OBSERVER

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NEWS

2
Yeah, right
As if anything ever happens here

FEATURES

5π
Meaningless statistics
Just like NBC football

SMARTS

30 IQ
Huh?
You're at the wrong college for that, pal

SPORTS

0
Number of wins for any given Bard team

The Kline Omelette Bar:

Plague, Placebo or Provolone?

Why does the Kline Omelette Bar repeatedly fail to stimulate the "digestive ferocity" of the community? More importantly, me? The following is a compilation of interviews (in no specific order) that I suddenly remembered I conducted after being hit in the head by a blunt object. Maybe it was sharp... dawn a favor and hit me harder next time...

Emily Glick: Okay! So! There's this... pan, right? Okay, and then there's these... well they're these eggs we, and heh heh, and okay! So! Stuart Levine: Colleges help you to choose a college. Otherwise, you might end up with too many French fries and not enough green vegetables. Jim Morrison: Male genitals are small faces. Assurbanipal Babila: ACT from your genitals. Shelly Morgan: No one told me about this. I swear.

Julie Hart: Well, it would be more interesting if they had reptile eggs. Then we could make snake omelettes.

Some guy wandering around Hegenman: Mmmmm... snake omelettes...

Karen Greenberg: I don't think the problem has anything to do with the eggs that are used, it's the people who cook them. People are drawn to good omelettes. It's unfortunate that not all people are enthusiastic about making them.

Lisa Raphael: Yes, the idea of "coin," that is, that they not only make good omelettes, but they make excellent copying machines.

Leon Botstein: Omelette Bar? I thought you said Cocktail Bar...

Shelly Morgan: A bar? On this campus? I didn't know! I mean... how could you expect me to...

Max Brown: Yeah... well... I guess it's just...
Any day now a new band is going to bust out of Bard and make it to the big time. This fearless GEORGE reporter found his/her way into the secret rehearsal space of Snarf Baby, perused beneath the basement of Tewksbury where they have been secretly playing. Due to the incognito nature, Snarf Baby has been banned from actually revealing their unique style—despite their actual campus, but that's okay—they haven't seen the inside of a classroom in over two years. Living off of bread and peanut butter and their wealthy friends have been able to smuggle in Kline, Snarf Baby has been fine tuning their grumpy-reggae style and are ready to crawl out of the basement.

Band leader and singer Sommer Saccoth (who hasn't seen daylight since puberty) granted me this interview after checking my "vibe with his "infra-red sunglasses" when I stumbled upon his "agricultural experiment" near the boiler room. Once I picked the stashed-smelling forest out of my boots, I followed him to the filthy cave in which Snarf Baby calls home. A key to enter the code was a stack of eight-track cassette tapes advertising the best of the 70s from Time-Life. The faint sound of the blank lost recording I made, but I changed the quotes around however I liked afterwards. Snarf Baby doesn't care only the bassist remembers how to read.

Saccoth: So this is it man, our humble abode.

GEORGE - Well, it's kind of gross, to tell you the truth. How do you keep the rats away from your peanut butter?

Jah (the lead guitarist who has only one arm-syndrome no hand) poked out his arm from a mountain of soiled flannel) - Hey, don't you know...the rats are like our brother, like struggling against the evil of the capitalist, cheese-embroidered blue meat out there man who listen to the Bee gees and announced Garcia...

GEORGE - Someone killed Jerry Garcia?

Jah - Yeah, totally. I saw it when I dropped those three hits the funny-looking, plaid-haired guy off in Poughkeepsie. I saw how they stuck a hody stick in the Garcia man right through the navel like and replaced him with this hemophiliac alien pod person from Pluto...I think it was one of those ice cream dudes from Vermont who did the deed man...

GEORGE - Oh, right. Where do you guys keep your instruments?

Jah - I mean, I don't really see them anywhere around here...

Jahistan (not his real name, who plays the bass) - I saw them somewhere near here yesterday...no wait, didn't we see them for that yellow lava-lamp that Carson keeps staring at.

GEORGE - Who's Carson? Saccoth - This is that guy up there against the wall, the one who isn't moving...

GEORGE - Oh, I thought he was some kind of day-division sculpture (Walking over to him and waving my hand in his face, pointing my fingers at his eyes, grabbing him by the dreadlocks and swinging him around). Wow, he's really out of it, huh?

Jah - Yes, he lost his shit back in '80 when we were stoned at Lollapalooza and he mixed lighter fluid and vinegar just to see what would happen. He likes doing that way, though I'm good for grounding the amplifiers, and after you jump start him, he goes out of his mind.

GEORGE - So anyways, how do you guys get your name?

Jah - Did you ever see that cartoon called The Thunderfighters or Lightningbags something...Well this cool dude with a furry tail kept saying "Snarf, Snarf, Snarf" when he got nervous or excited on something. It was just so beautiful man, we all cried for the rest of the morning...

Davye - We shed tears in buckets. Like babies, the Snarf Baby...

(-At this point the Carson fellow starts mumbling, "Snarf, snarf, snarf" when he gets nervous or excited on something. Saccoth yanks out a still lock of hair and he shuts up.)

GEORGE - Oh, that musta hurt...

Jah - Nah, when you don't wash your hair for so long it don't hurt no more. It becomes self-cleansing after three months, and you can keep matches and nails shine in there stuff...

GEORGE - About your music—where do you get the ideas for your songs?

Davye (softly) - Well, I write all the lyrics when I feel the need to really express the unique and sensitive individual that I am. Like, when I was delivering for this pizza place, and when people asked for and ordered was supposed to bring them a sheet of LSD. That was when I wrote "Stinky On the Co." It sounds like this:

(The Snarf Babies start twiching playing air guitar, even the drummer, asked-Saccoth says: Don't Snarf/" ooz your pizza and acid man/I hope I don't come when you're on the other side...

GEORGE - I detect a certain sense of the Jim Morrison in your guys...

Jah - Actually. It's an existential parasite on the chicken's eternal dilemma in the crossroads of his career.

Jim was like that chicken, you know, not certain if he wanted to cross over into the fame and fortune or be honest to his karma like a real poet...

GEORGE - Always thought of him more as a dreamer,junkie...

Davye - Watch it buddy, don't be picky on the民生 like that... GEORGE - Oh, sorry.

Before Snarf Baby would let me go, they made me promise that I would come back with some malt liquor and various other neuro-chemical adjusters. They refused my offer to bring some soap too. I gave them a copy of GEORGE to keep them busy, but Saccoth wanted to use it for rolling paper. Jah wished that there had been some pictures for him to look at, and I tried to fill in the crossword with grease from his fingers. When Carson did over on his side in a puddle of purple vomit, nobody seemed to mind.

The Film Committee presents
Two "Art" Films!
We freely admit that we are snooty!
Saturday: Women in a Suit and Men in Turbenecks
Jean-Claude van Picard's dark film about dark people drinking dark coffee
Sunday: The Three Stooges Meet Sleeping Beauty
An examination of man's existential folly and utter cartoonishness in an unfailing universe
"Blow In Our Ears, and We'll Confess to Anything!"
the Entertainment Committee presents
Thurs. April 1st at 8:15pm in the Old Gym
The Mother Funkers
A brand-new funk band combining elements of jazz, hip-hop, hard core, soft rock, rap, punk, classical, bagle calls, scottish country dancing, church hymns, campfire sing-alongs, death marches, sound poetry and the Grateful Dead.
$3 charge, $2 with Bard ID, $1 if you bring beer for band members free if you bring beer for Entertainment Committee members.
The Drab Disturber

Guess who?

Dear Editor,

Although I informed you that I would no longer write to your pathetic rag, I am once again writing for the last time in protest of your anonymity policy. Your final letter to me was a bit harsh, and, I believe, the result of a misunderstanding on your part. You wrote that you were not going to print my letters without my name because you felt I was a coward. And I quote, "Sign your own name, you self-righteous twit, so we can get the entire campus so pissed at you that you'd have to drive a tank to get into Kleinblitzch Inn." I am disappointed.

I have always admired your publication, which I thought was a fine publication until you took it upon your self to ignore my logical, philosophical arguments. I did not attack anyone in my letter; I merely stated a position which was contrary to everyone's position at Dard, but I didn't withhold my name for fear of retaliation. My anonymity guaranteed that I needn't focus on the content of the letter and not the identity of the writer. Even though I wrote my letter in response to my own previous letter and then signed a completely different alias, I did not abuse any of your policies. In fact, by not allowing me to take advantage of you, you are abusing me as an intellectual writer, and I demand an apology in private, not public: I don't want anyone to find out who I am.

I had thought the Disturber was a forum for community ideas, where an intelligent man could state his own opinions without reproach, but it appears I severely misjudged the quality of the Disturber. I can only assume that you are just like all the other real newspapers which would have immediately refused to print my letters anonymously, and that you are overreacting to a perceived personal attack on you by me.

When someone challenges me and has a better position, I attack him. I'll be back from the blind side of a dark alley. You have taken away my opportunity to exercise my right of free speech, and for that, I can never forgive you.

Sincerely,

Don't say my name

P.S. - Please don't print this letter.

I'm a schmuck

Dear Editor,

Why are your responses always longer than the letters?

Sincerely,

a dumb Bard student

You stupid schmuck, I never write more than readers. Oh, no, not me. Just because I write over five thousand words every week for this paper which you refuse to appreciate, I thought that for some reason I should be able to say anything I please. I'm sure you don't want to read what I write, but you should have thought about what I'd say to you.

Sincerely,

Mr. Levine is the Dean of a somewhat prestigious College somewhere north of New York City. Perhaps the pressure is getting to him. We at the Disturber use no foreign substances in the preparation of our inks. But check out those pretty colors!

Appreciations deprecated

Dear Editor:

So this is how I'm remembered?

After all I did for this school.

Donald Tewksbury
Great Dean
Ugly Building.

The Drab Disturber

Abuse

The Stick Side

by Doris O'Har

How to Draw the Stick Side

New York Post

George Manager

Arts Editor

George Basani

Staff

Oliver Korni

Circulation Manager

George Krol

Circulation Staff

George Miller

Typist

George Grunstich

The Bard Disturber is left in small piles at the front of the Post Office so students can conveniently ignore it. Editorial policy is determined by the Editorial Board under the protestation of the Commander-in-Chief. Any opinions which appear unsigned are unsigned because the real writer was too much of a wuss to sign his real name. Letters to the Editor and Personal or Classifieds must not exceed 50 words and must be completely based on the Commander can not humiliate the writer. All articles, cartoons, and photographs that are submitted by deadline will be considered for starting the bonfire next Thursday. Turn in all material at the box in the Library which nobody ever checks. The Commander reserves the right to command all articles and add additional prose to his liking.

Classifieds: Free for one but my friends, $5,000,000 each for all others. Personal are usually written by me at 4 a.m., because nobody else writes any. Display Ads: Only available if the payment is a case of beer for the Commander (for treating his unpredictable mood swings).

April 1, 1993

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New York Post

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The page o' Doom

Definitely not GEORGE

Continued from underneath the picture that had nothing to do with it

the widely scrutinized "le chat deconstructe," to be multiformly deconstructualized, or how do you say, "groovy," then I can happily say that I am full of shit and have no idea what I'm talking about.

Friedrich Nietzsche: Did you know that I was able to paralyze myself with nothing but my own depression? Isn't that great?

Emily Glick: Okay! So!

Karen Greenberg: You are sooo happy at this school that you won't even care when the tuition goes up to $50,000 next year... Yeah, you're that happy.

Bill Clinton: Chelsea, how many times do I have to tell you—if you're going to use my bong, you have to clean out the resin.

Shelly Morgan: Drugs? Nobody does drugs here! I've never seen anyone do drugs here! Nobody told me anything! Really!

Stuart Levine: This reminds me of an old Aztec war chant, which, when roughly translated, goes like this:

I knew an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

Karen: Thank you. Thank you very much.

**Statistically Speaking...**

1- Number of Observers left on the Post Office floor every week: 8,456,966.

Number that are actually read: 1.

2- 37% of all Bard students are idiots; the other 78% never pass their Q requirement.

3- 1" of snow in winter + 1 Spring day = 3 potholes in Ravine Road & Cruger Parking Lot

4- Number of soda machines on campus: 12

Number of broken soda machines: 12

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**A Dog's Life in 3D** by Dave Draper
"A closed mouth gathers no feet."

—Unknown

**Inside**

**FEATURES**

3
"Ouch!"
Bard's Emergency Medical Squad in action

4
Breakfast with the President
A discussion of Eastern Europe

**ARTS**

8
Not pure enough?
Just add water

**SPORTS**

9
If you like it wet...
...you'll love intramural softball.

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A multi-cultural discussion of women's issues at Bard and beyond

A Women of Bard panel was held this past Friday. Its purpose was to generate an informal conversation about racism and women's status in today's society. Afzal Zermeño and Naima Carter moderated the panel, which consisted of female students and faculty. Each woman shared her background and explained how she felt about the feminist movement and how she had been affected by feminism throughout her life.

The discussion began with Amy Cheng, a studio art professor who has been at Bard for three years. Cheng's parents were from China; her father worked in Taiwan until he was able to emigrate to the U.S. In 1960, the rest of the family emigrated to Brazil. It was not until Cheng was ten that she was able to come to the U.S. Later, she attended college in Texas where the culture was predominantly white; the lack of ethnic diversity was hard on Cheng.

Since Cheng came to Bard she has become very conscious of women and culture. She was aware of Bard's efforts to balance the gender representation of the faculty and the number of women artists who only visited Bard. According to Cheng, there was a "Revolving Woman Position," which meant that women professors were not invited to teach at Bard for more than two years, until Laura Bette came and managed to establish a permanent and respectable position for herself. Next, Alejandra Silberman, a first-year student, spoke. Silberman was born in Barcelona, Spain and moved to England at the age of eleven. Coming to Bard has taught Silberman a lot about the Women's Movement. In Spain and England, Silberman had experienced much sexism. This included men's views of what women should look and act like; men seemed to think women are delicate and were therefore denied the same educational and work opportunities. Women in Spain, for example, are excluded from the science and mathematics fields and are only allowed to work part time at any job. Silberman is a science student who now considers herself a feminist, but does not believe that feminism should be attached to anything negative.

Deirdre d'Albertis, an English Literature and Gender Studies professor, is from Minnesota. She lived there until she turned eighteen, at which time she moved to New York City. This was a shock to d'Albertis because the people of New York City were not as homogeneous as those in Minneapolis had been. Becoming aware of the difference initiated her awareness of the feminist movement, but d'Albertis did not start to think seriously about it until graduate school. d'Albertis then got depressed when she saw that statistically women were not as successful as they should have been. Her personal conflict, however, was not over that, but rather over whether or not she should ever have a child. Settling down and giving up the bulk of her intellectual life, to her, would be succumbing to the pattern of what women are traditionally expected to do.

Sumeen Sattar, who is originally from Pakistan, has taught chemistry at Bard for ten years. Since her family moved around a lot while she was growing up, Sattar has never considered herself a Pakistani, but neither does she feel that she can call herself an American. Originally, Sattar was going to become a doctor, but then realized that she hated biology. Science appeals to Sattar because she likes having the answers to questions. There have been minor cultural problems for her, but Sattar was unable to make any generalizations about feminism and Pakistani women.

Mona Amin is a student, originally from Pakistan, who has been at Bard for three years. Mona was not aware of the feminist movement until she came to Bard. According to Amin, there was no one to look up to; she was the only woman in her classes. She observed that the faculty that came to Bard were not as homogenous as those in New York City had been. She learned a lot from the Women's Movement and has been inspired by it. Amin is interested in how other cultures handle feminism and feels that she would be more interested in learning about this if she knew more about the culture she grew up in. She has some of the same problems as other women at Bard, but is fascinated by the differences that exist among women. She would like to learn more about the differences in feminism in different cultures.
News in Brief

Yet another oil spill occurred in our country a few days ago when a pipeline shatter the globe of Virginia. The estimated to have spilled 336,000 gallons of petroleum which spread for over ten miles. Wells in the Potomac River are in serious environmental danger, but most drinking water was not affected and clean up efforts are moving as swiftly as possible. Two hundred and seventy-five thousand gallons of the spilled oil have been recovered so far.

In Washington, D.C., President Clinton has been efforts to eliminate federal bans restricting financial assistance to poor women seeking abortions. His efforts will reportedly take effect the week of April 4 when his Federal budget proposal is due to come out. Overall Congress reaction is difficult to predict, but it is expected that abortion opponents will attempt to block the financial assistance proposal. Many predict a struggle for the Clinton administration, but it will not be the first, and most likely will not be the last.

The "hippy" age, has not yet ended as both the Grateful Dead concerts featured at the Knickerbocker Arena in Albany this past weekend were sold out. Although the Albany district welcomed the extended business and profits throughout the weekend, some citizens were less than thrilled about the hundreds of outsiders who camped out to see the shows. During the shows, one hundred and thirty people were arrested. Seventy-five percent of these people were arrested on a variety of drug charges including possession, use and displaying drug paraphernalia.

Locally, Annandale Road is not the only one covered over by a lake as flooding, caused by the spring thaw, continues. Many road in the New Paltz area were closed down due to their lakes, including Route 299. The New Paltz problem is still being heightened as the Wallkill River slowly rises above its banks.

In Wappingers Falls, the Pleasant Valley Recreation Park was almost entirely covered in water up to four inches deep, and almost two thousand New York Telephone customers lost their phone service when some underground cable wires got wet this past Monday. It was, and continues to be, very wet everywhere in New York state.

On Monday, a statewide flood watch which was supposed to go until 10:15 p.m. ended up being extended until four in the morning. The National Weather Service predicts that the weather will clear up in the next few days meaning warmer days and hopefully the drying up of some of the excess water. Travelers, however, should be wary of the slick roads, drive slowly, and be prepared to take detours in areas where roads have been flooded.
World happenings of the week (mostly bad, as usual)
Compiled and oversimplified for the General Public

by Damsha De Trocera and Andrew Fowler

United Nations officials are trying to get some injured people out of Serbionia [town in Bosnia]. Officials are at a dilemma, since moving people out would be viewed as aiding the Serbian "ethnic cleansing" effort and not doing anything would be inhumane. The convoy was personally led by the French UN special operations General, and the food supply was welcomed by the suffering people. The mainly non-Serbian population was afraid that if Serbs were allowed to leave, the Serbian forces surrounding the city, which holds 80,000 refugees, would completely destroy it.

There was a vote on the enforcement of an air ban over Bosnia at the UN Security council and possible military enforcement was postponed at Russian's request. Russia voiced concern over how far the military action would go.

Washington has postponed its decision to impose trade sanctions against the European Community until an American team attends a Brussels convention which is to be held in the hopes of settling the trade dispute.

Two members of the G7 nations, Germany and Italy, want Russia to be included in the G7 conference in Japan late this year.

There is trouble in the Russian government as President Yeltsin is pitted against the parliament in a struggle for power. Yeltsin has imposed emergency rule and posted guards at press, radio, and television stations while the Parliament is trying to impeach him. Yeltsin wants to put them under the people's control in a referendum in April. American President Clinton has endorsed Yeltsin and his democratic reforms.

A meddlin drug cartel leader was killed by police in Bogota, Columbia. The man is accused of many bombings and murders. Cartel leader Pablo Escobar is on the run and desperate.

Negotiators say armed people occupying the building are ready to leave the Nicaraguan embassy in Costa Rica once a few more details are worked out. Many persons are still being held hostage in the embassy, including the ambassador.

Further bomb explosions in Bombay and Calcutta with at least one person killed.

The Calcutta explosion took place in a rail station with one person killed, probably a porter. In the Bombay explosion no one was killed, luckily. Raqfd Khan, who is linked to the Communist Party in India, has been arrested in connection with these recent explosions. French general elections show a right wing party winning massively, while the Socialist party is in trouble.

The president of Kenya has accused the IMF and the World Bank of bringing his country to near economic collapse by imposing harsh conditions before aid is provided. He says he will no longer agree to policies which he calls economically suicidal.

Sepolat factions meeting in Ethiopia have reached a provisional agreement on setting up a transitional government in Somalia.

The Anglo-American says it has reached another city, Kuito, from the UNITA rebels and has been fighting. The government claims that the rebels have had heavy losses.

Hundreds of thousands of people marched in Algeria demanding an end to Islamic fundamentalist violence in the country. This was the first such march allowed by the government.

American Secretary of State Warren Christopher voiced his concern about the conditions in Russia and said that if Russia fell into despotism or anarchy that the security of the U.S. might be threatened. He also said that the U.S. had a vested interest in Yeltsin's reforms. The speaker of the Russian parliament has called for Yeltsin's impeachment on the basis of his alleged violation of the Constitution when he decided to rule by decree. Even if Yeltsin gets approval from the people on the referendum he has put forth, the struggle is unlikely to subsides.

Radovan Karadzic, leader of the Bosnian Serbs, changed his mind and decided not to leave the peace settlement discussions in New York. Karadzic refused to sign the Owen plan calling for the division of Bosnia into a number of ethnically segregated semi-autonomous parts.

The members of the European Economic community are having problems working out an agreement to freely trade with Russia. France and other western nations fear an influx of certain cheap goods from former communist nations.

The French conservative party, the Gers, is electing a new leader. An Italian army officer has been arrested for allowing soldiers under his command to shoot a mentally handicapped boy who was carrying a toy gun in a refugee camp.

South African leader De Klerk and ANC leader Nelson Mandela met on the issue of increasing racial violence and perhaps to bring forward the timetable of elections.

Cuban TV announced that Vietnam was giving the Cuban government 100,000 tons of rice a year in trade for Cuban advisors to be sent to Vietnam.

Cambodian Khmer Rouge guerrillas murdered 300 ethnic Vietnamese last week, causing a massive flow of refugees out of the city where the killing occurred. The Khmer Rouge have a stated purpose of removing all Vietnamese from Cambodia.

---

Another View

With all due respect

Every Wednesday, like a lot of people here at Bard, I sit in Kline common during lunch trying to consume the "food" while reading The Observer. I feel as though it is my time to write instead of only reading. This is in response to the articles in the past issues penned by Tracy J. LaGrassa, James Chang and Еїцп Jamie. My fellow students, I have but one thing I really want to say: Do not call me a racist.

Oh, and yes, let us discuss this. Shit simple people? How can you honestly put between the people? It is one thing to express your thoughts, but do not presume to know mine.

So I repeat, I am not a racist. Of course I am.

Arbitrary Human Being

I am writing this letter in response to the open letter printed in the March 17th issue and authored by some "arbitrary white person." The author wishes to distinguish between the "they" racists who actively persecute minorities, and the rest of us so-called liberal PC-ties who merely benefit from the economic and societal imbalances they create. It is my view that the disadvantaged position of many minorities creates a situation whose essential nature is to make every non-minority a racist. In other words, if we live in a society where some people are exploited, and we are not on the side of the exploited, then we are racist.

It is an unfortunate pitfall of higher education that many younger students (and some older ones) tend to over-intellectualize macro-societal problems and to the point that they will not appreciate someone saying: "Yeah, well, you're racist anyway.

Your definition of racism comes from some theory you read in a book, mine comes from something far more substantial — people's actions.

The short of it is that before calling anyone racist, one must look at their individual actions, not just their skin color, cultural background, or party affiliation. Salvation lies in each individual's ability to transcend the negative conditions of society and be willing to lead their life in a way that celebrates cultural diversity and fails to accentuate arbitrary physical differences.

When enough people choose to live this way, the problem of racism will begin to fade. In the meantime, the most important thing one can do is lead by example.

Gideon Low

Arbitrary Human Being

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A page of unedited observations from guest writers
Fred Hammond first came to Bard as a visiting professor in 1989 and was promoted to full-time tenure-track professor in the summer of 1992. He is a Professor of Music History and a performing musician who concentrates on 17th Century Italian keyboard music. Next year, he will add being Chairperson of the Bard Music Department for the 1993-94 academic year to his list of credits.

When asked about his new position, Professor Hammond insisted that he was to be "acting" chairperson, and not the "new" chairperson, because the current chairwoman, Joan Tower, will return after one year of sabbatical. Although Tower encountered tremendous pressure this year as Chair, Hammond did not seem too concerned. "Those kinds of things come with the job," he said.

"I've been lucky to avoid it so far, but maybe there's an advantage in being a newcomer/outsider when approaching a position like this."

"Anyways," Hammond added, "chairpersons are basically buffeted between departments and the administration, especially at a school like Bard, with a strong and relatively independent administration."

When asked of the problems the Music Department had this year concerning the rehiring of Leo Smith, Hammond said he had mixed feelings, but he felt that Smith, in his statement in last week's Observer, "came out with dignity and forbearance, and explained how he thinks and feels in a lucid and reasonable way." Hammond also added that the strength of Tower's reaction to this crisis "came from the fact that we are all fond of Leo."

Of the many issues that came out of this controversy, Hammond was most disappointed by the fact that Bard drew a "clear line between classically and non-classically trained musicians," which he believes is "divisive and simplistic." Hammond said that "any literate composer or performer today is vividly aware of not only traditional western music, but also jazz, non-western and other music." Despite his concentration on classical Italian keyboard music, Professor Hammond said that he uses twelve-bar blues to teach students classical sonata form.

Hammond believes the unequal ratio of classical to non-classical music professors at Bard was the main controversy in the rehiring of Professor Smith, and he found the charges of racism against both the Music Department and the school administration to be rather unjustified. "In the context of American history, we simply cannot escape racism," he said, "but it is hard to believe that this incident could be perceived as racist, seeing that American education needs and wants African-American professors, and an institution like Bard is especially desperate."

Fred Hammond facetiously referred to his role in the department this semester as "music professor turned office temp?" [in reference to the fact that he is currently doing clerical work in Annandale House on Thursdays], but he has great expectations for next year. "We will have two visiting faculty," he said, "one, a composer to take over Joan's classes, and another to concentrate on performance." In addition, Hammond said that the Department should move into the old Blum building by next fall—"Or so the administration says." Hammond believes that the Blum building would be quite an improvement over Annandale House in meeting the needs of the Music Department. He said there will be much more space for performance and lectures, and that it will also be much better for electronic music. In addition, there will be a student lounge area, and each faculty member will have a private office. "Besides," Hammond adds, "it's a better looking building."

In spite of the problems the Bard music department faced this year, Fred Hammond seemed to take it all in stride. "I think you have to look in context to the history of the department," he said, "as openings toward electronic jazz, world music and other diverse forms of compositional style are fairly recent events. What we're going through is a kind of growing pains; as these important areas begin to find their place in the mainstream of the music department."

Professor Hammond assured us that he and the department will continue to "expand and commit" themselves to world and electronic music in the future.

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**Arts & Entertainment**

**Meet next year's Music Department Chair**

Fred Hammond

**FRONT COVER**

Fred Hammond

**Meet next year's Music Department Chair**

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"Perfectly neurotic"

Call it Two Characters In Search of a Context. This is the "epic" of two twenty-something American women driving cross-country from here to Minnesota, the state bird of which, they tell us, is the common loon. A Little Not Pure Enough and the Just Add Water Woman refers to their states of mind, revealed as each of them leaves her car in flights of imagination to reflect upon her past life and then returns to continue the journey.

The two writers/directors/actresses, Sativa Peterson and Lilah Friedland, hesitate to classify their Senior Project production under any neat label. Plays are "always a work-in-progress," they say, but the idea is always "to be heading towards production."

They succeed in carrying off a polished show. They seem to have a strong theatrical sense of how to write the most out of a performance on stage. The unsettled question is whether they could have presented their characters, who aren't sure where their lives are headed and have only a vague sense of how they got where they are, in a narrative that the audience can sense actually goes somewhere.

There is no accumulated tension in this piece, and the characters never reach the climax of the play's conflict. The self-doubt and confusion Dusty and Hazel experience before our eyes is left unexplained; their angst is supposedly universal and its explanation self-evident. But Aaron Diskin's insane Rabbi Killer Man and Benson Sebastian's psychopathologist, Dr. Dressmer, are funny, flat, and forgettable to anyone who does not know them personally. They fail to embody a force that adequately symbolizes that which deforms Dusty and Hazel. Neither do the monotone voices from the air, which form the soundtrack of their journey, credibly give shape or substance to their oppression. The audience could have entered or left at any time in the play and be just as entertained without missing much. The only decisions the two women face are "What to wear?...What to eat?" The writer/directors have merely rediscovred vaudeville.

The best moments of the ninety-minute frenetically-paced show are when Friedland and Peterson are together alone on stage. Each actress complements the other's performance so well that, as a pair, they manage to achieve an electric effect that is a delight to witness. Unfortunately, their characters keep going off to wallow in their Selves.

Without that energy the other sequences languish, drift, and seem too long drawn out.

However, the highlight of the comedy is a scene without the actresses involved. All comedy breaks loose when the Ensemble Stresses of Life, nine actors and actresses acting perfectly neurotic, hit the stage. This event eludes summary, so I will not even try. Later on, Georgia Hodes puts in a clever performance as a housewife brainwashed by society into enjoying to cook, who is rescued by Peterson's tupperware alter-ego.

There was no auditioning, but both seniors are satisfied with the casting since their friends filled the parts admirably. The use of nudity and slang was meant to keep the play, in Friedland's words, "extremely realistic." She had previous writing/directing experience with her production of Queen Tahini Saises Them last year. She met Peterson in a class taught by Naomi Thornton, and their collaborative efforts began. They wanted "to share the burdens of production" for their projects and the playwriting work has gone "remarkably smooth." They wrote some of the material independently of one another and other parts together and were able, they believe, to find a common vision to frame the piece. They would like to continue working, both together and independently, "writing and performing, if that is what 'theater' is," says Peterson.

The Women's Center and SEAR present
A discussion on Diversity in the Curriculum by Puerto Rican lesbian feminist poet, co-editor of Women of Color in the Curriculum, and Professor of English and Latin American Studies

Liza Fiol-Matta

will come to talk about her experience in incorporating diversity in the Liberal Arts curriculum as a consultant to the Ford Foundation, the National Council on Woman and the Vice Chancellor for Academic Affairs at CUNY.

Tuesday, April 13th, at 8pm in the Kline Committee Room

Whoever wrote a letter addressed to "Oscar," please contact the Observer office at 758-0772.

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The Hudson Valley's largest dealer in fine and graphic art materials: paints, brushes, canvas, sculpting supplies—office 20% discount to Bard students.

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April 1, 1993

THE BARD OBSERVER
8

Arts & Entertainment
Submarine Pitching?

Play ball at the Tewksbury wading pool

Well, folks, it's getting to be that time! The days are getting longer, as are the classes, and the air is getting more pleasant. The time has come to put away childish things (text books, crit sheets, calculators, the Observer) and get set to do some serious goofing off. Pretty soon, you’ll be using the beautiful weather as an excuse to skip class and go off to somewhere. Yes, the celebrated Bard Intramural Softball League is gearing up!

This past Monday, most of the team captains met with Kris Hall to discuss the upcoming frivolity at the first captain's meeting. The foremost item on the agenda was the field of play itself. The soccer field currently being cultivated behind Stevenson Gymnasium needs to be seeded a second time, and will not be ready for use any time before August. So, this year’s games will be played, again, at the Tewksbury Field and Memorial Fishing Hole.

Which brings us to the second-most item. The condition of the Tewksbury grounds are questionable at best. I myself just checked them out, and their conditions could be described as "extra-moist" on the infield, "mud-pie heaven" around the mound and plate, and "marsh-ridden" in the outfield. So, what are we to do if the weather is not favorable?

Well, one suggestion made by Kris is that the leagues be split into divisions. This would allow there to be fewer games actually played by each team, which would give the field an extra week or two to dry out. Also suggested was an alternative season of INDOOR WHIFFLE-BALL if conditions do not improve. I kid you not. However, Kris did admit that this would come about "only by a near-unanimous vote from the captains.

In addition to these trials and tribulations, this year's teams will again be split according to athletic and recreational leagues, thus allowing a more fair level of competition for all involved. Also, the much-despised no alcohol rule IS STILL IN EFFECT. Any member of a team seen tipping the wrist before or during a game is subject to ejection. For more rules like these, contact your team captain.

What's that you say? You say you couldn't make it to a team? Well, contact Kris Hall at ext. 520; there's plenty of room still available on several teams. In addition, Kris is planning on organizing a team consisting solely of free agents; folks who have not found a team to sign with. However, if you do sign with the free agent team, you automatically waive your right to contract extension or arbitration hearings until the standard three-year contract expires. So, call your lawyer and then call Kris.

Men's Intramural B-Ball

The regular season has ended, folks, and now it's on to New Orleans! No, no. But seriously, the final standings are here on this page somewhere. The big news was last week's clash of the undefeated! Da Real Deal justified their name by taking out heretofore unbeaten Liquid Smoke, leaving them alone atop the final standings. On the flip side, the unlucky, yet ecologically-sound Recyclable team finished the season without a win, and as a result have bowed out of the post-season action. This means that Da Real Deal will get a first-round bye in the post season tournament. All the first round games will be played this Wednesday. The semifinals will be held on Monday, April 12th, and the final will take place on Thursday, April 15th (Note change of date).

Men's Varsity Tennis

The Tennis fliers got their season off to a sour start by dropping seven of nine matches to New York Polytechnical. Jeff Carter, Bard's second seed, took out his opponent 6-2, 6-2, and sixth seed Bill Yeskel won his match 6-3, 3-6, 6-4.

Fun Stuph!

Hey gang! Wanna be the first on your block to sport a genuine Schick T-shirt? Grab two of your cronies and sign up for the Schick Razor 3-on-3 Super Hoops Basketball Tournament! Men's and women's divisions will compete for shirts, razor blades (safe, nontoxic fun for the kids!) and other fun stuff! Sign up soon, the tourney begins Saturday April 18th (Maximum of 2 varsity players per team. Kids under 18 ask your parents' permission. Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery.)

The Nom-de-Plume is an erotic writing contest open to all members of the Bard community.

1 Maximum length of 10-12 double-spaced typed, pages. (Multiple copies greatly appreciated but not necessary.)
2 We recognize no categories. Good erotic is good erotic. All entries will be judged on 2 points: how well they are written and how hot they get the judges. The ability to eroticize safe sex is a definite plus.
3 All entries must be submitted to Box #15 no later than Friday, May 7th.
4 The winners will be chosen by a panel of 5 judges. First prize is $50, second prize is $20. All of the entries will be read at a special reading sometime in May.
5 Anonymous entries are allowed. Just remember to include your box number so we can send you the money if you win) and a pen name so we can announce a winner.

Final Intramural Men's Basketball Standings

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Waterlogging

by Matthew Apple

Welcome to Bard Campus, complete with the all new patented Bard Waterways Transportation System™. This brand new method of traipsing meretriciously from dorm to Klino and back again has numerous advantages, as well as many familiar bodies of water for your personal enjoyment.

As you can see, the onetime Bard traveler begins his journey at the little white Admissions building to the south of our gorgeous underwater extravaganza. Working his way northward through Lake Ontario, which covers what was previously known as Vegonake Road to the west of the Tewksbury Coast, our jovial voyager proceeds to Three Rivers Lamppost, the junction of the Allegheny, running down from Ludlow, and the muddy Ohio, which, like the national deficit, has overrun its banks once again all over the path to Bleacher. Carefully avoiding the alligators in the Bard Everglades, which range from the southwest of Proctor to the north of Tewksbury, the adventurer finds himself wading through the majesty that is Lake Leon. Unfortunately, our new irrigation system connecting the Ravines to the Hudson is not yet complete, but once it is, not only will Ravine dwellers be able to enjoy canoeing around their little Venice-on-Hudson village, but any member of the Bard community will be able to sail from any part of campus directly to the Atlantic Ocean; it is.

On a different note, in a meet the outside by.

Unfortunately, amiable vagabond librarians are planting downwar...

Mr. Chang spoke quite often about an Ephren Glenn Colter or a James Colter, Ms. I. la Grassa, Mr. S. Martin, I do not think differently of people because of their race or background. I have been discriminated against in the past because of my religion and sexual orientation. This does not make me immune to having racist hatred, but it does make me aware of whether my opinion of someone is changed by something they do rather than what they are. On the other hand, I do not deny that I have and do treat different people differently. On occasion, this means that I have treated people of color differently than whites, absolutely religious people differently than those who are not, and people with mental and physical disabilities differently than people who are not afflicted by such things. I do not think this is uncommon. This does not mean it is right, either. I treat people differently according to the situation and other realities of my life.

I have known this about myself for some time, and I often try to work on this problem in my own mind and in the real world.

This is a huge jump from what Ms. La Grasa claims all white people are. And yet it’s not such a big one. The key here is the way in which the word RACIST is used and reacted to. “Racist” is a powerful, angry word. I have yet to hear anyone say “I am not a racist, I just don’t like racists.”

I think most people who disagree with the position Mr. Chang and Mr. Colter take feel the same way about this accusation. Mr. Chang is using the word because of its power. He wants us to realize that even though he is not banned from this college because of his race, he cannot lead a truly normal life because of the way he is reacted to, the way his history is neglected, and the way he is, sometimes, unfairly treated.

I am sure that there are people who are not racists at Bard. I do not know who they are. The people I do know probably have problems with prejudice like me. Because some people are not as concerned with the unfair representation and treatment of other races in this school, Mr. Chang wants us to see how intertwined he feels from all white-American society. He uses the word “racist.” It is not his anger which is at fault. It is not “wrong” in his claims. But I cannot accept that he can know the mind of another just because of the skin it’s packed into, just as I cannot know the worth of another just because of the skin she or he is packed into.

Truth be told, we probably wouldn’t be as aware of these concerns if the word racist weren’t used. But there is an incredible, alienating side effect that this word causes. While it drives home the true rage people must feel about this issue, it polarizes the campus so that people are left feeling undermined, powerless and bitter. Being accused of racism through birthright, being told to get out of the way, this alienates people. It drives people apart as a community. It turns them off; makes them unwilling to be educated. We are all members of the Bard community, and the language of racism on this campus is making that communal ideal seem insurmountable. As a result, this truly worthwhile cause is losing its supporters. One of them being myself. The idea that racism can be overcome through coming together seems to be held in poor stead by both sides at Bard College, and I am dismayed.

I offer this as an explanation for my own disinterest and disgust in the issue at hand, and you can chalk up the blame to me. I am willing to believe that any positive work can be done by me given the situation as it stands now, and the fact that I have only one year left at Bard. As for the “real” world, I will continue to practice tolerance, respect and acceptance for everyone, as I always have, being aware of why and how it may be more difficult for me to do this. I hope that what I have said strikes a chord with those on both sides of the issue, and those in between, and some community can come of this.

And now, with love, hope and genuine respect for the courage and strength of everyone involved, especially M Colter, Ms. La Grasa, Mr. Chang and S Martin, I will get out of the way.
The Bard experience

To The Bard Community,

Including the Faculty,

Esp. Joan Tower,

Hon. Pres. Leon Botstein

And the Bard Observer

I'm sorry to hear what's going on out there. What can one say? Am I surprised—yes and no. No because why should you be any exception to the unrestrained zeal of the "politically" active? (whatever the hell that means) Especially in the environment there are so fast to accuse and attack but slow—indeed are paralyzed at the thought of this—find out all the facts first, to speak respectfully to the parties involved before going on a rampage. No, they just want their fix—did the pigs take over animal farm for utilitarian reasons? Hal analogies... Back to the beginning I am surprised in another way. Anyone who has had the privilege to know you could never do such a thing—and I think I know you well in a certain way and I can say with no small confidence that you are a truly admirable and humanitarian person. Certainly you would not do anything in the league you are accused of doing with any intention. This I know.

I want to tell you that the atmosphere there is intolerable and intolerable. Is a mausoleum of history the oppressed rise to oppose. Only people with bad souls and too much free time on their hands can get away with this stuff. What's with the poster campaign? What the hell is that? On the big level, you know, we all have a right—almost a sacred one—to be confronted by our accusers in a public forum. Otherwise look what happens—fanatics get away with the most absurd breaches of another person's character and reputation. Both of which for you are exemplary. NO-I don't expect you ever want a Bard student on the jury if I ever go to court. Too many of them give a bad name to the concept of justice. You—revenge feels great but you can't pay the rent with it, as they say. Only cowards and those with an authentic fear of authority make faceless attacks on others etc., etc., etc.,

People will criticize what I say here. They'll say I don't understand. Well, that's a low rent accusation and I've never stood for it. Only too well do I know what it is to have someone whack you over the head and ask for gratitude at the same time. It can call itself whatever it likes—"liberal," "conservative," "nationalist," "feminist," -is of all kinds. Vicious, prejudiced, cowardly and humorless behavior has many opposing faces. I am glad to be away from there—I hope you don't learn to feel the same way, for Bard's sake.

The point is that I support you wholeheartedly (whatever good that is). I can only imagine those around you feel the same way. But if people stood up for each other we would all be living in a different world. Accusing is much easier, especially when you can do it with immunity...

Well, I gotta go let us conclude won't it simply sum up the Bard "experience"?

"And a thousand slimy things lived on, and so did I"

-Samuel Coleridge-Taylor "The rime of the ancient mariner"

Sincerely,

Christopher Hume (91), President, American Music Engraving House, Ltd.

Attention all prospective marchers

Dear Editor,

After only one week of tabling, the Lesbian, Gay and Bisexual community here at Bard and all of its supporters are feeling increasingly optimistic about the April 25 March on Washington for rights and liberation. Thanks to your and over 300 others' support, Bard looks as if it will be impressively represented at the largest single demonstration our Capitol has ever seen! Now that we are aware of your interest, the purpose of this letter is to inform you of what more to be done for this March to be a success. As you have probably seen, B.A.G.L.E., S.M.A.C.E.S., Coalition for Choice and the Women's Center have already begun sponsoring events to raise money to send us all to Washington. The reason for the need for such fundraising is because, due to the political nature of the March, the Bard student convention money allocated to the organizations involved cannot be used for funding. That means we have to raise considerable money for Bard's transportation to and from Washington, D.C. Though we would like to raise enough to send all of us there, we need to charge each person attending $20 to cover the cost of an individual seat. Those of you who absolutely cannot pay should speak to Alex Day or John Grauwiler as soon as you can—we need you to come! We will be tabling for commitments this week and the first week after Spring Break if need be.

For those of you interested in attending but not certain of why it is imperative that you attend, the remainder of this letter should help convince you of the urgency of participating.

In 1987, Lesbians, Gays and their family and friends came to Washington for the largest civil rights demonstration in U.S. history. Unfortunately, our rights continue to be threatened and outright denied. Therefore, this March is being held to show our oppressors that we are not complacent and our friends and families aren't either. Straight or gay, we all need to declare heterosexism reprehensible through being present at this demonstration. Lesbians, gays and bisexuals have been and will continue to engage in the struggle against sexual oppression, but the support of a society which condemns us would show everyone's dedication to liberation. This has denied us the rights to marriage and families and homes, to jobs, to healthcare, to serving in the military and to education. These are only a few of the issues we must confront in our daily lives, issues which we, or anyone else, should not have to spend our lives confronting.

By marching with us on April 25, your presence will be recognized with nothing less than positive reception. Again, we cannot stress enough the importance of continuing your interest in our rights—our human rights—and the March is an exciting opportunity to come out and join us in this pursuit.

Thank you and we look forward to marching with you.

B.A.G.L.E.
S.M.A.C.E.S.
Coalition for Choice
The Women's Center

By David Draper
Women's Panel continued

Egypt, who has lived mostly in Arab countries. If sexism existed in her family, it was towards her brother, not her. Amin felt that feminism at Bard is a group thing that is brought up too much. According to Amin, at home you are an individual regardless of whether you are male or female, and no one will attempt to stop you from doing what you want to do. Before Bard, Amin felt that the Feminist issue was never brought up. Amin believed that sexism tends to be over-analyzed at Bard.

Mary Ann Newman, a temporary Spanish professor, came from a religiously diverse family. Her father was a few, and her mother was Catholic, but neither was sexist. Newman attended a Catholic school where everyone is supposed to be considered equal in the eyes of God, but she always felt a conflict in her sense of equality. When her parents died, Newman moved to Spain and assimilated into the Hispanic culture easily. The first time she looked for a job, however, she experienced sexism. Newman said that no one knows what it is like to be a woman until she is discriminated against.

Santula Kunuppuri is an Upper College student who was in Sri Lanka, and is from Indonesia. Kunuppuri's parents were strict, and Kunuppuri attended an international boarding school. Kunuppuri maintained that feminism is a big issue, but believes that too much has been made of it at Bard. She felt, however, that the most important step to overcoming feminism is feeling comfortable with being a woman. Last to speak was Shelton Greene, a first-year student of Caribbean heritage, although she was born there. She observed the Haitian community rather than being a part of it. Greene has always lived in America, but has a diluted cultural background. She has lived in Queens, which is predominantly black, and no one in her family would define her as a Feminist. Greene does not feel that feminism is a big issue, and feels that "liberalism is the same as a sheep in sheep's clothing." Greene is woman enough, to realize that liberalism in the political scene, can be used and abused.

No one knows what it is like to be a woman until she is discriminated against.

Security beat

"With concentrated patrols we seem to have brought the [automobile] vandalism to a halt," commented Director of Security Bob Boyce in an interview Tuesday morning. There have been no reported incidents of cars being broken into or having their windows smashed over the last three weeks, and Boyce was hopeful that the situation is now under control.

Corrections

The front page article in last week's Observer, about Professor James Chace and his life's experiences, Professor Chace's name was frequently misspelled "Chase." The Observer apologizes for this error and any inconveniences or embarrassment it may have caused.

An incident of vandalism of an unknown kind occurred in a student's art studio in the basement of Manor over the week-end. Between the hours of midnight and 2:30 am, early Saturday morning, someone broke in through a window on the west side of the studio. One canvas was ruined with white paint and the perpetrator did no damage reported and there are no leads to the vandal's identity yet.

A room in Stone Row was entered last week, and the burglar stole cash from the occupants drawer, her camera and her room keys. She had left the room locked after leaving on a vacation, and Boyce reported that there was no evidence of forced entry. The windows were broken and, when asked if the thief might have been using a master-key, Boyce responded that it was "not likely" because the lock in Stone Row had been de-activated some time ago. "We don't know how it happened," he continued. "We can only rely on what the student reports to us and what we can observe ourselves."

Boyce explained that the de-activation of all the locks on campus to make them inaccessible to master keys is nearly complete. Only a few administration buildings and rooms to be de-activated and Boyce affirmed that Buildings and Grounds "has done a good job taking care of the situation."

With the sudden arrival of spring, Boyce stated that drivers should be aware of the "severe mud and soft-ground problem." Driving on lawns or walkways around campus is already expressly prohibited, but violators could now risk having their cars stuck for long periods of time. Anyone who attempts to drive across a lawn will inevitably get stuck," Boyce said. "Passenger cars will just sink out of sight, "There is a heavy charge for towing stuck vehicles, and students shall also be held responsible for whatever cost in labor and materials are involved to repair the area.

Boyce stated that over Spring Break Security will be maintaining its regular schedule of patrols for watching over the campus. "It's always business as usual for us," he said. "Regardless of whether or not the students are here."
Somewhere on this campus are twenty students roaming around with radios hanging out of their back pockets. People speculate that they might be working part-time for security, or maybe it is one of those dangerous role-playing games, and they are just pretending to work for security. In fact, these twenty students are medics, and together they make up Bard's own Emergency Medical Services or EMS. 

Bard EMS is a Certified First Responder Unit made up of one Paramedic, two Emergency Medical Technicians, two EMTs-in-training and 15 Certified First Responders. The group is certified in skills ranging from bandaging, Cardiopulmonary Resuscitation (CPR) and psychological emergencies to obstetric emergencies and oxygen therapy, and, better still, this health care professional, free, completely confidential and available to anyone on the Bard campus 24 hours a day during the fall and spring semesters.

Bard EMS was founded in 1991 by Andy Molloy, a Bard student who had been an Emergency Medical Technician and volunteer firefighter in his home state of Maine. He felt that the health care available to the community was limited by the hours of the Infirmary and Bard's rural isolation. In the past two years, Bard EMS has grown to twice its original size and has more than doubled its call volume.

Bard EMS receives approximately 65 calls each semester, about half of which are for medical emergencies such as drug and alcohol overdoses and diabetic complications, and the other half of which are for accidents ranging from broken bones to car accidents. One student, Ingrid Zink, remembered her once encounter with EMS as a positive one: "I got food poisoning at Kline one time, and when you get food poisoning, you just feel like you're going to die. I called Bard EMS, and they were really great. They took excellent care of me and made sure I was comfortable."

Another student, Betty Buck, has never needed to call Bard EMS, but said, "Because I know some of the people in EMS, how serious they are and what they have to go through to be certified, I would trust them to handle any medical emergency they've been trained for. I think most people realize that [the Bard medics] are qualified, and that calling EMS is like calling a regular ambulance."

When asked what he thinks of Bard EMS, Professor Dan Freedman responded, "I think that it's a great idea to have a student service, to take care of those who have had too much to drink or lacerated themselves [but] I took a 10-hour class, for example, and I didn't feel qualified to perform CPR. I would like to know how many hours of training [the various levels of medical] have."

In response to this, the Certified First Responders have approximately 60 hours of in-class training (two months) and recommended observation in an emergency room and/or high-volume ambulance company; the Emergency Medical Technicians have anywhere from 110-180 hours of in-class training (four and one-half months) and a minimum of 10 hours of observation, and Paramedics usually have a year of training with frequent observation.

Bard's medics are a diverse group of people, including majors from all four divisions and reasons for getting involved ranging from "the desire to become a doctor ultimately" to "wanting to overcome my fear of the sight of blood." These students do have a few things in common, however. According to Associate Director Scott Reed, when they recruit new medics, they look for "empathic, communicative, reassuring, confident people who can deal with stress and respond well to crisis situations: outstanding community members."

Bard EMS has a unique role to play given the campus' rural setting. Although local ambulance squads are competent, they are also fairly far away. In emergencies where every minute is important, Bard EMS provides a crucial service to the campus community. Furthermore, the unit serves as a complement to any health care provider during the evenings and weekends when the Infirmary is closed.

So what can you do if you, too, yearn to tote around one of these radios? The Certified First Responder Course is taught by a New York State-certified Paramedic of over 20 years and is offered in the Fall semester of each year in just short of two months and meets all day every Saturday and a few Sundays. There are twelve total positions in the class, although training is still a difficult recrume. Dr. Reed stressed that, "There is no obligation to fill these positions. We only take competent, promising people."

The training is open to anyone who lives on or within three minutes of campus and is free of charge—Bard subsidizes the cost of the course (approximately $300 per person) with the understanding that each medic will give back three semesters of volunteer time on-call between 24 and 48 hours each week.

As current Director of Bard EMS Jason Van Driesele remembered, "I got involved with EMS because it seemed like a direct way to do something for the community, I've never been much for protests and marches; I'd rather do smaller, more frequent things that have a greater impact. I never knew what to do in a crisis situation before, and now I know."
What to See, Buy, & Do at Bard

**WEDNESDAY. MARCH 31**

★ **German Table** in Kline's College Room 5:30p.
★ **Table Francaise**: Berets et baguettes required. Kline's President Room 5:30-6:30p.
★ **ALANON/ACOA**: An anonymous program for persons who grew up in an alcoholic family. Third Floor of Aspinwall, 8:30-9:30p.
★ **Rami-lama-ding-dong**: See Rami and friends take on the world from 9pm onward in defines. Bring your own lungs.

**THURSDAY. APRIL 1**

★ **Tavola Italiana**: Conversation 4:30-5:30p.; Italian Table 5:30-6:30 in Kline's President's Room.
★ **Russian Table** in Kline's College Room, 5p-6:30p.
★ **SMACES Meeting**: Sexual Minorities Aligned for Community Education and Support will meet each week at 7:30p in the Club Room in the Old Gym.
★ **Distinguished Guest Lecturer Series**: "The Role of Cognizant Skills in Wage Determination" by Frank Levy, Professor of Economics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. 4p, Jerome Levy Economics Institute.
★ **Grateful Dead Concert**: Free Grateful Dead Concert for all those who don't realize that it's April Fool's Day. Bob Weir will autograph your forehead with a tattoo needle for all those who are still buying this. At 8p in Olin Auditorium.

**FRIDAY. APRIL 2**

★ **Spring Break Begins**: No classes. No meals in Kline after lunch. 4:00, all over campus.
★ **Van Schedule**: There will be additional vans. See new schedule for alterations.

**SATURDAY. APRIL 3**

★ **Learn Chapel tunes**: Spiritual fulfillment through song. Bard Chapel at 6-7p.
★ **Non-denominational service**: Join in worship with your fellow theists. Bard Chapel at 7-7:30p.

**SUNDAY. APRIL 4**

★ **Grand Union Trip**: Stock up on your spring break necessities. Van leaves from behind Kline Commons at noon. Returns at 2:30p.
★ **BAGLE Meeting**: Bisexuals, Activists, Gays, Lesbians, Etc. will meet each week at 7p in the Club Room in the Old Gym.
★ **ACOA Meeting**: Adult Children of Alcoholics meets in Red Hook, 50 South Broadway at 8p. Contact Jeff Huang at ext. 539 in the Career Development Office for more information.

**MONDAY. APRIL 5**

★ **Rollerblades**: They're slick, they're quick, they're on sale today! Outside Kline Commons all day.
★ **Arts division Faculty Colloquium**: Bernard Greenwald will discuss the paintings from his recent one-person exhibit at the Jon Taner Gallery. 6:30p at the Black Center For Curatorial Studies.
★ **ALANON/ACOA**: An anonymous program for persons who grew up in an alcoholic family. Third Floor of Aspinwall, 8:30-9:30p.

Enjoy your Break. Don't forget to write.

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**SPRING BREAK SHUTTLE VAN SCHEDULE**

**FRIDAY:**
- Rhinecliff: Leave at 4:15p. for the 4:53p. train
- Rhinecliff: Leave at 5:50p. for the 6:31p. train
- Rhinecliff: Leave at 7:10p. for the 7:41p. train

- Poughkeepsie: Leave at 6:15p. for the 7:18p. train

**SATURDAY:**
- Rhinecliff, Rhinebeck, Red Hook and Tivoli: Leave at 10a., return at 2p.
- Hudson Valley Mall: Leave at 5:45p., return at 10p.

Meet all Shuttles behind Kline Commons.