"Technology...the knack of so arranging the world that we don't have to experience it."
—Daniel J. Boorstin

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"Race Matters"

Professor Cornel West lectures to full house

"We are all on the same ship in a turbulent sea," said the Princeton Professor Cornel West, as he opened his lecture before a packed Olin Auditorium on Wednesday March 29th. "We either hang together, or we hang separately." Invited to speak by the Bard Black Students Organization, and by the offices of the President and Dean of Students, West is Professor of Philosophy and Religion and Director of Afro-American Studies at Princeton University. Described by President Leon Botstein as "a preacher in the widest sense of the word," West's eloquent and powerful lecture focused on the themes of his recent book, Race Matters.

"Race takes us to the core of democracy," offered West as he discussed the problems of our society before turning to his conception of "radical democracy." He spoke of a new "heritage of feeling, a tradition that is universal to all willing to make a moral and political choice to leave the world a little better."

According to West, ordinary people are "rendered invisible" when they are deprived of wealth, power and self-confidence, left without any real chance of improving their situation. "There are too many poor people," he said. "This lack of options shatters the body politic."

The United States is on a "slippery slope," West continued, the country destined to go the way of the Sumerian, Egyptian and Roman Empires if nothing is done soon. Following John Dewey's statement that there are no vibrant democracies without a "rich public life," West offered the challenge to create a rich notion of public existence for all citizens. The distribution of wealth upwards, and the emphasis upon greed, has obscured the democratic features of accountability, freedom and representation.

Furthermore, West described the demoralizing affects of rampant hedonism, "an undeniable cultural decay." "Market mentalities have made us addicted to stimulation," he said, proposing the "spiritual impoverishment" where 42% of black men between the ages of 16 to 24 say that they have no best friend upon which they can rely. "Rugged and ragged individualism" leaves one feeling rootless and dangling.

The solutions to this cultural sterility are stories, narratives, rituals; components of "a vibrant public life, West offered the challenge to create a rich notion of public existence for all citizens. West identified a number of factors that have contributed to the corrosion of public spirit. The economic decline of most citizens has furthered the creation of scapegoats among the vulnerable minorities of society upon which to blame the fiscal implosion.

The Observer
In Memorium

Simon, the black labrador retriever, died on April 6th. He was 10 years old. Known affectionately to many as Tripod, Simon's presence and three-legged lopé had become a campus landmark. His comical expressions and sweet disposition had endeared him to many students, faculty and staff. He will be sorely missed by his devoted owner, Elana Erber, the art director of publications, as well as by the entire staff of the publications office.

Blood Drive and Wellness Fair

The Spring '94 Blood Drive will be held this Friday, April 15 from 11am to 4:15pm. The goal is for 100 pints, so make an appointment to donate during lunch or at ext. 454. Also on Friday, the Wellness Fair will be distributing information about the multiple aspects of good health.

Bard Biathlon

Up for a 1/2 mile swim and a 3 mile run? The Biathlon will be held on April 28th, with individual and team competition. For more information or to register, contact Carla Davis at ext. 529.
Women's rights in Iran

Mansoureh Etehadieh on progress, political manipulation and cultural identity

On March 29th, in the Olin Art History room, Mansoureh Etehadieh, Professor of History from the University of Tehran in Iran, gave a lecture entitled "The Position of Women in Contemporary Iran: A Historical Perspective." The lecture was sponsored by the Religion and Gender Studies Departments.

Etehadieh began her talk by stating that there is still a definite question of liberty for women in her country, but that most of the steps taken thus far were of no children. It was apparently not until the 19th century, when Iran became engaged with other countries, that these behaviors were questioned and reform was suggested. Some of the reforms that actually came about included more freedom of the press, through which women were able to convey their ideas. Etehadieh quoted one article in which one woman wrote, "I regret that I am not a man to say as I wish and do what I want." The women of Iran, Etehadieh feels, are beginning to see themselves as a class in society, but are not necessarily ready to accept less subservient positions. This could be distinctly seen, said Etehadieh, when the Iranian government decided that women should no longer wear veils in public. Some were in favor of the new feminist attitude, while others scorned women even being out in public, and still others refused to comply with the unveiling. These attitudes came from women as well as men, and the opinions on the action were so varied that the effort did little or nothing to really increase women's rights.

The real problem seemed to be that the government never really sought out or evaluated women's feelings about the veil, or anything else for that matter. Instead, government leaders simply acted on outside pressures. Some groups would adhere to western influence and want women to have more rights, while others would want to stick to the culture the country was accustomed to, which continued to suppress the women. There were, however, a variety of ethical, legal, social and political problems involved in the reforms. In closing, Etehadieh expressed her hope that future reforms will take place, and that the women of the country will be able to take more of a part in them.

Music and Modernism

President Leon Botstein gives Freshman Seminar lecture

On Tuesday, March 29, President Leon Botstein gave a lecture on "Music and Modernism." Botstein began the lecture by playing a piece of the "Symphony of the Thousand" by Gustav Mahler. Botstein explained that this piece "ended the 19th-century tradition of music making." The size and volume of the piece were nearly unprecedented, generating an immoral sound for the listener. The transgression of death into life reaches an inapproachable endpoint. Its sheer, raw power was so breathtaking that it is in many ways similar to a religious experience.

After Botstein elaborated on the "Symphony of the Thousand," he described the developments in central Europe at this time which created this movement. The moral objective of the artist was an ethical renewal. The artist felt that there was a wrong and a right way of life in society and that, through his music, he was capable of freeing the individual from the ravages of capitalism and industrialization. The musicians did not believe that their music was about making businessmen feel more comfortable by entertaining them. Musicians had the ability to break through habits and free themselves; they had a sense of a political crusade.

The second selection which Botstein played was from Wagner's "Tristan and Isolde." The harmonic language left an impression on the listener. "Tristan and Isolde" is an idea of ambiguity, rhetorical phrases and constant repetition of sound create an immense sound of music which gets under the skin of the listener. This new musical ground was the working benchmark of change. The listener experiences sound where there is no noise and the music is suspended.

The third piece, "Colors" by Arnold Schoenberg, fights the conventions of playing beautiful music in order to serve a higher cause. Schoenberg played a series of selections from 1909, from Webern, a student of Schoenberg. The music sounds modern, but was not an icon of the everyday environment since it was based on the idea of liberation. Since this music is more about listening to music rather than the actual music itself, it functions powerfully.

In 1938, an opposing school arose—the neo-classicism of and once of its founders was Igor Stravinsky. Stravinsky wanted to take the past and make it more modern, so that the audience could hear it more easily. In his attempt...
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Another View

International Review
by Sean O'Neill

Only one group of human beings can be said to truly threaten civilization as it is known today. And I am a member of that group.

Taken together, we account for hundreds of millions. But in every society where we threaten liberal virtues, we form only a minority of the whole—a violent minority, but a minority nonetheless. We are the group that most persistently, audaciously, and inescapably challenges the international balance-of-power state system. Most of us are heavily-armed and nationalistic; most of us chain-smoke and spit often. We are indifferent to our appearances. We listen to rock-and-roll. And from East Timor to the Peruvian Andes, from the London tube to the streets of Chicago, we are expressing our innermost contempt for the stifling world order of our fathers. Beware Clinton, Yeltsin and Kohl! Beware all you whiny, intellectual types who cry for "peace and domesticity!" We men between the ages of seventeen and twenty-four intend to assert our views on the world today.

But we are a minority nonetheless. The only way we know to earn respect in this world is by wielding the power of life and death. Our anger created the intifada in Palestine. Our wrath continues to send shells down on Bosnian civilians. Whether it is the Russian Revolution or Mao's Cultural Revolution, be it the Zulu warriors or the Shining Path, we men have accomplished the bulk of the violent upheavals of this century. We may be unskilled in military tactics or self-defense strategies, but we are well-practiced in gratuitous rage.

We killed the candidate for the Mexican Presidency, Luis Donaldo Colosio, last month, while we also formed the insurrection in Chiapas. Tomorrow, some of us will kill each other in New York City. Later this month, you can find our young bodies, glistening with sweat and smeared with blood, in the South African province of Natal, during the elections.

Try as you might to commercialize our venom and package it as "gangsta rap," or some other form of pop counter-culture, you are doomed to fail in appropriating us. Our wrath will continue to send shells down on Bosnian civilians. Whether it is the Russian Revolution or Mao's Cultural Revolution, be it the Zulu warriors or the Shining Path, we men have accomplished the bulk of the violent upheavals of this century.

We are therefore, we believe, entitled to this month's column. We are a minority nonetheless. It may sometimes be stressful, but in a week or two you an relax and visit old friends. Spring (February 21 - March 20): Another salutary affair. Another night of satisfaction. Just mail the check to the proper address. We'd love to have you visit us. We've been feeling a bit under the weather lately, but we're sure we'll be able to host a nice dinner. We're looking forward to your visit and we'll be happy to show you around.

Sagittarius (November 22 - December 21): If you've just moved into a new place, you may be feeling a bit overwhelmed. It's normal to feel that way. Just take a deep breath and focus on the positive. Your new home is a fresh start, a new beginning. Enjoy it! If you're having trouble adjusting, don't hesitate to ask for help. Your friends and family are there to support you. By Matthew Gilman

Shameless Filler

In which we view the true effects of Senior Project on the human mind

Oh, my gosh, as I approach these final days of my Bard Career with no shortage of regret and a huge giggle fit, I feel we cannot help but reflect on all the time we've spent together, all these years ago, as if we were common law man and disembodied fantasy being. Come, let's journey back to my reflection in the bridge of your nose, run my fingers through your wool and spit deeply into your ear. Let's share a chalice of bliss. We lucked spewed with knocking drops and be so overcome with trowy desire we both tear clumsily at each other's clothing until the drug takes over, and we wake up in a knotted heap of half-dressed. Both three days later, drooling like pit bulls and smearing of sickleweed. Ah, those weekends we used to spend, dropping penguins at passersby from the top of the Saar's tower, separate the red, white and blue threads from the flag in the House of Representatives; freeing the nationally enslaved from bolt and boltology labs across the world. We were young; we were moderately irresponsible and we didn't give a damn. We lived in a world that allowed us to be highly toxic. We were the world in our hands, and our thumbs in our hair. When it comes to the world in our laps. Not bad, eh? And, oh, how we danced. We could shake the world in our laps, and we could shake the cows. The cows would get so agitated; they'd give me money. And we'd sell it, for Span. The land was so good to us, and we to it. We'd all be in the fields and talk to the land and laugh. And we'd never answer our calls.

So we'd get angry and beat the ground with large sticks. And then we'd realize that the ground doesn't HAVE to talk to us. So we'd ignore the ground out of spite. Then we'd get fed up with ignoring the ground and get really POISED at our writing and attracting the neighbors. They'd come running, asking what the problem was. We had no answer. We'd tell them we were arguing with each other. Another reason I'm thankful you're not here.

And when the cows were down, we'd get fed up with the ground out of spite. Then we'd get fed up with ignoring the ground and get really POISED at our writing and attracting the neighbors. They'd come running, asking what the problem was. We had no answer. We'd tell them we were arguing with each other. Another reason I'm thankful you're not here.

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Dealing with Date Rape at Bard

by Jean Dougherty

There has been much confusion and many questions concerning taking a case of sexual assault to the Student Judiciary Board. I'd like to relate my experience in hopes that others will find enough strength to do the same. The most important thing is that the victim feel safe to continue her education here at Bard.

I have been very quiet about the experience, but recently became disturbed by the many assailants that are getting away with committing violent crimes because the victims are afraid of the system. It is true that the process is painful and has problems, but the Student Judiciary Board exists for the protection of all Bard students and they are trying to make the process easier for all parties involved.

Two nights before Intersession of this year, I was forced to engage in unprotected intercourse by a Bard student. Fortuitously, I was leaving campus shortly after the incident to be in familiar surroundings with many of my friends. Over Intersession I was able to seek medical attention and counseling from my local Rape Crisis Center. I was informed of all the options available to me.

I was fully aware of how difficult and painful the hearing would be, but I knew that I had to do something. I learned that I was not alone in my experiences, and that there were others. One of those persons was the director of BRAVE, Jooree Hooge. She offered her support and promised to be there with me along with my BRAVE counselor and Joan Ruggieri, the director of BRAVE.

I sent my complaint, the case was unanimously taken, and the hearing was set. The defendant voluntarily left campus until the hearing. The few days before the hearing, I was distant with everyone but my close friends and where absolutely not needed. My nights were filled with worry and relative sleeplessness. Many times I was left alone, but deep inside I knew I was doing the right thing, not only for myself but for other victims of sexual assaults.

The defendant was charged with rape and Aggravated Sexual Assault. Although I had to be in the same room with the defendant, we were separated and did not have to look at each other. Both parties are allowed to have a silent support person in the room at all times. This person is not allowed to say anything, but they are incredibly helpful. Having the person I had was very encouraging and I thank him immensely. Being able to choose you support person is very helpful; they can be a BRAVE counselor, a friend, or a parent.

Neither party is allowed to have contact with the witnesses during the hearing and each party has a support room. During breaks in the hearing, it is very nice to go to a room that is filled with people that are on your side.

The Board had read both statements, all character witnesses and medical evidence beforehand and had questions based on such evidence. Both parties have a copy of all statements. First, the board asked me to tell them what happened on the night in question and then asked me questions. It was very difficult to talk about what happened in front of a group of strangers, but they were very understanding and did not pressure me at all. Then the defendant was asked questions. We broke for lunch.

The witnesses were called, first his then mine. The Board asked each witness specific questions, both the defendant and I were allowed to question and cross-examine each witness. Since there are usually no first hand witnesses in Date Rape, the first person the victim comes in contact with is considered a witness.

The defendant asked to speak with his lawyer at this point. Both parties are allowed to seek legal counsel but I was not allowed to be present at the hearing. After a slim majority vote by the Board, he was allowed a ten minute recess to speak to his lawyer.

After an incredibly disruptive break the defendant and I were allowed to question each other. This was perhaps the most disturbing part of the hearing. Having the defendant lie when I asked him specific questions was deeply distressing, many times during this part I had to collect myself before moving on. There wasn't much I could do beyond trusting the SJB's judgment. The SJB then asked both parties questions on the issue they were most concerned about, and the defendant and I made concluding statements.

Approximately 10 hours from the beginning of the hearing, we adjourned. An agonizing two days later, I was informed that the SJB had terminated the proceeding due to lack of evidence. Infuriated by the lack of decision I searched for the next step. The Grievance Committee could not do anything because the case had already been heard.

I made an appointment with President Botstein supported by Shelley Morgan and many others. Each party has the option to meet informally to talk with the SJB about the decision and the actual hearing. I took this opportunity because I could not understand how they could have terminated this case. I knew that the defendant must have done something and I couldn't understand why they didn't see it.

The President was very supportive and understanding. He had read both testimonies, the Board's decision and listened to parts of the tapes. After trying to prove what happened to me, it was a relief to have the President believe me and promise to take action.

I asked to appeal the decision and the defendant was sanctioned right away. Meeting informally with the SJB was very helpful. I was able to tell them my concerns about other women being afraid to take a case to the Board because of its lack of decision concerning my case. They explained that they had met for seven hours and the votes were conflicting; a majority could not make a decision based on the evidence, so the procedure was terminated.

Although the process was long and tedious, at time infuriating, I am glad I went through with it. I regained the strength that man took away from me and pushed more. The Student Judiciary Board is meeting with BRAVE to make the process easier and less traumatic for all parties involved.

I am encouraging any victim of violent crime to use the system we have. Sexual Assault is a horrible thing to happen to anyone and something has to be done to stop the people committing these crimes. There is no typical Rape victim and no two victims react in the same way. Date Rape is very hard to prove because in most cases only the assailant and victim are present. Sometimes the victim won't be able to remember the incident for days or even years and sometimes they aren't able to say anything to anyone for a long time. It is very important that the victim realize they do have the power and strength to fight back.

International Review continued
Another View

I will not eat green eggs and ham
I will not eat them, sad I am

by Michael Sylvester

"If you're so special, why aren't you dead? I just want to get along. I just want to get along." - The Breeders

To quote another band, a band I listened to innumerable times, smoke-boxed in a car on a dead end road, on the edge of an abandoned and crumbling sand pit, "Another one bites the dust." The one is dead by his own hand but with a little help.

Rolling Stone compared Kurt Cobain to John Lennon and now he can be compared to Hemingway. The both liked their shot guns. To quote Cobain's mother, "Joplin and Morrison, took their guns, now he has joined their stupid club."

Who cares about all these fucking words? When was the last time Rolling Stone felt the pulse of anything beside the corpses of scenes which had already grown out of the by they reached their lifeless forms to write about them ad nauseam? When was the last time someone, let had something wise to sum up their children's lives or had a clue what they were really thinking? Jesus?

Generation X! The only thing I know about Generation X is that I don't belong to it. I didn't because I know what it is that the mass media are trying to describe about people my age and it doesn't have a name or a word. If it did, it would be so much simpler. The word would lie somewhere between carnal dissatisfaction and the embarrassment of really liking a new television commercial, between drinking hard and the age when you start paying for it the next morning, when your body is no longer the elastic sponge of abuse, when you start showing signs you need to get up for work or class in the morning and looking at your friends, pouring another glass of bourbon saying to yourself, "as long as I get three hours of sleep..."

I have spent most of my life hiding from words I didn't want to be called. The list is pretty wide: macho, chauvinist, power-hungry, egoist, sensitive new age guy, patriot, commercial, employable, a typical man, blah, blah, blah. My seventeen-year-old brother doesn't seem to feel this pressure, for him there is a cut-off point for this unspoken desire to be more complex than one word, to make "them" come up with new words, to be a living metaphor, a walking simile. It would be so simple to live under the umbrella of a word or the philosophy of a word. Precisely makes sense when you can understand the comfort of being able to say, without doubt, "you are like me," simply by process of elimination.

I am twenty-four now and I own this precious degree but this brass ring doesn't sell for too much any more. I have eighty-thousand dollars worth of knowledge in my head and I can write a pretentious sentence. Those are not self-defining terms. What does it profit you to gain the world and lose your soul? What does not profit you to lose it and still not be able to afford a pack of smokes? Graffiti scribbled above the toilet paper dispenser in the bathroom: Bard diploma, take one. In other words, the attainment of any goal is a tool but it has to be used to build something. No one my age seems to know what they want to build. We piece shit together and sometimes we'll go up with something damn pretty. But collages only go so far. Even a montage has borders. I am multi-faceted, therefore I am. There isn't a hell of a lot of comfort in that.

The American dream makes a twisted sense but, like religion, they don't care about what show down before we came to town. You can only get so much out of reading the reviews and looking at the photographic stills.

Older people, even those in their thirties, will look at us and say to us that every generation of this century has thought that it created angst. The difference is that they had the words, single ideas that they could latch on to late at night and know that, at least, we did something with the words, by their sheer force, would help them get out of bed. I don't like to complain but, is there someone I can talk to here? We ain't got no war to end all wars, no prohibition, no flag to wave around our shoulders, no work hard and get ahead, no political or sexual revolution, no quick money. We have nothing but death and all fronts, people killing themselves and each other. Diseases in which our bodies are falling us and no one can even give us a good explanation why. The only tangible goods we have are lists of things that we can not do if we mean to keep breathing.

And it seems that all the things which prove to us that breathing isn't an overrated event are up there on that list.

I keep coming back to the question I was asked as a twelve-year-old boy, by my uncle, his mouth full of chicken: "Don't you know what it means to be a man?" It's killing, isn't it? And my only answer is, gee, I guess not. You see, I keep getting caught up in the semantics, a man, know what it means, a man, one. We are a generation of people fighting desperately to be individuals but what the fuck does that mean?

Individual 1) originally, not divisible; not separable; 2) existing as a single, separate thing or being; single; separate; particular

The mass media gives us Generation X, a rewrite of some Thirty-something idea, because they don't know what else to give us, what flag we can all agree to burn. We exist on the island of the same age, believing in an inherent worth that we can't find a market for. We keep looking for media figures, any minor deity, some Moses to speak for us, a people who have lost their faith in words. Cobain kills himself and we can sympathize but that is about it, other than feeling a personal loss if the existence of his music helped get you through the day. It isn't too hard to figure out. A shotgun is, at least, solid and you can see the contents of a needle as it enters your blood.

We are seeking for the intangible tangible, but here may not be an answer that works for more than one of us at a time, not an answer we can live with. If you boys down in marketing come up with one I would suggest you write it down quickly and get that fucker on the air, while there is still someone left around to read it.

Reality Bites and The Paper

A lot of people have been joking about the movie Reality Bites - a movie with Winona Ryder which purported to take a comment on members of the generation of lost youth (maybe two or three years older than the average Bard student) trying to cope with the real world. It seems pretty obvious that one of the main tricks of this film is to play off of current trends, both attitude- and fashion-wise, to attract members of that selfsame 'lost youth' to shell out their cash to see it, but there's actually more to it than that. We're talking about a very weird movie - it's difficult to tell which parts are intended as satire, and which parts are intended to be taken seriously. If the entire movie is a big satire, then it's pretty brilliant - the dialogues the characters find for their life problems are just as empty as everything else around them, but their desire for momentary satisfaction allows them to pretend they've found substance. That would be pretty impressive. But it's hard to tell if that's what they're doing - it's just as easy to see that the makers of the film are trying to say that the particular solutions our characters reach are realistic, really are the only nugget of truth within a world of bullshit. If that's what they're doing, then forget it - they make too convincing a case for meaninglessness for us to buy that any of it is redeemable. Either way, the movie is actually enjoyable - the whiny 'oh, we're the lost generation' crap is interspersed with some excellent satire, about the characters themselves as well as the world around us, especially concerning trends like fast food and MTV. In the long run, it's hard to tell whether this film is really wanting to make fun of itself or simply take easy shots at the disaffected youth culture that is its subject.

You be the judge - worth seeing for the intentionally satiric parts, but only if you can handle a lot of whining all the next much it sucks to be an over-privileged youth in today's world.

The Paper is a good movie, but it comes with a warning - you see, this movie was advertised with a preview that was about three minutes long, which basically told the entire story of the film, including major conflict scenes, subplots, and the eventual resolution of the main story. If you recall seeing the preview of this film and thinking, wow, it seems like they just summarized the whole movie, well, you're right, they did, and it's pretty much ruined. If you saw that preview, then you know so much of what's going to happen in the movie that it will be almost impossible to build up any tension as the various issues of the film work themselves out, or at least that was what happened to me. Basically, the advertising will have ruined this movie for a lot of people. Which is really sad, because it's a good movie. Michael Keaton, Glenn Close, Marisa Tomei, Randy Quaid, and Robert Duval, an excellent cast, portray the staff of a daily paper going through the hectic routine of getting an issue ready to print in time. The drama centers around Michael Keaton, a young newspaperman who is also trying very hard to be a family man, along with his wife, Marisa Tomei, who is freaks out because she's sacrificed her own career at the paper (or so she fears) to have a baby. The film moves artfully back and forth among the characters, allowing us to understand what drives each of the characters involved as we move through a very long night during which the cover story for the morning paper evolves.

The tension the film builds up at every step is impressive, and the sense of impending deadline is applicable to each character both in terms of that night, their individual jobs, and their lives. The film deals impressively with a number of issues, and somehow manages to remain faithful to all of them - journalists integrity, choices between career and marriage, office politics, the fear of wasting your life, paranoia -- you name it. It's a social problem, there's a touch of it in there somewhere. Well acted, funny, sympathetic, and a little off the wall, this is one of those films where you walk out exhausted, worn down, but you'll be like that? Accurate or not, it's an entertaining film, well acted, and well seeing.
Senior Class Column

by Ephen Glenn Colter

Wanted “Open Mike Night” a screams? I wasn’t, uh, there, but that’s because, uh, well...there were so many people I just couldn’t “squeeze” in—or was it the night before a chapter deadline? Well, anyway, I heard your Senior Class Co-President Tammy Sloan turned it out great!

Listen up. You’ve already received notice in your boxes, but here’s a reminder: “Spring Break” baskets will be ready for pick up on the pool room (where else?) Monday morning from 9-5 A.M. Please pick up your basket promptly, or maybe some big ‘ole senior will eat it!

News: Kira Sue Chitwood, Senior Class Alumnae Representative, and that other Senior Class Co-President & Senior Menage Diva, just thought you’d like to know that we invited alumnae in the New York area (only as far back as 1990) to the Menage. It is no accident that the Menage is THREE DAYS AFTER the written P’s are due. So, we all have something to look forward to. You still have plenty of time to alert a "friend" to come as your guest. "Friends" are welcome to the Menage, townies are another story.

Gossip: Dana Levine on last month’s evening, “Senior Projects in Progress” sponsored by the Gender Studies Program: “That was a rare evening indeed! Over the years I have been present at many such senior projects...I do not exaggerate here...last night’s presentations were, as a group, the best I have ever heard. Each of them was intelligent, creative, and motivated by personal and intellectual investment.”

OK a little cheesy, but, hey, I think this indicative of all the senior projects in progress. We’re all in this together! Just think, after 6 o’clock on the 4th you’ll have three weeks to chill—or swill—whatever your thing is. We should all look forward to the great senior art exhibits, film premieres, dance concerts, and music recitals. Unforgettable times to relax and memorable places to rub elbows. Need I even mention that we’re all gonna need some good times & serious sun after the overload of cathode rays at the computer center and this &#8216;94 weather.

Excuse me, but, um, Ephen has only received two invites. If you want props in my column announcing details of your senior “Fifteen Minutes of Fame” you must send me notice c/o the senior class box, dig?

LISA ANOMAIPRASERT, sculptor, Opening Reception April 29, 9 P.M., Proctor Art Center.
KRISTI MARTEL, musician “Open Your Face and Sing” April 20, 22, and 23, 8 P.M., Blum Hall.

Handsome, talented, and all-around nice guy Chris Wermuth (OK, I’m flinting, but in the spirit of flattery) was kind enough to slip me the following list of up-and-coming artist who plan to be worth much more in the future.

Fifteen Commandments and the argument of Moses and Aaron. In this piece, not only do we hear the purity of language but also the abstract idea of illusory truth. The paradox lies in that we redeem music to match the belief of art, and save it from crushing conformity. One aim of the modernists was to enable anyone to listen to this music without having vast knowledge. Despite the opposing schools, all of the modernists wanted their listeners to be open to the strength and spirit and emotion of their sound.

Music continued

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to write a new language, he distorted the music in a way so that it was rhythmically alive. Regularity was used as an advantage, as well as humor and sacre.

NAME Bartok’s “Opening of the Third Concerto” was uncompromised by urbanism, just as peasant music did not use any regular rhythms. Bartok did not use any simple fragments as did Wagner, but instead he used complete lines. His approach was thought to be regressive, serving the upper class. Many thought that this was the American culture had on Bartok. However, the composer did not agree; he believed that he was engaging in this form of music without being cliché.

Botstein concluded the lecture with a piece by Schoenberg which was based on the Biblical Ten Commandments and the argument of Moses and Aaron. In this piece, not only do we hear the purity of language but also the abstract idea of illusory truth. The paradox lies in that we redeem music to match the belief of art, and save it from crushing conformity. One aim of the modernists was to enable anyone to listen to this music without having vast knowledge. Despite the opposing schools, all of the modernists wanted their listeners to be open to the strength and spirit and emotion of their sound.

The Bard Observer Editorial Policy

All submissions must be turned in to either campus mail or our Tevksbury office no later than noon the Friday before the issue for which they are intended. Space on the Other 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. We do not exclude any material unless it is slanderous, or does 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 rates please call (914) 758-0772 or write: Bard Observer Bard College Box 185 Annandale, N.Y. 12504
**Wednesday, April 13**

- Alcohols Anonymous and Narcotics Anonymous are meeting today in Aspinwall 304 at 12 noon.
- **French Table.** Kline College Room 5:45p - 7p.
- **Mesa de Español.** ¡No te la pierdas! Kline Committee Room 6-7p.
- **Grand Union Run.** Leaves at 6p and returns at 7p. *Meet the van behind Kline.*

**Thursday, April 14**

- Alcohols Anonymous meeting in Aspinwall 304 at 7:30p.
- **Tavoia Italiana.** Kline President's Room. All Welcome! Join us for conversation at 5:30-6:00p. Benvenuti!
- **Intergenerational Seminar. Viruses: Biological and Computer.** Seminar conducted by Biology Professor John Ferguson and Director of Computer Education Michael Lewis. Meetings will continue for four consecutive Thursdays. Olin 310, 6:30p. For information contact Ms. Karen Becker.
- Professor Jerrellyn Dodds of City College of New York will give a lecture entitled Muslims, Jews and Christians: The Art of the Orient in Medieval Spain. Olin 102, 7p.
- **Intergenerational Seminar. Gnosticism: Philosophy and Technique.** This seminar will be led by Professor Leonard Schwartz and will continue for three consecutive thursdays. Olin 308, 7p. For information contact Ms. Karen Becker.

**Friday, April 15**

- **Blood Drive/Wellness Fair.** The Blood Drive conducted by the Hudson Valley Blood Services will take place at the Old Gym between 11a and 4:15p. Sign up for appointments at Kline during lunch hours on April 12, 13 and 14.
- Alcohols Anonymous meeting in Aspinwall 304 at 12 noon.
- **Czech It Out!** Do you have an interest in Czech culture? Would you like to learn some Czech words, Czech expressions or experience Czech humor? Come to the Czech table. Kline Presidents Room, 5-6:30p.
- **Tai Chi Classes** with Master Wendy Shih will start today and will meet every Friday evening, 7p, at the Stevenson Gymnasium until May 6. The fee is $5 per class. To register call 758-7930.

**Saturday, April 16**

- Alcohols Anonymous meeting in Aspinwall 304 at 12 noon.
- **Czech It Out!** Do you have an interest in Czech culture? Would you like to learn some Czech words, Czech expressions or experience Czech humor? Come to the Czech table. Kline Presidents Room, 5-6:30p.

**Transportation Schedule**

**Wednesday**
- Grand Union Run: Leaves at 6p, return at 7p.
- **Friday:** Poughkeepsie Galleria Mall Run: Leaves every other Friday at 5p. Pick up at the Mall at 9p. Trips are scheduled for February 11, 25; March 11, 25; April 15, 29 and May 13.
- Poughkeepsie Run: 5:30p for the 6:15p, 7:45p for the 8:35p, 10:00p for the 10:45p.
- **Saturday:** The 11a-2p shuttle from Bard to Tivoli, Red Hook, Rhinecliff and Rhinebeck.
- Hudson Valley Mall trip meet bus behind Kline at 5:45p, pick up at mall at 5:45pm.
- **Sunday:** Van meets the 7:15p and 9:30p trains at the Rhinecliff Station.
- Van meets the 7:45p and 10:15p trains at the Poughkeepsie Station.
- Church Runs: at 5:15 to go to Red Hook for St. Chrs Church and Tivoli for St. Paul's Church.

Other Transportation: Jitney Service: To South Campus. Leaves Manor Gatehouse at 8:20 am and 8:30 pm. Return to North Campus, leaves behind Kline at 2:10 pm and 5:00 pm.
- Van trips to New York City: every three weeks: March 26; April 16; May 7. Sign up in the Dean of Students Office.

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