

# OBSERVER

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The  
BARD

# OBSERVER

VOLUME 100 ★ NUMBER 11

BARD COLLEGE ★ ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON ★ NY 12504

NOVEMBER 11 ★ 1992

**"It takes less time to do a thing right than to explain why you did it wrong."**

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

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"You are enmeshed in a conspiracy to maintain white supremacy under the fraudulent posture of the 'classics,'" spoke Dr. Leonard Jeffries, a professor at City College in New York City, before a packed Olin Auditorium Tuesday evening. A nationally known and controversial figure, Jeffries's lecture on "A Curriculum of Inclusion" was sponsored by the Bard Students Educating Against Racism organization. His appearance was not without protest from some members of the Bard community and the presentation ended on a sour note.

Michael  
Porrier  
News  
Editor

Jeffries gained notoriety through his work on a multicultural curriculum for New York State and for his alleged anti-Semitic and homophobic statements. Members of the Jewish Students Organization and B.A.G.E.L. handed out literature that reported these past controversies and protested Jeffries visit. Jeffries addressed these charges in his lecture while delivering his main points about the "misinformation you have been subjected to at the altar of white supremacy."

"You are being crippled at Bard, at Columbia, at Harvard...you are trapped beneath the blinders of rich, white, property owners which will not allow you to look at the significance of Africa, Asia or the Native Americans," argued Jeffries. His style of education calls for a "plurality/duality" that acknowledges both sides of history and not merely the European perspective. "Europeans have

falsified the history." Jeffries pointed out a variety of "myths and lies" about natural history which surrounds his premise that "Africa was the origin of humankind." The conservative system of education preaches that Greece was the cradle of civilization and the fountainhead of all civilized thought from science to democracy to philosophy. Jeffries, instead, turns to Egypt as the birthplace of culture since that African civilization had been thriving thousands of years before the Greeks, and many Greek thinkers were in fact educated in Egypt.

To Jeffries, the European tradition is one of war-like survival against the harsh ecology of the north, the "ice men." The people of the "sun-belt," such as Africa and Asia, experienced a much more refined degree of civilization because of a gentler environment.



Photo courtesy of AP/Wide World

One of his examples was the Greek Acropolis, a war memorial built in imitation of a tremendous Egyptian structure, constructed a thousand years earlier, which had forty-two columns, "each representing a moral-ethical code."

"Africans and Asians create—Europeans imitate," commented Jeffries. Throughout white culture are several symbols stolen from other cultures such as the pyramid on a dollar bill taken from the Egyptians or the concepts of government pilfered from the Native Americans. Judaism, Christianity and

middle. "If you put Europe at the center, then you miss the rest of the world."

Educated at Columbia and Lafayette, Jeffries commented that, "I am not proud of my own education where I was given a retarded view, a negative understanding of my own past." Jeffries argues that there is no reason why minorities in America should have to "worship the slave-master, founding father bastards" who are idolized in our schools.

Jeffries pushed for students to teach themselves about other cultures and reject the "pa-

## "The paralysis of analysis"

### The controversial Dr. Leonard Jeffries lectures to a full house

Islam are all based on African foundations according to Jeffries as he pointed out the "stolen legacy, the diffusion of African culture."

"Lincoln had nothing to do with emancipation," he contended, instead naming Sojourner Truth and Harriet Tubman as the true freedom fighters. Even the Statue of Liberty has been misconstrued as a monument for immigrants arriving in America when, in fact, it was conceived of by an ardently abolitionist Frenchman.

"Africa has been the mother and father of humanity but how are you going to deal with that with the way you have been educated," he continued, backing up his statements with various literature, implying, "the material is in the books." Even the maps we use have to be redrawn as Jeffries exhibited a map which represented the continents in their true size and without Europe in the

ralysis of analysis of white supremacy. You have a responsibility to think critically. There is a knowledge that you have been completely kept away from and this is why we need a multi-cultural agenda to understand it...Don't be scared, get yourself prepared. Master what Bard gives you and go beyond it."

Jeffries responded to the charges of anti-semiticism and reverse racism through-out his presentation: "we don't have an agenda of black supremacy - we have a paradigm for looking at the world." He claims that much of the scandal that arose last spring was the result of a media drive to cover up the victory that multiculturalism achieved in the New York State curriculum. "The tradition in America is to assault those who stand up and speak-out," he said. "That is why men like Martin Luther King and Malcolm X are no longer with us...I'm wearing a bullet proof vest but my

continued on page 10

## Buildings and Grounds van taken for a ride

Thefts at Bard affect not only students but administration as well

Students aren't the only ones being victimized in the latest series of thefts at Bard College.

Editor-in-Chief

On Thursday between 12:30 and 1:00 p.m. a Buildings and Grounds technician reported that his van, parked outside Tremblay and Wolff dormitories, was missing. Notifying the Dutchess County Police Department on Thursday afternoon, B & G workers searched the rest of Thursday and all day Friday for the absent vehicle to no avail. Monday morning the Columbia County Police Department discovered the errant van safe and sound in a parking lot of a shopping center in the city of Hudson. Apparently, the van had only been used "for transportation pur-



poses," as Physical Plant Director Dick Griffiths put it. All the tools were left in the van, and the ladder which had been attached to

the roof was even placed inside the back of the van for safety reasons. There are no suspects at this time.

A Buildings and Ground worker was the victim of another theft. A B & G employee presently working on the new outdoor lighting system outside Tewksbury dorm reported that his prescription glasses had been stolen from the front seat of his van. Resorting to a pair of prescription sunglasses, which were dangerous to wear at night, the worker put up signs in Tewksbury asking for the return of his glasses. A student returned the glasses in their case on Tuesday, having found them "on the ground."

"I simply will not tolerate theft," said Griffiths, who is responsible for the present lock system at Bard, adding that during his employment at the College, he has dismissed five workers from his department for thievery. Griffiths was very distressed about the recent rash of burglaries of students' rooms, saying, "There has been much more theft than usual, but we're working very diligently," on disabling the master key system. According to Griffiths, it may be months before all the locks are changed, and the College may require outside help from local locksmiths. Griffiths is presently looking into new lock systems for the student dorms, saying that the College is working with lock companies as well as the local authorities to curb crime at Bard.

As for the perpetrators of the recent thefts, Griffiths said bluntly, "If I knew who they were, I'd prosecute them." ❧

## BRAVE officers' training program

Brave will offer a training program for students interested in becoming either peer support counselors or peer educators.

Counselors staff the BRAVE Hotline and provide crisis support, information and advocacy to survivors of rape, sexual assault, incest, battering and harassment.

Educators develop and conduct a wide variety of programs aimed at informing and sensitizing the BARD community about gender violence issues.

Among the topics to be covered during the training program will be the myths and facts surrounding sexual assault, listening and peer counseling skills, medical and legal information and more.

The week-long training is scheduled for the last week in January; on campus lodging and meals will be provided during the training period.

Applications and a complete job description are available at the BRAVE TEWKSBURY OFFICE, Room 87 and the BRAVE Program Director's Office in Albee Annex Basement 103, or by calling x552 or x557.

Completed applications are due 11/23/92. For more information call 758-7557 or 758-7552 or write Box 261.

## Classifieds & personals

Ring found in Library, 1st floor Kellogg. Please contact Reader's Services Office in the Library.

### Greeks & Clubs

Raise a cool \$1,000.00 in just one week! Plus \$1000 for the member who calls! And a free headphone radio just for calling 1-800-932-0528, Ext. 65.

I need a SUBLET for Dec-Jan! Male Senior is looking for decent accommodations to spend Christmas Break and intercession. Easy person to live with. Contact Chris at Box 1117

Are you an UPSTATE FILMS REGULAR? If you are, I want to talk to you, student or professor. It's for my Project. Contact Chris at Box 1117.

Interested in anonymous correspondence on campus? Light frothy letters on a regular basis, more mail than your box is currently seeing? Write to Box 810—I will reply.

Is anybody driving to Boston for Thanksgiving? I need to get there. Will help w/gas, tolls, and driving. Call Kat. 752-SCUM(7286).

"Captain America" — At last. How refreshing to find a SASA on Bard campus. If you are sincerely interested in serious responses and this is not some sort of strange superpower struggle (N.B. the alliteration) with "Wonder Woman", please contact me at box 961.

Flying turtles never cry. Great job Rami and Mary! Your public is calling: play deKline again soon!

Love Malia.

Hey Mint, Bi-curious female sounds like me. I'm sexy, brunette, open to ideas, respond via personals to M.

Bela—Let us revel in our despair, for I too am victimized by reflection and happen to find your spectacle quite sensual. Together our brooding will fade from blue, to black, to passion. Respond via personals to "The Jester."

"You say your dough's risin' / That isn't surprisin' / It's been doing so for more than an hour... But, boy, don't you boast / only the West Coast / bakes bread with my kinda sour!" — Mistress Meow's Pastry Shop, Stone Row

Gee Kitty, I knew you were fun, but I didn't know how much of a sport you were! — M&M dude

SWF seeks man with trust fund who wants someone to help him spend it. I'll check the labels in your clothes if you'll check mine. Ivana

SWF seeks cute SWM to share a bottle of good wine and an evening of laughter regarding the foulness of Richard Bach. JLS

SWF seeks SWM to discuss the merits of extended dental work and Ralph Lauren. No fats or weirds please. Poor Little Preppy Rich Girl

SWF looking for an obedient good-looking boy to give it up and do as I say—to give it up and let me have my way. Deta

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Location: Table at Entrance to Kline  
Dining Complex

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## The man behind the door

An interview with Jonathan Kahn

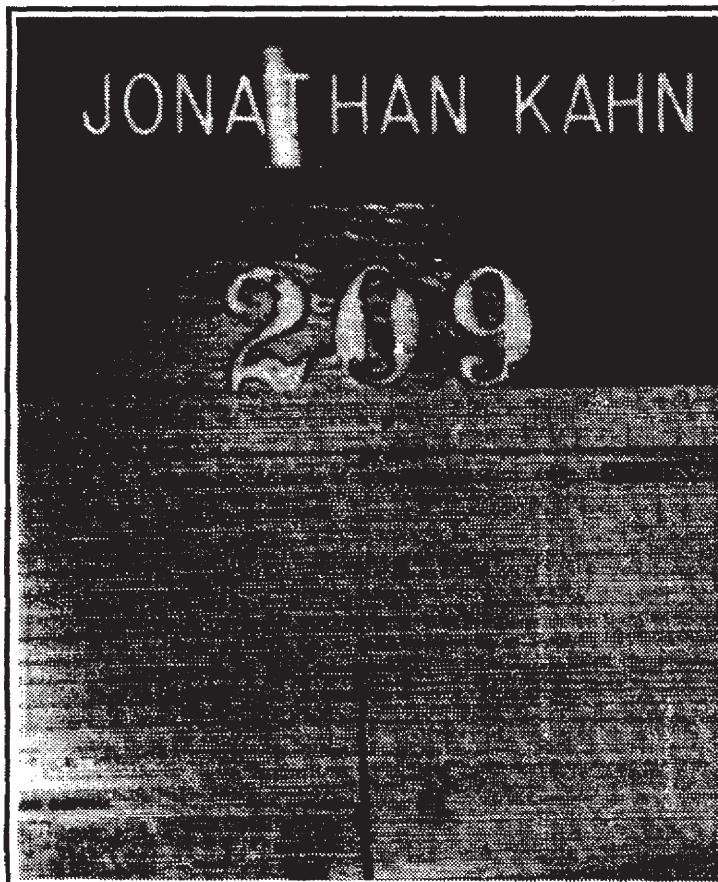
I trod down a short squeaky hallway. The last black door on the left was my destination: As-

pinwall 209. There, surrounded by shelves of books, he sat calmly waiting in that tiny little enclave. His only companions were

four cartoon figurines sitting in the window behind him. He was wearing a gray tweed coat, a sweater vest, red tie, white shirt and slacks, the usual professor's uniform. I sat down and we chatted for around a quarter of an hour. Who was this man? None other than Jonathan Kahn.

Fresh off the market, Bard's new pre-law advisor is originally from Cambridge, Massachusetts. He was well on his way to a doctorate in American History at Cornell in 1985, after completing his undergraduate work at Yale University, when he suddenly had a change of heart. This personal revelation led him from Cornell to Berkeley and a law degree instead. After finishing his degree at Berkeley, Mr. Kahn worked for a law firm in Washington, D.C. that had a subspecialty in desegregation cases. Interestingly enough, this same law firm represented the besieged school districts of Polaski County (the area where Little Rock, Arkansas is situated) a few years back. After about two years with the firm, Kahn decided to re-enter the world of academia and resumed his graduate studies at Cornell in 1990. Two years later, Kahn completed his original major and received a degree in American History. He arrived at Bard this fall.

When asked how he liked Bard so far, Professor Kahn replied, "It's been a fairly smooth transition for



me. I like the small classes and the students I've met...I've found the faculty to be a pretty congenial bunch, as well." As far as courses are concerned this semester, he is teaching *American Political Thought* and *The Constitution and the State in America*. Both courses involve areas of great interest to Kahn, the second allowing him to draw on his professional legal background. "Both courses give the student a good background in certain aspects of American political thought and history," said Kahn.

Kahn was also one of the professors that took part in Kline's group discussions after the presidential and vice-presidential debates. Concerning Clinton's victory, Kahn re-

marked, "It was definitely a transitional election. We'll see if Clinton can hold the gains he's made. The next big thing is to see who makes up his cabinet."

What about Kahn's hobbies? He admitted that he has no particular "hobbyish passions," but mentioned that he finds films rather fascinating in terms of the way they represent popular culture. "They're the kind of things I'd like to work into my classes more." Kahn also mentioned that he has been mulling over the idea of a joint sociology/political science class with Amy Ansell (another new face among the Bard Faculty this year) where political movies and novels would be integrated into the course material.

Before the interview ended, I questioned him about the copy of *Foghorn Leghorn* perched confidently on his window sill. His appreciated reply: "I am a big Warner Brother's fan, at least of the originals. Bugs Bunny was an ironist. He had a biting perception, and the cartoons themselves were full of social satire, kind of like muppets in the '70s. The quality of the animation and dialogue was unbelievable as well, unlike what you'll see today for the most part. As I said, I like popular culture." ¶

Staff  
Writer

## Dead Goat Notes



All opinions in this column are solely those of the author, Greg Giaccio, and represent no one else on the staff of the Bard Observer. All other opinions will be towed.

I would like to congratulate a courageous man who stood up against the two-party system as a brave independent candidate.

He didn't capture a single state, he didn't have a single delegate, he didn't have a well-known vice-presidential candidate, and he didn't even have any snazzy television specials, but I voted for him. Unfortunately, it wasn't enough. That candidate was me.

Yes, I ran against the system and lost. I would like to graciously thank all of the people who voted for me. But enough of this patting myself on the back. Let's get down to whose

fault it is that I lost. I un-graciously blame the media, of course. Those liberal bastards gave all the press to that hick from Arkansas and didn't cover me at all. Not one bit. Unlike George Bush, I can prove this media bias because there are no mentions of me even in articles about media bias.

So now my future employment prospects are poor. I have been thinking about going into the grandchildren business just like my fellow loser from the Republican party. There are plenty of old folks out there who are lonely and need company and would be willing to pay top dollar for a nice grandkid so they can tell him about World War I or whatever. For once, Ol' George has hit upon a scheme that really would help people out of the recession; at least it would help me. Hmmnn, it must have been Baker's idea.

I also thought that I might go into the book business like Ross Perot. After all, he got a best seller merely writing down his own silly political opinions. I've been doing that long before Ross made his first million. Dang it, I can even make 'em sound nice and folksy if I want to. But to put a twist on it and sell even more copies, I thought that I might combine the Ross Perot deal with an idea from Madonna's latest book. That's right, nude pictures of Madonna interspersed with my pseudo-political ramblings! I would have put pictures of myself, but I want this book to sell.

As for the next administration, I want to help make this a smooth transition. Al Gore has already picked up on Dan Quayle's moral crusade against pop culture by marrying into the PMRC. However, I also want to see Al Gore jokes slide right into the niche created for Dan Quayle jokes. Here's my first contribution: "What are the harmful side effects of smoking pot and listening to too much rock music? You become a Democratic nominee for president." Alright, this may not be such a smooth transition. What do you want from me after Bush stole my Bozo and Ozone joke?

I want to throw all of my weight behind Billy Clinton and his administration, as if he doesn't have enough weight already. If he runs this country like he ran his campaign, we'll have to hook the White House up to a bus. But seriously, now that Hillary is the First Lady, I am filing for divorce from my parents. I expect that they will pay alimony in the form of my Bard tuition and that I will never call or write them. Come to think of it, we're practically divorced now.

I don't have many regrets about my campaign. I stick by my decision to make "My Opponent Is A Bleeding Heart Sissy Pinko" my campaign slogan, but I do regret not using "Hopelessly Liberal" instead. It just rolls off the tongue so much more easily.

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Person of the Week



At odds with the common notions of Asian-American music and culture, Fred Ho is redefining the way people see themselves. On his recent visit to Bard, he provided a musical and verbal snapshot of the invisible Asians who make up 4% of our nation's population—who service both the white man's intellectual establishment and ghetto free market, but whose own culture plays no significant role in mainstream life. Having immersed himself in the traditional, immigrant musical culture of Asian-Americans, he now endeavors to create a continuum combining these folk forms with the influences of jazz, which Ho calls American classical music. It is possible in each note he plays on

his baritone saxophone, or with each line that he reads of oral histories, for one to hear the sound of crashing pillars.

At Bard Hall, he demonstrated the virtuosity of his musicianship with his improved jazz reinterpretations of Japanese *hole hole bushis*. His quick pieces have a nimble pulse; his repeated notes, an elastic bounce. The trick to good improvisation is to maintain the continuity of the piece and balance the sounds with the silences. His work admirably achieves this balance.

His statements after his Bard performance, however, struck dissonant chords which his music had avoided. His arguments against the celebration of Columbus Day returned to an issue not terribly welcome to Bard students. Nonetheless, it is interesting that Ho speaks on behalf of the indigenous peoples of our nation who were relegated to reservations by the dominant class much as the new minorities are relegated to the inner-cities. America's climate of expectation has left many cultures fragmented, and Fred Ho speaks to these cultures, particularly to dispossessed Asian lives, through the inclusionary rhythms of jazz.

Fred Wei-han Houn's first encounter with prejudice was at school, when he was given his own sandbox to play in, isolated from the non-Asian boys and girls playing in another one. His father was a professor frustrated with the academic hierarchy which prevented him from receiving a salary and a recognition commensurate with his efforts. His father took out his aggravation on Ho's mother, and the young man's first act of rebellion was when he physically defended his mother from his father's violence. Ho uses the metaphor of a banana to describe himself as a youth—yellow skinned on the outside with white culture on the inside. His emotional release came through his music. When asked why he chose the baritone sax, a relatively limited instrument to play, Ho responded that it was the only instrument his school had available for him to practice on.

As a graduate of Harvard University, Fred Ho is presently a

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Highlights of local and national news

In Albany, this past Friday 50 devoted Animal Rights Activists protested against the Rodeo

being held at the Knickerbocker Arena, asserting that rodeo animals are terribly mistreated. R o d e o

spokesman denied all such charges and said that there is absolutely no evidence of any cruelty towards the animals. Over ten thousand tickets were sold for the rodeo.

Meanwhile, on Saturday, New York State's chief of the Court of Appeals, Sol Wachtler, was arrested by the FBI on charges of sexual harassment and extortion (filed by a former lover). Wachtler, who has been married 41 years and has 4 children, stands to lose his position, as well as his previously favorable reputation, if convicted. He is currently being held in a hospital psychiatric ward until his bail hearing.

Just outside of Catskill, repairs on the Rip Van Winkle bridge are almost finished. According to the executive director of Bridge Authority, construction work should end this De-

cember — one year ahead of schedule. According to contract, the construction firm stands to earn \$1,000 per day that the bridge is completed before October 1993. The total repair costs, however, will not exceed \$15 million.

In Boston, on Thursday a group of scorned Malaysian tourists was sent home after being held in jail for two weeks because their leader was accused of smuggling illegal aliens into the country. The charges were dropped, but a great number of Boston residents were very angry about the situation because of the inhospitality.

In New Orleans, a recount has been called for concerning the election for governor.

Nationwide, U.S. residents remember and mourn those who died during the Vietnam Conflict as the Vietnam Veterans Memorial Wall survives into its 10th Anniversary.

Also, Food Lion Inc., after being charged of several health violations by an explicit ABC news report, filed a law suit against ABC, claiming that the accusations were false. The company's stocks have dropped dramatically, and once faithful customers refuse to purchase its products. So far, no apology has come from the television station.

Upcoming Local Events: Holiday Arts & Crafts Gift Fair Sat. & Sun. Nov. 14-15th 10am-5pm. Park West. Hurley Avenue Extension, Kingston.

Holiday Preview Fashion Show Sat. Nov. 14th 2pm. Hudson Valley Mall Center Court, Kingston.

Baseball Card Show Sat. Nov. 14th 10am-9pm. Hudson Valley Mall K-Mart Wing, Kingston.

Miss Winter Queen Pageant Sun. Nov. 15th 1pm. Hudson Valley Mall Food Court, Kingston.

This Is It Funky Rock Dance Thur. & Fri. Nov. 12th 10pm & 13th @ 11pm. Rhinecliff Hotel. 2 miles west of Rhinebeck 876-8688.

Talking To Animals A Great Band. Sat. Nov. 14th 11pm. Rhinecliff Hotel. 2 miles west of Rhinebeck 876-8688.

Toll Free Information Numbers: A.I.D.S. Information, Services, and Referrals 1-800-992-1442

TELEPHONE DIRECTORIES To Receive a Directory from Any Calling Area Outside Your Own 1-800-792-2665

NUTRITIONAL INFORMATION Advice and Information Given By Qualified Dieticians 1-800-366-1655

BARD STATISTICS

1 - Woods Food Service ranked 15th of 20 worst college food services (according to Princeton Review's book *The Student Access Guide to the Best Colleges*).

2 - No copies of Madonna's book *Sex* were left available when Bard's Bookstore placed its order.

3 - Bard's Coalition has distributed condoms and safe sex pamphlets to Red Hook High School Students for three consecutive years.

4 - Until this year, 245 active members (not including visitors) maintained the prestige of the Edith C. Blum Art Institute (number taken from donors list given in the 1990/91 annual report of the Bard Center).

5 - 54% of applicants are accepted to attend Bard and out of these 75% graduate (according to *U.S. News & World Report's "America's Best Colleges" Sept. 28, 1992*).

# The Man on the Street Beer Column

I can't find my bottle opener, I haven't got any cash flow to speak of, and I am having some serious emotional problems which have to do with these two beautiful women I know that both want me to give them all I've got. So it has been a generally intense and miserable week; it's raining as I write this column, and I am really peeved. But I am of the school that believes that no event or potential creation is entirely negative or positive (also called the 'shades of grey' philosophy), and so perhaps the greatest of these problems (obviously the loss of the bottle opener, which was given to me in Ukrania by an absolutely gorgeous creature I could not communicate with, *spaceeba*), which is a disaster for the serious beer columnist, will prove to be your gain. For I have been accosted with growing frequency by those who are aware of my true identity (no, the rumor that I am Dean Stuart Levine is entirely unfounded) and chastened for my lack of awareness about

the true attitude towards beer upon this campus. I tried to make beer connoisseurs of you all, and I have been rebuked one too many times. I give up. You win. I'll do a cheap beer column. But I still won't stoop as low as Genny, and I still insist upon getting bottled beer in order to avoid the 'tinny' taste of cans.

Really, this isn't as bad of an idea as one might think. Even if you only drink to get drunk and aren't willing to spend as much money on beer as those of us who get our beer free anyway, there is still a wide variety of tastes and qualities which can be had for a relatively low price. And even though many Bard students, myself included, tend to think of the mega-breweries (Coors, Budweiser, etc.) as too mainstream and Republican to take seriously, I have swallowed my pride on behalf of the greater community's good and invested in one of their 'evil' beers as well. But I know, from the abundance of bottles left around the

Student Center after Halloween night, that at least some of you already drink this stuff. Hell, I've gone to buy beer with some of you and watched you come home with these beers; these are not your usual obscure and fancy beer column brews. Hence, some of you have the experience which I do not and may disagree with my opinions even more strongly than usual this time. If this be the case, feel free to send me mail (box 761) to this effect, but no bombs, please. So I have before me two mainstream beers, Ballantine and Miller Genuine Draft, both of which have caps that can be twisted off, so I don't need to gripe about my bottle opener any more, and a six of either one will only set you back \$3.99 at BevWay.

Ballantine Triple X Ale is self-billed as 'America's Largest Selling Ale.' This is not because of high quality or even, for the most part, the fact that it is one of the cheapest mass-produced ales in the American market. If Ballantine truly is 'America's Largest Selling Ale,' it earns this position by default. America doesn't really make ales on a large scale at all, and most ales consumed in this country are imported. But I do know that Ballantine has been popular since my childhood because I used to have a bottle cap collection, and I loved Ballantine caps more than any other part of my collection for the rebuses on the underside of each cap. I never found a duplicate, and I never managed to figure out more than a couple of the dozens of rebuses in my possession, but I loved, and still love, the idea of the rebus under the bottle cap. Anyone who drinks a couple of beers should have even less luck and more fun trying to decipher them. The shortened bottle, the absence of a neck and even the teakettle on the outside of the cap all lend an aesthetic bonus to this beer which is the main reason my friends drink it. They don't drink it for the taste, I hope—Ballantine has virtually no head at all, has a watery consistency and tastes mild-to-tasteless—overall its qualities make this

beer more entertaining than good. There is a faint sour aftertaste, and the color is thin and pale, but I must admit that the taste which remains after all these negative aspects are enumerated is a reasonably solid (although watered down) and tasty ale flavor. Yeah, I know I never talk enough about the taste of the beer, but this beer is close to tasteless, which is a benefit for those of you who like to drink but don't like the taste of beer. Still, from a gourmet perspective, this beer is pretty weak.

Now this one was a real surprise—Miller's Genuine Draft beer, made with their patented Cold Filtered process (the beer is cooled before straining out the impurities, and more solid particles are left over after the brewing process, as opposed to being filtered while the beer is still being prepared and heated like most beers), is really good. I mean Really Good, at least when you consider the expectations and previous (mis)conceptions about this brew. Yeah, the color is exactly that of warm piss, which is a real turn off, and the head is white and not terribly persistent. It is, after all, an ordinary beer. But the taste is strong and solid, sharp and a little bit sweet; the beer holds its carbonation for a good long while, and the aftertaste is both filling and fulfilling. This stuff is at least two times as good as the Ballantine, and even if it loses something in keg or can form, you can actually find this beer at parties on campus, and people may be willing to give you some of theirs because, after all, it's just a Miller, albeit a good one.

Keep those responses pouring in, folks, and I'll be in a better mood next week for a more funny and entertaining column as you have come to expect of me. I'll be soliciting outside the bookstore this week, come hell or high water, which may not be so unrealistic to expect - can't we at least get some snow if it is going to be cold and precipitate?

Love always,  
Budds Cors

## Another View

by Sean O'Neill

I strolled into the Olin Auditorium for the National Writing and Thinking Conference early last Friday morning for three reasons. I had just learned that my teacher had cancelled that day's class. I was curious as to what had attracted a crowd of about a hundred well-dressed adults to Bard, and I was enticed by the smell of the refreshments. The last point reflects the willpower of myself and my friends, who are attracted to anything that offers fresh fruit and hot tea.

I listened to the pre-conference chit-chat among the vanilla-flavored crowd, the largest concentration of WASPs I had ever seen at the college. (Perhaps I don't get out to these events too much.) I was humming the lyrics of "Leroy Brown" from the previous night of Lisa Lisa and her homemade Country Jam, observing these upper crust men and women whom, I imagined, were all Northeastern owners of ticky-tacky suburban custom houses filled with the strains of easy-listening music—a pretty lopsided crowd for a "national" conference.

I sat in the back for a convenient quick escape, if necessary, but I was perversely attracted to the event. Paul Connolly, a leader of the program, stood on stage to introduce the conference. He is a congenial man, with a roundish figure, whom I keep expecting to warn me not to squeeze the Charmin. Peter Elbow then took command and explained, in effect, that the intent of the conference was to spread the Language and Thinking Program at Bard to the rest of America like a carefully cultured virus. He was a scrawny Briton, who conducted his speech with his manic hands as if he were announcing a farm auction with sign language or, instead, performing an exaggerated parody of our esteemed President Botstein. He wore a Californian, Jerry Brown-style outfit, with his much-too-long pants trailing on his slippers, which from afar gave the appearance of his

having webbed feet. He peppered his speech with the phrase "jolly" and spoke with a soft intensity that was disarming. The L&T Program, it appeared, was a culmination of his life's dreams. He was Mr. L&T, and he was making a sales pitch to an audience of educators to promote "celebratory readings" and "freewrites." He spoke of some contradictions in the program, its emphasis on free development of a student's thoughts and interests at the "individual's own pace" and on the ideas of "collaborations" which "break the enforced ideas of individualism in this country." He invited teachers who had worked in the program to share their own ideas.

Margery Silver's "freewrite" about her experience "facilitating" an L&T group was the highlight of these testaments, as far as I was concerned. She wrote her thoughts to a colleague after having an erotic dream on the final week of the program. She thought Mr. Elbow "was really a sex therapist in disguise" and wrote of the "obvious" consequences of "spending hours on end in the summer in a small room with ten to twelve eighteen-year-olds," talking with them, eating with them, sleeping in their dormitories. She asked herself why she had a bed that "was larger than a single and smaller than a double" and why she found herself "leaving her door unlocked at night." She talked of her rejuvenated libido which had stimulated a youthful crush on a fellow professor and a desire to reach out and "caress" one of the students in her group. I couldn't tell if this was tongue-in-cheek or meant to be truthful.


Indeed, focusing on her remarks fails to represent the soberness which characterized the other dozen hours of conference talk. But it is interesting to ask why the conference leaders chose to read this commentary in Ms. Silver's absence when there were literally a hundred other likely teachers who could have offered comments.

continued on page 10

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## "Some people just don't get it, do they?"

See, here I was, reading the Observer. A week ago today by the time you read this. I can honestly say that several things I saw there upset me:

#1: (page 1) More Self-Important Blather™ by the Coalition.

#2: (page 5) "There ain't enough room in this here town for the both of us."

#3: (page 6) "I hope you find me because I can't [because I'm too damned stupid]."

#4: (page 7) More puking about Leonard Peltier.

Okay. Actually, I wasn't upset. I was sick.

#1: I don't care who wrote the article. What I want to know is why the Coalition for Choice can't so much as fart (in mutually supportive unison, I'm sure) without being applauded for doing so much to make the world a better place? I agree that the pro-choice position is the only sensible one, but this overblown opinion the CFC seem to have of their influence in the world...No one really cares if Dutchess County tries to "stop" you from voting, 250 Bard students. Go ahead and change the world. Sue someone. Get your mommies after them. Just get out of my face with it. Sure I'm pro-choice. Pro-the-

choice not to have to listen to you telling me what my obligations are. Pro-the-choice to wallow in apathy. Pro-the-choice to blow away (with my Constitutionally Sanctioned Firearm™) some of the indigenous wildlife which is so abundant on this campus.

#2: Y'know, you're right. Fuck off. So what do you want, a group hug? Shall we all open up about our feelings? Fuck off. We feed off of negative emotions. They power our hatred. We like it that way.

#3: Okay. Have an identity crisis. Share it with everyone. But don't accuse me of the same thing. You can't know me, especially if you don't have the balls to know yourself. What is inexcusable, however, is the bullshit social-expert persona you assume. Everybody's got problems. Learn to deal with your own and stop assuming our problems are like yours. Fuck off - we love Bard. It's a Fuckin' Blast™. Go away and wallow in your self-pitying anti-identity. You won't be spoiling my good time.

#4: Injustice is such an option. I see a Leonard Peltier Defense Committee. But Lenny gets three square meals a day. Do you really think the people with the power to free him give a shit about you? Do you think you're just the coolest, most self-sacrificing

human rights activist(s) around? If you really want to protect Leonard Peltier, I want to see you at the prison passing out condoms to his fellow inmates. I'd say there are a few people in this country who have it worse off than Lenny. How about them homeless? You can bet Leonard Peltier's a lot warmer in the winter than they are. Besides which, there's something offensive about a group of predominantly middle-class white youths going around saying these things. I know multiculturalism is a big trend among you guilt-ridden rich white folks, but I resent your pretension of identifying yourselves so closely with oppressed peoples. Peoples, not nations, as I'd like to point out to those of you who think they can change the world by vomiting forth inane globules of subliterate garbage such as Hellin Kay's letters to the *Observer*. If you think our government is out to get you, leave. Go to another country and work for change. Bon voyage, assholes! If you had real commitment, you'd be out blowing up buildings and killing people. Real commitment is single-minded and a-rational, not this puerile, watered-down, "let's-not-lower-ourselves-to-their-level" activism. Really committed people aren't afraid of lowering themselves - they just want to make sure they do it before it's done to them.

I notice a preoccupation among Bard students with congratulating themselves for being so goddamn liberal and righteous. Think! Fucking think! I'm so sick of hearing the same tired assumptions about what's right and correct and morally acceptable. If I

believe that a fetus is a human life and I believe that murder is bad, then who the fuck are you to tell me I'm wrong? Should you sit idly by when confronted with injustice? Prolifers see injustice, and they don't sit idly by. Get the point? I didn't think you would. Never mind. It's probably better if you keep your mind closed - you might get something in it if you're not careful.

"Oh, like, we're gonna change the world, y'know? Pass me that bong, man."

As a "loving" fan with solid, "old-fashioned" nipples pointed out, among the boycotting of various and oppressive products (leather, meat, dairy products, ivory) I don't see any of you crying about the oppression and injustice promoted by the drug lords whose pot you may even now be smoking. You want to bitch about the government? Great, but don't forget to save a piece for your pill-popping, dope-sucking pals down the hall.

Deal with it - our generation won't have the power to change shit until we're older, and the previous generation is dead. That's the way the world works. But be patient. Wait a few years...and our children will tell us exactly how outdated and shortsighted our ideas have been all along.

Self-Importantly,  
The One and Only,  
Mr. Armadillo X!

Send all criticisms, witticisms, and shitticisms to: "Mr. Armadillo X, c/o the *Observer*."

## Another slice of Duff

by Duffy Erickson

The last drink was over a year ago, lied Duff to himself. Well, nearly—there had been the bottle of cheap chardonnay that he had gulped down to avoid returning to the bowling alley and inviting the beauty with the peculiar laugh home with him. That wasn't so long ago. But otherwise he had remained clean—as clean as is possible, he thought, ruefully.

So the bar was gone for now. The clatter of the heavy bottles and the murmur of voices, the inappropriate intimacies and the barely concealed desperation of the customers. The stockboy has three children now, and works at a stage lighting company where he spends a lot of his time dreaming over invoices for the rental equipment to touring companies of Broadway shows. The waitress that used to drive Duff crazy had gone back to community college. Now, eight years later, she is a dentist's secretary and meticulous about numbers.

And Duff had poured himself out of bars all over the South of France, Venice, and Vienna. He had gotten married to someone who seemed able to cope with his dissatisfaction. Now that he didn't drink there was nothing to act as balm for it and so he was occasionally cruel. She seemed willing to pay this price for his sobriety. She was saving his life; occasionally, he reminded her of that. The rest of the time, he wished he were serene.

Drunken, in the shadow of San Marco, with an entire day, thousands of lire and as

much wine as he pleased before him. From the hosing of the pavements, the absurd crack of the Italian soldiers' boots on the stones as they saluted their flag, ran it up the pole, to the arrival of the musicians, tuning their violins, squeezing their accordians, telling snatches of dirty stories to one another, to the arrival of the first pair of overweight American tourists whose first action in the shadow of San Marco was to look at the menu and scowl, to the hot midday swirl of languages when the cafes were full, one on each side of the piazza: French, German, Italian, English, a swatch of Russian and a few gathered words about Gorbachev mingled with the sounds of the two bands (each with identical instrumentation) on either side of the gallery playing different Gershwin ballads at the same time, to the late afternoon when papas whisked through for a quick espresso on their way to Mussolini's train station and the long grey commute home, to the thousands of beautiful birds flying counterclockwise around the square at dusk, preparing to roost, and the indistinct Autumn chilliness of Thomas Mann's novella and the old grampas clutching a last grappa, preparing to stumble quietly home, touching the walls of the hidden churches for luck and support as they navigated the troubled, tiny streets of Venice past midnight.

He was home, now.

(to be continued)

## There ain't enough room on this here campus for the both of us...

*The beginning part of this article was run last week, but had to be cut due to space restrictions. The remainder of the article appears this week.*  
—ed.

I wonder if there really is room here for all of us, and if there's not, what then? When is high noon at Bard going to come down, and who will be left when it passes? Or will it pass quietly, no one willing to stand up and say what they believe—and I don't mean active for noble causes believe, i.e., I believe in this person's right...; no, I'm talking about belief in things a little closer to home, like believing that you are lonely. Or that no one cares. Or that none of it matters. That it doesn't matter if you cut yourself or burn yourself or drink yourself sick. That the way people treat each other on this campus is pathetic, and growing more so as we sit by and do nothing. I'm all for noble causes, but what good are you going to do anyone else if you can't keep your own life together? I see no one willing to risk the stigma of going against the majority, or at least what they perceive as the majority. Fear of not being cool enough or mellow enough to keep their mouths

shut about it all, fear of the embarrassment of having their problems exposed. Fear of looking like you're the only one that doesn't understand the status quo that everyone else seems satisfied with. I see these things taking control of too many people on this campus.

Look at me—I'm not even signing my name to this. It seems like we're building toward a big breakdown here, something angry and confrontational. Or maybe that's all wrong, maybe it will blow over soon, or maybe I just need to get off campus for a while. Or worse, maybe it is building, but when it comes it'll be something like the Ludlow "takeover," a lot of big talk and a lot of bigger bullshit, with nothing really accomplished and no two people left with the same story. I wonder what it'll be when it happens and how bad it will be. And if it happened when I was gone, and then I came back, would I even know the difference? And how many of you really care? I wonder. Maybe everyone really does care, just not enough to stop and write it down to say so, but then, what does that say about us all?

## Writing and Thinking Conference

## Discussing the merits of the Language and Thinking Institute

On Friday and Saturday, November 6th and 7th, more than 150 secondary and college teachers from the eastern United States and Canada gathered at Bard College for a conference, "Ten Years of Writing and Thinking."

The event, which this year replaces Bard's traditional January Conference for educators, looked toward the future as well as at the past of Bard's Institute for Writing and Thinking.

Throughout the conference's two days, over 70 alumni/ae of previous workshops and conferences who have used the Institute's methods in the classroom made presentations, led experimental workshops, and demonstrated classroom practices to their colleagues. Teresa Vilardi, associate director of the Institute and organizer of the conference reflected, "What we are saying here is that teaching writing in new ways and using writing to learn in several subjects have changed the culture of the classroom. These changes are reflected in more collaborative learning,

encouraging students to become more active learners, and putting the student, not the teacher, at the center of her own learning."

The Institute for Writing and Thinking, directed by Paul Connolly, was founded as a professional development institute offering writing workshops for secondary and college teachers from all disciplines, both at Bard and on-site at schools and colleges across the country. It emphasizes the role of written language in all learning. The Institute's work has also inspired the creation of programs like those at Minot State University in Minot, North Dakota, and at Kuskokwim Community College in Bethel, Alaska. In addition, the Institute was instrumental in the founding of the Northwest Writing Institute in 1986.

On Saturday, November 7th, after the teachers ate lunch, they were presented with an address by Leon Botstein, President of Bard College, entitled "Retrospect and Prospect: Writing and Thinking." This speech dealt with such issues as how the Institute came into being, its present state, and what his hopes for the future of the Institute are.

Botstein acknowledged the fact that the Institute was the work of many people and it came about as

a result of the frustration of teachers in the late '70s. The fact that there was an enormous amount of student passivity in learning was the cause of the frustration—not the myth that there was a lack of preparation on the students' part. Botstein did remark, though, that he understands this passivity; he considers himself a poor teacher for simply lecturing instead of opening up the discussion to the students and encouraging participation.

When Botstein recognized that there was little motivation in the freshmen he encountered at Bard, he admitted, "I didn't know what to do." Even though he was told by several of his colleagues not to worry about a school that he would someday leave, Botstein felt the need to turn the situation around. A self-confessed snob and elitist, he thought: "Any place that I am must be good." With this feeling, the first thing on the agenda to improve the school and its focus was to get a better program, and then to attract better students.

At this point, Botstein decided to attend a conference called "The Authority of the Teacher," which was held by Peter Elbow of the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. Encouraged by what Elbow had to say, Botstein pre-

sented him with the idea of a three-week "boot camp" for freshmen which would prepare them for college. As the amateur, Botstein allowed for the incorporation of Elbow's ideas—and for the utilization of his connections. Elbow is now considered the founder of Bard's nationally recognized Freshman Workshop in Language and Thinking.

Though the Institute does prepare freshmen for writing by teaching them what language is—that it is more about the business of life, and not just that of literature—Botstein admits that the program does not fully serve the purpose he intended. He wished for the philosophical teaching of language, which was lost as things moved in a literary direction under Elbow's influence. Even though Botstein's concept was not appreciated, he did admit that the human impact was remarkable from the start.

What the Institute has tried to do is understand the lack of motivation in students and see what has made education decline. Botstein has several hopes for the future of the Institute. He would like to see the use of language revised, so that students are able to talk about things such as politics and ethics—not just their understanding of literature—in order

to make them feel comfortable as writers who can communicate on many levels. He also hopes that it helps them become better skilled in oral argument, as students today are "phenomenally inarticulate." Botstein wishes to cultivate the eye and ear connection through a greater understanding of the visual and musical means, as well, which he believes to be as important as the cognitive matter. Furthermore, he'd like to double the present efforts in science. Botstein concluded that the Institute at Bard has been an enormous success so far, and he looks optimistically toward its future, particularly over the next ten years.

The Language and Thinking Conference was wrapped up with the plenary entitled "The Future of Writing and Thinking." The three conference members running it discussed how the program has helped their teaching and understanding of students. In a day and age of high school teachers who think of their job as simply writing at the chalkboard and mindlessly lecturing students, it is comforting to know that there are educators who are interested in opening minds and seeing their students learn and grow as individuals. ♣

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## Healing Hurts

A new film by a Bard Alumnus

*Healing Hurts*, a new feature film by Bard alumnus Jim Chambers '81, will have a special Hudson Valley screening this Thursday, November 12 at 11 pm, at Upstate Films in Rhinebeck. Chambers will be available to answer ques-

tions after the screening and admission is \$3, free to students and members of the Bard community.

*Healing Hurts* is the story of four twenty-something artists living in an abandoned church in rural America, watching the world go by from their isolated home. Their insular existence is abruptly interrupted and forever changed by the visit of three outsiders. Covering a five-day period in the characters' lives, the film focuses on the dreams of this small group as they try to figure out the meaning of "I" versus "you," and "self" versus "family."

In his directorial debut, Chambers rejected what he described as the traditional "leading man/leading lady syndrome), in exchange for an ensemble structure with seven characters of equal

importance. Chambers himself is one of the actors, and he wrote the screen play while co-producing the film with another Bardian, Hal Hisey '84. Other actors include Griffin O'Neal (*The Escape Artist*), Vondie Curtis Hall (*Die Hard II*), Rosalee Mayeux (*The Lawnmower Man*) and Maya MacLaughlin (*The Preppie Murders*).

Chambers has worked as a dancer, choreographer and actor in theater and dance companies in New York and Los Angeles. He has been a College Trustee at Bard since 1990. He and Hisey are currently finishing their second project together, a documentary of the Los Angeles riots entitled *112th and Central: Through the Eyes of the Children*.

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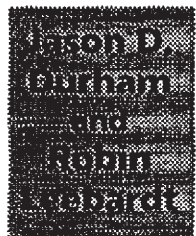
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## Ensembles Concert '92

A preview of Bard's first student ensembles presentation

On November 16th something different will be happening at Bard Hall—a concert of the many different en-



sembles of the Music Department. Music from the Renaissance to the present, from the familiar to the unknown, from the traditional to the unusual and from the "classical" to the improvisational will be heard on this night.

Distinct from other performances of the Music Department, the emphasis of this concert is on large ensembles such as the Madrigals, the Honey Stung Jazz Sextet and the String Ensemble, just to name a few. Also, all of the groups are led, coached and/or conducted by our own full-time and adjunct faculty.

Credit for the idea must largely be given to Professor Joan Tower, Chair of the Music Department,

who has encouraged the creation of student ensembles over the past three semesters. During this time, newly-found inspiration has regenerated the dedication and enrollment of longer existing groups such as the String Ensemble. New groups, like the African Rhythm and the Wind/Brass Ensembles, have also emerged. But enough history. Here is a brief run-down of the night's events:

An exciting group yet to be mentioned is the Percussion Ensemble, founded last semester by Tower. You may have seen or heard about this ensemble before; they performed an early percussion piece of Tower's at the "Women in Music" concert last spring. For the upcoming concert, a new piece will be premiered by a recent Bard graduate, Crazy Chris Hume. His "Percussion Quintet" was written over the past summer specifically to be performed by Bard's Percussion Ensemble.

Tried and true, the String Ensemble will play a pair of works from two masters of British music.

The second movement from Benjamin Britten's "Simple Symphony" (1934) will be presented. Also on the program is the first movement from the "Serenade for String Orchestra" (1892) by Edward Elgar. Both of these composers are renowned for their string writing.

Perhaps an unusual combination of instruments, the Wind/Brass Ensemble is composed of three clarinets, a flute, a trumpet and a double bass (not exactly wind or brass, but a contrabassoonist is hard to come by on a campus of this size). They will be playing music of two composers of the 17th and 19th centuries: Christian Erbach's "Canzona" and the first movement from Karl Ditters von Dittersdorf's "Drei Partiten."

Professor Wadada Leo Smith will help to balance the Eurocentrism with his African Rhythm Ensemble, which will perform in the style of traditional African drumming. The infamous "Honey Stung Jazz Sextet" will also perform, and odds have it

that they will put a fresh twist on any "standard" piece that comes their way.

If you like choral music, that's great, but even if you don't, you will have the opportunity to hear it at its best when the Madrigals sing two motets by the 20th century French composer Francis Poulenc. To top it off, Madrigals' director Megan Hastie has indicated that harmonious music from the Renaissance will be likely to accompany the Poulenc.

All of this clean, noted music is fine, but there comes a time when we all need some spontaneity in our lives. The Improvisation Ensemble may be just the right thing to provide a whimsical journey for your ear. Professor Richard Teitelbaum leads this group, and if you have ever had the pleasure of hearing his muse, you know that a good time will be had by all.

The last group for this spectacular evening of ensemble music is one that needs no introduction (except for a drum roll, a fireworks display and an entry in

the Who's Who of Traditional American Musical Forms: The Dixie Cups! That's right. With a slide of the trombone and a kick of the drum (not to mention a slap of the bass), this ensemble will sweat its way into your Cajun heart. Real Dixie music for real Dixie people!

In closing, a step to the more serious side is in order. The importance of this Ensembles Concert is that these groups have allowed students to experience something which in past years was scarcely available at Bard—the opportunity to be one member of a larger musical whole. Even a year ago, one often heard students longing for the days when they could take part in the orchestras and ensembles at their high schools and summer camps. While Bard has yet to see an all-student orchestra, the Ensembles Concert at 8:00 p.m. on the evening of Monday, November 16th, is a strong step in the right direction. Everyone is welcome.

## What's up at Upstate?

Reviews of *Cabeza de Vaca* and *Gas Food Lodging*

If any of you out there read this review column regularly, you may wonder why I always review



what is playing at Upstate Films and never anything from mainstream theaters. To be frank, the oozing pustules of predictable celluloid hash being passed off as cinema on the mass market today are enough to make

a die-hard movie lover go ill. That's why I've been staying away from mainstream cinema lately, but if anyone spots anything worthwhile, please let me know. I'm not just looking for art films; I'm looking for what's good and entertaining, and right now, that means small theatres like Upstate (somebody please prove me wrong. I yearn to enjoy once again a cinematic extravaganza on a giant screen with artificially-battered popcorn in a huge room where my feet stick to the floor... anything good, anything, tell me and I'll go). But I digress...

This week at Upstate, there are two films to choose from. First is *Cabeza de Vaca*, a 1992 Mexican film chronicling the story of a shipwrecked Spaniard (de Vaca was a real person, and the movie is based on his book *Naufragios*) in the 1500s. The film offers at the same time views of a man's self-discovery and the discoveries he makes about his own culture after adopting another. De Vaca, the treasurer of a Spanish expedition sent presumably to exploit a recently-discovered land, is shipwrecked, found by natives and sold as a slave to the local witch doctor/medicine man. The rituals of the sorcerer awaken de Vaca's own hidden talent, that of healing the sick or injured via the spiritual realm. After developing a bond with the native culture, de Vaca must deal with being found by his own people, who do not appreciate his new perspective.

Filmed entirely on location in Mexico, this film is pretty impressive. The subtitling can sometimes mar the fine acting for those who

don't speak Spanish, but this is a minimal problem, as most of the film is non-verbal or takes place in the native language which de Vaca himself barely understands. The inability to understand what is being said by the natives actually adds to the surrealistic effect which holds sway over much of the film, helping the viewer to identify with the plight of de Vaca's character. I do recommend being there for the first five minutes, though, which is when most of the background information is given. The scenes involving mysticism are particularly impressive, alternately touching and grandiose. Also, there are no excuses or explanations for the magical element of the film; the viewer is provided with what are, at least from de Vaca's point of view, the facts of the matter. Overall, this film is a historical precursor to *Dances With Wolves*, with basically the same theme of a would-be conqueror discovering respect for the culture he had previously believed to be savage,

and thus gaining new self-knowledge. There are no real challenges made, because everyone now is pretty hip to the fact that conquerors were uncool people, but as far as entertainment value, de Vaca is much shorter than the Costner film, a bit less commercially oriented and historically a little more impressive.

The second choice for this week is *Gas Food Lodging*, a film about life in a three-woman family where the mother hates men. At least Shade, the youngest daughter and narrator of the film, thinks she does. We follow the events of Shade's life as she tries to understand her older sister, find a new man for her mother, and deal with her own mixed emotions towards boys. The events and issues range from touching to banal as the three women deal with racism, rejection, abortion and tampons. To make another mainstream connection, this is a slightly altered version of the movie *Mermaids*, but

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Women's X-Country uber alles

Bard's two women runner qualify for Nationals

After a three week hiatus due to a certain tibia fibula fracture, I am, in fact, back to churn out faithfully my weekly sports article, till death do us part. Before starting my triumphant return to sportswriting, I would just like to thank

all the people who have helped me with all the little daily tasks that have become a royal pain in the... leg. Thanks, now on with the article.

The big news this week is the performance of two of Bard's outstanding female athletes, Dawn Gray and Stephanie Chasteen. They are no strangers to these pages, but now they've really done it. On Saturday, the two competed in the District 31 Cross Country Championships, and not only qualified for the Nationals, but came in second and third, respectively. They will both run in the 13th Annual NAIA National Women's Cross Country Championships at the University of Wisconsin-Parkside,

in Kenosha, Wisconsin, on November 21st.

The men's cross country team also ran well at the final meet, with each of the runners exceeding or coming very close to his personal bests. Bard's top finishers included Evan Railis, 9th; John Hannon, 11th; Mi Lord Roseborough, 12th; Diego Socolinsky, 13th and Reimar Petursson, 15th. Coach Schallenkamp commented that he was "very pleased with the way the season went." Schallenkamp also expressed his feeling that next year looks good for Bard cross country because of the probable returners on the men's team and the possibility of having a full women's team next year. As the Cross Country motto goes, "Que sera sera!"

Basketball

This year the Bard Blazers will have a new basketball coach leading the headlong charge into their 22-game schedule. The new man at helm is Kurt James of Poughkeepsie. A native of Michigan, James played college basketball at Michigan State for three years. James faces a challenge ahead trying to build a team with-

out last year's number one scorer, forward Dave Snyder, who transferred. James will be looking to new talent on campus, as well as to top returnees, William Purdom and Roger Scotland. The Blazers' first game is November 20th at Albany Pharmacy.

Intramurals

Jeff Carter topped this week's intramural tennis action as he defeated Gabor Bognar 6-2, 6-0 in the championship match. During the intramural tennis season, Carter was a perfect 7-0, barely breaking a sweat to take the title. Carter, a first-year student, will undoubtedly add greatly to the men's tennis team when it begins to compete in the spring. Also, in floor hockey, the Mother Puckers defeated the IBH crew 3-1 while the Weed Wackers and the Sons of John Glenn played to a 1 all tie. In co-ed volleyball, the Dirty Dogs destroyed Souffle Potentate and Her Minions of Despair 15-2, 15-6. The International Attack defeated Something in the Air 17-15, 15-10 to become the early favorite to win the tournament.

Floor Hockey:

Tues., Nov. 17th  
The Weed Wackers vs. IBH Crew  
The Sons of John Glenn vs. The Mother Puckers

Volleyball:

Wed., Nov. 11th  
Something in the Air vs. Souffle Potentate and her Minions of Despair

Men's and Women's Varsity Fencing

Saturday, November 14th at the Vassar Invitational - 9 am

Join the Smokeout!

Join the Great American Smokeout on November 19th, the third Thursday of November. The Smokeout is an upbeat, good-natured event sponsored by the American Cancer Society and Bard College to encourage smokers to give up cigarettes for 24 hours.

According to a nationwide Gallup survey, a record number of smokers who quit for the day continued not to smoke

for 1-3 days more. Gallup's nationwide survey of 1,212 women and men, age 18 and over, showed that:

- 35.5% of the nation's smokers participated
- 14.2% of the participants refrained from smoking for 24 hours
- 11.7% were still not smoking 1-3 days later, nearly 1 million more than last year.

Educational information and survival kits (carrot sticks, buttons, balloons, gum, etc.) will be supplied at a table inside Kline Commons November 18-19th during lunch and dinner. A Quitter's raffle

(where smokers will be invited to turn in a pack of cigarettes or smokeless tobacco for a chance to win a dinner for two at a local restaurant) and "Adopt a Smoker" certificates will also be at the information table.

Millions of smokers across the nation will take a break and try not to smoke for 24 hours. How about you? Or, if you don't smoke, adopt a smoker for the day and promise to help that friend get through the day without a cigarette!

For further information, contact the American Cancer Society at 452-2635 or Kris Hall at 758-6822, ext. 530.

Shameless Filler!

The following column is written in a completely ironic tone. None of what is said below should be scrutinized without this tidbit of information. If it will help, try imagining Mr. Gilman saying this out loud with a wry sneer.

Well, folks, I'm sorry, but the Shameless Filler I was prepared to write for this week will not come about after all. You can blame it all on the dubious movement we call "art".

Art is what we use to describe anything made by an artist with intention of causing an emotional response. And sometimes not. I mean, have you seen some of the things Warhol produced? What am I supposed to feel when I see a whole bunch of Coca-Cola bottles packed sixteen-deep one on another? Aw, hell, I took a class in the Philosophy of the Arts, and I still can't be precise when asked to define "art." Fact of the matter is, there is no pat definition which allows us to determine whether something is or isn't art. I'm redirecting any queries on this topic to Garry Hagberg. But be warned: he might not be the kind of person to trust with a deep question like this. I mean, the guy spent his summer preparing for and holding a day-long discussion on whether or not ventriloquism is an art form. Can't you just picture that? "Ladies and gentlemen, from the University of Rhode Island, Professor Leonard Harrington, and his sidekick Sluggo!"

Aaaanyway, this past Monday, I was supposed to direct my first film. And then I was gonna let you in on the fun-filled occasion in my fun-filled column. But, alas, it was not to be. Why? Because of this vague social caste creator, "ART." Y'see, the professor, who for anonymity's sake I will merely refer to as "Adolphus," said that the little script my pal Derek Salvi and I had cooked up was not "cinematic" enough. There was too much about it which would have to be carried by trivial things like acting ability and a nice neat punch line. The script left no room for neat camera movements and POV shots and things. Of course it didn't! I've never touched video equipment in my life. Gods forbid I should try anything which might be challenging to me.

But I don't blame "Adolphus" for his insistence on being oblique and impenetrable in the name of his cozy little cinematic elitism. Art is to blame. Art has created a lofty standard to which any creative endeavor must either live up to or be viewed as beyond the fold. And, oh, yes, make no mistake, there is a fold here. Somewhere. There are as many things you don't know about artists and their little art world as you don't know about the Freemasons. There are secret handshakes and parties, powerful lobbyists and secret recipes for zombie-punch which turns the drinker into the drooling, half-dead creature known to the world as a "patron." It's frightening, friends and neighbors.

And what is art? Well, folks, hold onto something because I'm gonna expose it for all its bare nakedness. Art is just a word made up several decades ago by a guy named Arthur. Really. He thought it might be nice if there were something around long after his death by which he would be remembered. He happened to like pictures and things, so he and a bunch of friends went around saying "art" this and "art" that while painting and marking up walls and stuff. Sort of like back in high school, when the cool kids could create new phrases just by saying them over and over again. He was a powerful guy, this Arthur. He even convinced people in other nations to make up equivalents to the word in their native tongues so it'd seem like this Art thing's been around for centuries. But don't let them fool you! There's nothing about art that isn't a hokey hoax, and remember you heard it here first, folks. Put that in your Danto and smoke it!

Incidentally, I am now accepting applications from students who would like to major in the field of Fine Matts. Just drop me a note care of this newspaper. G'night!

Shameless Filler!

by Matt Gilman

Movies cont.

*continued from page 8*  
with fewer big name stars and more heart. Like *Mermaids*, this film seems to search for the title of "feminist film," but in doing so, it falls into the same trap as other such popular attempts: rather than showing women as powerful characters who can find individual places for themselves in the world, these films show women as really just wanting to find happiness within more traditional roles. We are shown the exploits of women who don't fit these roles as though it were some sort of wacky humor, and the strength we see is not the strength to overcome, but the strength to endure until the misfit woman finally figures out what her problem was and why she didn't fit into the societal role. This usually coincides with her discovery of the man, the one whom she can trust, the one without whom she can no longer be whole. See, it wasn't society, and it wasn't real

dissatisfaction with societal roles; she just needed to find the right person to make her comfortable in these roles. That is what these films seem to be telling us.

These issues aside, though, *Gas Food Lodging* is a fun movie to see, and even if it tends to be a bit cliché here and there, it has a few original things to say. It features excellent performances on all parts and better chemistry between the characters than I've seen anywhere else in a long time. The biggest flaw is that the movie tries too hard to be what it already effortlessly is—pushing so hard to make certain points that its own inherent beauty, of which there is plenty, becomes clouded. If you don't like "coming of age" type movies, maybe you'd be happier staying away, and if you're looking for true cinematic inspiration, look elsewhere, but if you want light entertainment, *Gas Food Lodging* is a great way of passing a couple of hours.

Person of week cont.

*continued from page 4*  
recording artist for Soul Note Records of Italy. He is a man of enormous erudition, bumptious at times, and passionate in a matter-of-fact way. The Asian American Students Organization is circulating a petition to make him an associate professor at Bard. He is willing, and the students believe he would be a great asset to the current music division. Fred Ho has many

achievements to his name, including a Harvard fellowship, international acclaim for his albums and the 1988 Duke Ellington Distinguished Artist Lifetime Achievement Award. He has also championed various causes from women's rights and workers' unions to Asian political action, and he is, after all, the first person to compose a Chinese American ballet called *Monkey Meets the Spider Spirits*.

Afterthoughts on Columbus

Dear editor,

Look, I've had enough of this, and I finally have to say something or I'll explode. I know that this is one of the most opinionated and liberal colleges around, and I think that's great, most of the time. That in itself is one of the main reasons I chose to come to Bard. But opinionated usually indicates some wide variety of opinions, and now that Columbus day is long gone, there are still some people who insist on pushing in my face the villainies of Chris Co-

lumbus himself. I know I'm going to get a lot of angry responses for this, but so be it. Because I think Christopher Columbus does deserve to be celebrated for what he did.

Columbus was an explorer. He has come to represent the first corruption of the Americas, and to carry the blame for much of that corruption, but he was only a man who had a dream of doing something different. He wanted to discover something which none of his peers had even taken seriously - the idea that, if the earth was truly round, one should be able to sail around it to reach the other side of what was known as the Indies. To sail into the unknown took bravery and courage which a lot of people today do not have. Sure, he messed up, and

found himself in a land as yet unheard of by the Thirteenth Century Europeans. But at least he went, and for that he should be celebrated.

Columbus did not claim to have invented the Native American peoples. He rightly claimed to have 'discovered' the North American Continent from a European perspective - in other words, he introduced this world and its original people to the rest of his own European world. He also introduced valuable resources, such as maize, to a world which had never seen them before. It was a decision of his Queen, Isabella, not his own decision, to form a colony there, one which may or may not have contributed to the downfall of the Native

*continued on page 11*

Sean O'Neill continued

*continued from page 5*

My reasoning is that sex sells. This was a sales pitch to prospective educators, remember? The conference's themes were about what benefits the teachers had reaped from L&T, not the students. In fact, not a student was on hand to provide remarks or comments throughout the entire conference. Not a coincidence, this reflects the dominant attitude of the L&T program.

The professors have elevated education to a theoretical abstraction, reciting the mantra of "freewrite" as an excuse for their lack of direction. It is kind of symbolic that Mr. Elbow forgot to wear his glasses on stage, so that when a lady in the audience stood up and recited from her notepad on the right side of the auditorium, Mr. Elbow was staring mistakenly at the left side of the auditorium. There's an important point to realize here, that Mr. Elbow views the world with-

out his glasses. When I remove my own glasses, I'm given a different perspective on the world, for the eye makes up for the loss in detail with an emphasis on shape and color. This makes me all the more grateful to put my glasses on again, restore my vision and appreciate the gift of sight. And this is what the directors have created in L&T, an opportunity to look at the world more simplistically, to regain perspective.

The inherent value of L&T, however, ends there. None of the founding claims for the program, which President Botstein outlined in the April 20, 1981 issue of *The New Yorker*, or spoke about in his conference lecture, are truly fulfilled. If students had been invited to the conference, it might be revealed that the "growing illiteracy of college freshmen" had not been nullified by the three-week program. And by the way, did any of you feel "illiterate" when you came

to Bard? President Botstein thought that Bard "had struck gold" when he first saw an entering class write about "one step in the stepping stones" of their lives. (Notably, Botstein did not take the opportunity to "freewrite" at that time, when he was also handed a piece of paper). Do these people really think that L&T is accomplishing everything they claim it has in this conference? Of course not. They know L&T is a social function, for the students and the teachers. Students can settle into college life at a far more relaxed and sane pace than perhaps anywhere else in America. And they get to play in the waterfall and listen to Ojeda Penn play jazz.

Ultimately, Ms Silver got it right. L&T is about food, sleep and sex, or the lack thereof. And that's great. Let us leave claims of exploring the universes in language behind with the livestock before crossing the Rhinecliff Bridge to Bard.

Dr. Jeffries continued

*continued from front page*

spiritual power protects me." Since the Catholic Church has recently made an official apology for its involvement with slavery, Jeffries replied, "We have yet to hear from the Muslims and Jews involved in the slave trade, we'd like some apologies so we can put reparations on the table." Jeffries insisted that he is not offering anti-semiticism, but instead "anti-chemiticism."

"Wade through the cursing and deal with the intent, I'm trying to give you a deeper understanding."

In the question and answer session following the lecture, Jeffries revealed that he was "not here to teach, but to make a presentation,"

and that real discussion must be held in seminars with his colleagues. When one student asked if the Egyptians used slaves in constructing the pyramids, Jeffries argued that the "Hebrews came thousands of years after the pyramids." He continued, "I don't blame you for your ignorance, it's not your fault." Another student inquired if whether or not the elevation of one race over another is counterproductive to the goals of multiculturalism, "Isn't this question of who started civilization another form of racism?" Jeffries countered with the fact that the education system is misaligned and most whites have "cognitive dissonance" where they are trained to react negatively

to anything new, especially related to other cultures.

Once the discussion had shifted to contemporary issues of racism, particularly the Rodney King incident, the tension in the auditorium grew sour. One African-American woman stated that "The Ku Klux Klan still exists in this nation because you, white America, want it to." A voice from the crowd yelled, "Shut up!" and Jeffries reacted violently to the crassness. He demanded an apology and threatened to come down off the stage while screaming that this kind of unfriendly reaction is exactly what he expects. Jeffries then said, "Good-bye Bard," and left the podium after thanking his supporters.

A Dog's life.

By David Draper.



*continued from page 10*  
 American peoples and land. A true explorer such as Columbus does not destroy other lands, he finds them. And, for that matter, there is no such thing as a true discovery of any place already extant - we might as well refuse to celebrate and respect the valiant efforts of those who "discovered" the Poles, saying that the penguins and polar bears were there first.

I do not approve of the way the Native American peoples have been treated since the first attempted colonization of America. But Columbus only provided the information which led to the idea of that destruction - he did not participate in that destruction IN ANY WAY except at the explicit orders of his sovereign, and there would be no freedom of choice in such orders. The erosion of the Native American Peoples cannot be blamed on any one man, nor can you expect Columbus to have realized what a disastrous effect the European awareness of America would have on the American people. You might as well hold the 'discoverer' of nuclear fission responsible for the arms race, though he, like Columbus, may not have known how his information was to be used. Columbus was simply a human being, who dared to do what no other had done before him. Even if he did not end up where he expected to be, we should respect him for trying, and having the courage to try, something new.

Joshua Farber, resident Devil's Advocate

### Coming out, go away

To the writer of the "Coming Out" letters,

I am responding to your letters because I feel that, especially in your latest reply to Kate McCumber-Goldring, you show a lack of understanding of what sexual harassment really is. You

wrote that she and you do not "disagree in general" because you both feel that sexually harassing behavior is unacceptable. I'm sure you will find that most people agree on this point, even those who might engage in offensive or demeaning behavior, because they do not see their actions as destructive or feel any need to question their modes of thought. No one is going to come forward to say that harassment is reasonable, but they will try to redefine it so as to leave the basic premises behind it intact, to turn the blame on the victims so that they become oversensitive, uptight women with a "feminist agenda." I feel that this is what you have done in your critique of harassment and why your letters have been met with such anger, and perhaps why you are afraid to reveal your identity. Your refusal to accept humiliating verbal abuse as anything more than "in bad taste" reveals your denial of the consequences of "normal high school antics" and the validity of the complaint that no derogatory or discriminatory behavior should be tolerated.

You stressed in your second letter that you were "only pointing out the tendency of some group to label anything and everything that they want as sexual harassment." What would be a group's motivation in over-exaggerating the problem of harassment? Personal advancement? To, as you put it, "promote uniform thought and belief" so as to "not allow men to even have the chance of having a 'bad thought' towards women"? These suggestions, especially because the cases in question involve high school students, are absolutely ludicrous. What could these women possibly have to gain? In fact, the publicity of the cases will most likely bring more embarrassment and questioning of the woman's character (she's probably a tease) than if she would just be a good sport and keep her mouth shut. It seems more probable that these women are speaking out against offensive and humiliating verbal abuse that can put them at an educational disadvantage and be psychologically

damaging. If an administration is doing nothing to stress that such behavior is, in fact, a form of harassment that is unacceptable, there is no reason why individuals should not take legal action to protect themselves. No one is suggesting a prison term for making catcalls, but there is a need to establish the fact that harassment means more than specifically touching someone: it is any action, verbal or physical, direct or implied, that discriminates, humiliates, or debases an individual based on his or her sexuality.

But we must be careful not to focus too closely on these specific high school situations; for letting our debate center on what stages are "normal" for the typically adolescent male obscures the real problem. Harassment is a manifestation of hate and needs to be seen as such, at whatever level it surfaces. Calling someone "a dirty whore" or a "dick sucking slut" is not the same thing as just calling someone an "asshole." It draws upon a history of hate towards women in our society and perpetuates the image of women as inherently bound by their sexuality and less than human. Racist, homophobic or other abusive language should be recognized along with sexist language as destructive and extremely detrimental to the individuals to whom it is addressed. Especially if these students in question are in a state of development and confusion about their sexuality, it is crucial that their abusive actions be established as wrong. You have ignored the fact that the girls who were victimized were also at a key stage of development, and the institutional approval of their sta-

tus as inferior can only bring devastating results.

What is at issue here is much more serious than a few overzealous individuals creating mass-hysteria in the workplace. It is a problem of institutional based sexism that must be questioned on every level if change is ever to be brought about. Your implication that derogatory behavior can be accepted as long as it does not cross physical parameters leaves a bad taste in my mouth. Your tone towards McCumber-Goldring, in fact, (addressing her

as "Miss" and "my dear") is very condescending, and while this might have been intended as some kind of joke to egg on those of a "Feminist persuasion," it makes it increasingly difficult to take your argument seriously. I am not sure where you fancy yourself as "coming out" from, perhaps a closet misogynist in a land of feminazis, but perhaps you should consider the possibility that you have your own agenda in writing these letters.

Sincerely,  
 Amy Herzog

→ BARD'S MEN'S GROUP (WOMEN ALSO WELCOME)



RE-LIVING "BLY"-GONE DAYS

## The Bard Observer

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The Bard Observer is published every Wednesday while class is in session. Editorial policy is determined by the Editorial Board under the direction of the Editor-in-Chief. Any opinions which appear unsigned are those of the Editorial Board and not necessarily of the Observer staff.

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.

Classifieds: Free for Bardians, \$5 for all others. Personals are free.  
 Display classifieds: \$5.00 for local, \$10.00 for national.  
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Bard College  
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Send all submissions to the Bard Observer via Campus Mail or at our office in the basement of Tewksbury.

# CALENDAR

PRESENTED BY THE DEAN OF STUDENTS OFFICE

NOVEMBER 11 TO 18 ★ 1992

## What to See, Buy, & Do at Bard

### ★ WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11 ★

★ **Just when you thought it was safe.** Go to the organizational meeting of the new **Escort Service Club**. Find out just what they mean—go to the **Committee Room in Kline at 6p**. Don't go alone, bring a friend.

★ **Made in Americas.** Go/see **La Historia de Todos**—a video of Puerto Rico presented by Peruvian **Fanny Prizant**. She hosts a cable show, "The Can Opener": presenting videos on intervention of countries by North America. Be there tonight **at 7p, in Olin 203**. Sponsored by our L.A.S.O.

★ **Student Forum.** This affects you—the Student Forum meets tonight: they're discussing an anti-litter proposal, impeachment procedure committee, EPC-Lit. & Art Divisions, Formation of an ad-hoc library committee, storage space, & and open discussion in the efficiency of our student government. **8p in the Kline Committee Room**...Don't miss it.

★ **In search of the perfect vibe...** See **Leo Smith & our friends** perform this student jazz gig to break up the mid-week blues. So settle into a seat **at the Olin Auditorium at 8p**—listen to that sweet soul music.

★ **Filling the void.** The International Relations Club & Air, Water, Earth brings to us a lecture by **Smitu Kothari**—environmental activist from Dehli, India, & Visiting Faculty at Cornell. Prof. Kothari will speak on **Transitional Environmentalism: A View from the Indian Grassroots**. Go, listen to her **at 8p, in Olin 102**.

★ **The End of Summer** See this 1961 movie by the great Japanese director **Yasujiro Ozu**. Another film in the Three Japanese Directors screenings **at 7p, in the Preston Film Center**.

### ★ THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12 ★

★ **Acting female** The History Department & Gender Studies are sponsoring a lecture today—Union College Professor **Faye Dudden** presents **Acting Female: Women in American Theatre, 1790 to 1870**. Don't miss this chance **at 4p in the Olin 102**. Be There!

★ **Man spricht Deutsch.** Come & speak German at the, well-what else...**German Table in the Committee Room in Kline, 5:30p**. Bring food/trays.

★ **Man Facing Southeast.** See this video directed by Argentinian filmmaker **Eliseo Subiela**. Professor **Jerry Carlson**, of the College of Staten Island, will present this video **in Olin 102, 7p**. Sponsored by our Spanish Department.

★ **A.A.S.O.** Come & check out the Asian American Student's Organization meeting **in the President's Room in Kline, 6:30p**.

★ **Oscillating Fans** Welcome to **Bisexuals, Activists, Gays, Lesbian, Et al.'s** meeting tonight **in the T.V. Lounge in the Student Center, 7p**.

★ **Oh Captain, my captain.** Go to the organizational meeting of the new **Sailing Club**. Experienced/not experienced? All you need is interest, just **go to South Hall Lounge, 8:30p**.

### ★ FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13 ★

★ **Politics in America** This day long seminar is hosted by Prof. **James Chace**. Everybody is welcome to attend; **10a-12:30p, 2:15p-4:45p in the Olin Auditorium**.

★ **It's not the Army.** Juniors & Sophomores—see the world sans guns by stopping by the **Butler Institute's Study Abroad** programs. See Ireland, New Zealand right here **at the tables in Kline, 11:30a**.

★ **S.E.A.R.** Meet with the **Students Educating Against Racism**—formerly, Students for Multi-Cultural Education and Awareness.. They are looking forward to an expansive membership—for the ideas & needs of the Bard Community can be addressed & represented within the context of educating against racism. Join them **in the Committee Room in Kline, 6:30p**. Get Involved.

★ **J.S.O.** The Jewish Students Organization will be meeting tonight **at Bard Hall, 7p**.

★ **Slacker.** Missed this last year at Upstate? The Film Committee presents this film for free: See this bizarre odyssey through Austin, Texas—flow from one slacker to the next in a hilarious, long-take like your favorite K-Mart commercials. Definitely see this movie **in the Old Gym, 7 & 9p**. Stay for the party...

★ **The Sequel.** If you had an excuse the last time, this is your chance—Experience the Dadaity of Dance with the **B.A.G.L.E./SPS party** tonight. Get into the daze **in the Old Gym, right after the movie**.

### ★ SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14 ★

★ **Distinguished Scientist Lecture Series.** Immunochemist **Elvin A. Kabat**—Higgins Professor Emeritus of Microbiology at Columbia will speak on **Antibody a T-cell Receptor Specificity and Structure—What is New in Hypervariable Regions**. Hear the introductory lecture **at 2p**. See Prof. Kabat speak **at 3p, in the Olin Auditorium**.

★ **Hey, Wait a minute.** Catch up to the **Outing Club's** getaway weekend/Bard—an overnight **camping/hiking fest** at Hunter Mountain in the Catskills around us. Meet them **at 10a, behind Kline, & return Sunday-ish**.

★ **And Justice for All?** Our B.B.S.O. continues the Justice & Injustice Forum with guest speaker Attorney **Alton H. Maddox Jr.**— he has been involved in these controversial cases: Tawana Brawley, Howard Beach, & the trial of Rev. Al Sharpton. The topic: **Civil Rights—Is there such a thing for Americans of Color?** Also appearing are the young men whose civil rights were suspended at Oneonta College because they are young, Black, & male...read about them on the Multicultural Board in the Pool Room. Don't miss them speak **in Olin Auditorium, 7p**.

### ★ SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15 ★

★ **Film-a-Go-Go.** The Film Committee brings to us Otto Preminger's **Anatomy of a Murder**. Jimmy Stewart stars as the defense atty. hired to defend an army officer accused of killing his wife's rapist. See this 1959 film one time **only at 7p, in the Old Gym**. Also, catch the short: **Betty Boop's Trial**. No smoking at this one, folks!

### ★ MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16 ★

★ **Just Super.** Come see/hear Joan Tower's percussion Quintet, Leo Smith's African Rhythm Ensemble, Richard's Improvisation Ensemble, the Madrigal Singers, the String Ensemble,...& more! Just go to the **Ensembles Concert** tonight **at 8p, in Bard Hall**—Read about the concert inside this paper.

### ★ TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17 ★

★ **Dance Club** is open to everybody—so go to their movement/dance workshop **in the Bard Theatre, 5:30p**.

★ **Be Bush's Campaign Manager** Baker leapt there from international politics, foreign policy, & diplomacy. Maybe you can, too, if you check out the **International Relations Club** meeting **in the President's Room in Kline at 6:30p**.

★ **Ring of fire.** Memories of Fire—an evening of readings & music from regions of Latin America: Caribbean, Andes, Mexico, & Central America. The Spanish Dept. is presenting this **in Bard Hall, 7:30p**. Don't miss this!

★ **Film-O-Rama.** Heard of Italian Neo-Realism? See the films which started it off: **Roberto Rosellini's Paisan** (1946)—six episodes about the Battle of Italy; and, **Rosellini's Rome, Open City** (1945)—a group of workers & a local priest in the Rome of 1943-4, declared an "open city" by the occupying Nazis. See them both **at 7p, in the Preston Film Center**.

★ **More Movies.** The Feminist Theory & Film class presents **Alfred Hitchcock's** horror film **The Birds** (1963): Tippi Hedren, Rod Taylor, and the residents of a California coastal town are unaccountably attacked by deadly flocks of birds. See this film **at 10p, in the Preston Film Center**.

### ★ WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18 ★

★ **Smoke Signals.** Thursday is the **Great American Smokeout**—so, get ready for 24 smokeless hours. The American Cancer Society & Bard College offers educational info, survival kits, & a Quitter's raffle: smokers turn in a pack of cigarettes for a chance to win a dinner for two. Also, find a friend to "Adopt a Smoker" — support staying off cigarettes. Get your info & kits **today & tomorrow at the tables in Kline**, or contact Kris Hall, x530.

★ **Tadeusz Kowalik** The Bard Russian Studies Club & Departments of History & Economics brings us Prof. Tadeusz Kowalik, a member of the Polish Academy of Sciences. Prof. Kowalik will speak on **Pains and Strains of the Transition from Planned Economy to Free Market in East Europe**. Be there **in Olin 203, 7p**.

★ **It's everybody's right.** Talk about the appearance tomorrow of **Nomgcobo Sangweni**—a former South African prisoner of conscience—with **Bard's Amnesty International**. You can also write letters with them in the Committee Room **at Kline, 6p**. Be informed.

★ **Mary Frank** The Art Department presents a lecture by artist & Avery Professor Mary Frank. She will speak about her work; in the past, the mediums have included plaster, clay, wood, metal, glass, & wax. See/Hear Prof. Frank **at 8p in the Olin Auditorium**.

★ **Go with the flow.** The Music Dept. presents 20th century classical music: Bard grad Dan Sonenberg's composition—a world premiere, Prof. Daron Hagen's "Everything Must Go!"—another world premiere, & several other pieces. Hear the **Encore Brass Quintet at 8p, in the Bard Chapel**. It's free, folks!

★ **Umataro and his Five Women.** The Three Japanese Directors screenings presents this film by the great Japanese director **Mizoguchi**. Check out this 1946 film **at 7p, in the Preston Film Center**.