would have Snowball's position. But Snowball is just another tough in another cell.

DEATHWATCH had much to recommend it, particularly Benkoczy's directing and Brian Bonnar's performance. Except in the one instance with Keane, the complex psychology of the play was clearly represented. It was an exciting performance; a deeply-felt, well-thought-out rendering of an extremely difficult play.

Peter Kosewski

POETRY

1976--In A Small Steambath

There were woman looked like avocados, pears

hanging green

nauseate

having just eaten the shower

steam

hanging green old

chewing ice with my genitals

water on the tiles

hanging green old steam

reflect all the thighs

I care to fell

So i laugh like a bolshevik and grab my brown heart

my brown heart

hanging from twine

Good American Stuffed

That's why she threw me out of her steambath at

4: o clock in the morning

to the stones i think I cried rolled them over

to bite my faced on the ice

recurrent and sad brown eyed like getting lost

in the veins of Mexico

and drowning a large white cat on the great lipping

belly of my sea

covers the kitchen floor like wings of a huge mongoloid

butterfly chasing fruit

which is what i do when i don't live to regret it

Basil Steele

Lying in flush green
Embeds my surroundings alone by myself.
The feelings from the leaves fall upon my shoulders
In riches of olive, emerald and ivy,
Self-essence living colors; and breathing, too, and breathing.
In the molecules surrounding me,
All but all gathers itself together
With my body and mind and soul.
One whole grows like moss that not just clings,
But touches, too
Upon the meaning of almost everything
But what is this? I shake awake,
Moving the pause between two times,
But what is this?
With my head leaned way
I watch a lonely leaf wiggle in the breeze,
Trying to do its best,
When jostles aswirling set a budling atop my chest.
I'm breathing, too, and breathing.

Christopher Rushton



DR. BISH questions & answers

Ed. note: Since Dr. Molin and the NY underground have detained Dr. Bish and a release has not as yet been negotiated, Manfred Bish, critic and lecturer-in-residence, will reply to this week's letters.

AWARDS AND COMPETITIONS:

Special Achievement Award (from all of us) to Natalie Lunn for years of fantastic service to the community, for brilliance and achievement in the field. Witness her costumes for the recent, *Life is a Dream*, an extreme demonstration of artistry and craftsmanship. MOST ANONYMOUS POST-CARD COMPETITION. Including points for a neglected category, shaplessness. Send entries to: M.A.P. Competition, c/o Tulley, River View Dr., Ft. Bragg, Ca. Prizes will be announced in December.

Dear Dr.:

Why do people drive so fast along Annandale Rd.? There are young children who live and play beside the road, not to mention the students and various animals who walk along the side.

K.

Dear Concerned:

Thank you for your note. This serious piece of business has been brought to the administration's attention at least yearly for as long as anyone can recall; the reply, Annandale is a State-controlled road. So what?! I say, let's mix some concrete, if they won't move on it and pour a few bumps to slow down the cars. 25-30 MPH is fast enough.

Dear Dr. Bish:

Why are B&G men so careless about moving sculpture around in the sculpture garden? Several pieces have been broken by the movers.

K. again

Dear K. again:

don't know, except its fairly well known this division of the college has not always

shown a particular interest in the fine arts ... they are not evil men, but do - as we've said before - tend at times to operate rather autonomously if not at times in extremely authoritarian fashion. I speak here of the B&G administration.

Roots of such problems must run to fundamental community schisms since the whole emphasis here does seem to be from the top downward rather than from some reasonable (i.e., Real) foundation...of being Man ... upward through our varied fields of study and creative endeavor. Integrated (balanced) man/woman as a contemporary goal gradually supercedes the old linear path to knowledge; Bard falls far behind what is being done all around us in institutions and communities who somehow feel a sense of common purpose and are going about the work of creating some real possibilities for future survival.

Here, if you think Dr. B. is full of shit, as it were, is a basic example. This is a college where too much is provided for you; where T H E Y do it for you. You do not clean up your own room, hallway, toilets and showers. You have nothing

whatever to do with the most fundamental chore of man and animal, securing and preparing your daily food needs. You have nothing to do with the political - economic structure which rules your life - it is said these things do not concern you, that you now have time and the rare opportunity to carry on full time with your studies ... you are a student. But all this isolates one from the mundane, inescapable realities of everyday life, from which springs all urgency to create, to obtain knowledge. Knowledge, like God, isn't something other, not something external to selfhood. School is not, cannot be a vacation, all parts of the experience of Becoming must go hand-in-hand, how can it be otherwise? The media which our college contains and which represent Man's unique voyage did not occur in isolation from daily necessity. We have been the bear and his thoughts in a far-away mountain cave; we have seen his form in the stars. We have cleaned toilets in cellars and aboard ship, washed

thousand upon thousands of dishes together and found we are not alone. And from what we have found in those distant and difficult places and times, we have made poetry, scientific insight, spiritual revelation.

M.v.B.

TODAY'S BISHERY

Nervous, habitual smoking is an evidence of irreverence in the fledgling actor or actress - the body and mind are affected negatively. The actor-athlete regards his whole system gratefully, humbly (not timidly), and lovingly as a tool in theatre. -from notes of Basil Rathbone.

NEXT WEEK

More letters from anxious readers; M. von Bish as film critic; and product reports, space permitting.

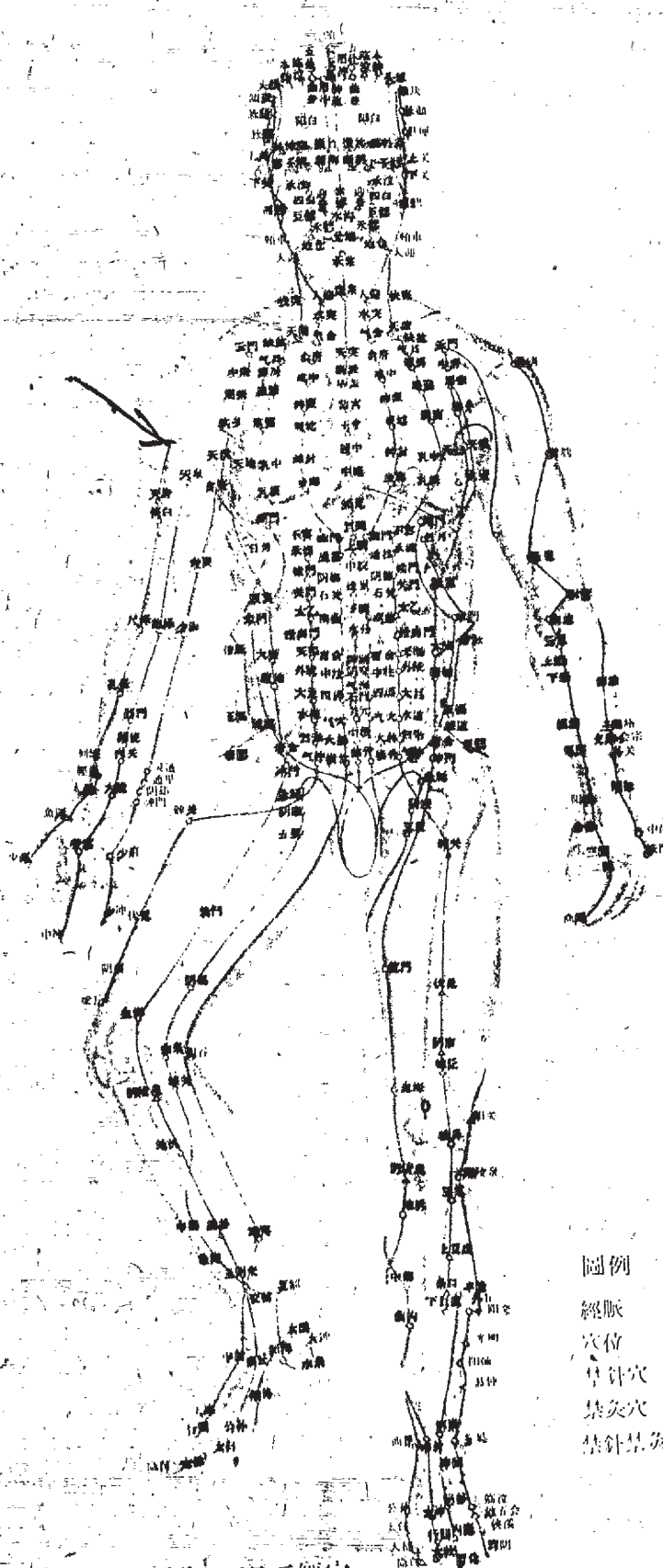


圖 1 正面經穴
INTEGRAL MAN



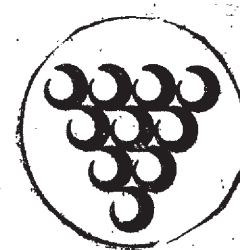
SUZI LISZT (a Robbins House resident known as Miss Mouse-dirt) was heard to say at lunch last week, *I used to like pea soup until I figured out what it was.*

NEWELLE MCDONALD and POLLY CORMAN were on their way to their senior project performances of *Diary of a Scoundrel* when they were held at the Red Hook A&P for pilfering M&M's. Their innocence was proved, however, before charges were pressed.

Just in from the Dean's Office: THEO JOLOSKY was observed shaking his head with lips pursed and eyes crossed. *Hmmm? Our reporter inquired. I'm holding my tongue,* said Theo.

And an elegant morsel of graffiti from the ever-popular HOFFMAN MEMORIAL LIBRARY TOILET: *If you eat a rainbow, you can shit white light.*

And for those of you interested in holiday entertaining, we have it from KRISTIN BUNDESEN'S very good authority that camembert is out this year. (We would have served brie anyway - Ed.)



SPORTS

Although some people might not know it, Bard has a varsity basketball team, which boasts a tough and highly skilled style of play. This year's team is shooting for the league championship and should be the best Bard squad in many years. A good freshman turnout for the team has augmented the returning veterans of last year's season: Aladio Abreu, Cliff Forrest, Bill Moss, Waverly Robinson, Tony Velasquez, Rolando Irizzary, Dwight Hill, David Penberg. Rookies Michael Roderick, Mark Rushton, and Richard Starkie round out a versatile and experienced team.

In the season's opener, the Bard five rolled over Mount Saint Mary College 84-63. As Theo Jolosky, star of the faculty team, said, *We have a good offense and a good defense.* It was a great team effort with everybody on the squad seeing plenty of action. Aladio Abreu was high scorer with 26 points, followed by Cliff Forrest with 16. Richard Starkie, Jr. had 13 points in his first college game, turning in a fine performance for his father, our beloved head of security. Other scorers were Rolando Irizzary, who dazzled the crowd with quick moves and soft shots, as well as 11 points. Veterans Bill Moss and Waverly Robinson had 2 points each as well as fine defensive performances. Rod Michaels also turned in an excellent rookie performance, with 10 points, as did Jay King, who had 2. Coach Levine, who has devoted a lot of time and effort to the team was thrilled by this year's team: *It's a great team — they played a good*

team game, good defense, and they moved the ball around well. The bench did a good job.

Mark Callahan

This year's varsity basketball has been expanded to include a women's team, Charlie's Angels. After a pre-season regime of wind-sprints, calisthenics, and scrimmages, the team began its schedule against the Berkshire Christian squad. Coach Patrick is optimistic about his women, but he says it will probably take several years to build up the team. Nevertheless, team members are looking forward to an exciting and demanding season, although they're not sure whether they want spectators.

M. C.

Actually, our team is encouraged by the obvious potential for future success, and we are proud to be pilgrims in expanding the scope of women's athletic involvement at Bard. Spectators are more than welcome — community support is definitely an energizing factor. But, as many of the team members are new to the game, we hope to be viewed kindly and that expectations won't be too high. In addition to the gratification of competition, it is nice to feel the growing group spirit and good will among team members. We hope to establish a precedent for more physical awareness and activity among women on campus, athletic ability among Bard women being essentially an untapped resource. Wish us well — we're on our way.

S. R.



I adore dinners at Dining Commons. It's fun to be escorted by Sunflower to the door and join my friends for a communal feast! I love to watch Pinky, Reginald, and Strawberry (my three very best friends) throwing Rancheros at each other. (A girl can live on perks like that!) Of course, my prof.s (I love them) keep asking when I'll work and every year I tell them the same thing... I am working! I'm a success on campus, have lots of loving friends, a dorm I wouldn't trade for Versailles, and Sunflower, who treats me like a princess. I'm thankful for my life, and much of my support comes from my favorite newspaper. They help me to achieve what I want and make dining at the Commons even more exciting. I love that paper! I guess you could say I'm That Observer Girl.

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The Red Hook Floral Shop

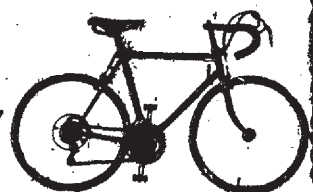
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ROUTE 9 IN RED HOOK

(U P I) — The city commission Tuesday revoked the license of Madames, described as a sex talk parlor that the commission claimed defrauded male tourists by promising sex but not delivering. An unidentified Californian visitor said that advertising had lured him to the place. He thought he would get sex but instead found bikini-clad girls reading from sexy books.

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