

OBSERVER

Vol. 100 No. 7 October 7, 1992

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The
BARD

OBSERVER

VOLUME 100 ★ NUMBER 7

BARD COLLEGE ★ ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON ★ NY 12504

OCTOBER 7 ★ 1992

"The secret marriage
of any student will
render *him* liable for
dismissal."

- Bard College
Bulletin 1964-65

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Blade Runner

The director's cut
released and
reviewed



This panel, consisting of alumni and faculty and moderated by Professor James Chace (center), discussed 1992 election issues.

Presidents and politics

Alumni and professors debate the upcoming election

"The commonest error in politics is sticking to the carcass of dead policies," quoted Professor James Chace in his opening remarks of a panel discussion about the 1992 election issues. The forum was held in Olin Auditorium last Saturday as part of the Come Back to Bard Day activities for students and alumni. Five Bard alumni from across the country and various professions participated alongside two Bard College professors to consider the pertinent issues of the upcoming presidential election and how each candidate related to them.

Chace served as moderator and spoke about the importance of foreign policy to the election and how each of the three candidates were essentially avoiding the issue. "Candidates are treating domestic issues as paramount, but they should realize that foreign

policy and our economy are interwoven," Chace commented, pointing out that the United States has gone from being a creditor nation in 1981 to a debtor in 1992 as a result of excessive government borrowing. The national debt has grown to four trillion dollars, four hundred billion of that being owed to overseas creditors and Chace felt that only Ross Perot is really addressing the deficit dilemma.

"The U.S. is not a superpower," affirmed Chace and he reported that our country uses twice as much energy as France, Germany or Japan just to produce a single economic dollar. "Nobody wants dollars in the international markets," he continued. "And the only way to rebuild our country is to invest in the infrastructure, but right now, with this deficit, there is no money to do it."

Stephen Cahn ('62) was the next speaker and, as a lawyer involved in child welfare cases, he addressed the contradictory Democratic and Republican approaches to issues affecting children. The Republicans foster a

"weed and seed" program in urban areas that "weeds" out the unsavory elements of crime and corruption to plant the "seeds" of community development through funding. Ironically, recent Republican administrations have cut back this funding year after year and as Cahn stated, "In this economy kids are given no alternative but the streets."

On the other hand, the Democratic platform "starts with seeding" and supports a program of immediate funding for urban renewal without the Republican's weeding element. The Republican proposition of school choice is actually a choice only available to upper-class students, according to Cahn, while "the Democrats show more of a commitment to fostering and improving the public school system." Cahn concluded with the remark that the poverty of children is at its worst level ever (one of five children in the U.S. live beneath the poverty line) and this election is crucial if

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The panel on the 1992 election issues continues

continued from front page

things are going to improve.

Ken Johnson ('69) is the Director of the Southern Regional Council, an organization devoted to raising public awareness of such issues as poverty, education and civil rights. His remarks centered around his opinion that "the failure of Reagan and Bush was a failure to really invest in people." He attributed the gross national debt to the previous administration's policies of tax-cuts for the wealthy and increased military spending in addition to people making enormous profits without really producing anything - "just moving paper from one place to another but making all kinds of money." He argued that the measurement of a country's prosperity should not depend upon the success of its businesses, but rather upon how those enterprises are benefitting

the people. "People and business are two completely different things."

David Penberg ('77) works as the Director of the Liberty Program in the New York City school system that for the last four years has fostered tremendous success as a college preparatory program for urban youths. But funding for this program has dropped by nearly \$400,000 since its inception and Penberg challenged the "lip-service politicians pay towards children and education when effective programs are dissolved and then discarded as failures." Penberg discussed how teachers in this country receive very little motivation and reward for their difficult jobs, especially those who work in the inner cities, and that fact must change if the education system is to improve.

One high school student came with Penberg from New York City

and described how her school's teachers and classes were cut back to the point where she cannot take the courses she needs to graduate. "It's not the kids fault," she said. "But why should we bother going to school when there is nothing left for us?"

Penberg emphasized the importance and effectiveness of community programs such as tutoring and gardening that have worked in East Harlem and Hell's Kitchen. "We need to turn an aggressive mind set not towards the military but towards rebuilding our schools," he commented. "There must be a sense of urgency and a commitment to equality, our leaders must be visionary and not reactionary."

Tom Carroll ('81) serves as a campaign strategist and political consultant in California and remarked upon how "very few politicians really talk to people, and few people really talk to politicians." Carroll discussed how in our age of cable television and incredibly busy lives, politicians have a hard time trying to communicate. "How do you address a nation that is not listening?" he asked, while commenting that even when politicians do discuss the issues, the media usually does not pick up on it.

"Scandals are exciting and they sell newspapers," Carroll stated and he compared the up-coming presidential debates to the Super Bowl because "they are fun but

they don't really mean anything." Clinton and Bush are engaged in a struggle over character and issues, specifically the economy. Clinton's character comes under more scrutiny than Bush's but Clinton has a stronger position on the actual issues of the campaign. The concern which receives the most attention closest to election day, character or issues, will probably decide the election.

"People have to decide if they want more and better services or less taxes," continued Carroll. "People can choose the kind of government they want, but we are dealing with a schizophrenic electorate that wants two things at the same time." As a political consultant, Carroll explained how politicians can usually rely on party support so must convince the "swing votes" to win an election. The irony is that these voters are the most disenfranchised and care the least about politics.

Kris Feder, Assistant Professor of Economics, was the next speaker and she specifically addressed environmental concerns. She delineated the difference between "command and control" legislation, which forces industry to make pollution cut-backs at the risk of profits of jobs, and a "market based" approach which sets up a capitalist competition where environmental clean-up jobs go to those who can do it the cheapest. This method fosters business and has met with rela-

tive success as government's goal should be to simultaneously preserve and improve both the environment and industry. "Clinton and Gore seem to be more attuned to environmental concerns," commented Feder. "But it is the Republicans who better understand the market-based approach. The decision is yours."

Jerri Dell ('73) works for the World Bank as Coordinator of their Women in Development Program. Dell contrasted Bush's "family values" platitude with the need for the administration to foster "diversity in the work-place and a work-family agenda. Issues such as child care, family leave, flexible hours and elderly care have to be considered." For businesses to be more productive and government to be more effective, men and women have to work together to take the responsibility and share family duties.

Dell implied that the Republicans are attacking Hillary Clinton because they "are mad and afraid of women in the work-place." Dell urged that our president should model the appropriate attitude and behavior, appoint open-minded people for the cabinet and other positions and should endorse legislation that would support this work-family agenda. "The 1950's was a false world of white, anglo-saxon male politics, and we want our president to catch up with reality," Dell concluded.

T

After Reading Week...

the Entertainment Committee presents

Sat. October 24th at 8pm in Olin Hall

Either/
Orchestra

10 piece band combining elements of modern jazz, big band and progressive rock. Reserved seating event—tickets are \$2 on sale Mon. Oct. 19th in front of the post office.

Sat. Oct. 31st (Halloween) at 9pm in the Student Center

Melvins

w/Hammerhead

Free w/Bard ID

*The Entertainment Committee is looking for "interns." If you are thinking about running for the Entertainment Committee next fall, this may be the experience you need to get elected. Learn about booking, sound, show set-up and all that it takes to run a show. Contact Brad Richman or Rob Brunner through campus mail.

WXBC on the air—again

Last Tuesday afternoon WXBC, the Bard College radio station, officially began broadcasting on

540 AM. Off the air since the early spring of last year, WXBC went back on the air with improved studio equipment,

an expanding music library and the goal of broadcasting on the FM dial before the end of the semester.

"We're really excited about getting back on the air," station manager Michael Beattie commented. "Despite the little setback with the AM signal, there has been a lot of interest in the station and our music library is growing by leaps

and bounds."

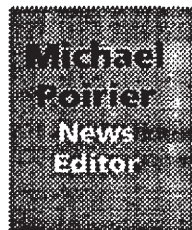
Currently, the station's signal is moving through a carrier current across the electrical system of the college and can only be picked up in Manor and Robbins. The transmitters located in Tewksbury, Sands, Albee and Leonard were unwittingly disconnected by ACC Long Distance Phone Company when they rewired the college phone system over the summer. Buildings and Grounds has planned to reconnect the transmitters soon (hopefully not long after reading week), so the rest of the campus will be able to pick up the signal in the near future.

Operating roughly twelve hours a day, between the hours of 4 pm and 4 am, over fifty student disc jockeys are participating in WXBC. The station itself has two compact disc players, two record

players, a dual cassette deck, and plans include the installation of a track machine and telephone interface to get callers on the air. The music library from last year amounted to a handful of donated LPs and has now grown to hundreds of compact discs and records ranging from modern rock to rap to world beat/reggae, which arrive almost daily, directly from the record companies.

"With FM we'll have total coverage of the campus and decent sound quality," predicted Beattie. Parts for the FM transmitter have been ordered and when they arrive the transmitter must be tested with the antenna to find air space. "The conversion to FM should be sometime this semester...we'll get there."

T



What next?

Sticks, stones and surprises

Once upon a time, thousands of years ago, the essentials of civilization (if you could call it that)

were food, a dry cave and a nice heavy club. It can be appropriately assumed that warmth was a necessity as well; there-

fore, there came to be fire and clothing; simply a few roughly cut pieces of fur at first then, eventually, woven materials in various styles. With fashion, there have been many other developments through the passage of time.

Take the development of written communication for instance - a crude alphabet became language. First language was spoken, then written on stone, then parchment. Then it was copied by hand and after that it was reproduced by the wonderful invention of the 16th century - the printing press. The printing press was followed by the typewriter, first used by Mark Twain in the 19th Century. A century after the typewriter came the computer.

Computers were very large at first and had limited uses. During World War II, rough versions of computers were used to help break codes. These computers often filled the space of an entire room. In the 1950's and 60's, how-

ever, schools and other government agencies were able to obtain smaller, more functional computers. Finally, in the 1970's, computers became both more affordable and more functional. They could be found in homes and businesses. Today, computers are used for almost anything: word processing, entertainment, layout, bookkeeping, accounting, mathematical analysis and learning. These are just a few examples of valuable computer uses, but what next?

Undergraduate and graduate students worldwide are invited to predict the future of computing and get a chance to win cash and a NCR notebook computer. *Computer World* magazine, the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers (IEEE) Computer Society, and NCR Corporation are sponsoring a \$60,000 "New Ways of Computing" Essay Competition.

The essays must be original, unpublished work, not exceeding 3,000 words. Contestants are given "the opportunity to exercise their imaginations and explore the infinite possibilities," says Dr. Fiorenza Albert-Howard (VP of IEEE Computer Society). Giuseppe Bassani (VP of NCR Stakeholder Relations Division) believes "this competition will foster new ideas and break through old ways of thinking about informational technology."

Could it be true? Very possibly. Award-winning entries will be published in *Potentials*, a student magazine for up-and-coming engineers and computer scientist.

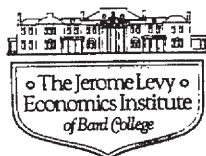
Entries must be typed, double-spaced and on one side of 8 1/2 by 11" bond paper. Each page should be numbered and should also include the essay title in the upper right-hand margin. A separate sheet should include the entrant's name, school name, home address and essay title.

The entries will be judged at the state level by selection committees comprised of NCR employees, IEEE Computer Society members and leaders from business and education. The semifinalist's essays will be evaluated by a blue-ribbon panel of nationally recognized leaders. The judges will be looking for essays that provide an imaginative, well-thought-out vision of the information technology environment that students will become a part of in the near future. The specific judging criteria will include social, technological and business implications; creativity and originality; clarity; and skill in presentation.

The grand prize winner will be awarded \$10,000 in cash and an NCR notebook computer. The second prize winner will receive \$5,000 in cash and an NCR notebook computer, and the third prize winner will receive \$3,000 in cash and an NCR notebook computer. But, that is not all! Professors or faculty advisors who work with and encourage the three winning students will also be awarded NCR notebook computers. An attempt to increase faculty/student communication? Just a way to promote the company products? Probably a little of both, but certainly a creative way to express ideas and win prizes.

If you would like to have a chance, your essay must be postmarked by December 15, 1992 and received by January 1, 1993. Entries should be sent to College Essay Contest, Manning, Selvage & Lee, 79 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016. For further information on the contest itself, interested students should telephone Sean Glynn, MS&L at (212) 213-7192. NCR employees and family members, of course, are not eligible for the contest!

Features
Editor



The Jerome Levy Economics Institute of Bard College

FALL 1992

LEVY INSTITUTE LECTURE SERIES

Thursday, October 15, 1992
8:00 p.m. Lecture

Graciela Chichilnisky, Professor of Economics, Columbia University will be giving a lecture on "Global Environment and International Trade".

Second in a series - everyone is welcome to attend. Free

Dead Goat Notes



The opinions in this column are not necessarily those of the Observer. However, Greg tells us that they are divinely inspired and who are we to comment on the Lord's mysterious ways?

Many people on this campus like to complain about prejudice and bigotry and other silly issues like that. However, all those people really missed a doozy last week. No, I'm not talking about my Columbus column, nor the racial epithets I shouted from my window on Sunday, nor even the blatantly anti-Asian Beer Column. I am talking about a kind of bigotry that is too often tolerated, the insidious evil of weightism.

I am surprised that none of the so-called liberals at this campus noticed the obviously weightist "Turn Down Your Fat-O-Stat" pamphlets that were handed to us in Kline last week. These pamphlets, published by the American Heart Association Nazis, would have us eating nuts and twigs while goose-stepping our way to uniform weights if they had their way. Luckily, there are people like me that stand in their way and are too heavy to be moved.

The weightist movement relies on our ignorance and on a mysterious regimen of "physical fitness" which was cooked up by their slimness-obsessed scientist goons. They are allegedly helping us help ourselves. Yeah, and if you believe that, then why was the "Fat-O-Stat" pamphlet sponsored by four different food corporations? Do you really think that they are trying to alienate their best consumers?

These scientists would have us believe that the way to healthier living is to shed our beloved poundage. Oh, my chunky brothers and sisters, do not be deceived by this pseudo-scientific babble about cholesterol and heart disease. According to a documented study, 26% of the United States population is overweight, but they only make up a measly 9% of all the murders, suicides and other violent deaths in the country.

The results of this study are clear. While very few of us have ever seen a man murdered by a "cholesterol" or the vague malady called heart disease, we have all seen guns and knives and know the destruction that they are capable of, especially in the hands of mentally unstable skinny people. The question we must ask ourselves is would we rather die a natural death due to Oreo overdose and be buried in a coffin shaped like a piano box or would we rather rest eternally in a pizza box after being hit by a skinny crackhead speeding away from his latest stabbing?

What is it that fat people want? We want what all victimized minorities want: our own month. A "Fully-Figured Persons Appreciation Month" dedicated to all of the famous heavy people, like William Howard Taft, Benjamin Franklin, Oprah Winfrey, a hefty portion of English Royalty, Buddha, etc., who have achieved so much.

We must also put an end to institutionalized weightism. For instance, the Insurance Industry has determined that anyone who is 10% over their "ideal" body weight should be penalized with heavier premiums as a health risk. Of course, skinny people, with their high risk of being killed by one of their own psychopathic kind, are not penalized at all. Some people have suggested outlawing this type of discrimination, but my solution is simpler: line up the insurance buggers and shoot them.

Last of all, heavy people must take pride in their bulk. We must carry our weight with pride, not shame, in nice bright floral prints and horizontal stripes, instead of battleship grey. It is time that our large minority was recognized.

Greg
Giacco
Featured
Columnist

Walk-a-thon come and gone

A tale of determination and blistered feet

This past Sunday was the Bard AIDS Committee's big day. Eighty people signed up to participate in the eight-mile walk-a-thon. The goal of this community event was to raise as much financial support as possible to benefit AIDS-Related Community Services (ARCS) in its program to provide care for babies with the AIDS disease.

ARCS's mission is to allay fear, reduce transmission of HIV and ensure that people affected by HIV/AIDS receive a broad spectrum of services that meet their needs and enhance their lives. Dedicated and well-trained professionals offer their time and

skills to deliver ARCS' services free of charge to anyone who may need them. Their programs include hospital visits, community education, counseling, training for HIV test counselors, prison visit and support groups. People who feel they are in need of any of these services should call and speak with a Crisis Intervention Counselor on ARCS's Aidsline. The number for that is 1-800-992-1442. People who would like to volunteer their time to help this organization, or simply would like further information should contact the Director of Human Resources at (914) 345-8888.

"ARCS is a very worthy organization to fund-raise for," remarked one walker on Sunday when asked why he was participating. Many of the students and faculty involved with the walk-a-thon seemed to share this opinion;



the most popular reason for walking was "it's a good thing to do," but some felt that the event was even more important than that. A senior remarked, "It's one way of community service...every south, up Route 199 into Red Hook, left onto 9 heading north, down Linden Road, right onto Budds Corners Road, left onto Whaleback (Kelly) Road, back to Annandale Road, back past Manor Gate house and back to the chapel. Some of the participants, however, thought they were supposed to head down Annandale Road towards Feitler rather

than up to 9G. This confusion was settled easily with a few people yelling "go left, go left" and did not at all compare to the confusion later in the walk.

What confusion? No one knows



better than the walkers themselves, most of whom managed to get lost and ended up walking farther than the intended distance. One student, Andy Costel reportedly walked 21 miles. Why the extremity of misdirection? No one knows for sure. Students were reminded to walk in single file and avoid traffic, but many forgot

to bring their maps. Others said that the maps were of little or no use because the roads in Red Hook were not marked. One theory is that Linden Road contained a hook at which some walkers mistakenly headed in the wrong direction.

Despite the lost walkers, most made it back without mishap and were rewarded red ribbons to acknowledge their determination and accomplishment. Each walker was sponsored by friends and supporters, who pledged to give a certain amount of money per mile walked by the participant of their choice. The participants who got lost, however, will only be collecting for the 8 mile original goal. The total amount of money raised is not yet known.

Need to talk to someone?

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The Man on the Street (literally) Beer Column

Note: The following article is the product of a drunken and diseased mind. Please pay no attention to the incoherent ramblings of this madman, who is being especially obnoxious and un-PC this week in a feeble attempt to get some mail and possibly a free pizza from the *Observer* hate mail contest. Thank you, and have a nice day.

Hello, boys and girls, and welcome to Mr. Beer Columnist's neighborhood. Today's column will be about two of the top beers in recent history. Can you say beers? I knew that you could. But before we begin, let's check to see what Mister Mailperson has brought us in his big sack. Let's see, now...my package from Jamaica...eight of the same Music Program Zero mailings advertising something which happened three weeks ago...my goodness, boys and girls, you have been busy, haven't you? So busy that you don't have a few

moments to spend writing a letter to your old friend, Mr. Beer Columnist. Now, I know that none of you could possibly have no opinion whatsoever about my choice of beers, because we go to Bard, one of the smallest and most opinionated colleges in the United States (Can you say United States? Close enough). In fact, just yesterday someone came up to me and promised to write me a note regarding some dark beers he wanted me to try, and then promptly dropped off the face of the Earth. (I suppose he couldn't find a single piece of paper on this whole campus, huh? Yeah, some do-good liberal who actually reads this garbage must have gone mad and recycled it all.) So, despite the hurtful neglect you have been showing your favorite beer columnist, I have done the impossible, or at least the improbable. Yes, boys and girls, some time this weekend I spent the night in *"The City"* at the Park Avenue home (well, actually he lives in a

cardboard box, but the vent he sleeps above is on Park Avenue) of Bob Mrangha, a self proclaimed beer-prophet who has threatened to 'deliver a plague upon me,' whatever that means, if I reveal his name or his mailing address. I brought him home with me and stuck him in the closet, and he has agreed to cooperate with me and give a full "beer reading" of two beers which God himself has told him would be enjoyed by all you boys and girls out there. In return I will take off the handcuffs and give him back his box. Take it away, Bob.

"Thanks, kid. Now, these two beers are a couple of beauties which everyone should drink, and, like I told you before, God has personally assured me that y'all will like 'em a real lot. See, ordinarily they are out of my league, but, you know, today is a special occasion and all, cause I got to sleep on a carpet last night. And they are both imported by God's own Import Company, Guinness. So anyway, Bass comes first. Bass is a Pale Ale, like it says on the bottle, I dunno what that means but it's British and kinda looks like maple syrup, which is one of my favorite beers...oh yeah, no, well, maple syrup isn't really a beer, but if you let it ferment a while in an alleyway...yeah, sorry, ow...Bassale. Right. It's got a slightly bitter taste, right, kinda musty smell, but according to The Lord that's how a fine beer should be, and that's the way I like it, uh huh. And it's really, I mean, *really* dry, crisp and clean and dee-licious. Good head, good beer, that's my motto, and the head on this beer even tastes so good you don't want to waste that little bit at the bottom there, see? What's that say? talk...more...about...the...well, damn, kid, gimme a minute here to get to it. God says this beer is sacred and should be the standard by which all beers are measured, okay? Yeah, real smooth going down,

mellow and nice. It's great chilled, but don't ever leave beer in the freezer for too long cause it will explode. Bass is one of the great beers of all time, a real crowd pleaser, not too expensive, available almost anywhere, and a real good way to impress the chicks, ya know?

"Guinness Extra Stout is another great, God-given beer, but it's real different than Bass. For starters, it's black. Really black, like the bottom of my feet after three years on the street. Hey, that rhymes, don't it - Wow, I'm a poet and owwww, stop that, okay? Where the hell was I? Oh yeah, black beer, and so, instead of being white like most heads are, the head is the dark brown color of a medium-dark beer itself. Guinness is from Ireland, where they really know their dark beers, and it shows. Robust, mellow, and satisfying are three words that come to mind when I describe this beer, and that's not just because it says that on the bottle neither. This isn't an everyday beer, but like I said before, for special occasions it is a real unusual treat. Get it if you can, but don't get drunk on Guinness because you'll vomit black—what do you mean I can't say that? Oh, okay, okay, kid. This stuff is really sweet even if it doesn't look like it's going to taste good, and it tastes kinda like a thick bitter-stoutish licorice malted...yeah, that would really hit the spot right about now...ow! Hey, man, God chose me as his beer messenger and you can't hit me...stop it! Stop! Help! God, help your messenger..."

Well, boys and girls, that was exciting, wasn't it? Sorry to end things so abruptly, but it turns out that even if he was a true beer expert, our friend Bob had to be committed to a special hospital where he can talk to God all day. He was a nice guy, but he was psychotic. Can you say "psychotic?" I knew that you could.

An Interview with St. Stephen's

Queer +
Ephen Glenn Colter

Eph: ...Who's interviewing who?
St.: That is in question.

Eph: You know, I would never have guessed anybody even lived in there if I hadn't seen you going out for a walk. How long have you been on campus?

St.: Let's just say I come from the "old" school of thought.

Eph: What do have time to talk about?

St.: I want to know more about all this "tension". I've heard people talking about racism.

Eph: Why ask me?

St.: I saw your picture in the paper...and well, I'm interested in what students have to say for themselves. Adolf's is gone, the Savoy is gone, the dogs were taken away, and the Bard Inquirer doesn't tell me anything I shouldn't know.

Eph: (smile) You have to be intelligent to understand racism on this campus. That's why I tell most people to put the word down. Lest we forget: Racism is a weapon. It's sharp, and you can cut yourself.

St.: You sound like an expert.

Eph: No, just a victim. Just a victim who has yet to find any distance from the scenes of so many crimes... A good friend of mine who graduated last year said she was still too busy "surviv'n" to think of herself as a survivor or a victim.

St.: I overheard a woman say that she was feeling "niggardly" last week. Did it have anything to do with the sign over the

Old Gym "Women and Race"?

Eph: I know the woman you're referring to, and yes: It did. The sign read one thing but was really saying, flashing, groping "White women and those Black people."

And if there were truth in advertising it would have gone on to publically outline the terms women of color are always aware of: White girls will cry, be afraid of you, ask you about your hair again, want to be your sister only to be forgiven. You will leave having wasted your time. I suggested that the next time they bill it Women and Experience.

St.: That's your opinion. What did the women say themselves?

Eph: One woman suggested that I go even if "men" weren't allowed because I was "more of a woman than most of the tenderbooties who would show up." One woman called it a "soothing session" for white guilt after it was over; another said that she was ashamed of her race after so many "white" women embarrassed her at the meeting with their stupidity. Another woman who worked on a paper instead that night said she didn't have to go to the meeting to know the Women's Center's issues here at Bard are "redundant."

St.: Were men there?

Eph: If you can call them that. Frankly I think they were invading the woman-created space. But as one woman pointed out to me and others, they really weren't; the Women's Center did not officially say men were not welcome. Nowhere was it

continued on page 6

beer	Guinness	Bass
type	Extra stout	Pale ale
ratings	★★★★	★★★★

Beverage way

SUPERMARKET of BEER and soda
Rt. 9 2 miles North of Red Hook Traffic Light

758-0541

● Miller
\$11.99/case

● IC Light
\$6.99/case

● Hamm's
\$8.49/case



● Grolsch
\$4/6pk

● Spaten
\$4.99/6pk

● Pepsi
\$1.19/2L

Sir Horace and Lady Jeananais' Restaurant Roam

Throughout the simmer/shiver month of September, Sir Horace and myself ventured to several restaurants in the area. Here we provide you with bits from a few half-baked loafs from the great kitchen of the Hudson Valley. Mind the large dose; we've three weeks to catch up on.

Our first stop was the TAP HOUSE. For those of you who don't know where it is, it sits on Route 9 between Red Hook and Rhinebeck; basically an out-of-place pub that used to be Mariko's. The inside is not as over-decorated as the Rolling Rock Cafe, also located on Route 9, but still has that "all-American (elaborated upon below)" character and in most ways seems like an over-decorated and upscale Roy Rogers.

Sir Horace had a bowl of sticky, brackish, though warm, onion soup, followed by a small, charred and forgettable steak — especially disheartening because Horace likes all steak prepared rare. The word steak, for carnivores, brings delight to all the senses, while it repulses vegetarians to no end (unless of course it is still alive and roaming a pasture in Vermont or Oregon somewhere). Let me say that the TAP HOUSE is not for vegetarians or non-dairy lovers. I, of course, you must understand, indulge in both meat and dairy products

and consequently, I was thrilled when, upon ordering a beverage, I discovered that they had unhomogenized cream which is something I most enjoy. I then ordered the Fillet Steak Sandwich, and I might add that the TAP HOUSE is not the place for me, for steak, but rather for shoe leather, which could be useful during the upcoming winter, they'll say it'll be a cold one!

Along with an all-American 1980s rebellious mock tradition feel, the seating we had was definitely not the place for us to enjoy our meal, for we were cramped into a small booth. During the meal Sir Horace and I had to switch seats several times to maintain the usual comfort we demand while dining. One reason for this constant "cacophonous chairs" though is due to Sir Horace's backstabbing fear, which I find perfectly charming. After our meal we didn't stop to piddle — we left quickly. For under \$30 both of us ate; however, the comfort of our own humble hovels and some Kilmer's Red Hook IGA fresh steaks would have done quite well, at less than half the cost. And we would have had the pleasure too, of feeding the steak scraps to several of the local diminishing population of raccoons who frequent Horace's veranda.

Another evening we traveled over the Kingston-Rhinecliff bridge to the THYMES in downtown "Old Kingston," of Wall Street. It is my suspicion that the THYMES shares the building with a secondhand store of sorts as the stagnant dank stench that we were greeted with upon entering the restaurant suggested.

[All right — I must interject here this confession and admit that we did not have reservations. At the point when the hostess asked "Do you have reservations?" I said, "Sir Horace made them for 8p.m." Then Sir Horace grabbed my arm with torrid tension, "but Lady J, you were supposed to make them." We both looked at the hostess "OH NO!" She quickly felt sorry for us and seated us as fast as possible. Our plan worked again. A delightful duplicity!]

Asson as we had relaxed into our chairs, an over-friendly waiter hovered over our table and spoke directly at us, his arm about an inch from our faces. He greeted us: "Here is some complimentary bread." He also promised a "complimentary" 'Basil-type-asparagus' appetizer. Sir Horace and I were both quite puzzled by his frequent affected offering of "complimentary" taken for granted. We ignored him though, since Sir Horace never touches

butter that isn't yellow.

On this particular evening I had the duck, while Sir Horace had the venison. We were quite impressed with our entrees. The venison was tender and served with a pleasantly moderate sweet sauce, with peaches. My duck had a similar taste (it seems that they play the same game), yet was a bit more pungent than delicate Bambi. Ample sauce (pleasantly warm) for both entrees, along with a tasty minor assortment of carrots and corn. We had no need for dessert, as we left sated, with the sweet aftertaste of game not in vain, a rare treasure nowadays, — and we considered our stomachs, and looked at one another, and smiled, knowing that we had eaten just the right amount. Although quite costly, the THYMES is a good place to take your parents when they visit. Nevertheless, we would suggest that they acquire more attractive looking menus. They are in the 'Host' brand decor used by airlines, and bring to mind my antipathy to flying.

Also over the bridge, in Saugerties, we dined at CAFE TAMAYO. Let me say that Sir Horace and I were thoroughly impressed with the atmosphere of this eatery, and the decor was eagerly admired by the

continued on page 10

St. Stephen's interview continued

continued from page 6
stated clearly: NO PENISES. I have enough sense and a great deal of respect for my friends to know me and my snaps were not needed. They are "fierce" people of color and I am only annoyed that the Women's Center insulted their intelligence just as a lot of men insulted manhood by not taking the meeting seriously. I heard men associate the women's space with things like "cat fight," "venomous," and "bitchy." These men (and the rest of us) need to be at Thursday's "Men of Consciousness" meeting. And all of this was before the Women's meeting and before Sally's response to Amu's essay.

St.: Is this racism at Bard?

Eph: On this campus before you can talk about racism you have to talk about white guilt; before you can talk about white guilt you have to talk about black sexuality; before you can talk about black sexuality you have to talk about white sensitivity; before you can talk about white sensitivity you have to talk about white privilege, and before you can talk about white privilege you have to talk about "white washing". If those women had gone in there to talk about racism they may have come out "enlightened" rather than still just white. But since they went into it to talk about Amu's article but were too lily-livered to address it - or anything - directly, they didn't get shit. As my grandmother still says today, Shit or get off the pot.

St.: People say you're too harsh.

Eph: Reality is harsh. When black folks get REAL we're just reflect'n the glare. For

white people to understand our identities we are asked to invalidate our experience by explaining our existence. People still find the audacity to ask myself and my friends why we sit together in twos and threes or "little Africa." I'm gonna get REAL with folks one of these days and inquire about little "Eastern Europe." Then I will read them by directing them to a map of Africa, an entire continent much too large to belittle or fit inside Kline, this campus, or this country.

St.: Why do you feel responsible?

Eph: Black folks still have to be responsible for themselves and knowing "white" folk better than they know themselves. As a man of color, the attitude of the statement "You don't know me!" is DRAMA, is defense of the implied statement "Who do you think you are?" Why do white people need black people to call them racist? Why don't people call themselves racist since the word has gained much more attention than the experience. It's a sick paradox, not to mention selfish and severely insensitive. This is college, not elementary. Most Black folks around here have already ridden that merry-go-round of history.

St.: American racism is an objective behavior that we as Americans should point out.

Eph: Then why do people of color, queer people — and all those "othered" in the world — find themselves in the position of putting their finger on it and telling "white" people who they are? You know something, I don't have any close "white" friends. I have friends from Ohio, I have lesbian friends,

friends I met in Germany, friends that dance, dying friends, older friends, "just" friends, friends I walked with on the AIDS Walkathon. I have "white" foes bent on trying to further colonize my mind and cultural experience - Ya know?

St.: Yes. More people should know better.

Eph: I don't mind being a friend and I don't mind community responsibility — and I actually like being a man sometimes — but I resist mothering anything but my own babies and personally refuse to be anybody's Mammy.

St.: Are you an angry black man?

Eph: No. I'm just plain 'ole existentially unimpressed these days. Racism has unfortunately become cliché. There's a lot of work to be done, and a lot of it could be done as homework, on your own time. Black students take the opportunity. Saturday evening a few of us spoke with Black Alumnae. We talked about the war in this country against young black men. There are a lot of things in addition to "racism" that people don't talk intelligently about on campus. People yell racism these days when I know they are too afraid to call it what it is, from "classism" to "homophobia" to "fascism." It has the same effect of yelling "fire" in a crowded theater when in reality it's a "flood" or a "hurricane" or Global Warming.

St.: You do tend to get rather "emotional" over issues.

Eph: You want to talk about "emotional"? Like Mr. Cover of the New York Times Magazine telling someone at one of his house sittings a week and a half before her gradu-

ation that she was not a black woman. Oh no, to him she was just a human being. Well, to send her off into the big cruel world without the dignity of identity she had worked four years to create out of her racist experiences was... "something" NOT kosher. I mean, who is he to be defining women or anyone. And while we're here, let's not forget the Professor who haphazardly barged into a BBSO meeting a week ago and decided while he was there he would try to get one of the "black women" — not one of the other "human beings" on campus — to act in one of his plays for five minutes. I only hope it wasn't the role of a maid.

St.: (sigh).

Eph: Other insidious insensitivities happen here at Bard, from the cannibalism of cats in Robins to the reusability of meat and meat by-products in the kitchen of Kline.

St.: (Who ever heard of lard in refried beans? I'm glad somebody's Abuela called them on the cholesterol.)

Eph: ...From the real people to blame in the negligibility of hierarchy surrounding the housing crisis to the spirits at Blithewood, the scandalous imbroglios, the cover-your-ass mentality EVERYWHERE, and the politics of facts surrounding tenure, rehiring, and firing.

St.: ...Is he a Moony or not?

Eph: Is it any of my fucking business?! Is this all just gossip to you?

St.: Yes. What else is there to talk about it?

Eph: ...Just between the two of us?

St.: Strictly on the dl G.

Eph: -Where did you hear that?!

A Strange and Twisted Performance

The Bard Theater presents an ironic and light-hearted *Eugene Onegin*

Appearing from October 3rd to the 6th at the Scene Shop Theatre of the Avery Arts Center is the



Anne Miller
Staff
Writer

World Premiere of the play "Eugene Onegin" by Paul Schmidt, adapted from the verse novel by Alexander Pushkin. Like many plays which the Bard Theatre presents, this piece is nontraditional, which is what makes it so interesting. From the very beginning, the audience perceives what a strange and twisted performance is about to take place. A woman enters, reading a novel aloud, after which a man descends from a flight of stairs. A bear then enters from the same direction as the woman and proceeds to meet the man, only to kill him. A fourth party then enters the scene, while reading a recipe book aloud, and screams when she finds the dead man. Though it seems confusing, the audience later learns how this fragment fits in with the play. Yet, the main focus of this scene is to demonstrate the oddities which are lurking about in the context.

Alexander Pushkin, played by Jason Holmes McKay, addresses the audience explaining that he is preparing to write a great novel; the characters in the play are the characters in his novel and lend his opinions to him throughout the course of the work; he still remains the writer in the sense that he tries to control the overall situation. It is ironic that a writer would be so concerned with his characters that he would intercede and become a character himself, making it unclear what is real and what is fantasy.

Pushkin tries to help his main



Shana Lane-Brock, Ean Sheehy, Jason Holmes McKay, Nancy Adams Jones and David Hyde Costello in *Eugene Onegin*

character, Eugene Onegin (played by David Hyde Costello), by convincing this cool and detached grouch that he shouldn't be so bored and that there exist many fascinating things to behold. Onegin, though, does not want to believe that the reality of love will help his boredom. Even after Pushkin tried to set him up Tatyana Larina, played by Nancy Adams Jones, Onegin still was not satisfied. At this point in the play, the audience is aware of the fact that not only is Pushkin seen and heard by Onegin, but also by rest of the characters in his novel including Tatyana and the happy couple of Vladimir Lensky and Olga Larina, played by Ean Sheehy and Shana Lane-Brock respectively.

With all of this interaction taking place, it is difficult for the audience not to be curious and become concerned with the events about to take place. But what is slightly disturbing about the play is the fact that, at some points, it feels as if it is a confused mix between comedy and serious drama; this disconcertion is at times disruptive to the sequence of action. For instance, it is clear that a great amount of comic relief is intended in the play, as the whole aspect of Pushkin-the light-hearted novelist who enjoys interacting with his characters. Yet, simultaneously, there are scenes which require the viewers to snap themselves into a serious mode,

which is a bit difficult to do so suddenly.

The scene in which Tatyana writes Onegin a love letter, asking him to love her back and to spend the rest of his life with her, was hard to swallow given that they had only met once. Here she was, writing a school-girl letter to a man she barely knew, crying and being emotional; was the audi-

ence seriously supposed to feel for her? That is how it appeared to be, but how could anyone take that earnestly and be expected to sympathize with her, especially after the antics which the audience just experienced.

We then have the serious dual scene in which Vladimir and Pushkin face off simply because Vladimir becomes angry at a party

where Pushkin dances with Olga and will not let Vladimir cut in. When Vladimir was shot and killed, it was hard to know what to make of this sudden serious scene and so instead of feeling upset, I laughed, as others did.

Yet, despite the cases of overacting and serio-drama, "Eugene Onegin" is a success in its attempts to hold the attention of the audience. It is generally a light-hearted play in which the audience can laugh at Pushkin's attempts to manipulate his own novel, fighting against none other than his own characters as to the action and plot of the story. And though the love-angst scenes between Onegin and Tatyana are rather sickening and pathetic, the general theme behind all of it is what makes the play worth seeing. Pushkin is by far the star of the show not only the character, but the actor who portrayed him as well. McKay's light-hearted attitude and dexterity are what makes the play come together; he was the thread which holds everything in place. ♪

Elcycer

Columbus and the Stolen Continent

Stolen Continents presents a revisionist approach to the traditional, white-European school of thought regarding Christopher Columbus and his discovery of the "new world." As the West celebrates 500



Constance Quinn
Guest
Writer

years since the original voyage, author Ronald Wright posits, history continues to have its actors bound up in myths. These myths have gained momentum over time and divide history into cultural winners and losers. The winners, those who write and defend this discovery as the West's shining hour, become those who benefit from the perpetuation of the myth. The losers, inhabitants of "the great island" at the time of Columbus's arrival, must continue to embrace the myth in order

for cultural survival. What is clearly at issue for Mr. Wright is not Christopher Columbus and his personal biography, but those events that set an already inhabited and socialized world ablaze with irreversable biological and cultural trauma. The ancient nations that have survived the European persecution have done so in a subordinate position, mythological winner over loser. Wright's intention is to dispel the myth regarding conventional white-European history. Using the available cultural resources that accurately sketch the origins of the original inhabitants of the "new world," Wright presents the other side of history.

To support his assertion that post-Columbian America not only destroyed the volume of population, but the cultural legacy it would leave behind, Wright uses examples of recent interdisciplinary thought. An attack on an-

cient American progress is waged by historians. That a civilization arose without the wheel and plow was a marvel to historians who seemed to forget a minor detail; plow animals did not exist until Columbian times. Maya hieroglyphs, undecipherable to these same Eurocentric historians, could not be considered real writing based solely on a lack of comprehension of this sophisticated style of communication. It is within the same spirit that both these cultural interpretations become misunderstood and lost in a white-European context.

Peruvian novelist, Mario Vargas Llosa, has written his abstracted version of the fall of the Inca Empire. Llosa contends that the Incas were completely in awe of the white-God and would allow themselves to be butchered without orders to the contrary. Llosa defends this mythical revival by

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Two to go home to

Blade Runner, the director's cut, and The Tune are must-sees for Reading Week

For many of us, Reading Week is one of those greatly valued opportunities to get off campus, catch



up on world events, and hopefully see a few movies before returning to the green spaces we call home/hell/campus/

BARD. For those of you hoping to get the most out of your movie dollar, two great deals that are now in limited release around the country are *Blade Runner* (the much-touted director's cut,) and Bill Plympton's *The Tune*.

Blade Runner, directed by Ridley Scott (same guy as *ALIEN*) and starring Harrison Ford, is a movie which has reached household-name status among the echelons

of science fiction geekdom. It was originally released around the same time as Spielberg's *E.T.* - a good comparison, since *E.T.*'s early eighties wall-eyed optimism is completely opposite to *Blade Runner*'s futuristic melancholy. Box office statistics were also opposite; *E.T.* made a mint even before the fuzzy doll merchandising, while *Blade Runner* was hated by critics and earned less money than it cost to create. However, *Blade Runner*'s dark mood was a quick hit with the midnight movie crowds, and it stuck around for a short time before jumping to video rental, where it remains popular to this day. Why is it back in theaters now? When Ridley Scott first screened the movie - his version - to test audience response, the producers had a fit. It was too darkly cynical, too hard to understand and too visually self-indulgent,

the producers said. They believed that the plot as it stood was outshined by the effects and that viewers would have to strain too hard to understand the story. So they added narration, stuck in a few gore-shots that Scott had edited out and tacked on a happy ending to boot. Harrison Ford's over-acted, jaded cop narration is not in the currently released version, and Scott's existentially melancholy ending has been restored. This makes for a completely different perception of Ford's character and his surroundings; without the narration, the audience can more fully appreciate the acting and the direction, and can bask in the brilliantly orchestrated effects without distraction. Whether you've rented

it a million times or just heard about it from your friend with the "Yoda lives" t-shirt, *Blade Runner* is a movie that can only really be appreciated on a big screen, and the differences in the director's original make it better than ever.

A second movie not to miss is Bill Plympton's *The Tune*. Plympton is the guy who does the "Enemies" cartoon series for MTV, where the two old men do insanely violent things to each other. *The Tune* is fully animated, a bona fide cartoon movie, and it contains even more delightful oddities than Plympton's MTV or Animation Festival spots. This cartoon is also a musical, by the way, the story of a guy in search of that mystical stuff which allows one to write catchy songs. The

problem is, he has to find it before he meets with his boss, an evil corporate type (whose secretary, our hero, is in love with). The music is fun and, well, interesting, and along the way you find some pretty odd people and places that I won't even attempt to describe - you just have to see it. At barely 80 minutes, it's a pretty short film for the money, but if you want length you can go see *We Finally Got Around to Making A Movie Out of Last of the Mohicans*, starring whomever, or better yet, read the book. If you want real multi-media entertainment, though, grab your favorite Elvis fan, stroll on over to Hooby-Nooby, and catch the next showing of *The Tune*. You'll leave the theater wearing a grin - a really demented one.



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If anyone has found a yellow 50's sweater with white beading, please return it to Box 570. It is my favorite sweater.

S/M.A.C.E.S. is putting together an information packet. Anyone who would like to receive a copy should send their name/box # to Box 861. Articles on safety, politics or general S/M interest would be appreciated as well.

St. Booty will be playing at the Palladium in New York City on October 24 at Midnight. Lenny Kravitz, Flavor Flav, Dee-Lite and Queen Latifah are just a few of the performers who will be accompanying St. Booty! For ticket information or any other Booty Info., please call the Booty Hotline at (914) 752-7377, ask for Jodi. Also, St. Booty will be playing on Friday October 30, here at Bard for a pre-Halloween Bash, come on out (in costume) and funk it up with us! The event will take place in the Old Gym! Reminder: THOSE of you who ordered T-Shirts, you may pick them up between 6-8pm at the Old Gym on Oct. 30. Also, it is not too late to place an order for shirts-\$12.00 and tapes which are \$4.00. Thank you for your support and we hope to see you all on Oct. 30!

Anyone driving to Ohio reading week? Or Illinois? Going that general direction? Chris 7607, Box 303.

The Bridge Workshop invites students interested in organizing a workshop focusing on multiculturalism, the college process, available opportunities and programs for high school students. If interested please attend a general meeting on Monday, October 19 at 7pm in Shafer Lounge (Alumni Dorms) or contact 752-7540.

Found: a small key in the dryer #2 located in the basement of South Hoffman. If you want it back contact box 781 or 752-7262.

WKS - let's play doctor.

Projects? You mean they're really going to make us do projects? Love Josh, Kelly, Loey & Mike.

JK, meet me in the new wing at 2 am. Signed, the library ghost.

BABYSITTER SEEKS WORK: skilled in keeping "older" kids "occupied." Year of "on-site" experience. References: Poor Josh. Belly to Belly Sitters, Third Floor N. Hoffman.

Lookin' for a drinkin' "partner"? Apply to Mistress Meow, your herbal tease, rainy nights only.

I lost a silver engraved Zippo last week. \$10 reward offered if returned to Kat 752-7286. It has sentimental value!!!

Any photographers with photos of me (Kat) could I have copies? People keep telling me they've seen them, 752-7286.

Blow me away baby, feed me to your rats - I gotta be leftovers honey-Tupperware my L— / Cause it burns in a ring of fire and I ain't got no letters to take me to the Zombie Jamboree Tuesday night cause the week-end's no good - so have another donut. All trees are wood. And he made me feel excited and scared - kickin' like a pro.

For all those wondering about MPZ's **Storytelling**, it is continuing at "the club level" (meaning it meets regularly but is not a "class," therefore no credits are received) under the care of a dedicated student by the name of Tereza Topferova. Anyone interested can start attending, drop in to just check it out, or show up occasionally for some creative action.

Tuesdays 7-9 pm in Brook House
Everyone's welcome to contribute stories in whatever medium. The format is open and spontaneous but serious and dedicated as well. Show up and share!

I Having a ball...wish you were here!

"OUTRAGEOUS!"
One of the best films I've seen this year!
- Joel Siegel, Good Morning America



"AMAZING!"
- Terrence Rafferty, The New Yorker

"★★★★!"
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- Lawrence Frascella, US Magazine

PARIS BURNING
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Sports 'n Such

9

Bad week for Bard varsity

Women's tennis team wins; all others lose

This week in Bard sports was, in all honesty, truly depressing with the exceptions of the women's tennis team's crushing defeat of Mount Saint Vincent, and the Cross Country team's performance at the Hawk Invitational at William's Lake in Rosendale. Other events in which Bard students prevailed included the Badminton tournament which was held on Friday, and the four-on-four outdoor volleyball tournament which took place on Sunday.

Staff Writer

WOMEN'S TENNIS

The Bard women's tennis team administered, shall we say, a butt-kicking for the second week in a row, defeating Mount Saint Vincent by the score of 8-1. The Blazers improved their season record to 2-3 with the win. The singles players who emerged victorious included Delia Chapin (10-2), Jennifer Reck (10-0) and Christa Shute (11-9). Bard also benefited from two forfeits in the fifth and sixth seeds in the singles and from one forfeit in doubles. Bard's doubles teams comprised of Krin Barberi and Celeste Carrasco, and Cindy Steinfink and Christa Shute; both won their matches to finish off the over-matched Mt. St. Vincent.

CROSS COUNTRY

Bard's Cross Country team this past week participated in the Hawk Invitational hosted by SUNY-New Paltz in Rosendale. The women's team, despite still only having two runners, continues to show impressive results.

Correction

The title of last week's sports information article was misspelled as "The Weak in Sports." It was meant to be "The WEEK in Sports." We apologize for the error, as Bard's varsity teams did very well last week. Bard athletes, as everybody knows, are hardly weak in their respective sports and we really, really didn't mean it.

Dawn Gray finished the very tough 5k course with a time of 22:23 in tenth place, only 2:35 behind the winner. Stephanie Chasteen finished sixteenth with a time of 23:06. The men also ran what Coach Schallenkamp called, "an extremely hard 5 miles." Bard top finisher was John Hannon,

INTRAMURALS

Results are in for two of last week's intramural events. The badminton tournament held on Friday in the gym proved successful for Monirul Hogue, who won the men's singles, Weilu Wu, winner of the women's singles,



Art Coolbaugh readies his serve during the 4-on-4 outdoor volleyball tourney.

who came in thirty-third: 5:14 behind first place. Evan Rallis, Milord Roseborough, Ben Jordan, Diego Socolinsky, and Ken Park also ran well for the Blazers.

SOCCER

The women's soccer team had only one game this week, a loss to Russell Sage College 0-8. Sorry, enough said. The men also suffered two losses this past week. The first to Teikyo Post University at home 6-0, and the second to St. Joseph's with the score of 0-3. Despite the loss, this week's Male Athlete of the Week is freshmen goalie Ivan Keresztes of Budapest, Hungary. Coach Corrales commented, "Ivan's quickness in the goal saved our team from letting St. Joseph's score." Ivan had nine saves despite the 0-3 loss. Congratulations, Ivan!

UPCOMING EVENTS

In an effort to improve the exercise habits of college students, Bard will be one of the 250 colleges and universities participating in Timex Fitness Week, presented by Ocean Spray, from October 19-25. During the week, the recreation and athletic department will sponsor a variety of events that stress the need to develop a regu-

Shameless Filler!

The opinions expressed in this column are not those of Greg Giaccio, his cronies, or anyone currently sleeping with him. However, if you are currently sleeping with Greg, he'd like to know about it. Drop him a line.

This weekend I went to the theatre. Yes, there is a theatre here at Bard. You'd be surprised how many students here don't know about the Bard theatre space, and the several productions put on there every semester. Once I was sitting in Kline with some friends, who shall remain nameless, since they are no longer here and I can't remember their names, and David Costello stood up and announced the performance of the evening. After a few perfunctory cheers, and the obligatory cry of, "Will there be beer?" one of my friends turned to me and said, "Wow, that sounds great! That's at the Olin Auditorium, right?"

"No," I responded, "It's at the theatre."

"The theatre? We have a theatre?" the other replied.

"Uh, yeah," I said, "right next to Blum."

They gave me blank looks. "Y'know, past the Ravines and before Blithewood."

They seemed even more confused. I felt like I was giving directions to an eight year old.

Well, those folks didn't know what they were missing. And neither do you, if you were unfortunate enough to miss the production of "Eugene Onegin" that was up this past weekend. It was a delightful play to watch. Funny and sexy, intriguing and a touch mysterious. The way good theatre ought to be. The best part about it was the actors. This was a perfect piece to prove one's acting ability. There was one scene between the two principle characters which I recall that might give you an idea of the level to which the players brought the play.

Eugene (David Costello) confronts Tatyana (Nancy Jones) about a love letter she has written him. He is trying to let her down easily; she is obviously trying desperately to keep her composure. Suddenly, from out of the stage right entrance, a cat came walking out like it owned the theatre. Which, for all kitty intents and purposes, it did. But at that moment, the entire scene was in danger of collapsing. The "fourth wall" was shattered: I know that Nancy Jones saw it. I believe David saw it too. The whole audience must have seen it. But the play went on. The cat scampered off the stage. David continued his speech without a hitch. Nancy managed to work in a wistful look at the cat as if it had been planned all along. But most amazingly, NOBODY IN THE AUDIENCE LAUGHED. The scene was so compelling that the appearance of the cat was not enough for them to fall out of their belief of the events being performed. What was planned and rehearsed, and finally performed on stage was actually happening to the audience's mind, and when the cat served as a reminder that, hey, this is only a play, nobody cared. They wanted to be drawn back into it. And if you remember how strange you felt seeing high school performances with your friends in those slipshod productions, you know how hard this is to establish. And these are folks who go to Bard College. These are people on their way to becoming professionals.

If you still haven't seen a production at the theatre yet, you don't know what you're missing. Pretty soon, they'll be performing "A Streetcar Named Desire," a wonderful play. Don't you owe it to yourself and your friends to see it? Sure you do! Go, then. Just don't ask me for directions.

Shameless Filler!

by Matt Gilman

lar fitness program. To reward participating students, Timex sport watches and Timex Fitness Week T-shirts will be awarded as prizes. Also, free Ocean Spray drinks will be distributed at selected events, so show up and drink up for free! Contact Kris Hall at the gym or at ext. 530 for

further information. Also coming up in October are a variety of other intramural events including 3 on 3 basketball, floor hockey, and co-ed 6 on 6 volleyball. The captain's meetings for these events are on October 21. As always, contact Kris Hall at extension 530 for more information.

Honor among thieves

by Matthew Apple

I almost laughed out loud when I saw Bard's official "crime statistics" for the last two academic years. Only one motor vehicle theft and two burglaries? When I was a freshman, at least a dozen bicycles were stolen from Ravine dwellers. During L & T of this year the same thing happened, and this morning a bicycle was discovered missing outside Tewksbury, with the cut bicycle lock left behind on the ground as evidence. Several students claim to have seen Red Hook residents patrolling Bard campus, throwing bicycles into the back of a van and then taking off. Computers have been stolen every year from students' rooms and, last semester, from departments; cars have been vandalized in the Tewksbury and Robbins parking lots; someone waltzed off with over three thousand dollars' worth of electronic equipment last March; the math department was broken into, although nothing was taken. Apparently, none of these crimes were reported to the police.

Why has Security failed to report these crimes to the real police? Maybe Security differentiates between "major" and "minor" crimes by dollar value. In that case, last year two car windows were smashed, a computer was stolen from HEOP, and a mixing board, a synthesizer, an electric guitar and an amplifier were stolen from a practice room in the Student Center. Those were major financial losses—that makes four, not two, burglaries/thefts, and they all happened in just one year. If that year was any indication of how many crimes are committed at Bard in any given year, there's some major crime activity here that nobody ever knows about. Or does Bard, and Security, have reasons why these crimes are never reported—reasons that students should not know?

A more important question is who perpetrates these crimes. I have recently learned, by name, three students who own copies of the Master Key, the key that opens each and every door on this campus. It stands to reason that if these three have copies, then there are others who either have previous copies or the originals. Who knows how many students/graduates/whoever has a copy of this key. The students I know with a copy of the Master Key are not the type to break-and-enter, at least, I think so, but others might have no qualms about unlocking a student's door when no one is around. All the same, it unnerves me to know that, in the dead of the night, one of these students could magically open my door, whether I'm away or I'm sleeping. Some may privately entertain fantasies concerning this situation; I don't.

One easy, partial solution to Bard's theft dilemma is to mistrust everybody. I mean it; it may sound a bit extreme, but when it comes to personal belongings, you can't trust anyone. Lock your door when you're not there. Of course, with so many copies of the Master Key floating around, even locking your door may do no good. Not to say that these few privileged students will ever illegally enter your bedroom one night...

More roaming

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both of us. CAFE TAMAYO is quaint, colorful and clean with an attractive weekly menu offering everything from fresh salads to pasta and fish. I had the tuna, while Sir H. had the Swordfish. Both were prudently cooked and prepared simply, and well, good. Finally we found a place not merely for eating, but for dining which has friendly service and is reasonably priced. For half the price of the THYMES we ate more and relaxed in an authentically looking, charming, and also too, a

"complimentary" setting. We learned they are open for lunch and look forward to finding out soon.

Hmm...I wonder where we will end up next? Sir HORACE thinks we should try — but I personally want to go to the — Nonetheless, we are still in search of the 7-pound lobster and we will not stop roaming until we find it and eat it with the proper kind of butter. I want to go to Augusta and look for it, but Sir Horace proposes Nova Scotia over reading week.

Stolen Continents continued

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asserting that it has been for the best. For Llosa, cultural assimilation = modernization. Real social progress cannot be made without westernization, in other words with the sacrifice of Indian cultures.

What Wright illustrates is that the failure to understand "the other" is a feature of a larger political agenda. If we can keep ignorance at bay, the reality of cultural oppression between the winners and the losers, we can continue to believe in our own history.

Wright outlines the origins of five Native American cultures: Aztec, Maya, Inca, Cherokee and Iroquois as they were documented in 1492, the beginning of the invasion. Their voices support not only a need for historical reinterpretation, but the tenacity of a culture posed with the threat of extinction. Wright allows the voices from the past to speak for themselves. These will be the records of the people that were living on the "great island" before the devastation.

Mr. Wright's ideology speaks to us all. The white Euro-centric mystique that surrounds the alleged discovery assumes that this cultural genocide is finished, when in reality it is very much a part of contemporary society. It continues to defend the idea of intolerance towards diversity in thought except those doctrines anchored in European tradition. In a multi-racial, multi-cultural society to defend white Euro-centric history regarding the "discovery" has much wider implications than can be contained in this analysis. Wright has raised an important issue at what could not be a more appropriate time. Let the other voices from the past speak to us so that perhaps finally the truth can be told. Let's not let another generation of students, teachers, sons, daughters, parents and children think that cultural genocide and all that falls in its wake is acceptable history.

Corrections

The article "Spontaneous Abstraction" in the Sept. 30th issue of the *Observer* incorrectly stated that the artwork at Proctor is student work. It is the work of professional New York artists. Also, the article "One night at a movie" incorrectly stated that the priest committed suicide. He actually died of a heart attack. We apologize for the errors.

Movement of self-interest

Dear Editor,

I found Miss Mehrtens' notion of "Movements Unite" quite interesting and amusing. But shouldn't it rather be called "Movements (with women's interests) Unite?" Of course, some may object and say that that is redundant - after all it's a MOVEMENT. Whatever the case may be, I have a bit to say.

I think Miss Ptah's point or objection - which I believe Miss Mehrtens misunderstood - was what gives "you" the right to determine the nature of "the sexual, social, and economic liberation of all women." (If I am mistaken, I apologize to Miss Ptah. But this is a good point nonetheless.) Might not women have their own agendas and different notions of what entails sexual, social, and economic liberation? To my mind, Miss Ptah was reacting to what I think is well known among some more critical groups as the fascist, neo-Nazi, politically correct, self-aggrandizing, etc., tendency of THE MOVEMENT. Would anyone agree that the Feminist Movement represents a certain set of people with particular values and interests who wish to have those same values imposed upon others and those same interests served at the expense of others? I would.

From my woefully inadequate experience, being limited by my gender, economic comfort, etc., I have come to see that THE

MOVEMENT is more like a special interest group hiding under the banner of civil rights, freedom, human rights, what have you. When it uses those broad terms like reproductive freedom, right to privacy, freedom from the fear of domestic violence and rape, economic equality, and so on, it sure sounds like human rights, civil rights. The rhetorical force of the words "freedom," "equality," "rights," makes them echo quite loudly and insistently in our ears. But ask specifically what is want to be accomplished. The civil rights movement wanted blacks to have a legally cemented right to their constitutional right to vote (besides ending various other discriminatory acts in public places). Feminists (and I use that as a huge, broad term so I'll definitely hit the people I'm aiming for) aren't doing anything similar in kind. Theirs is a project of complete redefinition (of what is supposedly supposed to be guaranteed) not just cementation of what is already supposedly guaranteed. Now I am not going to make a judgement on this act of redefining, but I will make intellectual fun of them trying to insist that this redefinition is a natural extension of human rights or is a necessary step in moral evolution or what have you. Just admit that this redefining is quite obviously out of pure self-interest. Of course, I might end up agreeing with some of the things THE MOVEMENT proposes as being quite fair and practical. But this attempt to fool and trick, to convince everyone, especially the grunts (you know, women in the world), that this movement is just trying to get you the rights and freedoms (ooh,

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A Dog's life.

By David Draper.



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vague!) that all women *ought* be wanting or *should* be thankful for or *must* have in order to truly be a woman - it's insulting. To say that THE MOVEMENT represents anything more superior than self-interests is... uh, wrong (couldn't think of a more unambiguous and definite and rhetoric-free word... except maybe propaganda). Of course, I mean in principle. Don't think I'm not against discrimination in the workplace. Just make sure it's the discrimination in the workplace that makes you see discrimination, and not the "word" of THE MOVEMENT.

Can I make an illustration? I was thinking about reproductive rights the other day and it struck me that men don't have anything like that. Hmm, do men have nothing to do with the reproductive process? And why aren't men ever asked about how they think *they're* (sic) right to an abortion? Do they have nothing to do with the baby? I heard someone whisper vehemently that they don't have to carry the damn thing. Hmm, that's a biological constraint. I've got more to say on that but let me skip over to the point. A man and a woman have indiscriminate sex (please, let me not hear about this illustration being discriminatory since it doesn't allow the possibility of a homosexual interaction - a homosexual encounter wouldn't produce the problem we're interested in!). The woman gets pregnant. The man is elated. The woman is not. She wants an abortion. The man objects. The woman says tough luck I'm the one who has to carry the thing, so I get the choice. Next possible world: Here the man is freaked. The woman is elated. The man says get an abortion. The woman objects and decides to keep the baby. The catch in this world is that man has to help support the child. In our honor-conditioned sense, of course the man should help support the child. After all, he is the cause. Uh, actually he is only half the cause... Question: are the two worlds related? Yes! They share a common pivotal value. Does the THE MOVEMENT maintain an integrity (of principle) between these two worlds? Usually not. Typical scenario: When the woman wants an abortion, the man is completely cut off from the situation. Effectively, the implication is that the man shares no responsibility and thus shares no privileges with the woman. It's not his concern, it's the woman's body. However, when the woman wants to keep the child, the man becomes a party of guilt. Effectively, the implication is that the man is completely responsible and should have thought better to keep

his bestial desires under control if he didn't want to have to deal with a child. Hey, it takes two to tango, but here, it's the man's fault for picking the dance (and we'll forget that the woman consented, since she could have been conditioned by this male-dominated society to only say yes-men should have come up with better conditioning if domination was the goal).

What do I think about this rather blatant hypocrisy? It's a matter of selfish-interest. Woman wants to have the best of both worlds at the expense of man's own freedom (I can use the word too). Something's not quite right about this. Why don't we have it the other way? What? It was or is that way? Oh, so then we're just getting a taste of our own. I guess we deserve it, huh? But I also guess I'm right. It is a matter of whose interests and values are up at bat. So lets not be self-righteous. Let's be honest.

Coming out,
self-interested

November Bard Rally

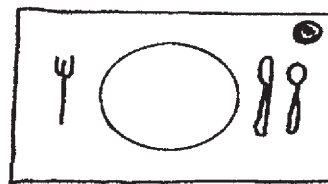
Dear Editor,

On Sunday, November 1, 1992, the Bard Coalition for Choice will sponsor a Students for Choice rally to be held on the Bard College campus. We have invited students from approximately thirty colleges all across the region including: New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island. Also invited is a long list of speakers, politicians, activists, and entertainers.

The Coalition for Choice has long been an active force in the struggle for reproductive freedom, nationalized health care, safer sex outreach programs, and the right of all women of all races to a safe and legal abortion. The Nov. 1 rally is the culmination of that struggle.

The purpose of this rally is to ensure that student activism and the student will again become a powerful political force in our nation. It is our hope that college campuses in the 1990s, like the college in the 1960s, will be hotbeds of grassroots political movements. In the 1960s students raised their voices in protest and were heard. In this crucial election year we must speak out and let our power be felt. We must support our pro-choice candidates at every level of government by vot-

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THE BARD SLOE - O'Neill

ing this November 3rd.

We invite the entire Bard community to attend the rally and join us in speaking out.

Thank you,
Theresa Valerio
Jeni Brown

Exotic is racism

Dear Editor,

After several years at Bard, I am no longer surprised when I come across a cave dweller who has never ventured outside the confines of his hunting grounds. To him, anything beyond that becomes an "exotic part of the world" ("The Man on the Street Beer Column," Sept. 30). There is much more to Asian culture than eating tempura and sushi. By choosing to remain ignorant, it appears exotic.

Life is full of differences. Asian culture is different from white American culture. An educated person should be able to accept and appreciate differences without it becoming an exotic experience. To describe any culture as exotic is insulting because it implies the superiority and normality of one culture over another. The different culture is reduced to a deviant curiosity. This cultural imperialism by white America is not acceptable. As an Asian-American, I will not allow my culture to become a mere source of wonder and amusement for white America.

The man on the street should take a walk around the entire block. When he meets different people, he should keep in mind that they are still people.

Sincerely,
Andrew Yoon

Beer Columnist responds:

Having been born a member of the white American culture, I cannot truly say that the Asian culture is one with which I share a great degree of familiarity, as would an Asian-American like yourself. It was in that spirit, combined with a measure of ridicule of Greg's inane ideas, that I used the word "exotic" to describe the Asian Culture: as Webster's New College Dictionary defines exotic as either 1. foreign; not native (which the Asian Culture certainly is, to anyone who is not a part of that culture) or 2. strange or different in a way that is striking or fascinating; strangely beautiful, enticing, etc. (a definition which sounds complimen-

tary, rather than derogatory, and is certainly accurate—there is no denying that many learned Americans of all racial origins find the culture, or cultures, of Asia fascinating). Neither of these definitions are intended to imply superiority in the voice of the speaker; rather, the word is one which is used to lend a sense of perspective when speaking from one's own experience—I have never experienced Asian culture, it is true, but no matter how much I immerse myself in any culture it will still not be my own, and therefore exotic. People may still be people everywhere, but I still (thank God) find a degree of difference and exoticism in the large majority of them which lends depth and character.

The Bard Observer

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Letters to the Editor and Personals or Classifieds must not exceed 500 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 Observer office in the basement of Tewksbury or through Campus Mail by 5 p.m. Friday one 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.

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CALENDAR

PRESENTED BY THE DEAN OF STUDENTS OFFICE

OCTOBER 7 14 ★ 1992

What to See, Buy, & Do at Bard

★ WEDNESDAY. OCTOBER 7 ★

★ **Asian American Students Organization** is having their meeting today in the **President's Room in Kline, 5p**. Be Involved.

★ **Outing Club** is indoors, holding their meeting in the **Committee Room in Kline, 6p**.

★ **Columbus a Hero?** Discuss your ideas at the **Columbus Forum at 7p, Olin Auditorium**. Sponsored by these groups: Latin American Students Organization, Bard Black Students Organization, & the Leonard Peltier Support Group. Be there.

★ **Play Pen** Hear music by anybody, for everybody at **Bard's Open Concert Series**. See your friends: **Jamez Chang, Tracy Feldman, The Dixie Cups, Kristi Martel, Fabulous Five Peace Jazz Quintet/Sextet, Chris Elliot, Carmel Holt, Paul Thompson, Sarah Kramer, Lisa Lisa & Country Jam, & Benson Sebastian** perform at **7p, Bard Hall**.

★ **Student Forum**. This affects you—student forum meets tonight to discuss 2 constitutional changes, & committee reports. **8p at Kline...Don't miss it!**

★ **Paris is Burning**. The Film Committee presents this documentary of "Vogueing" as part of National Coming Out Week. See this film at **7 & 9p, at the Student Center**.

★ **Kurosawa** Add to to Japanese film repertoire with **Ikiru**, a Black&White 1952 movie of a clerk who learns that he is dying; he spends his last months creating a children's playground. Another film in the Three Japanese Director's screenings. At the **Preston Film Center, 7p**.

★ THURSDAY. OCTOBER 8 ★

★ **Proved your masculinity today?** See the video, and discuss this social construct with **Greg Barker & Alan Spivack** today in **Olin 203, 6:30p**.

★ **Ernie Gehr at Bard**. This master filmmaker/ex-Bard prof. will speak and show his latest work, **Side/Walk/Shuttle**—San Francisco as a semi-abstract cityscape viewed upsidedown/sideways in long-sustained shots. The constantly moving camera slides down buildings whose facades & the streets below form shifting abstract patterns. Don't miss this chance to film at **Preston Film Center, 7p**.

★ **No Diving Here** with the **Skydiving Club's** grounded party at **8p, the Student Center**—complete with bands & refreshments.

★ SATURDAY. OCTOBER 10 ★

★ **Sleaze-Tease of Country Music**....More films from the Popular Culture in Film Series. See **Nashville**, Robert Altman's tribute to the sleaze & tease of country music. Sponsored by The Bard Continuing Studies Program & Music Program Zero. Be at the **Brook House, 8p**.

★ TUESDAY. OCTOBER 13 ★

★ **Oh Where, Oh Where?** **Storytelling** returns to us as a club in the **Brook House, 7-9p**. Check it out.

★ **The New York String Trio** See the innovative jazz trio that improvises in the contemporary idiom of creative music & contemporary classical music. They are the first group of their nature in modern times to employ these techniques. See/Hear them for free at **Bard Hall, 8p**. ★★★★★—Jason D.!

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