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The lowdown on Ludlow

Emily Horowitz
Editor Emeritus

The administration at Bard College is generally both accommodating and accessible to students. In spite of the popular sentiment that Bard is an overwhelming bureaucracy, in actuality Bard is run like a small, disorganized, family. One reason that leads to this misperception is because when problems do arise, students address the problem to the wrong administrator. The following "lowdown" attempts to clarify which administrator can help the various problems that will inevitably arise in your career at Bard.

Gladys Watson: Gladys Watson is probably the first administrator that you will have to deal with at Bard, because she is the Dean of Housing. If you are in a double with a smoker and you're allergic to smoke, if you don't get along with your roommate (a highly probable possibility), or if you have no room at all, go see Gladys Watson. She is not easy to get an appointment with in the first weeks of school, because everybody has housing problems during this time. However, once you get to see her, she is helpful and will be able to solve your housing dilemmas.

Shelly Morgan: Shelly Morgan is the Dean of Students, and you should see her if you have personal or social complaints. She is a good person to go to if you have a family emergency, and have to miss a number of classes, for example. Like Gladys, she is usually busier at the start of the semester, so make an appointment with her secretary instead of dropping by. Her secretary is also a very helpful person and a good person to start with any question.

Stuart Levine: Stuart Levine is Dean of the College, and he is who you should see if you have academic problems. If you have trouble with registration, or with a faculty member, or are in danger of failing, he is who you should go see. Make an appointment with Stuart also, but often you can just stop by. His assistant can be very helpful when Stuart is not available.

Annys Wilson: Annys Wilson is the Registrar. She is invaluable because she is in charge of your academic records and credits. See her for transcript and credit information, or if you want to see your academic record. You are allowed to sit in her office and look at your record anytime you want. It is also the place where you go to request your transcript be sent to another college. In order to change your faculty advisor, academic program, or withdraw from a class, you must fill out a form at the Registrar's office. Annys is also important to talk to if you plan to take a semester off from Bard or to do an independent study - make sure she approves the credits prior to your leave of absence. Ellen Jette, the Associate Registrar, can also answer your questions.

continued on page 2
The man with the bowtie: a portrait of Leon Botstein

Joan Mielke
Staff Writer

The heavy wooden door just inside Ludlow bears a bronze plaque that says, “enter without knocking.” On that August afternoon the door was closed to keep the air-conditioned air in, but usually it is open. Somewhere beyond that door was the office of the man with the bowtie, Leon Botstein, President of Bard College.

Botstein’s curriculum vitae shows that he received his B.A. from the University of Chicago, his M.A. and Ph.D. from Harvard, which he completed in 1985. He taught at the Manhattan School of Music and at the Hochschule fur Kammer-und Konzert in Vienna, Austria. Botstein has regularly guest conducted numerous orchestras, including the Hudson Valley Philharmonic, and the London Philharmonic. He has published two or three articles a year on such topics as education, the life and works of Hannah Arendt, Leonard Bernstein, Jews and European history, for quite some time.

The president’s office, for all its carved, vaulted ceiling and stained glass window, has the atmosphere of many a faculty living room. The chairs are simple and the oriental rug is worn, with the padding showing at one side. There are a wide variety of cloth and paperback books (not the leather-bound volume that one would expect) on shelves and his desk. The painting of Madonna and child above his desk is askew. There are two children’s drawings mounted behind his head, and a portrait of one of his daughters. His desk has the usual knickknacks—a glass apple and a stone bird, two ink well and two jars of ink, one retaining its $1.35 price tag. Books and papers cover the surface.

Sitting at his desk, President Botstein was wearing horn-rimmed schoolboy glasses and had another pair on his desk, prescription schoolboy glasses and a pair of rimless, horn-rimmed glasses. He arrived by car, a man for whom appearance is not the first priority.

Yet clothing, or at least the bowtie, is what students wonder about most. “It’s an emulation of my father and of one of my teachers, whose wit and style I admired,” said Botstein. “The other reason is that I never get any soup on them. Ties always have a matter of anxiety to me. They would flap around and often get in grease or soup. I never really liked them. I prefer the un-disturbed shirt. I like the way it looks. It’s more comfortable somehow. I began to wear it in the late ’70s, I think. It took me a long time to know how to tie them. My father made several unsuccessful attempts to teach me. Then I was on a committee with this leader I was talking about. This individual was Edward Levy, President of the University of Chicago and former attorney general. Since my undergraduate days, he was very supportive of me. I was a very arrogant, not necessarily pleasant, undergraduate.

“He always wore a bow tie. I invariably sat next to Edward one weekend a month, and it finally got to me. A few nights later, I turned to my father and said, ‘Now I’m going to really learn how to tie this tie,’ because I’m not all that skilled with my hands. I learned and I realized that I’d never really like the normal tie. But I don’t really pay that much attention to it. It’s just much more conve-

Ludlow lowdown continued

continued from front page

Leon Botstein: President Botstein is a good person to see if you have an exceptionally serious or controversial problem. He always welcomes visitors from students at any hour, even though he is a very busy man. In the past, many students have sought Leon’s advice on graduate schools, transferring to other colleges, or even for matters of life and death with lining and others outside Bard, which have little to do directly with students. However, he is also an important factor in the allocation of certain funds to campus clubs and activities.

Jeffrey Huang: Jeff is the Director of the Career Development Office and the Assistant Dean of Students, as well as the best damn softball player of all the administrators. He can help you get jobs during the school year, for both work-study and those who are not on work-study. He also helps with job interviews, internships, and course selection.

All of this might seem somewhat无关 to most freshmen at this time, but later, if you want to get into graduate school, or win one of those really prestigious awards at that Senior Dinner, you’ll find it’s not what you know, but who you know.
Practicing Buddhism in Annandale

Greg Glacio
Editor Emeritus

The room is sparsely furnished, just a few red benches and some cushions. There are two ornate shrines bedecked with candles, Buddha statues, embroidered cloth and photographs of Tibetan lamas. The walls are bare except for a few pictures of the Buddha in different settings. In the room are ten people being led in chants by a robed person whose head has been shaved. One would hardly suspect that you were in the living room of a modest two story house in Annandale.

"This is Tibetan Buddhism," explained Ani Dechi, the woman who led the meditation session, "All of our teachers are Tibetan."

However, most of the teachers were chased from Tibet when it was invaded by the Chinese. They escaped to India and established monasteries there. One such person was Kalu Rinpoche, who ran a monastery in India known as Sonada and has previously lectured at Bard. Kalu Rinpoche is the root guru of the particular Buddhists who come to the Annandale center. He and Lama Norhla founded the center, known as the Kagyu Pendrel Kunchab, in 1982. Kalu Rinpoche has since passed away, but Lama Norhla still oversees the center from its affiliate in Wappingers Falls. Kalu Rinpoche also founded other centers in New York and in Boston.

Ani Dechi explained that these centers were established to teach people about the dharma. "It is actually a Sanskrit word and literally it means 'law' but it's interpreted to mean 'teaching' or 'path.'" The basic belief of Buddhism is that life is suffering. However, this suffering can be escaped when one reaches enlightenment. To reach enlightenment, one must follow the path, or dharma, that the Buddha set out for mankind.

"We have one main practice that we do which is called Chenrezig, this is the name of a deity of compassion. Kulu Rinpoche gave us [this practice] to learn how to realize the spontaneous, compassionate nature of our minds through meditating on this particular deity," Ani Dechi explained.

The meditating session is relatively simple. Everyone sits on a cushion in front of a small red table which holds a book with a copy of the liturgy on it. Each line of the liturgy is written three different times, once in Tibetan, once in English and once phonetically so that those at the session can chant along even if they don't speak Tibetan.

All those present at the meeting chant together and produce a beautiful, rhythmic sound. It is easy to chant along, even for first-timers. In the middle of the session there is a part where everyone chants "om mani peme hung" as many times as they can. Ani Dechi explained the significance of this mantra.

"If you were to encapsulate the sound of compassion it would be this mantra. It is said that because this mantra comes from the Buddha and his enlightenment it has the power to relieve the suffering of beings even though those beings who say it were not enlightened. I am just an ordinary person and I don't have any enlightenment but the mantra does so if I say it to beings it helps them in some way. The Buddha taught us if you hear the mantra and you make a connection with Buddhism and the dharma that it will slowly ripen in your stream of being."

When chanting "om mani peme hung" one slips into a relaxed, trance-like state almost without even noticing it. The meditation leader indicates when everyone should stop chanting the mantra. At that point, the group resumes chanting the liturgy. The entire session takes about 45 minutes. At the end of the session there is usually a brief talk about Buddhism.

"Buddhists don't proselytize. We don't go door to door and ask people to become interested in something they may never have heard of. Our lamas tell us that if a person comes here it is because they have a previous karmic connection that brought them here. In other words, something they did in the past will connect them to dharma. So, we don't have to go out and find people to become Buddhists because eventually their own inner tendencies will lead them to finding this religion," Ani Dechi said.

The Dharma center is in the yellow house facing the triangle in Annandale. Meditating sessions are held every Wednesday at 6:30. The people who attend are usually Buddhists from the surrounding area and they are very accepting of newcomers.

The giant paper clip of Tewksbury field

Angela Jancius
Staff Writer

On first glance, the triangular metal tubes in Tewksbury field seem to sprout inappropriately from the grass. Referred to as "the Giant Paperclip," they are actually a sculpture entitled "Hello, America.

Though many students do not know the sculpture's name, it has become a significant landmark on the Bard campus since its appearance in 1986. Students have made a tradition of climbing it's slippery metal and have picnicked and partied beneath it. In a peculiar gesture of either approval or dismay a large straw man was lodged between the triangles during Autumnal Equinox last semester. This was particularly ironic since the sculpture was originally erected on the Autumnal Equinox.

"I squirited Cheez Whiz all over it once," claimed Dave Proebsting. The sculptor is the contemporary abstract artist, Sasson Soffer. He exhibited the piece in several places before it found its way to Bard. It was originally assembled in Brooklyn's Battery Park, a landscape very different from Tewksbury field.

"Hello, America," is a culmination of a series of sculptures revolving around the concept of the Mobius Strip defined as a three-dimensional surface with one side which I began working on in the 1960's," said Soffer.

Bard students have a different impression of it.

"It has always possessed an extraterrestrial appearance to me," explained Miranda Auerbach. "At night it shines and it's enveloped in fog. It reminds me of a spaceship in an open field.

The sculpture has been a thriving source of the Bard rumor mill. Some of these false rumors claim that the sculpture was a senior project or that it cost $75,000 dollars. A Bard tour guide was apparently the source of another rumor to the effect that the sculpture represented a city-scape.

Many people feel it does not belong in the natural environment of the Bard campus. "It looks like metallic vomit," said Rebekah Klein.

Ondine Wilhelm said, "When I first came here I thought it was the ugliest thing, but the more often I pass it, the more it seems to belong. It grows on you. I couldn't imagine the field without it."
ONLY AT BARD:
Secret rabbit shrine discovered in the Enchanted Forest

This column, ONLY AT BARD, is about the unique things that one finds only at Bard, hence the name. This column seeks to research all the information, substantiate all the rumors, get opinions from students and fill in any gaps with BS. If you have seen something that you feel is unique to Bard and would like to know more about it, contact us and we may even do a story on it. Just stop in the Observer office, drop a note in campus mail or find the Features editor, and hit her really hard.—Ed.

Like all great discoveries, this one was made accidentally. In the middle of the woods between the Ravine dorms and the Stevenson Gymnasium (popularly known as "The Enchanted Forest") there lies an uncanny man-made structure. It is a three-foot post that simply, yet ornately, marks the grave of some poor departed soul.

On the first side there was a pull-out panel in the shape of an apple. This panel was made to fit exactly into the little depression carved out of the four by four post. The panel opened up to reveal a young woman coding a rabbit in her lap. It was obvious from the picture that she felt strongly for the rabbit. A picture of a banana was painted on the bottom of this side of the panel. On the second side of the post there was another panel which hid a photograph of a rabbit on a red velvet cushion. Below this photograph was a burned out inscription which read:

Mr. Bunny
November 5, 1983

May 2, 1985

The third side had another panel which opened up to reveal a sketch done in pencil of a rabbit being held by someone. Underneath, the panel was a painting of some strawberries.

The fourth side was perhaps the most touching. There is a panel carved into the shape of a rabbit. This panel concealed an ornate inscription with small flowers painted all around it. The eulogy read, "Here lies a most independent rabbit who gave his affection to two who loved him dearly. Dear Mr. Bunny, we may never see you again but we can always hope." The poem seems intentional.

Whatever made this monument put weeks of effort into this last remembrance of Mr. Bunny. The entire post was varnished. Each panel was protected from the weather by a plastic coating. The post has stood up remarkably to the weather. The only signs of wear and tear are the rust on the hinges of each panel and on the metal ornament which is fastened to the top of the post.

It is not an easy task to find the shrine to Mr. Bunny. It lies in the "Enchanted Forest" area between the Stevenson Gymnasium and the Ravine Dorms. Start out on the path from Ravine Road to the back of Stevenson Gymnasium, then turn left at the first small path. This path follows the creek and is most noted for its display of interesting art on the right-hand side. About a quarter of a mile from the beginning of the trail, go off the beaten path to the left. Head due West (towards the Hudson) about three hundred feet back in the underbrush, and you will find Mr. Bunny's final resting place - it is difficult to find, so you may need some help. If you like rabbits, or if you just like dead things, it is well worth the walk.

Are they treehouses or batcaves? - ask a Ravine-dweller

My friends from other schools find great amusement in the fact that I lived in a wooden house on stilts that sways over a ravine in the wind. Well, fine! (although, admittedly, a favorite pastime of my friends and I in the past was to get as many people as possible to run at once from one side of the building to the other, in an attempt to tip it over). Admittedly, they are unique. The architect who designed them won an award for his originality. In more formal terms, provided graciously by Dean Stuart Levine, the architect who designed the Ravines received an award for "novelty and forward thinkingness in dormitory design."

The houses were completed in 1977, the same year that many of the current residents were completed. At this time they were given names so that they may have a formal identity. From left to right they were called Heinrich Blücher, Dorothy Bourne, Felix O. Hirsch, Clair Leonard, Vasil Demushkove, Charles J. Tremblay and Werner Wolff in honor of former faculty members. Traditionally, these names underwent a transformation by rebellious residents armed with cans of paint. Leonard has been Leonardo, Tremblay has been Tremble, and Wolff has been a Wolf. Hirsch became High School and Blücher was once Blü Cheese. Unfortunately, the administration decided to completely remove the names from the doors and instead tack on a form of a swastika, helicoptered down into the shape of a rabbit. This panel concealed an ornate inscription with small flowers painted all around it. The eulogy read, "Here lies a most independent rabbit who gave his affection to two who loved him dearly. Dear Mr. Bunny, we may never see you again but we can always hope." The poem seems intentional.

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In general, past Ravine dwellers seemed to enjoy their homes. Andrea Kirby felt the Ravine houses are good for first-year-students. They are more homey, friendly, close compared to other dorms she has seen. Shawn Taylor believed that the "Ravines are the best goddamn dorms on campus. Nowhere else may one gather oneself so closely with the godlike forces of nature."

Everyone thought of the Ravines as "a small community kind of thing. It's a treat when the
**Antique and junk shops**

The best garage and yard sales are to be found in Woodstock, because most of the inhabitants are well-off and eccentric. Garden of Eve Fleamarket and Dry Cleaners, 5 Tannery Brook Road, Woodstock. Items and records at reasonable prices. Rhino Records has two locations: One's in Los Angeles. One's in Tannersville (near Saugerties). Affluent and non-mainstream films. Really good. Become a member. It costs less. 876-2517.

**Movie theaters**

**Cinema 8. Galleria Mall, Poughkeepsie. Big shopping mall thing. New releases. 297-1161.**

**Cines 8. South Hills Mall, Poughkeepsie. Ditto. 297-5832.**

**Hudson Valley Cinema 6. Hudson Valley Mall, Kingston. Same as Cinema 8, but cheesier. Costs $6.75 a pop. Ugh. 336-4186.**

**Hillcrest Park. Drive-In, Hudson Valley Park. Good place for you and your sweetheart to see films that you've seen before.**

**Lyceum. Route 9, Red Hook. Cheap at $5 ($3 Tues. matinees), close by and six movies at all times. Screens could fit in your average living room, however. 758-3311.**

**Barclay’s Arcade, 26 Montgomery Street, Rhinebeck. Art, foreign, and non-mainstream films. Really good. Become a member. It costs less. 758-2517.**

**Hey Kids! What better gift to give your parents than the opportunity to read the same paper that you read every week?**

- Enclosed is my check for $30 for a one year. I love my parents more than the guy below me.
- Enclosed is my check for $15 for a one semester subscription.
- I may think out after that.
- I have also enclosed the address(es) of the people I am getting subscriptions for.

Make all checks payable to The Bard Observer.

**Hey Kids! Why not become a part of the Observer today?**
Catskill Game Farm. Rt. 32, Caskill. World famous game farm with over 2000 animals from around the world. (518) 678-5956.
Center for Photography at Woodstock. 29 Tinker Street, Woodstock. 679-9957.
The Connoisseur. 9 Mill Street, Rhinebeck. Paintings, sculpture, silk screens. Tu-Su noon-5 p.m. 876-6995.
Cuneen-Hacket Cultural Centers, Inc. 9 Vasser Street, Poughkeepsie. This Victorian theater with Victorian parlor and art gallery is a newly renovated site. Open all year M-F 9:5. Call for special events. 471-1271.
Dutchess County Community Theatre. Pendell Road, Poughkeepsie. Student and professional productions. Call for information: 471-4500.
Dutchess County Historical Society/Clinton House. 549 Main Street, Poughkeepsie. About 30 miles south of Bard on Rt. 9. The headquarters of the Historical Society has exhibits on local history open all year. This site includes a library. M-F 9:30-2:30, 471-1630.
Jo Aarons Gallery. Starr Building, lower level. 28 Montgomery Street, Rhinebeck. Summer hours: Mon-Su noon-5 p.m. 876-6425.
Franklin D. Roosevelt National Historic Site. Rt. 9, Hyde Park, New York. About 25 minutes south of Bard on Rt. 9. The home of our 32nd President. Open May 1-October, 9-5; November-March, 9-4. Admission is $3.50 and includes access to FDR's home, 229-8114.
Franklin D. Roosevelt State Park. Taconic State Parkway and Rt. 22. Supports picnicking and swimming pool. Boat rentals and fishing available as well as wintertime sports such as skiing and skating.
Home of Franklin D. Roosevelt National Historic Site. Rt. 9, Hyde Park. Hyde Park is still about 25 minutes south of Bard on Rt. 9. This is the home of our 32nd President. The home and museum mentioned above are on these grounds which also include rose gardens and his grave site. Hours are the same as the museum/library. Admission is $3.50 and includes access to the museum/library.
Hamlet of Fine Craft & Art. 31 W. Market Street, Rhinebeck. Art works, photographs, unique handmade items. Th-M 11-5, F-Sa 11-6, Su 4-7, 876-5000.
New York State Museum. Old Post Road, Staatsburg. The country home of Ogden and Ruby Livingston Mills. This mansion was the winter home of the 19th century and is furnished in the styles of the late 1800s. Open all year M-F 11-4. No admission but a mandatory donation of $1.00 per person. 269-7170.
Minnewaska State Park Preserve. 84-45 New Paltz Road, New Paltz. About 30 minutes south on Rt. 9. This park has hiking trails, and a thing called the "Squeezer." The squeezer is a narrow opening in the rock with a ladder which goes up. At the top of the mountain is a tower of sorts which serves little purpose but the view is nice. The land is owned by a hotel and there are rules against riffraff entering the hotel (guests only please). The gardens of the hotel are off limits, too. Don't worry, there is more than enough to do without bothering the management. Fee for use of lands. 7-5 weekends; 8-4 weekdays.
Montgomery Place, River Road, Annandale. This is almost on campus, just south beyond where Adolph's (if you've heard of it) used to be. Like Clermont this was also the property of the Livingston family estate. This recently restored mansion has formal gardens with beautiful vistas of the Hudson. Eleven acres which include walking trails and views of the Hudson River and the Catskill Mountains (open across the river from us!). Open through October, W-M 9-5; November-March Sa-Su 9-5.
Olana State Historic Site. RD 2, Hudson. Take Rte. 9G North and keep your eyes open for the signs, about twenty minutes north of Bard. (518) 828-0135.
Sheepscot Farm. Fordham Road, Rhinebeck. Located south of the main inter-continued on page 7

PICK YOUR OWN

Greig Farm. Pitcher Lane off Rt. 9 in Upper Red Hook (3 miles north of Red Hook). Strawberries mid-May through June, asparagus in May, peaches in June, blueberries in July, raspberries August-September (and sometimes October), apples August-October, and pumpkins in October. 738-1911 or 738-1234.

Hoffman's Farm Market. Rt. 9, Red Hook. Seasonal fruits and vegetables. Strawberries, peaches, apples, plums, blueberries, peaches, apples, plums. (518) 679-8584.

Montgomery Place, River Road, Annandale. Apples July-August; Apples, vegetables, cider and preserves at their stand (Rt. 9G, Red Hook). 785-9338.

RESTAURANTS

Beekman Arms. Corner of Rt. 9 and 199, Rhinebeck. A good place to be taken out to dinner by your folks. Little known fact: this is the oldest continually run inn in the U.S. Very expensive at $13-419 a la carte. Liquor license. Reservations are suggested. Breakfast 8-10 a.m., lunch 11-3, dinner 5-11 p.m. Sunday brunch 10-2, dinner 3:30-9 p.m. Visa/M/C/Amerex/Diner's Club. 876-7077.

Broadway Cafe. 10 S. Broadway, corner of Rt. 9 and 199 in Red Hook (used to be the Tivoli Garden). The Scummy's of Red Hook with mediocre dinner food, but at least they have wheat bread. This is the home of the word no: no liquor, no reservations, no credit cards, no Bard checks. Open seven days, 6 a.m.-8 p.m. 758-3714.


Fox Hollow Inn. Rt. 9, 3 miles south of Rhinebeck. Italian American cuisine. Prime ribs. Roasted to be excellent. Bar. Reservations: M-F 7-9 p.m., Sa-Su 4-10 p.m. Closed Tuesdays. Visa/M/C. 876-4696.

Green and Bresler, Ltd. 29 W. Main St., Red Hook. Manhattanish, Yuppie deli by day and bistro by night. Good food though a tad expensive. Dinner entrees are $12-15, though lunch is reasonable. Liquor license. Reservations recommended. Su-Th 11-5, F-Sa 11-3, 5-9, Su-M 9-9. Visa/M/C. 758-5992.


Some Foodly Fishy. Rt. 9, Red Hook

Stom King Mountain State Park. Old Pleasant Hill Road, Mountainville. Orange County. The area is the repository of hundreds of outdoor sculptures. They range in size and style from the small and absurd to the large and simple. Contemporary sculpture displayed on landscaped lawns and meadows. Picnic facilities. 534-3115.

Trolley Museum. Rondout Landing, Kingston. Trolley rides on track actually used in the earlier days of Kingston's history. Rides go along the waterfront to Kingston Point. Picnic facilities, gift shop. 331-3399.


Shannings Picture Framing & Gallery. 23 South Broadway (Firehouse Plaza), Red Hook. 758-0047.

Storm King Mountain State Park. Old Pleasant Hill Road, Mountainville. Orange County. The area is the repository of hundreds of outdoor sculptures. They range in size and style from the small and absurd to the large and simple. Contemporary sculpture displayed on landscaped lawns and meadows. Picnic facilities. 534-3115.

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Vanderbilt Mansion National Historic Site. Rt. 9, Hyde Park. Less than half an hour south of Bard, purportedly it is a modest representation of the "Gilded Age" as seen by Frederick and Louise Vanderbilt between 1866 and 1898, and it was their spring and fall house. Site includes grounds, trails, Italian gardens and views of the Hudson. Open 7 days April-October 10-4, November-March 9-5. Admission is $2. 229-9115.

Vassar College Art Gallery. Vassar College, Raymond Street, Poughkeepsie. W-Sa 11-3 p.m. 452-7000.


Volunteer Fireman's Hall and Museum of Kingston. 265 Fair Street, Kingston. Antiques, fire apparatus, antiques (including furniture). 331-2092 or 331-4065.

The Waterfalls on the Sawkill. Can be reached by taking a path off of Blithewood Road across from where ravine road intersects with Blithewood Road. Definitely fun to swim in. For more precise directions, pick up a copy of Mills and Minnows by Erik Kiviat of Hudsonia. This piece of written history, if I dare call it that, illustrates the many things that you can really see on campus. No joke. During my years at Bard I saw deer, pheasants, foxes, rabbits, luna moths, snakes and snapping turtles. I even found salamander eggs — with the assistance of a biology professor. Copies of Mills and Minnows can be picked up in Ludlow or, for those more intrepid, are stored in a mailbox at the beginning of the path to the falls.


Young-Morse Historic Site "Lost Grove". 370 South Road, Poughkeepsie. Housing an extensive collection of furniture, china, art and other artifacts. F-Sa 1-5. Free. 767-7678.


Young-Morse Historic Site "Lost Grove". 370 South Road, Poughkeepsie. Housing an extensive collection of furniture, china, art and other artifacts. F-Sa 1-5. Free. 767-7678.
Food, Food, Food, continued
continued from page 7
standby. The best pizza, in my
opinion, is made by
Trotta's, a dona­
tion to the Bard Scholarship fund with every purchase. 876-2601.

DESSERTS
Del's Dairy Creme. Near the
Grand Union on Rt. 9, Rhinebeck.

HEALTH FOOD
There is a fairly cheap health
food store (Mother Earth's
Storehouse, 366-2551) in the Kings
Mall (just down the street from the
Hudson Valley Mall) in Kingston and a fairly large one in
Woodstock, but in the near
vicinity of Kingston.

Boating Info
Hudson River Sleep
Clearwater, 112 Market Street.
Poughkeepsie. At times it comes
to Rhinecliff. It features concerts
by performers such as Joe
Heusker, Dylon, Seeger — the
Woodstock crowd from the sixties.
Call M-F 9-5 for a schedule of
events, 454-7675.

Poughkeepsie to
Rhinebeck. Sailing on board 66-
foot Rondout Belle from Hudson
River Maritime Center, Kingston.
Lighthouse cruises, lunch and
dinner cruises, charters, 338-6280.

Myers Gordon's Great Hudson
Sailing Center, 25 West Strand,
on the Roundout Creek, Kingston.
18-43 feet sailboats rented by the
hour, day or longer. Evening
sunset cruises aboard 43-foot
yacht with champagne leave
Roundout waterfront every F, Sa,
Sun. Reservations required.
Charters and sailing lessons
available. 338-7531.

Riverboat Tours, 310 Mill Street,
Poughkeepsie. MV River Queen,
double-decked paddle-wheel,
sightseeing, dinner and brunch
cruises, entertainment, dancing.
Special festival cruises. Riverfest

DINERS
This is a truck stop, but you can't
beat it for closeness if you're up
before you head out. Burgers,
hamburgers, steaks and the
old standard. Liquor license.

Restaurant closed at 9p.m.

Salvatore's Pizzeria, 57 N.
Broadway, Red Hook. Pizza,
pasta. Eat in or take out. Large
cheese pie is $7; toppings are $1
each. M-Sa 11-midnight. Su noon-
11p.m. No credit cards. Check
with driver's license.

*indicates a delivery place.

CHINESE FOOD
The best Chinese food is across
the river. The Little Bear in
Woodstock is about the best. Re­
ally good eggrolls in Kingston's
Kingston's Wing Shui (Szechuan, Cantonese.
353 North Front Street. Open
weekends 11-10p.m. Su noon-10p.m. 339-3591.

Hunan Dynasty. Straight
through the intersection in Red
Hook, on the left. Not great, but
expensive (that's like ugly, but
uncomfortable). $6.75-20. Liquor
license. M-Th 11-10, F-Sa 12-11,

Trotta's, a donation to the Bard
Scholarship fund with every
purchase. 876-2601.

Del's Dairy Creme. Near the
Grand Union on Rt. 9, Rhinebeck.

Most triumphant. Every day 11-10 p.m.
No credit cards. 876-2601.

Four Brothers' Pizza Inn, Rt. 9G,
Rhinebeck. "Traditional pizza
with a Greek touch." Grinders,
dinners, pretty good pizza (the
large ones taste better than the
small ones), and great Greek sal­
ads. Stacked waitresses, liquor li­
cense, and a gigantic painting of
the Acropolis on the wall. What
more do you want? Most tri­
umphant. Every day 11-10 p.m.
No credit cards, but they do accept
checks. 876-3314.

La Famiglia Trattoria, Cor­
ner of Rt. 9 & Livingston,
Rhinebeck. Pizza, pasta, salad,
homeade desserts. Very good,
but a genuine Italian (like me)
considers it to be Yuppie-ized fare
from the old country. Full bar.
Nightclub just opened. Reserva­
tions. Restaurant M, W, Th 4-10 p.m.
F-Sa 12-10 p.m. Closed Tu.
Bar/nightclub W-Su 10p.m.-
4 a.m. Visa/MC/Visa."Diner's".
876-3228.

*Sportsman's Inn, Rt. 9G, Tivoli.
The only other delivery place
worth calling. Pizza, Italian din­
ers, hamburgers, steaks and the
old standard. Liquor license.

Del's Dairy Creme. Near the
Grand Union on Rt. 9, Rhinebeck.

876-2010.

STUDENT SERVICES
Battered Women's Services: 485-3550, 457-1010
Drug Abuse Information Line: 1-800-522-4689
Fire Department: 756-2151
Hospital (Northern Dutchess): 876-3001
Poison Center (Hudson Valley): 1-333-100
Rape Crisis Hotline: 876-0200
Sheriff: 756-6390
State Police: 876-2010
Suicide Prevention: 1-888-9790

PULLOUT GUIDE
August 5, 1992
The Bard Observer
Features

The history of Bard College

Jonathan Hearn  
Staff Writer

For many students Bard’s history begins and ends with Steely Dan, Chevy Chase, and Bryn Mawr. But delving a little deeper into local history brings out the past that lies behind many of the names and places we encounter every day at Bard.

Erected in 1854, Potter and McVickar halls are the oldest portion of Stone Row. Without the influence of Horatio Potter, then the Episcopal Bishop of New York, and John McVickar, professor and clergyman with a knack for starting religious and educational institutions, our school wouldn’t be here. John Bard was a generous soul with land and money to give, but John McVickar was “the man with the plan.”

Along Annandale Road, where the sidewalk that runs behind Ludlow meets the road, and where the sidewalk in front of Kline meets the road, are two pairs of pointed stone markers. They mark the original entrances to the college. Blithewood, Tewksbury Field, the Sands/B&G part of the campus, and the land between Woods Road and Cruger Island Road was given to the college by John McVickar. The old crypt, marked with a “B,” just to the South of Annandale House is actually a memento of the Bartlett family, not the Bard Family.

In 1852, John Bard bought the estate, at that time running from the Sawkill River up to Theater Road, from Mr. Donaldson, a Southern gentleman who loved horses and maintained a race track for them in the Northern part of Tewksbury Field.

Today the name Tewksbury is most closely associated with one of the less popular dorms on campus. Few students are aware that Donald Tewksbury was the president responsible for the transformation of the college from a stodgy, classics oriented institution into a leader and innovator in modern liberal arts education.

If you go for a drive in the area across Route 9G from the college, you will find that the street signs tend to have familiar names. This land was also a part of the Zabriskie gift to the college, and it was subsequently sold off during lean times.

Andrew Zabriskie was a retired Colonel who maintained his military lifestyle at Blithewood. He headed a small standing militia for this area, which held drills and exercises in and around the fire hall behind Blithewood. This was during the teens of this century; in 1918, an R.O.T.C. unit was established at the college.

In Tivoli there is an old school house with a chapel-like room upstairs, familiar to many Bard students. This parish school and church was also a part of John Bard’s philanthropy in combination with the ambitious work of the Rev. James Clark, another resourceful clergyman of the region.

The Ward family acquired its fortune by making a lot of bread — literally. They were among the first to mass produce and distribute baked bread. Ward Manor was built by one of the family sons as a wedding present to his new wife. She didn’t like the place, however, and they never lived there.

In times past, Barrytown and Tivoli were both major railroad depots for this area, significant centers for the transport of farm produce. But what was the claim to commercial fame in the Hamlet of Annandale (known as Cedar Hill until around the turn of the century)? By the time of the 12th Census of the United States, taken in 1900, a significant source of employment in Cedar Hills was the chocolate factory. Common occupations included cocoa coolers, cocoa mixers, cocoa packers, and chocolate wrappers. The factory stood on the banks of the Sawkill on what is now the site of Professor Shaffer’s house. This is discussed in Mills and Minnows, the pamphlet tour written by Erik Kiviat.

If you’re still curious about our local history, take a look at Reamer Kline’s book, Education for the Common Good (available in the Bard Bookstore), consult our library staff, or ask an older person who has lived in this area all or their life — they’re easy to find if you look around. Happy history.

Time and The Bard Observer

Brenda Montgomery  
Editor Emeritus

It seems as if The Bard Observer has been around for just about forever. In reality, the first issue of the Observer came out on May 1, 1961. Before that date the paper was called (proceeding backwards) the Bardian, the Lyre Tree, and the St. Stephen’s Messenger.

The first article of the St. Stephen’s Messenger appeared in the 1860’s. Originally styled as a small booklet, the Messenger included many literary articles and few items of news interest. The contents of a typical 1895 Messenger were reminiscent of today’s L & T. Sample titles were “Mind and Conscience in Animals,” “Physical Culture,” “Medusa,” and “The Greeks and Physical Culture.”

The articles displayed a philosophical bent which often turned critical of society. In “Mind and Conscience in Animals,” a tiger is speaking at a conference of animals that have met to complain about man. “Men call me cruel and bloodthirsty. But I kill only to satisfy hunger. The densest thicket, however, now scarcely affords me a secure shelter from the rifle of the hunter, who, cowardlike, at a safe distance, shoots down a creature he dares not meet in close conflict.”

For this bit of philosophy a student would pay 10c, the going rate for a Messenger. It may seem strange to consider this publication a newspaper, but other newspapers of the time were written with much the same style. The Rhinebeck Gazette of 1892 ran a ten-part series on the front page that was actually a fictional story. The story was introduced as a local tale which was based on true facts. The series was quite popular at the time.

By 1930, the Messenger contained mainly short stories and poems written by students. In 1934, St. Stephen’s became Bard and soon after that, the Messenger became the Lyre Tree. The Lyre Tree was a real newspaper from the start. Although it still included short stories, this new publication was dedicated to news. One of the stories included a description of what frosh (freshmen) had to do to join the various fraternities at Bard. Apparently, the upperclassmen served as an audience for the frosh, who performed comedy or song and dance acts. If the performances didn’t meet with approval, the upperclassmen would throw rotten tomatoes and other fruit at the frosh.

It makes one realize that there must have been some factual basis for Animal House.

Then, mid semester, the Lyre Tree became the Bardian. From that time on the name changed to Observer, Bard Observer, and Bardian again before it settled down to being the familiar Bard Observer. The Bard Observer has led a troubled life at times, but a devoted staff generally comes along every few years to revive it.

Three years ago, a group of seniors took on the commitment and successfully produced a paper every two weeks. The practice of including many fictional stories reapplied and the editor loomed larger than life as the Observer changed to suit the new staff running it. With the new year came a new group of students to take over the responsibility.

The current staff is a mixture of class levels, with a junior (Matt Apple) running the show. We continued on page 11.
The Beer Column

by Finnigan and Phantom

OK- here's a trick question. Where was Budweiser first made?

Answer: Czechoslovakia.

And why do we bring this up?

Because we're savoring a bottle brought back by hand from Eastern Europe by the Phantom. Needless to say, it's 1,000 times better than the American Bud. Another question- where can you get one?

Answer: Consult your travel agent. However, for those of you who don't want to cross huge oceans to get your beer, you can getAnchor Steam beer and Anchor Liberty ale from San Francisco.

Phantom: You know, after finishing one bottle of beer, it's lacking something. It lacks a kick. And you expect one for the price. I'd give it a mere 1 as my rating. I mean, let's be reasonable, $8.29 is a way too much to spend for a mediocre beer.

Finnigan: Look, you go out to a bar and you pay two bucks a bottle for good beer, at home the least that you can do is pay $1.25. It's not like it's bad beer, the Anchor is quite good, but in a larger, less specific context.

Phantom: You're missing my point; Anchor isn't bad, but it's not like it's bad beer, the Anchor is quite good, but in a larger, less specific context.

Finnigan: Let's move on. The Anchor ale is just as good- at least according to me- and the only difference between the two is the slight sweetness of the Ale. To balance that, the finish and aftertaste is slightly harsher. The two factors combine to separate the flavors by worlds.

Phantom: What disturbs me is that the ale is lighter than the beer. The beer is amber, like a dark red Killians, while the ale is pale but opaque- kind of like the garlic butter sauce at Kline.

Phantom: That's not fair, it'll gross everyone out. Pay nice-though the beer is darker than the ale, it is decidedly different. The beer is the real key- and though it is unfamiliar, it would be worth a try.

Phantom: I'll conclude by saying that the flavor is quite different and more interesting than the regular beer. The aftertaste, however, is too sharp and more bitter than most. Whether it's American Bud or Czech Budvar, your money could be better spent on something else.

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The Bard Observer

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Mike Poirier
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The Bard Observer is published every Wednesday while classes are in session. Editorial policy is determined by the Editor-In-Chief in consultation with the Editorial Board. Any opinions which appear unsigned are those of the editorial board and not necessarily of the Observer staff.

Letters to the Editor must not exceed 300 words and must be signed legibly. All articles, cartoons, and photographs that are submitted by deadline will be considered for publication. Turn all material in at the front desk of the library by noon Friday a week before the publication date. The Editor reserves the right to edit all articles (except those intended for the Another View page) for style and length.

Classifieds: Free for Bardians, $5 for all others. Personals are free. Display classifies: $5.00 for local, $10.00 for national. Display ads: contact the Ad Manager.

Bard College
Annandale, NY 12504
(914) 758-0772

Sample Sophomore Letters

Dear Editor:

I've been a student here for two full years now, and I still haven't heard anything about Donald Fagen and Walter Becker coming back for a Steely Dan reunion concert. They're the reason I chose Bard! Hell, even Denny Diaz would be fun.

Sincerely,
Matt "Not A Clue" Gilman

Dear Editor:

Back when I was a freshman, we didn't have topics like 'first year student.' We didn't care about inclusiveness. We were intolerant bastards, and we liked it.

Things are changing at Bard, and change is bad. All these new "first year students" are getting smarter each year. And they work harder. They turn in their papers in earlier and come to class on time. Well, I say, Flibberskipet! You're making us all look bad. You're making Bard into Harvard-on-Hudson.

If these 'first year students' want some advice from one of the students who have been around for a while (and probably don't have those cocky sons of bitches) then they ought to listen to me. Back in the old days, you didn't go to class! If you do go, don't go on time for God's sake. All the professors take papers several days after they're due, and you'll abuse this privilege if you know what's good for you. Finally, the bookstore is there for stealing, so shoplift if it's the end of time.

Sincerely,
Greg "Grumpy" Giaccollo
The hunchback of Bard

Greg Glacce
Featured Columnist

There are many things at Bard that we have tried our best to explain. However, for some of them there is no explanation. How can one explain nature gone wrong, an almost unholy twist of the world's natural order - living at Bard.

Let me start from the beginning - at the end of the last Ice Age. Interestingly enough, the area around Bard was strangely unaffected by the Ice Age due to a huge geyser. Today the remnants of that geyser form what we call the Hudson River. In fact, "Hudson" is the ancient Native American word for geyser.

This geyser made it possible for the unique animal life of that time to survive, while species in other parts of the country died off. One of those animals is a humanoid creature that stalks the woods of Bard to this very day.

The first person to ever see this monster was Colonel Peter Schuyler, the Dutch explorer who originally claimed this land back in the 17th century. His party reported a large furry creature "hunchbacked, giving forth greater roars." The creature made off with a cast iron pot containing the exploring party's dinner, as well as the party's cook.

The next confirmed sighting of the hunched humanoid came at the Zabriskie estate (currently known as Blithewood). Mr. Zabriskie's blacksmith was hammering a horseshoe when the creature appeared. Mr. Zabriskie blacksmith's hammer and 300 pound anvil fell off the woods with surprising agility for a creature so unwieldy.

For weeks afterward, the family lived in terror as pounding metallic clangs reverberated through the estate and surrounding forest. Finally, the pounding stopped. Mr. Zabriskie's son found the reason for the cessation of the nocturnal noise on a hunting trip when he came across the hammer and anvil shattered into bits.

Since then there have been tales of the hunchback, but these are thought to be rumors told by older students to scare the younger ones. They all have one common theme however: the hunched giant is attracted by clanging sounds. One such story tells the tale of a pair of unruly students who decided to ring the chapel bell late at night.

The hunchback returned several times after this, but only when summoned by the ringing of the bell. That is why it is so very important never, ever, to ring the bell at night. The hunchback is still out there, waiting. -

Observer history continued

continued from page 9

The Student Forum: making it work for you

by Matthew Apple

There are always tons of clubs at Bard, almost fifty groups a semester that seek to cater to the various interests of the Bard community. The big problem is that any organization in a capitalistic society has to obey the laws of the land - to get what you want, you need lots of green bills. Bard's solution to club money problems is the Student Forum.

The Student Forum is entirely run by students, for students. While the Forum cannot explicitly tell the administration what to do, it acts as the representative body. Issues that concern students in any shape or form are discussed once a month at the Forum. All Bard students become members of the Bard Student Association upon entering Bard, but they can't make their opinions heard unless they attend Forum meetings. The question of club funds is not the only topic discussed by students at Forum meetings. Questions about the academic calendar, faculty hirings and firings, and maintenance of dormitories are among the list of topics of a typical Forum meeting.

One problem that usually deters students from participating is the usage of Robert's Rules of Order at Forums. While some have argued that Robert's Rules only confuses students and drives them away, others have called it necessary for orderly discussions and also enforce every student's right to speak his or her piece. Copies of Robert's Rules of Order are on sale in the Bard bookstore, and while a copy of the book is not necessary to follow a Forum meeting, it is highly recommended.

Some of the important students in Bard's "political" community and social life are: 

Olivier te Boekhorst - Chair of the Student Judiciary Board (SJB), which acts as a student court hearing issues from theft to sexual assault.

Erin Law - Chair of the Student Life Committee, which deals with issues from lighting on major paths to Servicemaster, the janitorial services at Bard.

Dara Silverman - Chair of the Planning Committee, which deals with the student club budget, over $60,000 a semester.

Renee Cramer - Chair of the Educational Policies Committee (EPC), which works with faculty and administration in hiring, firing and review of faculty candidates.

Matt J. Lee - Treasurer; he signs the checks, so be nice to him.

Sally Mehrtens - Secretary, the most under-rated and over-worked position.

Don't ever be intimidated to approach any of these people with questions; after all, they're only students, like the rest of us.

Dr. Maritens
NOW AT
PEGASUS
Comfort Footwear
65 Tinker St. Woodstock 679-2373

Batcaves continued

continued from page 4

Both thought the Ravines are not too bad, but the hiking was not safe. The glass explodes. Melissa could see the ground from a hole in her floor. "You can hear a person next door thinking," said Kersti.

"Blossom Lefcourt said that they have been called "little houses," said Matt Allen. "They are 'bat caves.' Someone who wishes to remain anonymous and requested that his name be withheld, liked living in the Ravines. And Derek Salvi just looked at them as a place to live.

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Freshman Rules

In the deep recesses of the library we found an ancient text entitled The Freshman Handbook 1934-1935. It was from the first year of Bard under the auspices of Columbia University. At that time, Bard was still an all male college, with active fraternities and sports teams with winning records. The students were required to wear academic gowns, sing the school songs, stand whenever a professor entered the classroom, and, in general, have good school spirit. Just as the incoming freshmen according to Dean Morgan, First Year Student, can appreciate how much newer they have it, a section of the handbook is reprinted here - Ed.

Freshman Rules 1934-1935

A set of Freshman Rules is published each year and enforced by the Student Council until such time as the council feels that the new men on campus have learned the customs of college life at Annandale. These rules must be strictly adhered to, and permission may not, under any circumstances, be granted to Freshmen to disregard any of them.

1. Within thirty days after the close of the first semester, the Freshman Dance, with all the ritual and solemnity due the occasion, secretly inter an algebra in the ground, autographed by each member of the class, and with it a certain quantity of wine. To be legal, every freshman must be at the grave during the burial. At the end of four years the algebra is exhumed and burned on a funeral pyre during the Class Day exercises. Toasts are drunk to the college, and to the outgoing and incoming Senior Classes.

2. All Freshmen must wear the prescribed indication of their class within a radius of four miles on campus, except at formal gatherings or when actively engaged in athletics. This includes Red Hook.

3. Freshmen must not precede sophomores and upperclassmen through doorways. The chapel is the only exception. Also, Freshmen must not sit on campus benches when sophomores and upperclassmen are standing nearby.

4. Freshmen may smoke only corn cob pipes on campus.

5. A Freshman who makes himself objectionable by continued impertinence and annoyance to sophomores and upperclassmen thus renders himself “persona non grata” and practically eliminates himself from consideration in the athletic, fraternity and social life of the campus. Should the individual persist in his offense he is liable to suitable warnings and corrective measures from his fellow students.

6. Freshmen must carry matches or lights for the use of sophomores and upperclassmen.

7. All freshmen are required to take an equal share in a number of duties connected with college activities and designated as “Freshman Work.” This includes among other duties the following: Waiting on tables when regular waiters are away on athletic trips; assisting the managers of varsity teams.

8. Freshmen are required to learn the college songs and cheers printed in this handbook within three weeks after their arrival on campus. Song night is held some time during the third week.

9. All freshman rules will cease to be enforced for the current year as soon as thirty days have passed from the official opening of college or sooner, at the discretion of the Student Council. This does not include freshman work, however.

Attention, sports fans!

Matt Gillman
Sports Editor

Hiya, incoming fresh-persons. I'm Matt Gillman, that lovable pudgy ball of fun you've been seeing behind the desk at the Computer Center during L&T, and this semester marks my debut as the Observer's new Sports Editor. What are my credentials, you might ask? Well, I'm trying to figure that one out for myself. See, I've been an Observer Flunkie for a year now: I hang out, copy edit, write a few poorly-received drama reviews, and occasionally go for the post-midnight ride to Hudson to drop the paper off at the printer's. And when my good buddy Greg Giacchino stepped down and my good buddy Matt Apple (yes, that's his real name) took over as Editor-In-Chief, I left a void in the sports pages. And, as anyone can tell you, I'm just the right size and shape to fill any void.

But more pertinent questions must be asked about my ability to do the job. Do I play sports on any of Bard's teams? Apart from a brief stint on the Ultimate Frisbee team, no. However, I do compete regularly in Bard Intramural sports, having fun, wreaking havoc, and annoying anyone who tries to take the games seriously. What experience do I have as a journalist? Excepting the aforementioned drama reviews, this paper, none. What ties do I have with the executive committee at the Stevenson Gymnasium? Well, I can recognize Kris Hall on sight; that's more than I can say for most Bardians. And if any late-breaking sports stories are in the works, I have Ms. Hall's office number at the ready!

In my favor, I have a generally sunny disposition, a pretty quick hand with a Macintosh keyboard, the desire for people to listen to (or to read) what I have to say, a working knowledge of several different sports, and friends in high places. For my part, I'm gonna make the sports page as interesting and entertaining as I can, even if that means giving the volleyball team the short shift occasionally. If I wanna write about the Kline dogs, or some dorm situation, international affairs or a great new restaurant in town, then by gum, I'm gonna write it. I will include all the scores, upcoming events, and, of course, intramural action, and for the most part this page will be my place to vent my rather irascible spleen.

Want to make money?
Contact Ad Manager Olivier te Boekhorst, the PC of Wolff, to find out the meaning of the words "ad commission."