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The safety of pedestrians on Annandale Road has been a major concern for years. Earlier this semester, the problem peaked when a student was hit by a driver in front of the Chapel. Despite an enormous complaint from a variety of sources, the college was unable to provide, aside from memos warning students to walk in single file and not to wear dark clothing at night, any means of preventing future accidents. Finally, however, serious progress has been made to ease everyone's mind. Dean of Students, Shelley Morgan announced on Monday that the college has obtained a permit from the Dutchess County Department of Works to install a walkway along Annandale Road. The construction of this walkway will begin immediately. The walkway will run along the West side of the road from Cruger Village to the South end of campus providing students with a safe and well lit means of travelling by foot along the road. It will be 6' wide and coated with crushed limestone at first; a year after its installation, it will be surfaced in asphalt. The long awaited sidewalk will also feature two emergency phones that will be linked directly to security.

Building and Grounds workers will combine with an outside contractor to install the walkway, and both groups will be instructed to preserve as many trees as possible. The county has also granted Bard a permit to place pavement markings, for crosswalks, across Annandale Road at points of frequent passing. These crosswalks will be in the form of hash marks and should hopefully make it a little safer for students to cross. The locations of these crosswalks will be: from Kline parking lot to Stevenson Gymnasium, from Kline parking lot to Woods Road, from Kline Commons to Ravine Road, and from Kline Commons to Bard Chapel. Security and the administration had hoped that the markings would be in place by now, but they are still waiting for specific directives from the county. As soon as the directives are received, the lines will be painted; they are expected soon.

Another age-old concern of the college is the crossing from Annandale Road to Kelley Road and onto 9G was unsafe for drivers and pedestrians alike. This is because there was no traffic light at the heavily trafficked intersection. There had, in the past, been several accidents at the intersection; there had, in the past, been several accidents at the intersection; the 55 m.p.h. speed limit of 9G, along with the limited viewing distance, making merging dangerous. A few years ago, students and the administration had appealed to the county to have a light installed. The county, however, for assorted reasons, did not respond favorably to the request and these using the roads were forced to use only the already existing signs. Recently, however, a light was unexpectedly installed. It is not yet functional and the administration is unsure of when the county will turn it on, but its presence is an encouraging step towards making crossing there safer.
Wasted resources
Alumni offer programs to help students

"There's been a tremendous under-utilization of these services, we want the student body to know about them," Burns said.

"We are very responsive to student needs and input," commented Mary Burns '73 in an interview the Friday before Thanksgiving. Burns is a member of the Alumni Board of Governors, and the Chair of the Career Services Committee which is designed to find ways for the alumni of the college to provide services to help Bard students.

"We are trying to enhance and develop our various programs; to do this we need to get more students involved." Burns explained that the resources alumni have to offer members of the Bard community remain unknown to most students. After consulting with administrators, faculty and some students, she asked the Observer to meet with her to bring these programs to the attention of the student body. She listed three of the most important programs created to assist students as they leave Bard College to continue their education or enter the workforce.

"There are many internships available with Bard alumni that never get taken up because nobody knows about them," said Burns. "We have a lot of alumni doing some amazing things who have a lot of offers," she continued. More information about these internships is available through the Career Development Office or the Alumni Office on the third floor of Ludlow. "These people aren't what you might expect," concluded Burns.

A graduate of last year, Olivier Boekhurdt described his encounter with an alumnus mentor as extremely useful and interesting. Considering law schools, te Boekhurdt met with an attorney from a small firm in New York City. "I had a chance to find out some first-hand information," said te Boekhurdt. "It found out what a lawyer does in his or her everyday work, and he asked me questions that made me think about what I wanted." Te Boekhurdt urged students that they shouldn't feel bad about turning to alumni for information or assistance. "It's never a burden to someone to be asked for help—it's a kind of flattery," he commented. "They can help you make contacts and find out about schools. They can also give you detailed information about the nitwitty-gritty of their jobs and help clear up your expectations."

In addition to mentors and internships, statistical information about alumni is also available through the Alumni Office. "They can give you information you never thought was available," said Burns. "They can connect you to a huge range of people about graduate schools or professions."

Information about what graduate schools alumni have attended, where they are geographically located, what their current jobs are and what their majors were; all these statistics and more can be researched by the Alumni office upon a student's request. Burns cited an example, "We have a surprising number of graduates involved in forestry. If a student wanted to talk to any of these people, the Alumni Office can put them in touch with each other."

"Not enough people know about these programs, and I hope students will start using them to their own advantage," said Burns. Future plans include a sort of "Career Day" this spring where a variety of alumni will return to Bard to discuss their current occupations and how they have arrived there. "We would like to meet with the alumni twice a year," stated Burns. "But we'll see how this first meeting goes before we decide."

The winners of the Wonderful Whiplash Contest are Brett Schaefer (Grand Prize) and Matt Gilman (First Prize). See, there were prizes, you schmucks! You could have won! Look out for the next contest sometime between February and April.

$12,000 in prizes will be awarded this year to over 250 poets in the North American Open Poetry Contest. The deadline for the contest is December 31, 1993. The contest is open to everyone and entry is FREE. To enter, send an original poem (no more than 20 lines) to the National Library of Poetry, 11419 Crowridge Dr., P.O. Box 704-ZT, Owings Mills, MD 21117. Include name and address on top of the page.

The Rhinebeck Dance Centre at 7 Hook Rd. in Rhinebeck will be hosting a Tap workshop with Katherine Kramer Dec. 24. $20/ class. For more info: 876-3303

NEED $7 Sell me your refrigerator? Looking to buy one of those nifty little fridges. Will pay handsomely. Call 77255 or leave note Box #815.

Congratulations to Norton Bank and Rachel Cavell on the birth of their baby girl Elizabeth!


HELP WANTED! Children's Entertainment Agency Now Hiring local talented, reliable & energetic people. Excellent pay. Must have a car. (914) 758-6848.

Horseback Riding Lessons in Tivoli, N.Y. Indoor ring, $20/half hour. Call Jorge at 757-4400 or Michelle at 803-843-0890.

How's that Art History paper coming? I hear long hugs can be effective in soothing small parasitic bugs. Let me know.

DeKline is looking for new managers to take over as of next semester. Interested parties should be highly motivated, enthusiastic, etc., or at least curious. For more information contact Box 1238.

Friend, Still working on that silly German thing? What about your project? Don't you realize that there are people standing in line waiting to find out what happens next? Oh well, see you this weekend.

Love, Me.

H. Tree carving, how sweet. And, to think I thought romance was dying out in our relationship. Just kidding. Love you as always. I hope, however, that you will have more time for me now that your project has been handed in. Forever Yours, H.

Next Week's last issue of the Bard Observer for this semester. If you have anything you wish to have printed in this issue, get it turned in (either through campus mail or at our office in the basement of Tewksbury) by this Saturday, December 4. Submissions should be signed, typed and double spaced.

UPSTATE FILMS
Rhinebeck 876-2515

Wed. & Thurs, 7:30; John Ford's CLASSIC 1956 WESTERN, THE SEARCHERS, (with Prof. John Pruitt, Wed. showing)

FRI, 7:30 & 9:15; Fri & Sun, 4:15 & 9:15

MON, Tues, 8:15; Wed & Thurs, 4:15 & 9:15

House of Angels
from Sweden, a comedy about a village's encounter with some very odd outsiders

FELLINI'S
LA STRADA
A new print of the classic masterpiece that brought Federico Fellini international acclaim

ADMISSION: $4.50 or $3 for Members
November faculty meeting in review

The last full faculty meeting took place on November 17 at the Levy Institute. The meeting began with a movement to remove five students who had, by their own initiative, shown up to the meeting uninvited. With the exception of a recently elected representative of the student press and a member of the Educational Policies Committee (who have continually turned down the invitation), students are not permitted to attend faculty meetings.

There was a short debate among the faculty, however, to determine whether or not the students should be allowed to stay. A few professors spoke up on behalf of the students saying that they should be permitted to remain since they had shown interest and taken the initiative to attend. Other professors argued that sensitive topics may be discussed and, therefore, the students should be asked to leave. In the end, the faculty voted unanimously against the presence of the students. The chair of the meeting, President Leon Botstein, then politely asked the students to leave which they did without argument.

The rest of the meeting went relatively quickly with little debate as old and new business was discussed. Resident directors, a curriculum change, and a new concentration in the literature division were among the things discussed. It seemed to be a consensus that the residential directors, once hired, will provide more accessible counseling especially for freshmen and first semester sophomores who may have a hard time adjusting to life at Bard.

The proposed curriculum change was really only a request for professors to consider rescheduling their classes for next semester so that the majority of classes do not end up in the same time slots as they have in the past. Most classes take place between 10:30am and 12:30pm which makes it difficult for some students to get into classes they may want to take because these classes take place at the same time as classes they must take. Also, the fact that there are currently only 9 classroom that can accommodate more than 30 students makes it difficult to schedule space for all the different classes taking place at the same time. The administration is currently in the process of coming up with a scheduling plan to fit both the students and teachers needs and next year the addition of Olin will help alleviate some of the problem, but until then, professors were asked to cooperate and encouraged to consider holding some of their classes at 9am (instead of 10:30) and after three in the afternoon.

The new concentration—that of Foreign Languages, Cultures, and Literatures, caused some controversy with professors within and outside the division apparently because of the lack of detail given in the proposal for the new concentration. The faculty, however, was informed by one of their own that the faculty senate had already passed the proposal, therefore, the announcement of the new concentration was just that, an announcement not open for debate, but further work would be done within the department to work out the details.

Academic, health, and social concerns were also briefly discussed. President Botstein, in particular, was concerned about drop outs and transfers and indicated that he felt the resident directors may be able to notice problems and help students deal with them. Also, he said that he had already spoken with the Admissions office about further screening out prospective students that may not be dedicated to spending a full four years at Bard.

Another concern of his, and that of many professors, is the lack of knowledge students seem to have regarding health issues. The statistics from Health Services concerning students and STD's were quite alarming as is the number of students who end up missing classes due to colds and the flu. Some members of the faculty have been working with Health Services to determine how to better educate students. They have also been investigating the possibility of making flu vaccinations available to students and professors. One member of the faculty also

Looking for clues

Security investigates recent campus burglaries

After a rash of recent burglaries, Bard College's Office of Safety and Security is looking for leads in their investigations. In an interview yesterday morning, Acting Director Kim Squillace discussed the crimes and appealed to the community for any relevant information.

Thanksgiving evening, three cars were broken into in the parking lot of Robbins. The vehicles had their windows broken and the stereo was taken from one of the cars. Squillace reported that a white full-sized pick-up truck was seen in the area, driven by a middle-aged man. Community members are urged to contact Security if they recognize this vehicle around campus, or notice any other suspicious activity.

The Thursday before the break, a room on the second floor of Tewksbury was also the victim of burglary. Apparently, the perpetrators entered the room through an unlocked window by cutting through the screen. Six hundred dollars worth of stereo and camera equipment were stolen. (Unprofessional aside to the administration—"Go, good thing the front doors were locked!")

Squillace said that Security's investigation has not "come up with any solid leads." She encourages students to lock their windows, as well as their doors. "Especially the residents of Tewksbury," she added: "People can jump from ledge to ledge and enter through your window."

Finally, a studio room in Proctor was also burglarized last Saturday. The artist had stepped out of her studio and left her door unlocked. Someone let themselves in and walked out with her CD player. Anyone with any information about these crimes is again urged to contact Security.

The Bard Observer - December 1, 1993
"As an individual within the Bard community you should understand that: 1. You are responsible for your own conduct. 2. You must comply with the College Alcohol Policy. 3. Alcohol use/abuse causes for unacceptable behavior..." (Bard College's 1993-4 Student Handbook p.66-7)

As with many universities, drugs and alcohol, regardless of any preventive policies, are a prominent part of college life at Bard. The majority of parties thrown feature at least one keg of beer and an assortment of other liquors either provided by the group throwing the party or brought by those attending. Although the college, according to the policy guideline outlined in the Student Handbook, "expects its members to adhere to and respect New York State law regarding such substances, it is not uncommon to see underage students drinking or to catch the smell of burning marijuana. According to the crime statistics (printed in the November 10 issue of the Bard Observer), there were only two reported marijuana violations in the past year, but does that mean there were only two occasions in which dope was smoked? Or, that only two students were ever involved in such an activity? Certainly not. Those who do, take, or smoke drugs are educated well enough to know what the harmful side affects are, yet they continue their seemingly destructive behavior.

So you wanna' be famous? If you are committed to preventing alcohol problems on campus, read on...

The U.S. Center for Substance Abuse Prevention (CSAP) announces the 2nd National College Prevention Materials Competition for college students and student organizations. Winners will receive cash prizes, and winning entries will be published nationwide. The materials must be designed to prevent alcohol problems among college students. Categories include: video production, radio public service announcement, print public service announcement, "special issue" newspaper, poster, prevention booklet or handbook, and specialty item.

Entries will be judged for effectiveness, appropriateness, design and layout, and scientific accuracy. Entries must be received by February 1, 1994 and must include an official entry/release form. To obtain an entry kit, contact your school's alcohol and drug coordinator, or call 1-800-729-6686, extension 5992.
Another View

Shameless Filler!

Okay, hear with me here. Someone, somewhere—perhaps a literary writer, a popular musician or someone—once said something about "all the lies that are my life." I really don't know what context he startled me. Once I was spared, and I wrote it down. I've since heard it from many people. The flow of your actual history. Some story which I've seen in interesting and probably amusing, but somehow grow in importance and content, through habitual extension of the self and the act, and sometimes spin your past. At this point the lie has come more like a tale, one which so resembles the truth about your past that it doesn't even matter anymore to anyone, if I say true. In some extreme cases, the whole becomes so easy and so easily assimilated into the past, that there is no longer any need to differentiate between the actual factual past and the nugget of history that you have created. It has helped to form the person as you are now, like any real event from one's past. It is real and is real with the ease of someone relying a bit of history. Why quibble with the possibility of it actually being false?

I find nothing wrong with such faulty assimilation, when kept in check. Creating one's own history is all we do in our lives. If some unfutile hope or wish manages to worm its way into our psyche and define and identify us, who are we to say this is wrong? Of course, I'd have to live an entire life based on a fallacy. In fact, I like to think that my father's history is very minimal. Yah. I suppose you could take that as some kind of admission: eat your heart out and try to figure out what it might have been. I don't think even I know anymore.

Conditioned by the truth of false or fascinating subject to explore. From ignorance of facts to propaganda and rhetoric, from historical revisionist to personal realization of past, the manipulation of social and personal history is a fascinating subject. However, mediator in that I am, I must prefer the possibility of creating history for someone else, preferably if that someone else is unaware. Hypnosis, suggestion and downright brainwashing lack a sense of subsidy and style. There's something to be said for choosing your own path, doing it for yourself. For example:

When I was in high school, I had a friend. Let's call him Pete. Pete was a nice enough guy, a bit likeable and active. He was the most the parties, he tried desperately to be hip. He didn't quite fail, but he never exactly succeeded either. He desperately wanted to be involved with a young lady, and for any number of acquaintances of his would have done just fine.

One day I was home with nothing to do, so I decided to try a prank on him. I took a paper from my mother's stationery, and using a flowery script, wrote him a note, ostentatiously from a young female, thanking him for the "wonderful time" they had shared the weekend previous. The letter was definitely suggestive, and somewhat shocking for a tenth grader. Most of the letter was an apology and explanation that she/I... could never allow this to happen again. I love my boyfriend far too much, but sometimes it's nice to have a change. I want to pretend the whole helped my decision, but after the evening was over, I knew I could never regret what had happened.

I finished the episode by once again thanking Pete. He thought I was supposed wonderful time, begging him not to say a word to anyone, much less the boyfriend, and not to tell this way to talk to her/me in school. I signed it something cryptic. "Your midnight lover," or some such. I don't remember, sealed it in an envelope, addressed it to him, and mailed it off, sexless return address.

I was quite pleased with myself. I'd never named the woman in my boyfriend, and figured Pete would get a bewildered chuckle out of it and throw it away.

As it turned out, Pete believed it to be real. The weekend previous, Pete had been attending a large party, where he had been catfishing this young lady. Pete had had too much to drink and partyed out around 11:30, not remembering anything else. However, now he was convinced that he had somehow座谈会 the bootlegged gal he was catfishing, had sex with her, and now had to desperately avoid eye contact with her and her boyfriend, lest they be discovered. This changed Pete's life forever. He had lost his virginity without even knowing it. He had convinced himself he had done something terrible, something he never existed.

As the weeks rolled on, he remembered bits and pieces of their tent-a-tent, and relayed them to me. Of course, he changed the story to suit his own needs, and left her screaming formore. How managed the facts he described without puking his Coors all over the poor woman I'll never know. He was living in panic for three weeks, fearing that the boy friend had found out somehow, and was after his ass. I never told him. In fact, towards the end of the eleventh grade, I actually caught myself believing him.

Now he's at his respective college, and I am at mine. Because of his supposed conquests, he has shed whatever scraps of geeksness he still had and had become a real lady's man on campus. I swear to God, he never did what he thought he did, but he's a better man for it (at least in his eyes: he always did hold womanizing up as an ideal, poor sod). And, you know what? Since he is become what my prank made him, who knows what will happen to him, said for now? For him, it did. I just hope, ten years down the line, he doesn't meet up with that girl and get it into his head to talk about "the old times" with her. I hope he never gets a hold of this here column.

by Matt Gilman

THE BARD OBSERVER

December 1, 1993

Dead Goat Notes

This column is also an intelligence test. Those who understand and agree completely with the author have passed. Don't tell everyone else the secret, we wouldn't want the idiots to get jealous.

Turn out the lights, my life is over. I finished my senior project a whole semester ahead of the rest of my class and now I am entering into the cold dark world that is Not Bard.

I have some advice for those of you who will be starting your own senior projects soon. You can learn from these sage words of wisdom or you can make the same mistakes that I did or you can make your own personal set of mistakes. These tactics can be used for moderation as well.

First of all, realize that the Bard Library is limited in resources. Some people try to make up for this by using inter-library loan, but their efforts are futile. Just make up your own sources. Come on, isn't that like your senior project board is to rooting through every book you use like a pig searching for truffles? Besides, sources you make up always agree with you.

Secondly, if you are using a computer, save your project every three minutes near the end. If you are not using a computer, then congratulations. If your advisor is letting you get away with a project written in longhand or acted out in some sort of interpretive dance, you will have no problems.

The reason I say to save every three minutes is because near the end, when you have done the most work, a tree will fall and smash the power lines. I know this is true because it happened to me on Sunday. Believe me, if I could have tied a few to save your project every three minutes is you have done the most work, a tree will fall and smash the power lines. I know this is true because it happened to me on Sunday. Believe me, if I could have tied a few to save your project near the end, when that hired goons can give your project a few twentys in those expensive lack binders the bookstore sells.

Ninth, don't forget the personal touch that hired goons can give your project meeting. Hire a few to stand inside your professor's office and adjust their ties and broken noses. Maybe you can send a few to visit your advisor's wife and kids and make sure that they don't get lonely as your professor grades your project.

Finally, God is always on your side. Designate a friend to be "God." Five minutes into your project meeting, have "God" pull the fire alarm. This way you can blame your grade on the Wrath of God. Remember to give the Dean's secretary excuses based on Acts of God. If they don't believe you, have "God" come in and verify it.
unbad love

by Justine Gardner

OK, this is my second attempt at this, the first having been gobbled up by my ailing Mac. I am sitting in an icy Stone Row room typing with my gloves on and thinking about how in less than a month we will all quit this place and go on to our own thing until February. And I think how some of us won’t be coming back. This could be me. This could be you. Suddenly we could be seized with the reality of Bard and decide we want to turn our backs on it. Transfer. Quit school. Head out to California where at least its warm and the people are rumored to be friendly. Suddenly we could decide to give up the Bard ghost and head for the hills, to somewhere else that does what Bard can’t. And what is that Bard can’t do? Can it not be a community instead of a gathering of people swimming their own circles with their eyes closed tight? Is it beyond our own strength as a group of creative and intelligent peoples to stop and realize what can be done about this institution where we will all spend four years. That is, if we make it. Four years in which we will spend going to class, eating our food and brushing our teeth. Many that leave may never come back. Hang on, get through. Many will be happy with their experiences and many will carry with them life long memories of the things that happened. They may even be grateful for the stupid things we don’t stop to think about where we are at the moment. We all came to Bard for various reasons—opportunities to learn, discover what we love, who we love, to be creative, to educate ourselves, improve and move forward. The time here is long but it is also short. In a few days we will be gone. Fring our shoulders and say “I’m outta here in a year, who gives a shit?” What is wrong is that we are hurting each other. Stealing from each other, ignoring each other. Why? Because what else are you going to do in group college stick on the east end of nowhere, where the administration handles the precious student body with such kid gloves to forget they’re holding living humans between their palms. If any of you were here last year you must remember the presidential commission for the new curriculum if passed (which it wasn’t) it promised to give us four semesters of freshman-type seminars as well as other additional requirements. Huh? We were never polled or interviewed or even asked if we thought the changes should be implemented. Our student forum meeting was forced to well-attended and we voted it down. However even if we had voted to make pigs fly and Santa Claus president no one would have noticed or cared. What mattered was that the faculty voted it down and therefore it wasn’t passed. Lucky thing, otherwise I’d be writing a paper for a required class right now instead of this. Our forum meetings are weak because the administration dismisses them. They are also incredibly under-attended and barely publicized. One rarely knows when they are or what’s being voted on. It’s a disgrace. We need to make extra efforts involved, we need a 1,000 of us students to wake up and let the administration know what we think. And what is with all this red dammen student-to-student theft going on here? A guy in Tows had his stereo stolen because someone climbed out one window and in through his window to take his things. What upset him more than the loss of his stereo was the fact that whoever did know him. Someone he knows stole his stereo! That’s crazy! What is wrong with us? In New York City, where I am from, there are 8 million of us running through that place and that’s where you expect that kind of apathy. That kind of ‘why-should-I-care-it’s-not-me attitude, which lets you look away when the homeless beg you for a penny or when someone screams down the block in the middle of the night. This school is barely one thousand strong. We needn’t feel this coldness between us. I’m not asking that we know everybody’s name and major or that we give up our social worlds and take hands with the person next to us. I’m just asking that we stop looking the other way. That we start caring about what we do. That we stop thinking only personally, in terms of what affects us immediately, and start thinking that we live with others. Start thinking this fork I’m eating with has probably been in everyone else’s mouth, or this cup could’ve been sipped by that guy over there in the corner. We live with people, sop let’s start acting human and give up this apathy that’s been handed down to us from generation Xi-don’t give-a-fuck-mom-and-dad-made-a-mess-so-why-should-I-care and start really moving forward. Come to the next meeting where we will discuss what all we can do. It should be Tuesday in Aspinwall at 9:30. It’s not a group thing—it’s a student thing.
A Transposition of the Words and Songs of Bob Marley from the Video

Transposed by: Lionel Zion Wadada

"Time Will Tell"
Part one

"Well, if you dabble in politics, I don't know what that is. If you stand up and talk for my right, I know what that is. See, I don't care who the guy is. Because my right is my right, like my life, you know, all I have is my life..."

Interviewer: Bob, keep talking to the people, they might never hear your voice again, keep talking to them for a little while until your kool.

"Well see, the people have a voice inside of them that they listen to, because in everything you're going to do there is a wrong way and a right way, and if you listen good you will know the right way. You know, because there's a voice inside talking to everyone...

"Yeah, yeah, Old pirates yes they rob I Sold I to the merchant ship Minutes after they took Off From the bottomless pit But my hand was made strong By the hand of the Almighty...

None but ourselves can free our minds Have no fear...

"My home is always where I am. My home is in my head. My home is what I think about; how I try to see what my mind really thinks, that is my home. My home is not a material home somewhere out there. You know? My home is in my head. I don't really have no ambition. I have only one thing that I would really like to see happen. I would like to see mankind live together, see black, white, Chinese, anyone, that's all. Why one race want to be rich and the other poor? Why one want to fight down the other? There is no more of that, the youth say that can't wait no more. Until the philosophy which holds one race superior and another inferior is finally and permanently discredited and abandoned..."

"Cause until that day The dream of lasting peace World citizenship And the rule of international morality Will remain but a fleeting illusion. To be pursued But never attained..."

"Revolutionaries, I see I-selves as revolutionaries. We don't have no help, and na' take no bribe from no one — me fight it single-handed with music. I feel Jamaica is a nice place and a bad place. A very good place, but when you have political violence...now when I stand up and I see the youth fighting against youth, and the youth killing the youth because of the politicians...then really feel sick in my heart about that...

Jamaican Broadcasting Company News Report, 11/76/76 (Here now is a special item of news from the JBC newssroom. Entertainer and reggae star Bob Marley, Rita Marley and the manager of The Wailers, Don Taylor, are now patients in the University Hospital after receiving gun shot wounds during a shooting incident which took place at Marley's home at 56 Hope Road tonight. Police said they were rehearing for the 'Smile Jamaica' concert...)"

"See them fighting for power But they know not the hour So they bring in Their guns, spare-parts and money Trying to belittle our identity... With political strategy they keep us hungry When you gonna' get some food Your brother got ta be your enemy Ambush in the night All guns they're pointed at me...

Ambush in the right They open fire on me Ambush in the night Protected by His majesty...

"Well, that was the night we were rehearsing at 56 Hope Road. And it's cool out there, but then gunshots start to fire and 'ting...you know. After a while found out that it was some type of political motivated thing. But it was really a good experience for I-and-I, knowing that nobody died. Why? Is still something, nobody know the reason why up until now. I say the reason is because we Rasta, you know? Everybody know that we don't deal with politics, not JLP nor FNP. We is RASTA. And so getting rid of Rasta is the only thing people try and do when they deal with politics, because you're not a voter. You're like sitting on a fence. Say, if your up on the fence, you can get shot off from anybody. Well, my life is important to me. Other peoples lives are important. My life is only important if I can help plenty of people. If my life means my own "security", then me no want it. My life is for people. That's the way me is...

(Improvised version of "Jamming" for the unification of Michael Manley [PNP] and Edward Seaga [JLP] at "one Love Peace" concert in Jamaica, 1978)"

"To make everything come true We got to be together And through the spirit of the most high His Imperial Majesty Emile Haile Selassie I. We're inviting the two leaders of the people of this nation to come here to shake hands To show the people that we love 'em right To show the people that we gonna' unite To show the people that we love 'em right To show the people that everything is all right Watch what you're doing "Cause I want to send a message right out there I'm not so good at talking But I hope you understand what I'm trying to say..."

"Well, I'm trying to say, could we have — could we have up here, on stage here the presence of Mr. Michael Manley and Mr. Edward Seaga, Oooh We want to shake hands And show the people, that we gonna' meet 'em right. We gonna' unite We gonna' meet 'em right We got to unite!"

"Yes, the peace...the youth in Jamaica started it, and asked me come and get together being that I was one of the victims during the times of the politics. This work here, this is peace work. It don't stop, never stop. We know it never stop. That means that we the youth get our work too. Politics is just to keep the people divided and foolish, and put your trust in men when none of them can do nothing for you. Because if you don't have no life, you don't have anything, you know? So even those who are the big politicians must find Rastafari too, you know?"
That's right, kids, the holiday movie season has officially begun. Every year around Thanksgiving, the major movie companies start spewing forth their efforts to catch those holiday dollars, and this year is certainly no exception. This week we'll examine some of the more interesting movies that premiered before the official start of the holiday season, more specifically Carlito's Way, Addams Family Values, Fearless, and Short Cuts.

First, Carlito's Way. Loved it. Al Pacino plays an ex-gangster who, after many years in jail, gets out and tries, really tries, to go straight. Of course his old neighborhood reputation, habits, and associations from his past make it difficult for him, and therein lies the tale. Carlito's lawyer (played very well by Sean Penn), the one responsible for getting him out of jail early, is in way over his head with drugs and debts and other fun stuff, and Carlito must weigh his loyalty against his desire to keep his new clean. Meanwhile, he's busy trying to win back the woman whose heart he broke just before going off to jail, getting into a number of problems, and trying to create a really moody film. The interpretation of his character to together with Pacino's very canny acting, made this one of the best performances of the year. Carlito's Way is definitely worth a look.

Next, we'll take a look at Addams Family Values, the second sequel to the classic movie. Okay, for starters, if you liked the first one you'll probably like this one, if you didn't, well, you probably won't. But I suppose you might have guessed that much. The only major point against this sequel is really the fact that it is a sequel; it deals with characters we mostly already know and thus loses the opportunity to introduce us to fun w...
Fixing for victory

Bard's winter sports teams off to a good start

Thanksgiving over, as you well know. The carving of the turkey now resides nearly bare in the back of the fridge, and a huge meal was had by all. I don't know about you, but I'm full of it. Despite the festive holiday spirit, however, I will refrain from using cheeky holiday-specific terms to introduce the sports this week. There will be no fixings or giblets in the sports this week. No stuffing, no cranberry sauce. No turkey awards of any kind. No need to thank me.

For you we have only the best Bard sports has to offer. And while it is tempting, I will make no allusions to the vegetable when mentioning the annual Thanksgiving Turkeys awarded by the college. No Fencing travelled to Williams College. They've come out to a 2-3 start this season, facing their five opponents at the Williams College invitational during the weekend of November 19 and 20. The Bard team defeated Ohio Wesleyan 8-1, but fell to plain-old Wesleyan 2-7. The team gathered their mettle and beat Babson 5-4, but lost their last two matches to Bates (0-9) and Colby (0-4). Excellent performances by Bard's top four seeds, Amer Lalit (3-2) for the tournament, Shureyar Hamed (4-1), Stillman Sahari (3-2) and Shehzad Hamed (4-1).

Fencing

The men and women of Bard Fencing travelled to Vassar November 20th to face Vassar and Haverford College. Bard's reputation precedes them, since the night before the match the Haverford men's team mysteriously pulled out of the competition. Wimps.

Perhaps the Haverford Women would have done well to follow suit, since they got sent down by an impressive showing of skill from the women's team. The women defeated Haverford by a score of 9-7. Later, the Bard women faced Vassar college. Vassar's women's team had travelled to Bard the weekend previous and defeated Bard 4-12. The women's team fared better the second time, but still lost 6-10. On the day, captain Amy Pfeiffer fenced like never before, emerging victorious seven of her eight bouts on the day. That's good enough to earn her the title of Bard Female Athlete of the Week.

The men's team, competing in epee, foil, and sabre weapons, lost to Vassar (their only competition) by an overall score of 27-3. This brings the men's team to a record of 0-2. For the year, Todd Hefner has a personal record of 4-2, and Stephen Stepp has a personal record of 3-3.

Men's Basketball

The men's basketball team travelled to Rivier College for a three-team tournament on Saturday the 20th and Sunday the 21st. The Blazers faced Rivier first, losing 61-81. Bard then faced Daniel Webster College and came up short 61-92. Despite the losses, Jamel Kendrick was named to the All-Tournament Team. Jamel, a junior, averaged 23.5 points per game and 12 rebounds on the day, and was also named Bard's Male Athlete of the Week.

Tuesday the 23rd, Vassar college came to town. Bard barely lost to Vassar by a score of 68-72. When all was said and done, the team was left with an 0-3 record.

Honor Players

In addition to Jamel Kendrick's recognition, several other Bard athletes were recognized for their stellar play. In the IAC, volleyballers Dana MacDonald, Nikki Kolla and Misti Williams were named to the all-conference first-team. Shiloh Burton was named to the second-team. Burton and Williams were the only two freshmen selected to the team from all of the colleges eligible. In addition, Dana MacDonald was named IAC Player of the Year for her performance, becoming only the second Bard volleyball player to receive this honor (the first was Morgan Cleveland in 1991). And, to top it all off, coach Kristin Hall was named Coach of the Year.

Steve Schallenkamp was also honored, being named Co-Coach of the Year for Men's Cross Country. From the team, Brad Richman, John Hannon and Evan Rallis were all top finishers in the conference championship race, and so were named to the all-star team. On the women's team both Dawn Gray and Jennifer Matthews were named all-stars, Dawn finishing first in the individual championship race (that is, non-team).

In soccer, Bard freshman Spyros Gratias was named to the All-IAC soccer team. Congratulations to you all!

Phun Stuph

In case you forgot about it, fitness to Florida, Bard's most obvious recreational program, is still going on. The first person to reach Key West turned out to be Amber Bohan. A bus will be leaving Bard shortly to pick up, decked out with a personal whirlpool and letters and flowers from admirers. Okay, not really, but she didn't really get to go to Florida, either. However, this reporter is assured that she WILL be getting a big smacker. From Joel "Lips Ahlman" Tomson, as well as a cool T-Shirt.

In intramural news, the regular season for both volleyball and floor hockey come to a close this week. Two weeks ago, the impenetrable force of But Am It Art? Faced both Multicultural Attack and Dirty Dogs, losing these matches by scores of 10-15, 4-15 and 6-15, 8-15 respectively. Dirty Dogs is still undefeated at 2-0, M.A. has a record of 2-1, and B.A.I.A? Sport a pristine 0-2 record. Let's not spoil it, folks.

Last week in floor hockey, the battle of the pucks came to a head, with the Mother Puckers defeating the Mighty Pucks 3-1. Doug's Bruins ruined the Weed Wacker's day, trouncing them 14-0. The Mother Puckers lead the league at 2-0, followed by Doug's Bruins and the Weed Wackers both with 1-1 records. The Mighty Pucks are left down beneath with a record of 0-2.

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**YOGA in January**

**Monday evenings**

6:30-8pm

$3/class

If interested, please contact the Department of Recreation and Athletics

758-7530
Where we live

by Jeana C. Breton

I live in Stone Row. I like it there because it is on main campus, there are only five other people on my floor, and everyone pretty much keeps to themselves. On most days, and nights, it is also quite peaceful there.

There are, however, some major downsides. The building is old, most of the windows either rattie or are extremely hard to get open and closed, heating in controlled by mysterious means (with a thermostat in only two rooms per floor), and it is impossible to get in the back door with the dorm key. These are just a few things wrong with the place. Most of the windows to the fire escape also do not have locks, so regardless of whether or not the dorms are locked, a perpetrator could get in at any time. And, if a friend did want to call me ahead of time to get me to let them in past 10pm, they would not be able to get in touch with me because the dorm phone hasn’t rung for almost a year now.

I’m sure I could think of plenty more draw backs to my living accommodations, but what is the point? Some Raters, after all, certainly are better off than a lot of other kids here at Bard. What about the poor freshman—-all cooped up in either a rooming Ravine or terrible Tewksbury? Gosh, Ravine’s rock for goodness sake, and Tewksbury looks like, smells like, and often sounds like a prison. Yet, there would be no better of in rachled Robbins or miles away Manor. Not only are the buildings old, but so are the boilers, the wires and the plumbing. If one thing is working right, it only goes to show that at least a half dozen other things must be going wrong.

There have been additions to the campus that have increased the college’s prestige and made life a little more durable here, but if the dorms are border-line intolerable, how can the college expect to keep students happy? It is my opinion that before we invest more money and energy building new things, perhaps we should consider putting a little money into those things that are already standing.

Before they fall down, or before students decide to find some place a little more modern to go to school, this school better think about making some repairs. For instance, perhaps new boilers are in order afterall, several have malfunctioned in the past year. Perhaps it would be a good idea to work on them in the summer when the majority of students are not here so that students don’t have to freeze during the winter time. Regardless of how great, or tedious these suggestions sound, they are logical and necessary.

How many students have dray windows, or no heat, or heat that goes up too high and won’t turn off? A great deal I expect, and they all deserve a little more comfort than that. All we deserve is to come back to our rooms knowing that we are not going to freeze, boil, or be invaded by various insects. We deserve to be considered top priority. I realize that Buildings and Grounds has a lot of work to do, that their employees work hard and that they cannot always get to something right away, but it would be nice if some of the problems reported were taken care of relatively quickly.

Yet, many of the things wrong with our dorms are not things that can be fixed quickly. Much of the decay of our living arrangements is due to the deterioration of the buildings, not the fact that Building and Grounds hasn’t gotten around to fixing it yet. The only dorms in really decent shape are the Alumni’s and Oberholzer which were built relatively recently. Yet, a toilet flooding has caused damage in a student’s room more than once in Oberholzer since its construction.

The college as a whole needs to recognize that it is high time some of the older buildings are attended to, and that newer buildings are actually in working order. An ounce of prevention has always been worth a pound in cure, and a few repairs, done in advance of a major problem, would save the students as well as the school a whole buck of a lot of grief.

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The Addition

by Hilton Weiss

Fall is, arguably, the nicest season at Bard. The air is clear and dry, becoming cooler. Contrary to the flow of nature, fall is the beginning of our year and a period of crescendo. Twenty feet tall, it has grown in an open area to become strong, symmetrical and noble. It put on a brilliant show for us for a while, but then it started to look sickly, with its leaves falling off in a hurry. But I hope that some of you will note this passing and take a moment to look around. See the Addition to campus is not some simple mathematical operation; it is something that will bring great loss.

Student Life Committee report

To the Bard Community:

The end of the semester brings with it a lot of stress, but as Shakespeare wrote in Much Ado About Nothing: "Nothing more."

The Student Life Committee proudly reports that after long and diligent hours of work there is significant news concerning student housing. For years, students who remained on campus over winter were housed in Robbins. Intercession Housing has consistently been problematic because Robbins has only one kitchen for the use of many students. Following discussions among the SLC and other committees, a decision is expected before the end of the term. More on the position will be written as events progress.

Goldie H. Gider

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Student Life Committee

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Movies being presented this weekend by the Film Committee in the Old Gym

Friday Homicide

Saturday An American in Paris

Come to the Movies!
THE BARD OBSERVER

December 1, 1993

Letters

A letter from St. Petersburg

(The readers of the Bard Observer may know that a group of Bardians—Gabriel Gould, Ryan Lee, Sebastian Salazar, Heather Bauman, Arabella Stuart, Dwaine Linville—are spending this semester in St. Petersburg where they study the Russian language and culture at Herzen Pedagogical University. The following is an account of their first-hand impressions and observations of life in St. Petersburg during the coup of last October, written by Ryan Lee.)

We became first aware that something was happening when we walked into the lobby of our dormitory early one evening and entered a crowd standing loosely around the TV. The show was 600 seconds (whose notorious host is famous for being biased and controversial) and the image was a night demonstration (well, crowds of people at least) in Moscow with police in riot gear on hand to tame the gathering. People were yelling and pushing each other (if only because they were so tightly packed). The severity of the scene suggested that a conflict was under way and the general mood of the viewers supported this impression.

Later in the evening, we found out that the demonstration was in response to Yeltsin’s dissolution of the Supreme Soviet—the Russian parliament—on the 21st of September.

The next week suffered with incessant debates on radio, television, and in the streets of St. Petersburg. People argued as to who had the authority in the country: the President or the Soviet. The situation was further complicated by the fact that there were two presidents claiming authority at the same time—Yeltsin and Vice-President Alexander Rutskoi, who had been proclaimed President by the recalcitrant Soviet. A phone-in show that we watched one evening conducted a survey which gave the following results: 70% of the respondents considered Yeltsin their President, 20% followed Rutskoi, and 10% said they didn’t care which President was in power. A phone-in show also interviewed a man who said that Yeltsin had acted unlawfully in banning the Soviet, and 70% believed that the Supreme Soviet did not have the right to make laws. As one can see by these results, democracy in Russia was still searching hard for its roots.

Several quiet days followed the intense debates. People seemed tired of politics. And then, in early October, there was another surge of instability. In St. Petersburg, the Communists held demonstrations, marching together with the Black Hundred (an anti-Semitic nationalistic organization which goes back to the beginning of this century). The demonstrators identified themselves by their respective flags: the red flag for the Communists and the flag with horizontal black, yellow, and white stripes for the Black Hundred. This flag seemed to many Russians who had no idea as to what group this flag represented.) The demonstrators would usually gather in front of the Kazan Cathedral. Although their number was greater than the number of those who would usually assemble at the “democracy wall” in front of the Gostiny Dvor on Nevsky Prospect (the main street in St. Petersburg), it was still rather small.

There was a pro-Yeltsin rally in the Palace Square. It attracted quite a few people, but overall it was a limp affair with meandering speeches which tried to convey to the participant and idle onlookers a sense of optimism, which definitely rang false. A poet read his poem about troubled times. One could see only official Russian red, white and blue flags at this rally.

The demonstration by the Communist and Black Hundred which took place in the afternoon on October 3 was entirely different. Demonstrators marched along Nevsky Prospect, taking two lanes, with cars driving on both sides of the demonstration. In the evening of that day when we were returning to our dormitory, we heard the noise ahead of us on Nevsky Prospect as real as if we were about to collide with another demonstration. It was also by the Communist and Black Hundred, but much larger in size than the one in the afternoon. It spanned the entire breadth of the street—two traffic lanes, a parking lane, and a wide city sidewalk. Demonstrator were densely packed. One could hear them chanting “kill Yeltsin.” The backed up, slowly progressing traffic resembled a funeral procession.

Our overall impression was that the situation in St. Petersburg was quiet during the critical days of October 3 and 4. It was, however, very different from what the average Russian felt during these days. One Russian acquaintance told us that she had been terrified and was convinced a civil war was going to follow.

Hudson-Bard youth corps

To the editor—

In the past couple of years, the concept of national service has won an increasing amount of support around the country. This became especially evident when President Clinton announced his commitment to public service, and decided to significantly expand the current programs and make community service readily accessible to young people all over the country. As of June of last year, there were 63 youth service corps in 26 states that enrolled 18,000 young people in full-time or part-time community service. These youth corps include programs like Boston’s City Year, which is expanding to seven other cities, including Chicago and Minneapolis, and New York’s City Volunteer Corps, which enrolls 600 volunteers each year in full-time service.

Bard graduate Lorin Rees is currently affiliated with City Volunteer Corps. In the interests of expanding national service programs, he has created a proposal that would give Bard students the opportunity to become involved in working in the community. His proposed program is called Hudson-Bard Summer. It would involve two Bard students, who would receive a $1500 to $2000 tuition discount, free summer housing at Bard, daily transportation to and from Hudson, health insurance, and a weekly stipend in exchange for working full-time in the Hudson Department of Youth as recreation leaders in their staffed playgrounds, coordinating recreational and educational activities for the children of Hudson.

Students who may be interested in this program are strongly encouraged to attend the Student Forum on December 8 at 8:00 PM in the Kline Committee Rooms. Lorin Rees will be in attendance to answer any questions about Hudson-Bard Summer.

Malia Dubost
Student Association Secretary

The Bard Observer

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All submissions must be turned in to either campus mail or our Tewsksbury office no later than 5:00pm the Friday before the issue for which they are intended. Space on the Another View and Letters pages works on a first come basis; if we cannot fit your submission in one week, it will be guaranteed space the next week. You do not exclude any material, but please do not include the name of the author. Classifieds are free to Bardians and cost $0.10/word per issue for all those in our local region. For more information on our policies or advertising, please call (914) 758-0772 or write: Bard Observer Bard College Box 185 Annandale, N.Y. 12504
**CALENDAR**

**PRESENTED BY THE DEAN OF STUDENTS OFFICE**

**WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1**

- **Walk For Health.** Sponsored by Bard's Athletic Department. **Meet in front of Ludlow, 8:15.** Walk lasts for 45 minutes, wear comfortable footwear.
- **Table Française.** Berets and Baguettes required **Kline Committee Room, 5:30-7p.**
- **Chinese Table.** Go and talk in Chinese in the **Kline College Room, 6p.** You will meet a lot of new friends there.
- **A.W.E. Meeting.** Every Wednesday, **Albee Social, 7p.**
- **Documentary Classics.** "Going Home," by Bard's own Adolfo Mekas. **Preston Cinema 7p.**
- **Scottish Dance Party.** Come join us for music (possibly live), dancing and refreshments. **Manor Living Room 7:30-9:30p.**

**THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2**

- **Song Exchange** Come learn traditional folk songs or teach the ones you know. Musical instruments optional. **Albee Social, 3p.** Meets every Thursday.
- **Tavola Italiana, Kline President's Room, 5-6p.** All Welcome; join us for conversation 6:7p.
- **Der Deutsche Stammtisch–Gästetags, 8:30, Albee, Kline College room.**
- **Bisexuall, Activists, Gays, Lesbians, etc.** A.G.E.L.E. will meet this Thursday, **Albee Social, 6:30p.** All interested are welcome.
- **Alcoholics Anonymous Meeting.** Thursday nights, 7:30p.
- **Bard's Christian Fellowship at the Bard Chapel, 9:30p.** Everyone is welcome, Christian or not.
- **Special Movie.** "Thin Blue Line," **Preston Cinema 7p.**

**FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3**

- **Presidential Forum.** Discuss Jurassic Park: The Prospects & Consequences of the Future of Bio-Technology over a continental breakfast with President Leon Botstein, **President's House, 8:30-10:30a.** Register in advance in the Dean of Students Office.
- **Movies!** "Homicide," Directed by David Mamet. Starring Joe Mantegna and William Macy (1991-drama) **Old Gym, 7p and 9p.**

**SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4**

- **Distinguished Scientist Lecture.** Heinz Fromknel-Conrat, professor emeritus in the Department of Molecular Biology at Berkeley, will deliver a lecture entitled "A Scientist Looks Back." **Olin Auditorium, 3p.**
- **Cross Gates Mall trip.** Some claim that this mall in Albany is the biggest in the world. Make your own decision while you do your Christmas shopping. **Meet behind Kline at noon.**

**IMPROVED TRANSPORTATION SCHEDULE**

- **WEDNESDAY:** Grand Union Runs: Leave at 6p, return at 7p.
- **SATURDAY:** Rhinecliff Train Station, Rhinebeck, and Red Hook: Leave at 10a, return at 2p. Hudson Valley Mall: Leave at 5:45p, return at 10p.
- **SUNDAY:** Church: Leave at 9a, return at 10:35a for St. John's (Barrytown) and St. Christopher's (Red Hook). Rhinecliff: Meet 7:15p and 9:30p trains. Poughkeepsie: Meet the 7:43p, 8:43p and 10:43p trains.

Other Transportation: Poughkeepsie Galleria trips on 11/26 and 12/10, leave at 5pm, pick up at mall 9p. Cross Gates Mall, Albany trip on 12/4 instead of Hudson Valley Mall. Bus departs from Bard at noon, departs from mall at 6p. New York City trip on 12/18, Meet van at 10a, leave NYC at 7p. Students must sign up in the Dean of Students Office. Cost: $5.

Meet all vans or buses in the parking lot behind Kline Commons.