

OBSERVER

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"News is whatever sells newspapers; the *Observer* is free."

The Bard Observer

ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON, NY, 12504 SEPTEMBER 22, 1997 ISSUE 1, VOLUME 8



PHOTO BY JEREMY DILLAMANT

OFF HIS ROCKERS... Brazilian artist Tunga opened his life-retrospective with a pyrotechnics performance behind the Center for Curatorial Studies yesterday.

Burning Down the House: Tunga Exhibition at CCS

Multimedia show over two years in the making

By YATES MCKEE, Contributor

Referring to the recently opened retrospective of the career of Brazilian artist Tunga at the Center for Curatorial Studies, curator Carlos Basualdos illuminated its defiantly anti-Enlightenment character, "If you understand the project, it's not in a rational sense."

Aptly described as a "Baroque Narrative," the literally explosive exhibition, which runs until November 25, penetratingly engages the fundamen-

ally physical and active universe of the neo-concrete movement as opposed to the static abstraction of groups such as the neo-plasticists, who were criticized for "limiting art to the expression of theoretical reality." Tunga successfully transgresses against the Platonic/Christian myth of "the autonomous signifying object" by demanding an active hermeneutic role of the viewer in her/his encounter with the richly ambiguous and strikingly physiological

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Sheriff Considers Cutbacks in Rape Case

By MEREDITH YAYANOS,
Co-Editor-in-Chief

Although the Tivoli Bays rape case is not closed, Dutchess County Sheriff Fred Scoralick has recently stated that he is weighing a cutback on the investigation team, due to a lack of new developments.

Community members have voiced concern over a shortage of new information pertaining to the investigation of the rapes of a Bard student and her seven-year-old daughter in the Tivoli Bays on June 14. The possibility that resources may be pulled off the case prior to a conviction has greatly alarmed the Bard citizenry.

Articles published by the *Register Star* this summer stated that at that time there were regularly "dozens of investigators and even more uniformed personnel" working on the case, according to Capt. Dennis O'Keefe of the Dutchess County Sheriff's Department. (*Register Star*, Sept. 17) Scoralick now says that his department will need to shift its resources towards solving other cases and the size of the investigative team now working out of the Tivoli Bays visitors center cannot be maintained when new information has dwindled. However, the mayor of Tivoli has stated that as many as 200 possible leads still need to be checked and activity on the case has increased as of late.

State police working with Scoralick's department have not released the results of DNA tests which would determine if the attacks in June were committed by the same man responsible for a rape in the Bays area in 1995.

When interviewed by the *Register Star* for last Wednesday's headlining article, Scoralick would not be specific, saying that the department has "a lot of good information, but we don't have enough. We're still getting leads in."

Alcohol, Drug Policies Take Drastic Effect

By BASIL BOURIS, News Editor; Reporting by JEFFREY GIAQUINTO

Over the summer, at least seven students became outraged upon receiving a letter signed by the former Dean of Students, Shelley Morgan, formally revoking their on-campus housing eligibility. The letter cited the students' behavior at a party on May 21, 1997 (the last day of the spring semester), as justification for the decision.

"When I arrived [at the party] students were drinking from a keg of beer and many students were openly smoking marijuana...I requested assistance from the state police, a first in my nearly ten years at the college," says Morgan.

All those students interviewed who were present at the Obreschkove party have requested that they remain anonymous. According to one witness, "the party really wasn't anything to freak out about. Everyone was calm and collected and all we really wanted to do was exercise our right to stand around and talk to each other. It wasn't about drinking at all."

Nevertheless, the presence of open containers of alcohol and then the refusal of protesters to disperse when asked made the administrators present feel justified in first involving the state police and then in punishing the

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Hospital Merger Affects Local Women's Health Care

Controversy surrounds Northern Dutchess-Benedictine hospitals' union

By MICHAEL HAGGERTY, Contributor

In May of this year, Northern Dutchess, Kingston, and Benedictine hospitals began talks on a proposed merger which may now take place within a year. Since then, several organizations in the Mid-Hudson Valley area have been campaigning against this proposal because they believe the merger will be detrimental to the health care services offered in the community. Their main complaint is that Northern Dutchess and Kingston, both non-sectarian hospitals, will be subjected to the religious regulations of Benedictine, which is affiliated with the Catholic church. Save Our Services (S.O.S.) collected nearly three-thousand signatures in two weeks from people opposed to the merger.

Due to the rise in managed health care programs, cutbacks in Medicare and Medicaid, and other recent health care reforms, hospitals across the nation have found mergers such as the one taking place in this area to be a financial necessity. Victoria Best at Kingston hospital says, "When it gets down to it," it is a matter of "our survival." Instead of competing with one another, the three hospitals have decided to work together.

The actual merger is to take place between Northern Dutchess and Kingston. They will share one administration and budget, and two campuses. The hospitals will probably be known as Cross-River Healthcare, Inc., although this name is not yet final. Cross-River is then to form an affiliation with Benedictine. Under the terms of the agreement, the three hospitals are to have shared representation on a corporate board consisting of one-half Benedictine officials and one-half Cross-River.

There are seventy regulations prescribed for Catholic hospitals by the National Conference of Catholic Bishops' "Ethical and Moral Directives for Catholic Health Care Facilities." The local hospitals have agreed that Northern Dutchess and Kingston will abide by six of the directives. These prohibit abortions, the promotion or condoning of contraceptive practices, sterilization of men or women, artificial fertilization, experimentation on living embryos or fetuses, and euthanasia or assisted suicide. Gale Wolfe of S.O.S. says that this "is dangerous, it's bad medicine, bad for the women of the Hudson Valley."

However, only two of these six directives would in actuality affect the services provided in the hospitals, according to Victoria Best. None of the hospitals involved in the merger have the capacity to perform artificial fertilization nor, since none are research facilities, do experimentation on fetuses. Since many insurance companies won't reimburse

the cost of elective sterilization, none of the hospitals will do the procedure, except when deemed medically necessary. Best said that last year there were more sterilizations performed at Benedictine than at Kingston or Northern Dutchess. Euthanasia is prohibited by New York State law, and so is not applicable. And so, the only changes would be with abortion and the promotion of contraceptives. "In actuality, it's not going to effect medical care," Best commented.

A poll of 678 voters conducted in August by Family Planning Advocates of Albany showed that 70 percent of those polled would not want their community hospital to accept religious rules and ban reproductive health services in order to merge with a church-run hospital.

The ban on abortions is only applicable to Kingston since Northern Dutchess stopped performing them in 1977. Best did say that Benedictine performed several abortions last year when doctors deemed it medically necessary. Although the promotion of contraceptives is forbidden, information will still be available. There are many in the community who think the directive regulating the distribution of contraceptive information is in effect a gag order. Best says that the "reference to a gag order suggests there is policing. That is simply not true." She did say that they wouldn't have a formalized program in which they would solicit people.

In order to preserve the health services that will be lost in the merger, Westchester County Medical Center plans on establishing a women's health center in the area. The Master Affiliation Agreement, which finalizes the merger, will not be signed until the center is open. Best says that of the services they

are "losing," "it is our responsibility to assure that those services are available in the community." Those opposed to the merger wonder if all the services needed by the community will be available at the women's health center, whether it will be financially sustainable, and if women seeking care there would be a target for local anti-abortion protesters.

Wolfe says that the new terms are "fragmenting and marginalizing women's health care." For example, if a woman giving birth by a Caesarean section wanted to have a tubal ligation at the same time, which is a common procedure, she would not be permitted. Instead, she would have to have a separate procedure done at a different facility after she had recovered from childbirth. To Wolfe, this is "demeaning." Another unclear point is what treatment survivors of rape will receive after the merger is complete. Benedictine has a nationally acclaimed rape unit called S.A.N.E., which offers counseling services and coordinates with local police. Tracy Doolittle at Benedictine says that "they will give an anti-ovulation pill to a rape victim if they have tested negative for pregnancy." Yet the Ulster County Coalition for Free Choice comments that a pregnancy test directly after a rape is inconclusive.

Wolfe says that "these things lead to a slow erosion of Roe vs. Wade, and are a real infringement on women's rights and religious freedom. People don't want religious doctrine guiding their health care." A poll of 678 voters conducted in August by Family Planning Advocates of Albany showed that 70 percent of those polled would not want their community hospital to accept religious rules and ban reproductive health services in order to merge with a church-run hospital.

S.O.S., Family Planning Advocates, and the Ulster County Coalition for Free Choice urge the hospitals to find a way around the religion issue. There are many alternatives. Vassar Brothers, which is non-sectarian, and the Catholic St. Francis hospitals in Poughkeepsie collaborated so that Vassar Brothers would not be subject to a ban on abortions. In Port Jefferson, Long Island, John T. Mather Memorial Hospital and St. Charles Hospital formed a joint venture so that each could retain its own identity, mission, and board of directors. In Vermont, when Fletcher-Allen Health Care was formed from three hospitals, the agreement was structured so that the two non-sectarian hospitals could continue to offer the services prohibited by Catholic doctrine while the Catholic hospital's identity was respected.

Community Awareness Day Approaching

By ABIGAIL ROSENBERG, Opinions Editor

Bard will hold its first Community Awareness day on Friday, September 26. In recent years, the Bard community has been faced with several difficult and painful issues, many surrounding violence against women.

Friday will be a day set aside for education, awareness, reflection, discussion, and solidarity.

The following is a list of events that will be taking place throughout the day.

11:30 a.m. - 7 p.m., Kline Commons: Information tables by local law enforcement, BRAVE, and Counseling. There will be self-defense demos as well as music, and art displays.

4 p.m. - 4 p.m., 1st floor Stevenson Library: Readings by Bard faculty, students, and staff.

4 p.m., Stevenson Library Seminar Rooms: Workshops presented by Counseling staff: "Coping with Shame and Guilt in the Aftermath of Trauma" led by Beverly Bellinger; "Understanding Abuse: Learning how to break the cycle of violence" led by Eric Keller; and Allie Middleton, "How to Talk to Children About Sexual Violence" (5 p.m.).

4:30 p.m., Kline Terrace: The Outing Club will sponsor a walk through the Bard Woods, culminating in a ritual presented by Chaplaincy. The walk will begin and end in front of Kline.

5 p.m., Kline Commons: Music featuring Thurman Barker's student jazz band. The sponsors of Bard Community Day encourage all faculty, staff, and students to attend.

For more information, contact Erin Canaan at the Dean of Students office.

Self Defense Training Instills Confidence

By STEPHANIE SCHNEIDER, Art and Entertainment Editor

"Confidence-building through physical exercise." That's how instructor Brandon Ramos describes the basic premise of the new self-defense class being offered at the Stevenson gym.

The class, which meets every Tuesday at 8:30 p.m., has recently gotten underway with much success, according to the instructors, Ramos and Eva Olsgard. Olsgard said she has been happy with the turn out and that the students enrolled are "genuinely interested."

Olsgard and Ramos have been considering teaching this class since last semester and cited the rape which happened at the beginning of the summer as another reason the class was important to them. Olsgard wanted the class to be free and tried in hope that then it would be available to all more conveniently. The class fee is \$10.

Mixing physical exertion with informative advice and facts, Ramos said he wanted to strike a balance between teaching a lot of facts and good responses. He described the class as teaching high-impact self-defense. According to Olsgard, high-impact means strikes with big parts of the body such as elbows and knees. She added that the students are taught the four main vulnerable places of the body as to where they should aim their strikes. Those are the eyes, knees, groin, and throat.

Olsgard stresses that this class is most importantly trying to give people the sense "that they could get through a situation." And Ramos agrees, reminding it will not make people immune but rather that perhaps will teach the most important aspect of self-defense, which is to become confident and comfortable with the body.

Ramos said that he runs his class by sticking to the pragmatic. Although both Olsgard and Ramos are quite familiar with martial arts themselves, both said this class is not about fancy kicks and blocks but rather made up of "confidence building exercises," as Ramos describes.

Such things covered in the class are escapes, how to deal with a weapon, multiple assailants, working with a partner and learning how to fall. Olsgard said she wants the people enrolled to "leave feeling like they've done something." The instructors hope to continue the class in the spring semester.

Fall Budget Forum: Brief, Bland, and Even Beautiful

By SEVIL MIYHANDAR, Contributor

It may have been one of the shortest budget forums in Bard's history. At 7 p.m., on Wednesday, September 17, the fall budget forum was underway and proceeded for an unprecedented 25 minutes.

The forum was led by Student Life Committee Chair Kate Massey and the recently elected treasurer, Bryan Shelton. Also present were Central Committee members, Mark Todd, Chair of the Planning Committee; Ruby MacAdoo, Chair of the Educational Policy Committee; Muni Citrin, Chair of the Student Judiciary Board; and Chris Planer, secretary.

The agenda for the budget forum included the election of two members to the arts division of the Educational Policy Committee, the election of two members to the Health and Counseling Service Advisory Committee, as well as a call for amendments to the budget. Sharon Levy and Max Dube were elected to the EPC, while Seth Goldfine and Larry French will be serving on the HCSAC.

Elections were followed by the announcement of the forthcoming Community Awareness Day, which is scheduled to take place on Friday, September 26. Additionally, it was announced that Shelton and Director of Activities Allen Josey will be meeting with club heads. The floor was then opened for amendments to the fall budget. Unlike previous years however, there were no hostile amendments made.

Shelton believes the main reason for this is the approximately \$16,000 which was carried over from last year's convocation fund and added to this year's fund of \$65,000. He added that "not all the clubs used all the money that was allocated to them last spring. The Planning Committee had a large amount of money to work with and therefore was able to reasonably fulfill most of the clubs' budget requests."

Todd adds that "apparently everyone was happy with the budget." He admits that it is rare for there to be no amendments made to the budget, and does not foresee future forums being "such a breeze." Shelton hopes that "the clubs will spend all their money" this semester.

While it was definitely an unusual budget forum, some things did not change. There was the usual beer drinking, cigar smoking, and informality which have come to characterize Bard budget forums, and of course, the invaluable presence of the verbose Josh Bell.

Get a Life: SLC Addresses Student Issues, Questions

Member points to three immediate problems

By SHULI ARIEH, Contributor

The Student Life Committee (SLC) is composed of elected student representatives who meet regularly to address a variety of campus life concerns and needs. As paraphrased from the Bari FUEL (Fuel Up on Effective Leadership) book, the SLC collects student opinion and formulates policy recommendations for the Student Association in all matters concerning student services and residential life. In addition, SLC members meet regularly with department heads, college administrators, health service personnel, Peer Counselors, and other members of the community to gather additional information. SLC is broken up into sub-committees—food, housing, and safety & security—to work even closer with the administration at expressing the student voice.

Kate Massey (chair), Shuli Arieh, Janice Sandwick, Aubrey Stimola, Andy Varyu, and Samir Vural make up this year's committee. We embody a wide variety of student interests by being both on- and off-campus residents, participating in an abundance of campus activities, and representing the sophomore, junior, and senior classes. We feel strongly about the student voice in all aspects of Bard life.

Presently we are working with the administration on several issues:

1. The committee has been most concerned with the administration-student relationship. It appears that many students do not know of the changes in the Dean of Students Office as well as the new faces in our administration. Such changes include Mary Backlund, the new Assistant Dean of Student Affairs; Jonathan Becker, the new Dean of Students; and Terry Northrup and Katharine Vaude, the new Resident Directors. Allen Josey has taken on a new position as Director of Student Activities, and Leah LaValle is now the Director of Housing. We have expressed a need for an open forum with the student body to formally introduce these changes. (Editor's note: such a forum is scheduled for today in the Kline College Room at 7:30 p.m.)

2. The availability of call boxes on campus is insufficient, especially with the new 24-hour locked-door policy. Safety and security stand as the primary interest for this action. We have written to administration voicing the concerns of students over the accessibility of laundry and kitchen facilities as well. For example, students in Feitler and Annandale House must be able to enter another dorm to use

such facilities. We have communicated the need of access keys for such students.

3. The current ATM on campus does not have the capacity to take monetary deposits. Students with a Key Bank account must go to the Red Hook branch to deposit money. We have written to Key bank in reference to this problem and hope that the service can soon be provided.

Future issues to be addressed include changes in the smoking policy and the recent trend of selective enforcement of the alcohol policy.

Student input is of utmost importance for the SLC to truly voice student concerns. We look forward to taking on more issues as we hear student concerns develop throughout the semester. We encourage any students to bring concerns directly

We embody a wide variety of student interests by being both on and off-campus residents, participating in an abundance of campus activities, and representing the sophomore, junior, and senior classes.

to any of us at any time.

Additionally, we will take suggestions and concerns by tabling in Kline monthly and placing a suggestion box in the post office. We also hope to resurrect the glass-covered bulletin board in Kline (across from the campus phone). This would become the SLC board, where we would display letters and other reports of the work we are doing on your behalf. By maintaining a strong line of communication with the students of Bard, we can all work together to make Bard a place for everyone.

Earn Extra Income for '97

Earn \$500-\$1000 weekly stuffing envelopes.
For details - RUSH \$1.00 with SASE to:

GROUP FIVE
6547 N Academy Blvd. Dept. N
Colorado Springs, Co. 80918

Upcoming Events

Sept. 22, Monday

National Safety Council Driver Safety Course.
Nine a.m. Blithewood. Call B&G for more info.

Victorian Studies Organizational Meeting.
Call Prof. d' Albertis at x7393.

Bard Cinematheque:

Charlie Chaplin's *Lime-light*. Preston (7 p.m.).

Sept. 23, Tuesday

Eucharist Service.
Bard Chapel. 12-12:30 p.m.

Informational meeting about Study Abroad in
Zimbabwe and South Africa.
Committee Room. 12-2:00 p.m.

Women's Soccer vs. Mount Saint Vincent.
Home. 4 p.m.

Graduate and Professional School Fair.
Old Gym. 4-7 p.m.

Tea with Dean Levine.
Ludlow 202. 6:30-8 p.m.

Sept. 24, Wednesday

Men's Soccer vs. Manhattanville.
Home. 4 p.m.

Women's Tennis vs. SUNY New Paltz.
Home. 4 p.m.

Open Concert.
Bard Hall. 7 p.m.

Lecture

"The Mixing of Peoples: Inter-marriage and the
Making of Americans—History, Prospects,
Policy" by Joel Perlmann, senior scholar and
Levy Institute Research Professor of History.
Blithewood. 8 p.m.

Sept. 26, Friday

Day of Community.

Music, readings, counseling workshops, self-
defense and community walk. For more info call
x7684. 12-6 p.m.

Film Committee presents

Flirting with Disaster. Old Gym. 7, 9 p.m.

"Soul Speak"

Jazzy, multivoiced, musical poetry. deKline.
Nine p.m.

Sept. 27, Saturday

Men's Soccer vs. Baruch College.
Home. 2 p.m.



PARTY... A Dance D'Alrique performer at a show Friday, Sept. 12 in Olin.

Women's Tennis vs. St. Joseph's College.
Home. 1 p.m.

Free Movie Night at the Lyceum.
Van leaving from behind Kline. 8 p.m.

Paleontologist Jack Horner,
Museum of the Rockies, Bozeman, Montana,
will speak on "The Science and the Fiction of
Jurassic Park and The Lost World." Olin 3 p.m.,
introductory lecture at 1:30 p.m.

Sept. 28, Sunday

Sunday Worship.

St. John The Evangelist. 10 a.m.

Film Committee presents...

Kiss of the Spider Woman. Old Gym. 7, 9 p.m.

Oct. 3, Friday

Swing Dance Lessons, The TLS

Oct. 4, Saturday

Play:

Through the Leaves and Farmyard by Xaver
Kroetz. Directed by William Driver. Scene
Shop Theatre, Avery Arts Center. 8 p.m.;
Sunday matinee 3 p.m. (runs through Oct. 7)
Reservations recommended. 914-758-8622

House of Pleasure,

Old Gym. 10 p.m. to 2 a.m.

Classifieds

Announcements

House to Share: in Elizaville, 15 minutes from campus. 2 rooms available (14' x 14' with separate bath, \$400/mo. and 11' x 11' with shared bath, \$300/mo.). Non-smoker. No pets. Please leave a message for Diane at (914) 756-5105.

The Woodstock Guild is expanding its exhibition schedule and is accepting individual and group proposals from local and regional artists, artisans, craft persons, curators, historians, etc. for the 1998 season at the Kleiner/James Art Gallery. Deadline for submissions is October 30, 1997. Application forms are available by mail. Send a SASE to The Woodstock Guild, 34 Tinker Street, Woodstock, NY 12498.

Internships & Job Opportunities

Putting Earth Day to Work. Earth Day comes and goes, but the Environmental Careers Organization focuses on making the spirit of Earth Day last not only all year long—but all career long. The Environmental Careers Organization (ECO) is a national non-profit organization based in Boston that has spent the last twenty-five years developing environmental professionals and promoting environmental careers. Working with the organization's regional offices in located in Boston, Cleveland, Seattle, and San Francisco, ECO places over 600 new environmental professionals directly each year into the workplace with short-term, paid internships in corporations, government agencies, and non-profit organizations. The organization is host to the nation's premier environmental career conference each year and will draw more than 1,500 students. In its thirteenth year, the National Environmental Career Conference (NECC) presents sessions that address all levels of environmental careers including a networking event for those ready to enter the workforce. The 1997 conference will be in Boston, MA on October 24-25. For more information on ECO, NECC in Boston, or how to start a career in the environment [sic], visit the organization's web site at <http://www.eco.org> or call 617/426-4375.

Services

Tutor, specializing in study and organizational skills. Very experienced with excellent references. Linda Dasio. (914) 757-5006.

Wanted

U.S. and European chess magazines 1996-1997. Also looking for chess video, for free if possible. Send any of all to Miss Margarita Broymann, 715 East Rand Grove Lane, Apartment 2A, Palatine, IL, 60074.

All classified ads are printed free of charge to the advertiser. *The Bard Observer* reserves the right to edit them for length and clarity, however. Please try to keep your ad to a maximum of 75 words. Students: send your ad(s) to *The Bard Observer* via campus mail. Others: send your ad(s) to *The Bard Observer*, Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, NY 12504. *The Observer* will also accept classified ads via e-mail at observer@bard.edu.

Do it for a Dime

CHEAP RUBBERS

The Dime Store would like to welcome you all back! For those of you unfamiliar with us, The Dime Store is the only place around to get cheap rubbers. Forget paying the high prices at the Bookstore or X-tra Mart, we'll sell them to you at cost, 10 cents each!

Here's the drill: pick up an order envelope at the post office, next to the campus mail drop-off, or make up one of your own. Write down what you want, how much money you've enclosed, and your box number. Send it through campus mail to The

Dime Store, box 774. Please don't include your name since The Dime Store would like to keep things anonymous.

We have lubricated Lifestyles, lubricated Rough Riders, lubricated assorted colors, non-lubed Gold Coin, non-lubed Kiss of Mint, mint flavored condoms, and non-lubed Lifestyles originals.

We're here to keep all Bard students and their partners safe and satisfied. If you have any questions or comments, please write them down and send them to box 774.

Do It For A Dime!

Convocation Fund Awards

Club Name	Requested	Allotted
Audio Co-op	\$1117	900
African Student Association	1500	1200
American Student Association	175	175
Anthropology Club	770	150
Art Club	1209	900
Asian American Students Organization	3385	2750
Asian Film Club	100	700
B.A.R.C.	500	150
Bard Journal of Social Sciences	4200	3700
BBSO	4550	2900
BICISS	0	0
Big Brother/Big Sister	626	750
Big Fun Club	875	0
Billiards Club	150	150
Bisexual, Gay, and Lesbian Alliance	2695	2500
Building Community	380	100
C.E.E.S.O.	1448	900
Central Committee	2300	2300
Chess Club	437	400
College Bowl Team	700	600
Comedy Preservation Society	375	200
Cricketer Club	435	350
Cihulu Fatagan	14.72	14
Dance Club	2100	1050
deKline	671	550
Earth Coalition	1030	700
Electronic Arts Club	2210	1200
Emergency Medical Service	1000	1000
Film Committee	9500	9500
International Student's Organization	2450	1600
Jazz Heritage Club	2570	1500
Jewish Student's Organization	2091	1300
Latin American Students Organization	2091	1300
Latin American Students Organization	4950	2700
Monstera Deliciosa, aka.	300	150
Muslim Student Organization	2600	1400
Outing Club	1037	600
People Eating Tasty Animals	1000	375
Ping Pong Club	100	50
Practice Room	1900	525
Psychology Club	350	200
Rock Climbing Club	946.6	500
Rugby Football Club REDS	810	810
Russian and Eurasian Studies Club	1700	500
S.O.D.R.A.T.	620	350
Scottish Country Dancing Society	548.5	350
S.I.L.K.	2050	1600
Sister Cities Club	651.35	600
Society of Physics Students	90	90
Student Labor Coalition	1000	1000
The Backgammon Club	400	200
The Dime Store	300	300
The Entertainment Committee	11600	11600
The Flyers Club	1000	0
The Bard Observer	4500	3700
The Root Cellar	285	285
The Writer's Conspiracy	300	100
Tongues	1500	0
U.H.R.S.	1200	900
Womyn's Alliance	0	0
Ye Olde Soda-makers Guild	308	300
Zine Library	1332	850
TOTAL	\$101718.67	74724

EMERGENCY FUND: \$10090

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

apparently arbitrarily chosen students. In a last-minute attempt on the part of the Dean of Students to avoid a potentially violent dispersal of the crowd, it was suggested that two of the more vocal students present move the party to the Old Gym and officially register it as a spontaneous event. This fact is omitted from the official response to the party which criticizes the students' lack of understanding of "a provision for registering a spontaneous event that is clearly outlined in the Student Handbook." Of the students to whom the suggestion of officially moving the party to the Old Gym was made, one graduated and the other received the news that he could no longer live on campus at Bard College.

This student cites a second letter from Mary Backlund (the new Assistant Dean of Student Affairs), dated July 15, 1997, which in essence is a rescission of all punishments that the first letter handed down, as evidence that the administration had overstepped its bounds in the initial handling of the situation. This second letter informed those punished that they could indeed live on campus, however, they had already lost their original rooms. Thus these students have either settled for vastly inferior rooms or have moved off campus anyway.

To date, all students who received letters revoking their on-campus housing claim to have had extreme difficulty contacting Bard administration regarding this issue and in fact, that they have been unable to contact either Shelley Morgan or Leah LaValle (the only administrators present on the evening in question).

This situation is the result of changing attitudes within high-level Bard administration concerning implementation to its drug and alcohol policies, but it is by no means the sole example of such changes. Of related interest is the recent firing of a Peer Counselor on the grounds that he and one fellow P.C. violated their "Peer Counselor Contracts" by assisting in carrying alcohol into a dorm where underage drinking may have been taking place. The ex-P.C. and his friend (the driver of the car) claim to have offered two students (with whom he was not acquainted) a ride down Annandale road and then assisted in carrying their packages (which contained alcohol) inside their dorm before departing.

The following morning this P.C. was informed by Resident Director Terry Northrup and newly promoted Dean of Residential Life, Leah LaValle, that he was to be fired with no compensation, due to a breach of contract. The driver of the automobile was only placed on probation. The fired P.C. claims that the harshness of his reprimand stems from a previous incident involving a pillow fight in Robbins Lounge that was not cleaned up promptly. The former P.C. insists, however, that a "furious" Leah LaValle never informed him, in writing or otherwise, that he would be placed on any kind of official probation as a result of the pillow fight.

Following this administrative decision, the remaining Peer Counselors held subsequent meetings to discuss a request for clarifications of their contract. Officially, the fired P.C. was in violation of the expectation "to uphold the policies and the procedures set forth by both Residential Life and the College." The official Qualities of a Peer Counselor statement stipulates that "the peer counselor position requires a responsible, mature, dedicated, trustworthy, and enthusiastic individual. Commitment to the program, its goals, the student body, and the college, is essential."

Those punished were informed that they "should have used better judgment" in this situation. The former P.C. was, in the end, offered some compensation, including a \$1500 Federal Perkins Loan, for the \$3,000 in lost wages he would have received as a P.C. in good standing. Feeling that these offers were nominal and insufficient, he is considering filing an official complaint with the Grievance Committee. As of the deadline for publication of this article, the Dean of Students office had not issued a more concise Peer Counselor contract.

Memphis Slandered by Red Hook Rib-joint

By CAITLIN JAYNES, Assistant A&E Editor

Driving out of Red Hook past the Lyceum 6, you might find yourself startled by a yellow and white building on the right side of the road, adorned with a Greek pediment and columns. This "uniquely" styled building certainly contrasts with the surrounding architecture of the area, and suggests a distinct "Southern style" restaurant; it goes by the name of Max's Memphis Barbecue.

Beyond the reference to Memphis, that famous city located on the bluffs of the Mississippi in the state of Tennessee, acclaimed as the home of Elvis, and internationally known for its tasty barbecue, the restaurant severely lacks the ambiance typically associated with a Southern bar and barbecue joint. You just have to walk through the doors to know that this is definitely still the Hudson Valley. The entrance area floor is done in white pine, which leads to a bar topped with a polished cream marbled counter, set in front of a mirror-covered wall. Attention is drawn to the ceiling, as a gargantuan paper mache pterodactyl, griffin-like creature swoops from the "rustic" wooden beams of the ceiling. The light color of the interior, the polished cleanness of the bar, the bizarre creatures decorating the interior, and the soft hazy mood lighting reveals an aura that is more comparable to a restaurant in New York City, rather than the down home atmosphere of Memphis' South. Where are the grungy wooden bar stools? Where is the juke box? Where is the dim dingy lighting from randomly placed, exposed light bulbs? Where is the beer bellied tattooed bartender named Jake? (Okay, so maybe this is getting a bit stereotypical.)

Looking at the menu, some faith is restored in the restaurant's attempt to create Southern atmosphere. Barbecue pork sandwiches, ribs, baked



PHOTO BY NATE SCHWARTZ

GRISTLE ANYONE? Those who had from Memphis had best stay away.

beans, corn bread, and slaw form the centerpiece of the menu, but unfortunately, once the food hits the palate, one realizes that the food poorly represents the restaurant's southern cuisine. First of all, the entrees are served with a fresh green salad. Really, who ever heard of mixing fresh greens from the garden with the Southern ideal of greasy food? The pulled barbecue pork at Max's, which can be eaten alone, or as a sandwich on a bun, looks like a goulash mixed with an unsavory orange sauce (the

traditional Yankee version of barbecue). In actuality, Memphis-style barbecue (all Memphians use the word barbecue as a term to describe the pork in its pulled, chopped state) is finely chopped pork, roasted to perfection, and served with a side of decidedly red sauce, to be placed on top of the meat at the discretion of the customer.

Regrettably, Max's ribs don't measure up to the Memphis originals either. This New York establishment tried to serve overly tender meat on the bone, with an atrocious layer of fat in-between, flavored by the sauce alone. If you were in Memphis, you would get a rack of ribs with little, if any visible fat, with a savory flavor smoked throughout the meat, to be complemented by the coat of sauce on the outside. The slaw that Max's provides consists of nothing but red cabbage and mayonnaise, a poor bland substitute for the spicy sweet flavor of the green cabbage cole slaw of the South. Even though Max's menu misrepresents Southern food, credit must be given for their accurate portrayal of baked beans and corn bread, and the Coke is quite exceptional as well.

The most disappointing aspect of finishing a meal at Max's Memphis barbecue is the price. Most meals average around fifteen bucks, and that's quite a chunk of change for most college students. Leaving campus for a meal is also a treat here at Bard, so if you are going to the trouble of driving ten minutes or more in search of a restaurant, with a willingness to part with a few precious greenbacks, then you want to get your money's worth. Max's Memphis (Not Really) Barbecue is most certainly not the place to do so.

*Written by a soul born and raised in the heart of Memphis, Tennessee

Displaying the "Tackle" to Earn A Bit of Quid

Robert Carlyle and Pals
Share All in The Full Monty

By NATE SCHWARTZ, Design Editor

The unhappy plight of unemployed English steelworkers comes to the screen once again in Peter Cattaneo's comedy *The Full Monty*. Not long ago a similar flick, *Brassed Off*, began making the rounds. *The Full Monty* departs significantly from its older cousin. Whereas the latter is concerned with the inspiring call-to-arms and triumph of the outdated steelworker, the former reaps many laughs by bringing together a motley pack of the down-and-out and ungifted. The film centers on Gaz (Robert Carlyle) who contrives a cockamamie idea: putting together a strip show to get hold of some "quid."

The troupe consists of a fat man, an aged James Brown-lite, an overweight weakling, etc. What begins as a slow drama involving Gaz's failed attempts to maintain custody of his son, becomes a ridiculous series of images of flabby, middle-aged men shaking their tootsies to Donna Summer and Hot Chocolate's "You Sexy Thing," waving for all the community their "tackle," that is, "the full monty." The final sequence is hilarious and the music excellent overall. In fact, a small dance party erupted among the audience members at the conclusion of the film—a sight to behold indeed. The film opens Friday at Upstate Films (876-2515).

Tunga Exhibition Opens With Fanfare and Fireworks

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

installations. Indeed, he interrogates the classical categories of Artist/Viewer and unmask their mutual contingency, leaving neither "participant" in the artistic process privileged and no meaning absolute.

According to Tunga, "The operation is a continual transformation of objects," which depends primarily on the field of topology. "Space must be criticized," offered Basualdo in a public conversation about the show last week. This vague term can be read as applicable on many levels, including the psychological space of the participant in which the objects are "completed," the confrontation of the museum space with the objects and importantly, the ways in which objects share space and therefore transform each other's meaning.

The symbol of the hermetic ring, ubiquitous in the show, is perhaps a suggestion of this Saussurian conception of relationality. In other words, that meaning is contingent on context and can never exist outside the closed symbolic circuit. The ring in the exhibit can at times be read as the serpent, that wonderfully evocative figure of earthly sensuality, transgression, and perpetual metamorphosis so valued by the artist. A scene in the looped film shown at the center repeats a shot of a molting snake and undeniably recalls Nietzsche: "The snake that cannot shed its skin perishes. So do the spirits which are prevented from changing their opinions..." Indeed, the snakes are echoed by or perhaps transformed into bones and braids of copper hair incorporated throughout the rest of the exhibit, which in turn become the thread uniting the individual and disparate installations. This "continuum" of signification and relation is highlighted upon entering the first room, which features a film projected on the wall, creating the illusion of traveling through an endless tunnel while surrealistical-



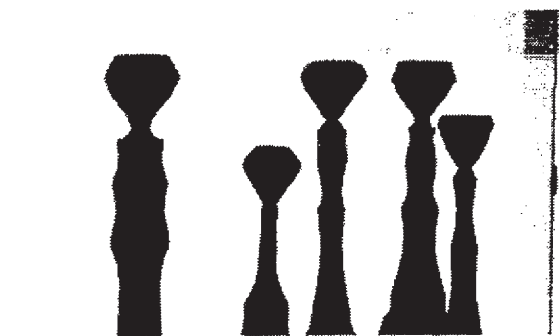
PUTTING IT TOGETHER. Workers install one of the pieces.

ly subjected to Frank Sinatra's rendition of "Night and Day."

Yet another device for ensuring the instability yet connectedness of the objects and of the project itself was a set of twins joined grotesquely by extraordinarily long manes who meandered silently around the building, associating their "real" hair with the metal braids and strands constructed by the artist. One particularly disturbing and intense scene, "Belatedly I love you" also involved "live" subjects (or objects, as the case may be). Three barelegged, expressionless young women stood

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COLOSSAL CURATING...the exhibition included live performers (pictured right). Clockwise: bell-shaped sculptures (so heavy that the floor required strengthening); the incineration of a drawing executed behind the Center; a grouping of wooden sculptures; the artist. Photos by Jeremy Dillahunt.

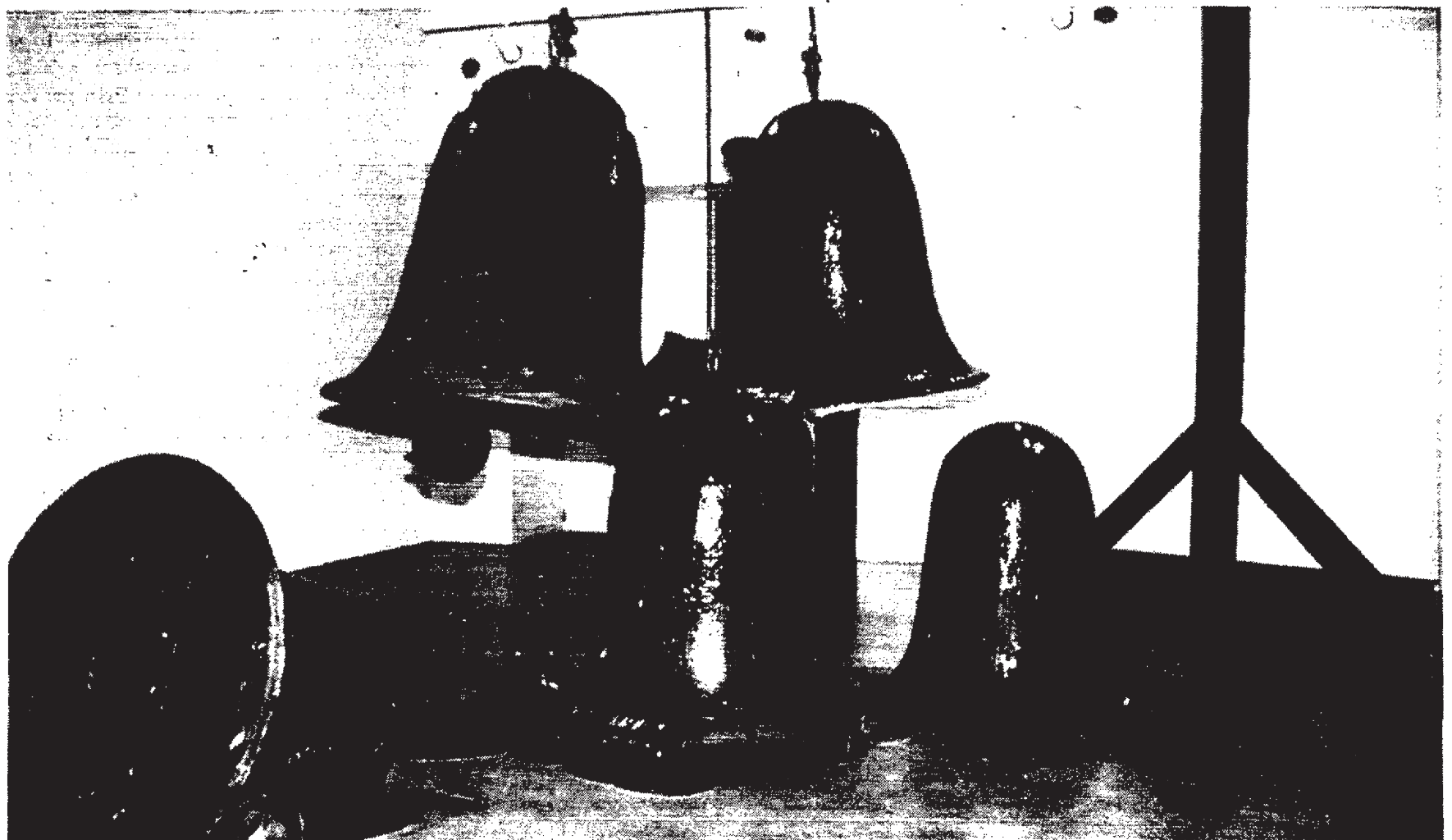


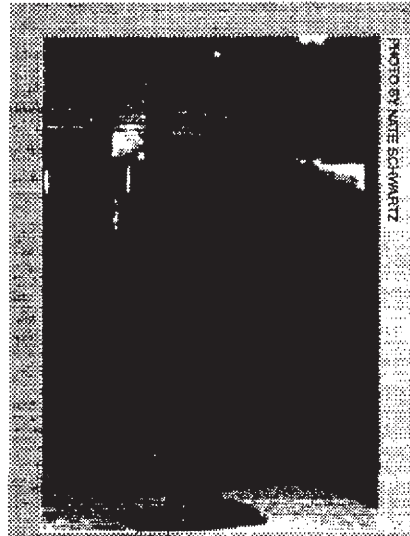
The Many Shapes of Tunga: Performances Opened Show

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backs against one another in the corner of a stark room which was divided symbolically into three sections by an eerily surgical rubber cord. At the convergence of the three sections in the middle of the room was suspended a grisly collection of bloodied clothing, cups of an opaque liquid (spilling occasionally onto the floor into an unsightly puddle), and thermometers. A participant was at once fervent to submit the possible victims to a devouring gaze, yet at the same time ashamed and unnerved by the graphic suggestiveness of the

piece's play with animate and inanimate matter. The day's events culminated in an out-of-doors spectacle which only added to the feeling of hyperbole and theatrical exuberance of the show at large. The colossal outline of a couple engaged in an embrace (while, disturbingly, the male member brandishes a club), was transposed in gunpowder onto the concrete loading ramp behind the building. One of the artist's cronies casually lit the fuse with a cigar and Tunga's rendering of Eros and Thanatos, creation and destruction, went up in glorious flames, testimony to the transience of the natural world.





FORM AND BALANCE. A Smith composition.

David Smith At Storm King

Local artist celebrated at
500-acre sculpture museum

By NATE SCHWARTZ,
Design Editor

With the advantage of affordable mass-produced industrial materials and advanced engineering and building techniques, metal sculptors in our century have taken command of resources and techniques heretofore reserved to strictly utilitarian ends and explored potentialities formerly the domain of science-fiction, miniature models, and experimental architecture. So extensive are results of this diffuse upheaval in the sculpting tradition—constituted by intense doubt and dispute over the “proper” materials and methods of the artist and the nature of the object itself—that a concentrated experience of its products is difficult.

Fortunately for the Bard community, the Storm King Art Center, an outdoor sculpture collection dispersed among 500 acres of grassy basins and knolls, tree-dappled dells and thick woodland, is less than an hour from campus. The museum makes available more than 120 sculptures by such formidable modern artificers as Siah Armajani, Mark di Suvero, Isamu Noguchi, Henry Moore, and David Smith. Speaking of the latter, the current show, entitled “The Fields of David Smith,” is dedicated to the Hudson Valley artist, proposing to recapture something of the atmosphere of Smith’s legendary estate where many of his works were carefully arranged (show runs through November 16).

Smith (1906-1965), beginning his career as a painter, soon found himself attracted to building up mats, applying his knowledge of metalwork to his artistic enterprises (he had learned and practiced metalworking originally to support himself). Though he would ultimately concentrate upon sculpture, he continued with drawing, painting and printmaking. The show includes a range of this “after-hours” work (he literally devoted himself to these mediums after a day crafting his sculptures), and a documentary video presentation in addition to the sculptures themselves.

The museum is open daily 11 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.; Adult admission \$7, students \$3. Directions can be had by calling 914-534-3115. Picnicking is permitted.

First-year Survival 101

A local guide to gastronomy and zymurgy (grub and grog)

By ABIGAIL ROSENBERG, Opinions Editor

L&T is a strange phenomenon indicative of the uniqueness of Bard. Three weeks is quite a long orientation period and most, if not all of it, is spent on campus. Don't get me wrong, campus has a lot to offer, but ask anyone who's been here for a semester or more, getting off campus is extremely important for one's sanity. The following is a list of places that I wish I had discovered earlier in my first year, places to get a cheap, non-Kline meal, to buy CDs, to get espresso.

To Eat for Cheap:

“The” Diner: (Red Hook) One of the most important places to know is the Historic Village or Red Hook Diner. You can get two scrambled eggs, potatoes, toast, and bottomless coffee for \$2.95. Breakfast is served all day along with typical diner food. Another thing about the Diner is that every counter seat, table, and booth (except for two) are “the smoking section.” That means coffee and a cigarette are once again possible. *The Diner is open from 6 a.m. to 9 p.m. daily.* To get there from the main Bard entrance, go south on 9G, turn left at the light onto 199, and turn left onto 9. The Diner is about a block up on the right.

Del's Dairy Cream: (Rhinebeck) While its architecture looks like something out of a '50's post-nuclear nightmare, Del's has good ice cream, cheap burgers, and the Rib Eye steak sandwich. Other favorites are the chicken gyro and french fries. Great salads for the vegetarians, too. At Del's, you drive up, place your order and wait for them to call your name over the loudspeaker. You have the choice of to stay, to go, or the all-American “in your car.” From Bard, go south on 9G past the Rhinecliff Bridge light, and turn right at the light onto Route 9. Del's is about half a mile on your left.

Grand Union: (Rhinebeck) Or G.U., as seasoned students refer to it is, the largest supermarket in the area; it has everything from deodorant to beer. Cooking your own food is a great alternative to the digestive bombshell of Kline and can be done cheaply. G.U.'s open 24 hours (except Sundays). There is a shuttle from Bard campus once a week (check schedule for times). If you're making a run on your own, head south on 9G, past the Rhinecliff bridge light, and turn right at the light onto Route 9, past Del's Dairy Cream. G.U. is a shopping center on your left.

Café Luna: (Red Hook) A great alternative to the grease of Kline, Luna is an organic vegetarian restaurant, juice and espresso bar. Although the prices may not be “cheap” the portions are large enough to be shared and most of the appetizers can be considered meals. Smoking is allowed on the porch. Sick of the rice bar at Kline? Sick of counting how many ways the same bag of lentils can be presented? Treat yourself to a fresh, organic meal that won't make you feel as if FLIK declared war on your bowels. From Bard, go south on 9G, and turn left at light onto 199. Go straight at the town intersection. Look for a white house (with a porch) 1/4 mile on the left.

Mobil X-tra Mart: (Red Hook) Chips, pretzels, candy bars, Slim Jim, pre-wrapped sandwiches, hot dogs, coffee, beer... Open 24/7. X-tra Mart is at the main intersection of Red Hook.

Michael's Diner: (Kingston) The best 24-hour diner within a twenty-mile radius, Michael's is a safe haven to insomniacs and the all-nighter-inflicted.

The Tivoli Experience:

As a first-year, my roommate and I were in search of Mexican food. We ventured into Red Hook and asked around. We were told to head towards Tivoli. Left from Bard onto 9G, 4 miles, left onto county route 78 into the center of town. None of us had ever heard of Tivoli, but it turned out to be an artsy-fartsy little “hamlet” five minutes from Bard. Most students who live off-campus live in Tivoli. In this little town not big enough for traffic lights, there are four bars, three restaurants, a pizzeria, and a deli. There is a shuttle that runs throughout the day and into the night from campus to Tivoli. If you're planning on hitting any of the bars, please leave your car and use the shuttle.

Broadway Pizza: They deliver to your room. 757-2000. From slices to calzones. They deliver cigarettes as well. It can take anywhere from half an hour to an hour for delivery, but it's a great alternative to waiting out the munchies.



Santa Fe: Happy Hour from 4:30 p.m. to 6 p.m. and 10 p.m. to 11 p.m. on weekdays. \$1 off everything from Guinness on tap, to frozen margaritas, to quality bottled beer. Serving dinner that's not quite Mexican, but more South Western. Prices are high, but chips and salsa are free. Smoking at the bar and on the infamous porch. Ask any Bard student and chances are they have a bevy of personal frozen margarita stories to tell.

Stony Creek: Pricy for students, but good food. Burgers are the best buy at \$5 and are huge. Good bar, Guinness on tap, microbrews. Much quieter than Santa Fe. Smoking anywhere during bar hours. Sections during dinner.

Café Pongo: Well known for their Friday, Saturday, and Sunday brunch. Breakfast burritos, omelets, french toast on homemade baguettes, freshly baked bread and pastries by Mikey. Dinner is high-priced, but fresh and eclectic. Bar scene at night. Pretty good selection of beer and mixed drinks. Smoking during bar hours and on the porch.

Bruno's Deli: A great place to pick up a paper, some milk, or O.J. Located in the old church, Bruno's is a typical deli where you can get a roast beef sandwich or some Tampax. Standard beer selection and pizza. Just started serving Puerto Rican food this summer to rave reviews, but only available on the weekends. Try the rice and beans.

The Hotel Morey: Serving drinks from behind the 100+ year-old bar, fightin' Irish Annie keeps the bar open every night. Great place to go to have a beer and watch the game; they have pitchers of Bud for \$5 and a pretty good bottled beer selection. Smoking allowed. Sit on the famous porch for the best seats.

Miscellaneous Cool Places:

Beverage Way: (Upper Red Hook) Bev Way is a discount beer and soda store. They have a good selection of beer at good prices. Bev Way is the place to get kegs and lotto tickets. You can also bring them back your empties. To get there go to the southern entrance of Bard at the triangle, and go straight through the light. Go straight from the stop sign until you get to Route 9. Make a left and Bev Way is about one mile on your right, next to the Cornucopia Deli.

The Hudson Valley Mall: (Kingston) The only mall within an hour's drive. A hotbed of Long Island-esque culture; check out the HVM. Department stores, record stores (two installments of The Wall), The Gap, Victoria's Secret, and a Food Court with a Taco Bell. They just opened a new cineplex with 12 theatres and stellar sound systems, \$7.50 for a ticket. The Mall is across the Rhinecliff Bridge. Take 209 until the 9W exit for Kingston and it's about half a mile down on the left. Look for signs.

The Lyceum Theater: Also known to Bard students as the Red Hook Movies, it consists of a six movie multiplex and an annex where they show another one. They generally have family-oriented movies, but can be a best bet for adventure flicks. Most popular for their \$3 Tuesday night, the regular admission is only \$5. To get to the theater, turn right at the Red Hook intersection onto Route 9. The theater is one mile on the right. The Annex is straight through the intersection, two blocks on the left.

Bard Campus can seem really small and isolated at times. Some people refer to it as Planet Bard because even we liberal students can lose perspective every now and again. It's a good idea to become familiar with the community in which Bard is situated, because now that you live here, you are a member. A word to the wise; many businesses will not accept checks from Bard students. Most restaurants in the area are closed on Mondays.

ASO Glibly Navigates Troubled Waters

By MEREDITH YAYANOS, Co-Editor-in-Chief

These days, Abject Terror isn't commonly associated with classical concert-going. It wasn't always so: recall the bourgeois riots at Stravinsky's *Rite of Spring* premiere, or Mahler's "unreceptive" audiences. They really did throw tomatoes back then. In more modern times, behavior resembling the fin-de-siècle legacy of opera-box intrigue, when dueling debutantes tumbled over the bannister to their social deaths and squished some poor unsuspecting concertmaster in the process (it happened at least once, I swear I read about it somewhere), is more prevalent amidst our mosh-pit fraternity boyz and demolition derby attenders. Even in the throes of Orff, Liszt, or any number of those apocalyptic Russians, current assemblages of the "cultured" ilk know very well they'll never be in imminent danger. Yet, on more than one occasion last September 5th during the American Symphony Orchestra's performance, Abject Terror or something very like it flickered briefly across the faces of performers and audience members alike. Happily, the source of panic was never the program itself, but rather some narrowly-avoided technical disasters.

The first stirrings of duress were minor: after a grand rendition of the Adagio e Grave and the sparse, viola-burgeoned Adagio of Felix Mendelssohn's *Sinfonia No. 8 in D Major*, first-chair Eric Wyrich (who had doubled on viola) returned to his seat, sending his bow clattering loudly to the floor. "Thank gawd it wasn't the fiddle," tittered a pearl-bedecked woman sitting behind this reporter. (Ha ha, lady. Do you have any idea how much a good bow costs? No, I didn't think so.) After retrieval of the bow (unharmful, thank-you-very-much) and much brow-mopping on the part of conductor Botstein, the Mendelssohn commenced. The orchestra seemed somewhat shaken during the Menuetto, but the Allegro molto was astounding, its final run immaculate. Young Mendelssohn really was quite the cunning prodigy. Richard Wilson's liner notes remark, "Surely there is no other instance in the history of music of work of such

polish, sophistication, and contrapuntal complexity being written by a thirteen-year-old," and certainly, the ASO did lil' Felix justice.

Next up was Joan Tower's *Rapids*, for piano and orchestra. Those attending know well of what I speak when I say that Tower's remarkable piece was nearly sent tumbling to the rocks before it started, when the grand piano, being rolled to center stage,

Tower's amazing piece is perfectly named. Much like a rampaging Steinway on a collision course with fate, *Rapids*, with its precarious pace, always seems to be on the verge of a watery grave.

slipped partially off the edge. Spectators gasped and the pearl-bedecked woman shrieked quite loudly as beads of sweat and bulging veins rose upon the brows of the tech crew. They struggled valiantly with the lurching, teetering Steinway. After an excruciating moment, the beast was subdued and trundled into position. Praises be. Soloist Ursula Oppens is truly a wonder of the music world, but it's doubtful that even she could have maintained any semblance of clarity while tickling ivory embedded in her patrons' craniums.

Tower has cultivated polish and verve as a conductor in recent years, and *Rapids* commenced with a flourish. Jaws dropped, this time with incredulity rather than Abject Terror, as Oppens sped up and down the keyboard in relentless, perfect runs. This hurtling speed was maintained for the duration of the piece (approx. twelve minutes) and save for one serene moment provided by two

flutes and a violin, Oppens never came up for air. The ASO was tight, and though washier pieces tend towards muddiness in the "acoustically challenged" Olin auditorium, this performance was clear. Tower's amazing piece is perfectly named. Much like a rampaging Steinway on a collision course with fate, *Rapids*, with its precarious pace, always seems to be on the verge of a watery grave. One would think that such swift interchange between orchestra and piano could be only tenuously sustained, yet the balance was unquestionably solid. Near-disaster did, however, come to call once more when the conductor's score slipped from the stand. She snatched it up at the last moment, barely missing a beat. Again, praises be. The ensuing applause was deafening.

After intermission, the audience seemed smaller. Whether this was owing to fear of further technical mishap or merely pointed towards Schubert-induced ennui, the world will never know (or care). At any rate, Schubert was, in all ways, a soothing comedown from the two previous works. His *Symphony No. 2 in B-flat Major*, written at age seventeen, is, as Robert Wilson quietly infers in the liner notes, too close for comfort to Haydn to point towards fully-fledged autonomy. The Andante waxed bombastic and the repeats in the Menuetto minced along for what seemed an eternity. The finale, however, was all Schubert, all the time, bringing to mind a galloping hunt. Another capable performance by the ASO.

Attending the reception following at the president's house, this intrepid reporter was unaccustomed to the intolerably high level of schmooze and hid in Abject Terror behind her very full glass of '86 Merlot, carefully avoiding the more devastatingly witty repartee volleyed over the cheese basket by hack musicologists and opting instead to listen in on classical musician jokes that a handful of snickering ASO denizens were cracking over by the coat rack. In the pale light of day, their humor seems unwarranted, even for this newspaper (really, you'd be surprised just how licentious a drunken clarinetist can get).

The Truth About G-spots and Golf Balls

By NATE SCHWARTZ, Design Editor

"Bread of deceit is sweet to a man; but afterwards his mouth shall be filled with gravel." —Proverbs 20:17, King James Translation

In *The Company of Men*, a film by Neil LaBute, is aptly titled. It is certainly more innocuous sounding than, say, Golding's *Lord of the Flies* or Saul Bellow's *Seize the Day*, yet it contains some of the same bitter "closeness" to the corruptive and disintegrative so much a part of the aforementioned, which is to say, the same stomach-turning moments of connection in which we find before us a rendering of something concealed in ourselves: in this case, our capacity for cruelty and deceit and our susceptibility to collapse. It depicts a six-week special assignment which sends two former college chums, Chad and Howard (now high-powered executives in a cut-throat firm), to a "rustic" office. Howard is a pudgy, usually whimpering geek without sufficient character, or "cojones" as the film might have put it, to crack the whip (read Piggy); he's not completely ineffectual, but annoyingly weak. Enter the foil: Chad, a brash and charismatic, foul-mouthed mover and shaker with an eye on all the angles and a seductively smooth delivery (read Jack). After lengthy misogynistic ruminations, Chad proposes a "kick 'em where it counts" counterattack on the women and forces which have confuted the hopes of the two aspiring businessmen: Pick up an innocent, homely girl, and in much the way of the film *Dog Fight*, show her a good time, then spurn her brutally. Howard acquiesces to the stronger Chad but then falls in love with the woman (a deaf typist working in their temporary office). He and Chad both pressure her simultaneously (Howard in earnest); learning that she has fallen for the more win-

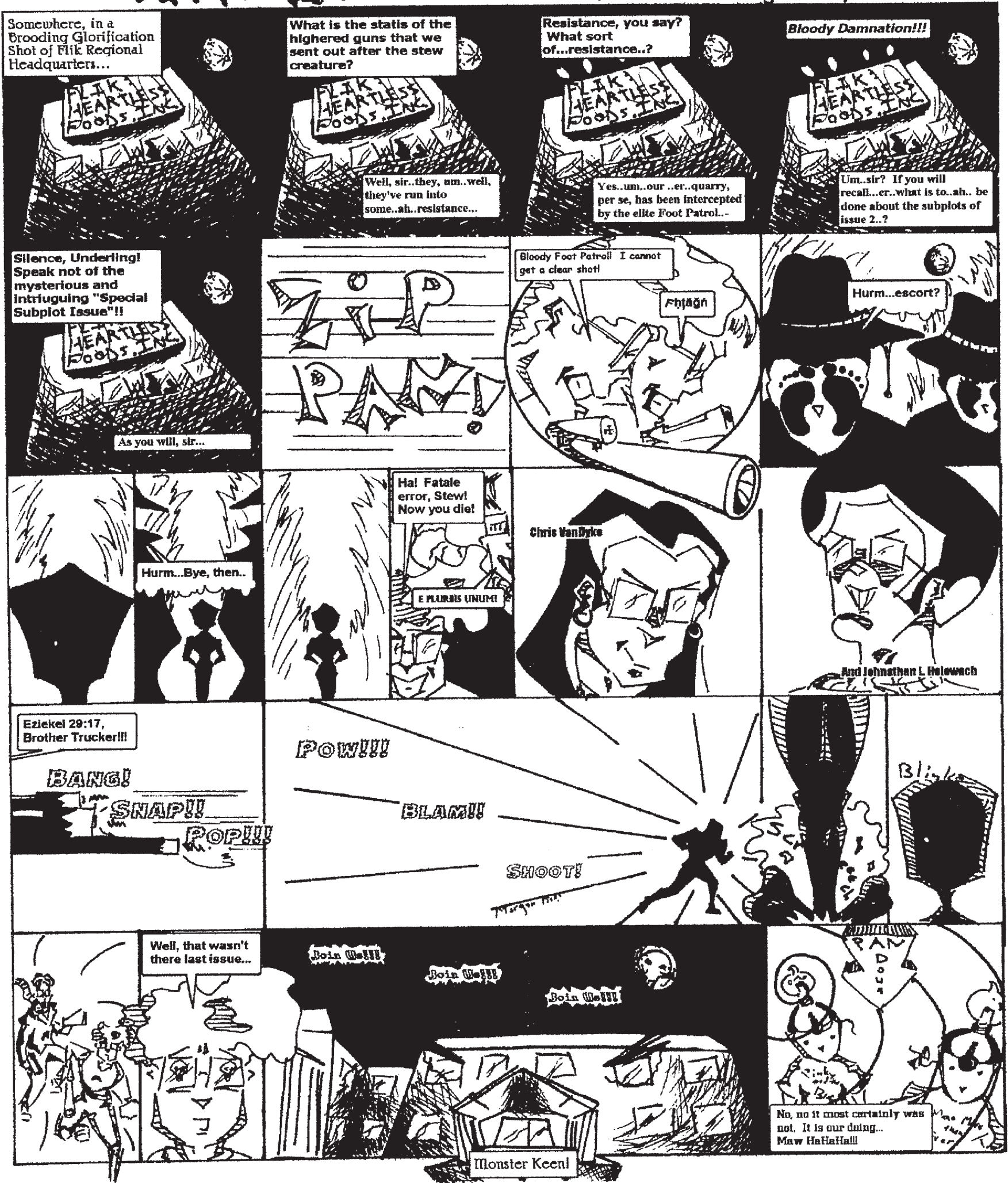


AS THEY SAY IN THE BUSINESS... Chad (Mr. Cool Guy) breaks down the numbers for his amigos. Playing this week at Upstate Films.

some Chad, Howard begins to, as it were, fly apart at the seams psychologically. The tight, sickeningly droll dialogue is loaded with violent profanities and jokes that, if told at all these days, are disseminated behind closed doors. The cinematography is a bit slipshod at times, but it doesn't matter in the end, because the consistency of deft humor and sharpness of detail in defining the three characters is engrossing. Ultimately, the film is a parable we've heard before, but is not for that any less powerful in the hands of three talented actors who make the well-crafted script come alive, often with surprising power. Playing at Upstate Films through Thursday (876-2515).

PHOTO COURTESY UPSTATE FILMS

The Only thing Keeping Bot-Man™ From being Declared a Monopoly...its...
THE *LIVING STONE* 4 by Megan "Give Me Some Sugar, Baby" Pielt.



Meet the Dean of Students Office

Monday, Sept. 22, 7:30 p.m.

Kline College Room

Bring Questions

Refreshments Will be Served

Tivoli: After the Bard Exodus

Spending summer as member of small community instructive

By ABIGAIL ROSENBERG, Opinions Editor

I did something crazy this summer. At least that's what the looks that people gave me conveyed when I told them what I did this summer. I stayed in Tivoli this summer. Yep, according to my family, I stayed "up at school". It didn't strike me as being that strange. This area has become my home, at least for the three years that I've been at Bard and I wanted to see what this area was like after the Bard students made their mass summer exodus.

What a displaced age to be. The "home" where I grew up isn't the same, but Bard life only functions for eight months out of the year. Being a Bard student, I find myself getting caught up in the reality only of Planet Bard. Most of us are able to realize the narrowness of this lifestyle, but it's hard to see outside of our social/academic society. The current events of the outside world filter in slowly, if at all. Who is that man standing in front of the post office? He's a State Senate candidate? Why would a candidate be here? I go to Bard, I'm not a member of this outside world. All of us students are guilty of this isolationist thinking. It seems to be a combination of our age and the structure of Bard which doesn't foster a community-minded atmosphere.

The rape of the woman and her little girl in late July instantly created a sense of community in Tivoli as well as proved that Bard is part of it. The past rapes had all happened to younger Bard students on what is perceived as Bard campus, first the triangle and then the woods of the cross country course. The latest rape happened in Tivoli Bays, close to Bard, but this time the publicity emphasized Tivoli as opposed to the college. Again, this victim was a Bard student, but this time an older woman and her seven year old daughter. Given the proximity of the incident and the fact that a child was also a victim shocked not just Tivoli but the

entire area. Instantly, Bard was linked to the larger community. New York City-based broadcast television news carried the story as well as National Public Radio, WPDH, WDST, and other area radio stations. Perhaps because rape is still a taboo issue that many people find too painful to discuss,

The rape of the woman and her little girl in mid-June instantly created a sense of community in Tivoli as well as proved that Bard is part of it.

the prior rapes were seemingly forgotten soon after they happened. Because the date of the Tivoli Bays rape happened close to Tivoli Day, the town's community pride day, and the fact that parents had to figure out a way to talk to their children about the incident, discussion was rampant about the issue.

Wherever you went in Tivoli, Red Hook, Rhinebeck, or on campus, you heard people talking. Converted coffee can donation collectors were put out on store counters with "To Help the Healing of the Little Girl and Her Mother" written on index cards taped to the front. This incident hit home with everyone, not just Bard students this time.

So here I am in Tivoli. I have nothing to do with Bard since classes aren't in session. There are a few hold outs from Bard, graduates looking to make a little money at Santa Fe before starting their

post-graduate adventures, others like me but who are working on campus, and people who everyone considers students, but who really stopped taking classes last year and decided to stick around. All of a sudden I feel like a civilian once again, my Bard badge has been put aside and I am part of the community. I join in the discussions on the corners as I walk my dog, I stare at people I don't recognize and try to distort their faces to fit the sketch in the thousands of fliers that have been put up everywhere. Like everyone else in the community, I want them to find the rapist. I'm scared.

There was talk about canceling Tivoli Day, canceling the carnival, the craft market, the parade, but the town decided to go ahead. The atmosphere was a strange mix of careless joy and immense tension. Hundreds of people came to enjoy the festivities, but in the crowds one could not help but think, "In all these people, is he here?" Between bites of barbecued sausage sandwiches, people were talking about new evidence in the case. It was like a bad horror movie, the innocent townspeople enjoying themselves as the stalker hid in the nearby bushes.

I'm glad I stayed in Tivoli this summer. I got the chance to enjoy this beautiful area without all the academic stress of classes. Now that I've lived here as a person and not just a Bard student, I see the need to be involved in the larger community. Tivoli's sorrow and outrage at the rape made me realize the importance of a tight-knit community in the protection and support of each other.

I heard recently that this latest rape investigation has gone the way the others have. They can't find a suspect so they are calling it quits. I hope this is just a rumor. I don't feel safe anymore. I'm angry. I'm sick of all the Bard "town meetings" on lighting and call boxes. I want them to catch him. I want to vent my anger. I want to trust men whom I've never met before. I want to walk alone with my head held high.

Earth Coalition Excited To Begin On Fall Agenda

By AMY FOSTER, Contributor

The student run and organized environmental club, Earth Coalition, is back in full swing this semester with even more energy to implement campus-wide environmental awareness. After starting from scratch last year, EC planted enough seeds of action to be recognized by students and the administration. We were very successful last year in terms of letting the Bard community know that we are here by hosting an Earth Day celebration with musicians, environmental speakers, tables, and food. EC was very happy with the turn out, although we wish it could have been held outside. We hope to expand the second annual celebration of the day which is scheduled for Spring of '98. EC also organized two litter clean-ups, one along Crueger Lane, (a favorite spot for hunters), and the other in the dark depths of the Ravines. We would like to hold several more cleanups this year.

Other items on the agenda include co-sponsoring several speakers with the Jewish Students Organization (JSO), finalizing the Manor/Robbins compost pilot, and starting campus-wide dorm composting. We also plan to continue working with the nursery school and submitting energy efficiency ideas towards the planning of the new Student Center.

The largest item on the Earth Coalition's wish list is our own space. We have collected so many environmental awareness pamphlets that it is becoming a significant storage problem. Office space would be much appreciated and needed for the work-study students working with the Coalition as well as a central location for members to work or obtain information and materials.

If you are interested in working on projects at Bard or on local community-based concerns, please come to Earth Coalition meeting. They are held every Wednesday at 5pm in one of the Kline committee rooms...and bring a friend!

Observer Editorial Policy

The *Observer* is Bard College's only student-run newspaper. Although currently published every other Monday, we're scheduled to go weekly starting October 20. Everyone is welcome to submit.

The deadline for all submissions, be they stories, cartoons, photographs, statistics, or advertising, is 2p.m. the Wednesday prior to publication. Late submissions (with the exception of late-breaking news articles) will not be accepted for any reason. Submit all writings on a labeled disk (or else we claim them for ourselves) in Macintosh

Word format (no PC files please!) along with two hard-copy printouts. Send submissions via campus mail to the corresponding section editor.

All letters go to either Meredith Yayanos or Lilian Robinson. Submit developed photographs if possible, preferably in the commercial 4x6 print size. We strongly discourage anonymous submissions. If anonymity is absolutely necessary, you must reveal your identity to the editors. The *Observer* reserves the right to edit for spelling, grammar, length, and coherency.

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The New Enforcers in Words and Practice

New policies infringe upon students rights, fundamental liberties

By IAN COLLIN GREER, Contributor

The purpose of this comment is to frame the issues in such a way that students can do something to correct the problem. It is clear that the new way that the drug and alcohol policy infantilizes students gives Bard a new policing function which it has lacked before and makes Bard students less human. It is unjust, lacks a consistent rationale, and is formulated and enacted by deans who cannot have independently made the decisions. At most, their actions are the result of a direction decided somewhere above the Dean of Students office (perhaps physically, and certainly in terms of power). The deans have deliberately formed the language of the letters and the student handbook vaguely, have often used the passive tense (lacking subjects), and have abused language to deprive students and anyone else of having any say in the status of the enforcement. As was stated in a letter from Mary Inga Backlund, "whoever does not respect the rules of community, which include civility," can be expelled from Bard! Civility? Community? After making personal interpretations of the terms, many who received this letter honestly don't even think that they defied the policy!

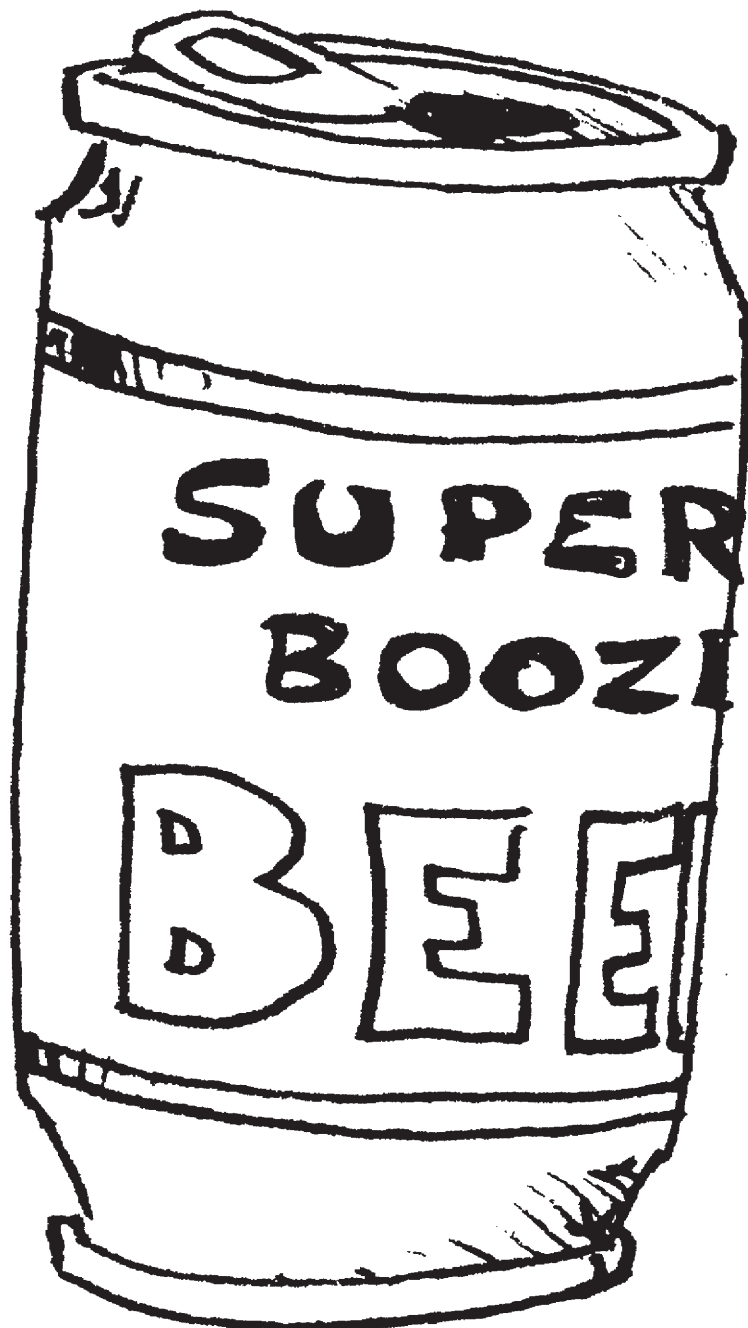
Thus we can see that it is dehumanizing and makes us, enforcers and "guilty" ones, less than human. It is pointless to say that "the administration" isn't listening to us without figuring out how this lack of responsiveness works. Who is placed in positions to ignore us? How do they get here? What are the power relationships involved? What are the connections between this dehumanizing policy and others on campus such as tenure? We do not have the space here to discuss all of these issues, so this week we will stick to examining the words and practice of the newly enforced alcohol policy.

When the students received the dean's "formal response" to the incident that took place at a party held on

the last night of school last semester (see related article in News Section), they also received a photocopied section of the Student Handbook. Under sanctions, the recipient learned that "after a hearing, either formal or informal, in which guilt is established, an appropriate sanction will be imposed." No students who were punished the night of the party had a chance to defend themselves, and the recently fired Peer Counselor never had a real chance to defend

himself. The phrase "Guilt is established" does not mention who "establishes" the "guilt." Does a student have a right to defend herself? Is she innocent until proven guilty? In practice, no, and no. In the experience of students in these cases, the judge, jury, and executioner is the same dean or group of deans. The doctrine of "guilty until proven innocent" would be an improvement to the status quo. Now students don't even get a chance to prove their innocence, much less receive the benefit of the doubt.

When the students received the letter they learned that the drug policy "places the bulk of the responsibility on the individual student," and that "the college will not actively police students but does expect students to observe and respect college policy as adult members of the community." Yet the deans expel people from their housing whose guilt has been established without telling their side of the story. The deans fire students from jobs much-needed for their income. The deans send letters threatening "the jeopardization of your student status." We have known for years that the bulk of responsibility has been the students'. And yet now the deans are pouring out peoples' beers! It is a different kind of responsibility now. It is the "individual students' responsibility" to prove one's own innocence in the absence of a formal hearing. It is the "individual students' responsibility" to fear the enforcers of rules. "Individual students" are expected to follow college policy, are told that this is "adult"



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Sarcasm Strikes Deep, Into Your Life It Will Creep

By DAVIS CASE, Contributor

I know that many of you are bellyaching about the "new Bard." Apparently, many silly people seem to imply that at the "old Bard" when Leon mused about how all students should be taken seriously not only as scholars, but as humans, he actually meant it. Some of you seem to recall that in one speech Dr. Botstein mentioned that parents would only be contacted in "extreme emergencies" involving their children. I think the people who claim to remember that speech are either liars or on some sort of drug. Since this must be very troubling to these delusional folk, they should be made to seek counseling from the highly qualified counselors on campus. Because, as we all know, Bard students have less maturity and responsibility than the average stapler. Parents are contacted for just about any reason ranging from alleged "mental troubles" to committing the ultimate sin of having an open beer in the light of a DOSO (the hip new acronym for the Dean of Students Office) employee, a sure sign of either compulsive masturbation or alcoholism.

I for one know that I don't have the maturity or

responsibility to handle anything, let alone complicated stuff like my intellectual growth and other things that I mentioned on my college application. Bard's administration is now putting responsibility where it belongs which is certainly not in the hands of the students. I say that we should all go to "joy counseling" and then give them all a bear hug, perhaps followed by some of the exercises that the numerous "leadership conferences" or "P.C. training sessions" now involve.

The selfless and hard-working members of the student government have been proactive (or some word like that), in moving Bard from its former state of "living in sin" to a state of perfection that many call "the University of Delaware." Risking not getting a reference from someone in Ludlow, these students have heroically watched as Bard has ascended the path of progress towards enlightenment.

The increased emphasis on "student activities" is nothing short of refreshing to me. I thought that student activities consisted mainly of studying, clubs, going to the gym, and attending an occasional concert

to broaden my mind. Silly me! We now know that it is impossible for students to structure their own lives, especially when they have the ill-conceived notion that Bard is a place to put education first and everything else second. I have to laugh at my former naivete when I thought that if I had a choice between a fellowship that would allow me to rent cheap rooms, laboratory, studio or whatever my field of study might require, I would choose it over a "Bard House of Pleasure," an "athletic scholarship," or new socks for the Rugby team (or whatever the Rugby team spends its money on). It's a good thing that I don't get to make these decisions.

I look back to the days when I was so immature as to believe that student activities were somehow less important than academics and therefore deserved less office space. It's a good thing that the administration sees the folly of this belief and moved Professor Wiles from his office on the second floor of Tewksbury to the basement. In place of his studies on Economics and the Hudson Valley will be the far worthier cause of Allen Josey and his Student Activities. Three years of Bard have taught me that the students don't have the competence or virtue to organize activities the way Mr. Josey does. My only suggestion to the wise people who made this decision is that they provide some sort of "grief counseling" to those who are affected by this decision. Of course, if someone shows too much grief, they should be done the service of having their parents notified.

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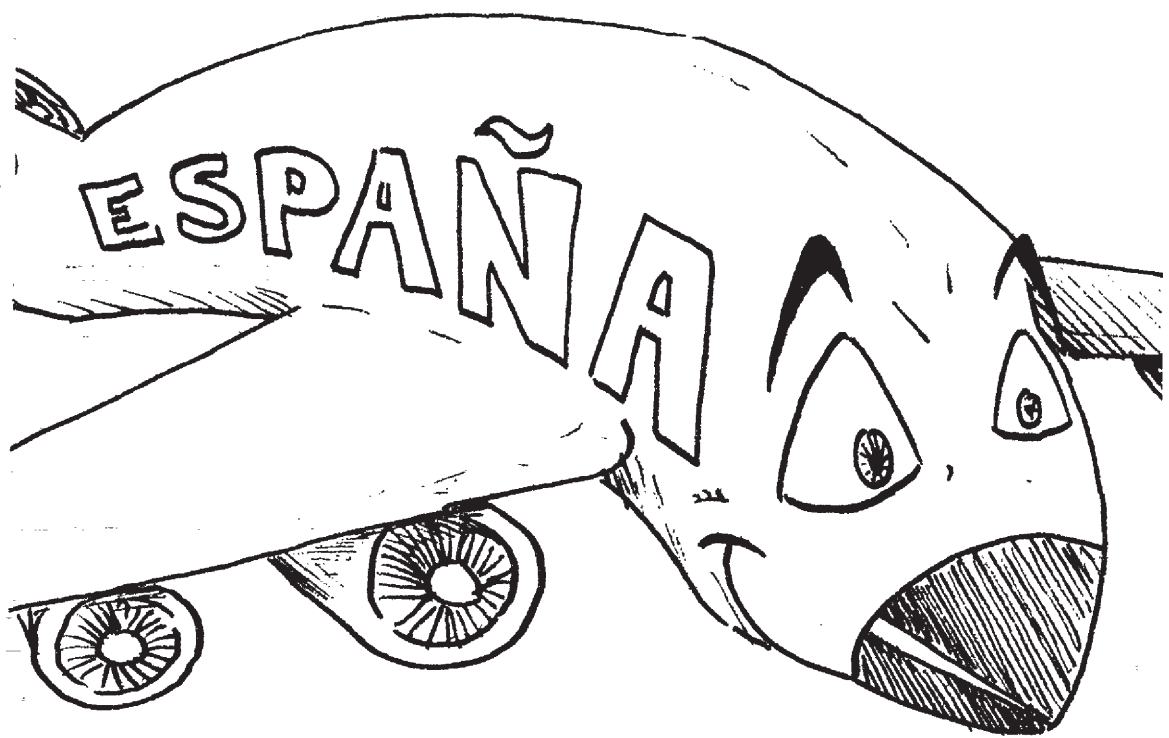
behavior, while our supposedly mature deans ignore any rights of students which may be accidentally, and certainly sparsely, sprinkled throughout the student handbook.

Upon reception of this letter, students read that when the dean is "called to a scene which blatantly violates college policy and the law...I must respond." Crimes such as underage drinking or smoking marijuana justify a "response." The policy to "respond" will necessarily threaten students and violate the very next sentence of the letter: "Bard offers students an immense amount of freedom." This is partially true -- many of the people who were loud and drunk at the party received no letter, no expulsion from campus housing. The freedom which "Bard" continued to "offer" stems only from the fact that the deans could not punish everyone. The people who received the largest punishments were not drinking or smoking any marijuana; they were simply protesting the arbitrariness of the way the rules were being enforced. The deans called the police to break up a party on a night when nobody was studying because classes were over for the semester. When asked what the police would do if the students didn't leave, the police said "arrest you for trespassing." Trespassing where we live? As for the freedom with which "Bard provides" students, what Bard can give, Bard can take away.

Sooner or later deans might start getting sanctions for breaking rules; now students can count on getting sanctions regardless of guilt or innocence. Now, the most a student can hope for is that the deans will be in a generous mood and follow the rule from the student handbook, providing for a "formal or informal hearing after which sanctions will be imposed." For too long, however, students have provided the enforcers with freedom; the freedom to enforce a deliberately vague student handbook, written in the passive tense and with the freedom to ignore any part therein. The enforcers didn't abuse this freedom back in the old days. Now they do. And then, as in Leah LaValle's case, they get promoted.

Bard students and workers need a bill of rights and an autonomous structure to enforce it. We need to know what kinds of protections we can expect from arbitrary exercises of power on the part of whoever happens to be above us. The workers in the Dean of Students office, namely the deans, who someone "placed there to implement the new enforcement need it just as much as the students whom they were hired to punish. "He who lives by the blood of man by man shall his blood be shed," said Jesus.

We need to research in order to draw the internal connections between all of the dehumanizing trends at Bard which everyone is aware of. We need to draft a document outlining the kind of respect for individual and collective human rights we deserve, and organize against this infantilizing assault. We've already begun the work. We meet every week in Kline on Wednesdays at 6:30 p.m. Come, if you want to help and agree that the new measures are "incompatible with the life of the mind."



Thank You, No Comment

By SHAWNEE BARNES, Contributor

The date is January 12th, 1997 and my plane is about to land on Spanish soil. I feel myself pressed tightly to the seat, my hands gripping the armrests as I squeeze my eyes shut waiting for the crash I so graphically imagine. First I visualize scenes from "Alive", (a bit too dramatic) and then an abyss; a blankness, an openness that is colorless but feels like a pit in my stomach. I realize this is what awaits me. My only choice is to remain calm with my seatbelt fastened as I give all my trust to the pilots and the mercy of my fate.

Safely the plane lands and I chuckle at my idiotic exaggeration of doom as I pick up my bags off the carol in Madrid. I'm alone yet strangely feeling confident maybe unconsciously because I'm trying not to look as if I have no idea what I'm doing as I walk to the platform to get the cheap shuttle to the terminal downtown. It's a twenty minute ride through the packed, wide streets, rows of colorful buildings and crowds of Saturday shoppers. Big billboards written in vernacular Spanish flash smiles at me as I translate the words from Spanish to English and realize that I've only gotten half of it. This is it. My future is taking shape second by second. The next five months are going to be about translating, of assimilating into a new culture that I don't know too much about. In order to do that I have to give up part of myself, (I'll start with the idea of giving up smoking) and submerge myself fully.

My heart begins to beat faster as I explain where I want to go to a cab driver in Spanish. The voice speaking doesn't sound like me. I feel awkward speaking his language although somewhere in my head I know there is five years of Spanish. The cab pulls into the bus terminal marked "Palos de la

frontera" and I rush out lugging my frame pack. I run in praying to whomever is in charge of this universe that my friend is waiting for me. Sure enough I see someone who could be her and I call, "Natasha?" Yes! The person turns around and screams "Shawnee, you're here!" I drop my bags in exhaustion and we hug; never have I been so glad to see anyone. Together we buy our tickets to Oviedo and get on the bus. We're the only Americans and we gab in English the whole way to our destination in the middle of nowhere.

That night in the youth hostel was the turning point for me. I was freaked out by the fact that there was no way back. Here I was beginning my journey into the abyss in a small city which I knew nothing about, miles away from the comforts of home. My first instinct was to call my mom, but Natasha said it would be the wrong move. The best thing was to shower, eat and clear my head. I waited to call and by then I had calmed down and was getting excited at the realization that I was in Spain. España! My long awaited dream was coming true.

That night set the tone for the rest of my semester-long experience abroad. I was not going to look back. I knew that I had to trust the fall into the abyss and into my experience in being somewhere totally foreign. It worked, thanks to Natasha's Buddhist advice and the lure of the Rioja and busy streets filled with life. The experience proved to be one adventure after another and the abyss took beautiful form...The first steps can be scary, but what's important is that one takes those steps and sometimes one just has to free fall and trust that the landing will be smooth although the visualizing of it can be gruesome. Take the plunge.

Issues of Sexuality On the Bard Campus

By JESS ADAMS, Contributor

"The majority of people (at Bard) don't accept homophobia, so that gets closeted."

This was one of the many comments made Wednesday, August 20, at the year's first BIGALA (Bisexual, Gay, Lesbian Alliance) meeting. Most of the session concentrated on introductory information meant to orientate interested students with the group's functions and activities. Pauline Gnesin led the meeting by questioning newcomers as to whether they preferred a support group to more activism-oriented activities. So far, BIGALA has been more focused on discussion and support, though they would like to broaden their scope.

In recent semesters BIGALA has sponsored many campus-wide activities. These include the "Good Sex Talk," gay, bisexual and lesbian speakers and writers, seminars on non-gay topics, and Coming Out Week, which takes place in mid-October and is host to a multitude of movies, parties, and lectures. The week's climax is the much-anticipated Drag Race, in which contestants compete for various prizes.

Bard has an interesting history concerning sexuality. Gnesin assured the

incoming students that the school has a very supportive atmosphere and a majority of people are either comfortable with homosexuality or polite in their homophobia. Therefore, the campus is a safe haven for diversity, and tension created by past incidents of graffiti on the BIGALA post board were eased by school-organized forums.

Though local coffee houses have sponsored gay nights, BIGALA addressed a need for awareness of differing attitudes among local residents. Two summers ago a waiter at Santa Fe in Tivoli was beaten severely in a gay-related incident. Townies with too much alcohol in their systems have proved dangerous in both Tivoli and Red Hook.

The BIGALA organization of Bard continues to grow and the only complaint of members is a lack of heterosexual involvement. "BIGALA is open to everyone. It is not infact, restricted in its membership," Gnesin asserted. "The group is really what you put into it."

Scheduled BIGALA meetings take place every Sunday evening at 7 p.m. in Albee Social, all are welcome and encouraged to attend.



Fun at the Net

By ABIGAIL ROSENBERG, Opinion Editor

Yes, they wear skirts. That's the answer to the most frequently asked question. Running a close second would have to be, "We actually have a tennis team?" Yes, we do and according to Fred Feldman, the Women's Tennis coach, it's the best team that he's seen in his seven years at Bard.

In only their second week of competition, the Blazers have extended their undefeated winning streak to 4 and 0, winning every singles match as well as all the doubles. "Undefeated? That's unheard of at Bard!" says Coach Feldman. Bard has already tied the number of wins from last year and shows no signs of weakening.

Captain Hazel Gurland, in her third season is excited about the prospect of a winning season. It's been said that never in the history of Bard has the Women's Tennis team opened the season with such a show of strength. All Gurland had to say was, "Good show!"

As the season wears on and the academic work load piles up, the consistency of the players will be tested. The question is, can the women take it? If they can take all the skirt jokes, surely they can handle the onslaught of competition.

Scores, Schedules

By JEREMY DILLAHUNT, Sports Editor

	Women's	Men's
Soccer	3W-3L	0W-4L
Tennis	4W-0L*	
Cross Country	-----	-----
Rugby	-----	0W-1L
Volleyball	3W-5L*	

* Lead Conference

Women's Soccer: Sept. 23 vs. Mount Saint Vincent (Home 4:00), Sept. 27 vs. Ramapo (Away) Oct. 1 vs. NYU (Away)

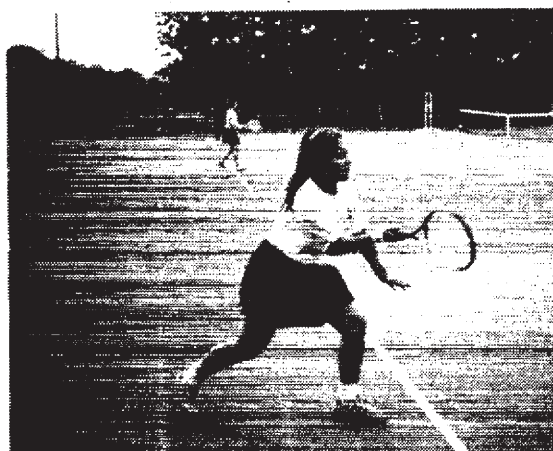
Men's Soccer: Sept. 24 vs. Manhattanville (Home 4:00), Sept. 27 vs. Baruch (Home 2:00) Oct. 1 vs. Albany College of Pharmacy (Home 4:00), Oct. 4 vs. St. Joseph's (Away), Oct. 6 vs. Mount Saint Vincent (Home 4:00)

Women's Tennis: Sept. 24 vs. Suny New Paltz (Home 4:00), Sept. 27 vs. St. Joseph's (Home 1:00) Oct. 3 vs. Mount Saint Vincent (Away), Oct. 5 vs. Sarah Lawrence (Home 1:00)

Cross Country: Sept. 27 vs. Vassar (Away); Oct. 4 Bard College Invitational (Home 12 noon)

Rugby: Sept. 28 vs. Manhattan (Away); Oct. 5 vs. Seton Hall (Away)

Women's Volleyball: Sept. 26-27 Hartwick invitational (Away); Oct. 1 vs. Stevens Institute of Technology (Home 7:00), Oct. 4 Dominican Invitational (Away)



JNSTOPPABLE. Women's tennis has been nearly unbeatable.

Fall Season Sports Revamp Champs

By ABIGAIL ROSENBERG, Opinion Editor

The Bard College juggernaut of fall sports is rolling again. Soccer, volleyball, rugby, cross-country, and tennis athletes have blown the summer dust off their shoes, balls, rackets, and straps and embarked upon rigorous training schedules. Preparation for such foes as Vassar, New Paltz, Felician, St. Joe's, Albany Pharmacy, Seton Hall, Mount Mary, and Mount Vincent is intense but the valiant young warriors of Bard are ready for any challenge. This fall is expected to be a defining moment in the New Vision of sports brought to Bard by a re-vamped Athletic Department. From new faces in the sports offices, to a new mascot on the field, Kris Hall and the staff are promoting the dawning of a new millennium for Bard College sports.

Bard Men's Soccer has a fresh look to it with eight on the seventeen player roster being freshmen: four of eight starters are freshmen this year. Scoring ace Brian Tafelski returns to try and break his record 12 goals last year. Team captain Basil Bouris, 96-97 athlete of the year, is also back directing the mid-field and making big plays as usual. Replacing graduated Josh Bottiger as defense anchor is David Zietlow. Unfortunately, forward, and co-scoring ace Ilan Greenfield cannot return to the field this year because of bureaucratic red tape. New coach Scott Swere is concentrating mainly on team defense, which he thinks has been a little lackadaisical, and expects good results from his new man-to-man, opposed to zone, defensive structure. Scott's coaching approach is "a lot more relaxed" than last year's. He wants "good team chemistry" more than anything else.

Last season Women's Soccer finished with its best record to date: at an even five-hundred. With the return of coach Jeff Dezagó the women are expecting another good season. Replacing graduated Rosanna Reff as team co-captain and defensive anchor, Paige Taylor continues to rule the mid-field. Scoring ace Jen Beatti is enjoying her last season at Bard. The team has three freshmen and continues to build solid experience with Brianna Norton, Becca Brown, Sarah Drexler, Heather Lance, and Katryn Weisenstein. Dezagó expects that the experienced play of the predominately sophomore and junior roster will pay off.

Bard Women's Volleyball currently leads its conference thanks to the highly experienced roster sporting mostly seniors and juniors. With an overall record of 23-22 coach Kris Hall seeks to extend and improve on Bard's tradition of excellent showing in the conference.

Bard Cross-Country is still running.

The 97-98 Women's Tennis team is quickly rewriting the history books with a 4-0 record, a Women's Tennis first, and an unblemished 35-1 match record, also a first. Coach Fred Feldman expects the "distinct possibility that we will go undefeated this year." With a roster including Hazel "Killer Serve" Gurland, Elia "Diesel" Johns, Maia "Deadly At The Net" Gambis, and feisty Abby Rosenberg this team is one to watch.

And finally we come to Bard Rugby, the most balletic and gracious of sports. The team cheer is still "What makes the grass grow? Blood, blood, blood!" Enough said.

Strong Like Bull, Sexy Like Woman

By PAIGE TAYLOR, Contributor

Under the coaching of Jeff Dezagó Bard Women's Soccer has started strong, "like a bull," this season. With only one returning senior, Jen Beattie, the team consists mostly of sophomores and juniors. Three freshmen have graced the team with their talents: Margot Knight, Bridget McCarthy, and new goal keeper Marissa Bluestone; all three are starters.

After five games the Women's Soccer team holds a 2-3 record with twelve games to go. Team confidence was boosted by a pre-season scrimmage win against Columbia Green. In the first official match of the season Bard dominated Suny New Paltz most of the game. New Paltz made up for the deficit and tied the game 2-2 late in the second half. During a very exciting and intense sudden-death overtime, the third and last goal was, unfortunately, scored by New Paltz. At the first home game, in front of a large and lively crowd of almost fifty, the Women's Team enjoyed a 1-0 victory against Teikyo Post University.

At the weekend long Albany College of Pharmacy Tournament Bard placed second; beating Utica

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THE BULLS AT PASTURE... Women's soccer at home game last week.

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College 3-1 but then losing to Albany Pharmacy 4-2 in the championship game. Bard Women's Soccer received a large shiny trophy that can be admired in the Stevenson Gymnasium trophy case. Bard was honored to have three players named to the All Tournament Team: Sarah Drexler, Margo Knight, and Paige Taylor.

During the Tuesday (9/16) rematch against Albany Pharmacy at home, the Bard Women suffered a sad 3-0 loss. Happily, however, the Women's Soccer team was motivated by a large crowd and the percussive groove of congas and bongos.

The next home game is against Mount Saint Vincent on Tuesday, September 23 at 4 p.m. The Women's Soccer team looks forward to playing hard for a large bongo-groovelist crowd and, of course, beating the shorts off of MSV.

Bard to Appoint New Mascot

By JEREMY DILLAHUNT, Sports Editor

The sports offices are all abuzz with the news of Bard College's new mascot, to be released, along with graphics and the possibility of one lucky work-study in a foam suit shaped like an animal, later this month. The sports Staff decided two years ago that the "Blazers" was too obscure a name for a mascot and that something more recognizable should be chosen. "What are the Blazers anyway?" Asked athletic director Kris Hall. "Are the Blazers a jacket you wear, a car you drive," perhaps it has something to do with lighters and paraphernalia?

The athletics department hosted tables at Kline last semester where students could suggest mascot ideas. Working with alumni, faculty, staff, and the SAAC (Student Athletic Advisory Committee) the



A TOUGH ROAD... Men's Soccer has begun the season with several losses.

S.G. staff sorted through numerous contenders. Some were bland and institutional while others had the flair of a true liberal arts college: the Bardvarks, Snapping Turtles, Hands, Clap, Bobcats, Red Devils, Flaming Stallions, Brawlers, Black Hawks, Corn Huskers, Phantoms, Dirty Whores, Mountaineers, Raptors, and the Bard It Hurts When I Pee. Voting was tight and the decision process was done by elimination; the Dirty Whores made it all the way to the second cut. Eventually only two were left, the Mountaineers and the Raptors, and the staff has been tight-lipped about the winner. "We want it to be a big surprise," says Kris Hall "the first symbol of Bard's new athletic era."

Kris Hall did say, however, that she was pulling for the Raptors because they were fast, agile, and had claws. Rumor has it that Steven Spielberg would be present at the unveiling ceremony and would not be pursuing copyright infringement but would have creative sway with the actual logo design.

In other related news Marcus Camby was seen wandering aimlessly around the Stevenson Gymnasium wondering out loud "Why the hell they moved from Toronto to Annandale."

Men's Soccer: Off To a Slow Start

By JEREMY DILLAHUNT, Sports Editor

The Bard Men's soccer team has opened this season with a sputter. An 0-3 record is one of the worst starts in recent history for the men. Lackadaisical team defense and relaxed individual play have contributed to the team's overall poor play. In three games the men's team has allowed fourteen goals and only scored once.

Not to be overly pessimistic and harsh, the Men's Team did start this season against tough conference squads on short unfamiliar fields which lend a new feel to the game. Also, with a fifth coach in five years they have had a difficult time getting used to a style of play and instead have been re-learning the game each year. The roster has also undergone some dramatic changes. The loss of two key defenders, Josh Bottiger (graduated) and Nick Bodkin (red tape), has led to the restructuring of the defense. On the offensive end Ilan Greenfield was also lost to red tape. Along with eight freshmen, four starting, it is going to take some time before the team gels and the chemistry sets in.

The strong and experienced leadership of captains Basil Bouris, Jason Pavlich, and David Zietlow should get the team back on course soon enough. In the latest game, vs. New Paltz (9/17, Home), team play looked to be becoming cohesive. Johan Eriksson, John Henriquez (scored against NP), Adam North, Pace Phillips, Brian Tafelski, and Nick Van Vactor all played well and gave NP a good fight, leading for almost the entire first half. New Paltz rebounded with two goals however and dominated the second half, scoring two more, keeping Bard scoreless for eighty minutes. With one away game and then three straight home games coming up, look for the men to seek retribution on some poor unsuspecting teams.

Rugby Ritual and the Grisly Supping of Drinking-Boot

By JEREMY DILLAHUNT, Sports Editor

The fall rugby season has started. If you were any where in the vicinity of the library, Kline, Stevenson Gym, north or south campus, and Red Hook on Sept. 21 you would have heard (maybe even smelled) the season opener.

The Bard ruggers lost the opener to Maritime 14-6 in a tight game. Bard led for much of the first period with a kick (pss.) but Maritime came back with a try (touchdown) and the conversion to lead 6-3. During the second half Maritime team captain Timmy Smyth was hurt in a collapsed scrum. Initially it was feared he broke his neck but after EMS gave him a lookover they decided he only slipped a disc. For a moment the rapid violence starved fans seemed to have quenched their jovial thirst for blood. The game commenced and Maritime dominated Bard to finish with another try and kick, negating Bard's second successful kick, winning in fraternal support of their fallen compatriot.

After the game Bard hosted Maritime in a "no hard feelings" get together. Maritime lies underneath the Throgs Neck bridge on the Bronx side of the Long Island Sound. It is a school run by the Coast Guard arm of the United States military in which students are trained as ship's captains, mates, lieutenants, and sailors' galor. Drawing on their long standing rugby tradition Maritime exhibited some of the more classic rugby rituals. The Boot, a tradition in which the player with the smelliest feet of the lot removes his shoe, in this case a well worn leather work boot resplendent with paint splatters and mud crust, and the entire team places spit, chew juice, cigarette ash, and snot into the foot bed of the aforementioned boot. It is then filled with a liquid not unlike soda but more generally recognized for its foamy, frothy, and pleasantly bitter qualities. A member of the team, designated by friendly showing, pointing, and shouting, is bequeathed the boot. He salutes his mates and then, to the cheers of "Down in one," the hapless fellow attempts to drain the vessel of its contents. If he succeeds the rest of the clan heartily pound his shoulders and chest with much vocal bravado. If he fails in draining the boot, however, the remainder is emptied over

his head to the jeers of "pussy."

Singing, a tradition in which team members hoarsely shout out verse in a show of confederacy. Coming from a sailors school the verses sung by the Maritime ruggers may appear a bit randy to some, one Bard rigger was overheard to say that the songs were "disgusting and offensive." After tossing much of that same beverage not unlike soda over each others heads and, in an impromptu libation, dipping their fingers into cups of that beverage and then loosely flipping their fingers forward with the palm down, they broke into a verse entitled "Jesus can't play rugby." "Jesus can't play rugby cause he's got holes in his feet, holes in his feet, holes in his feet. Jesus can't play rugby cause he's got... (free style verse improv). Seemingly overwhelmed by their religious fervor they fall to one knee to complete the final verse, "Jesus is gonna save us cause he knows were only joking, knows were only joking, knows were only joking." Followed by "Jesus can't play rugby" was the timeless ditty called the "SM Man", "Who can take a priest and bend him over a pew, fuck him in the ass 'till he confesses he's a Jew? The S&M man can the S&M man can. Who can take a cheese grater and put it in a vagina grate it back and forth till he's got pussy parmigiana? The S&M man can... Somewhere in the transition between songs a Bard rigger turned and said, just before he left, "This is a stupid, brutal, and dirty game."

Rugby continues to be one of Bard's more popular spectator sports. Games draw an average two hundred plus fans and their loyalty reaches religious levels. At the season opener last Sunday, 21, one fan was so caught up in the emotional fervor she released an oratory aqua epitaph onto the face of a Maritime rigger Jay Gordon, a Bard Rigger, said of the other team "They were very good. The main problem was we didn't get the ball back in the scrum. You can't advance when that happens." The Administration has opened up to rugby since last year. Leah Lavelle was on hand to make sure everything ran smoothly and got the usual reception. At the Tunga opening Leon Botstein was seen making a quick get away saying "Got to get over to the rugby game you know. Fascinating sport rugby."

On Empty...

By SCOTT COMMERSON, Copy Editor

What were you doing at 8:30 Saturday morning? If you were among the vast majority of Bard inhabitants, you were probably in the first hours of a long, peaceful slumber lasting until mid-afternoon. However, if you were one of the nine dedicated (some would say crazy) members of the Bard cross-country team, you were riding along in a shaky bus well past its prime as you fantasized about the 5-mile run ahead of you.

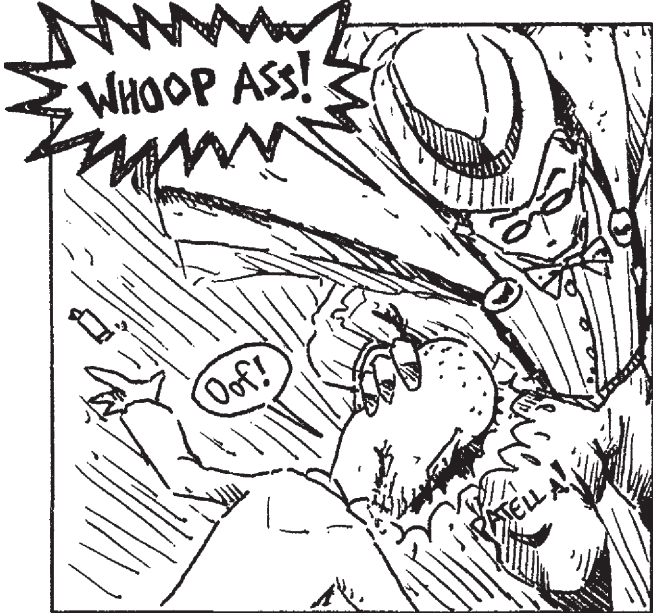
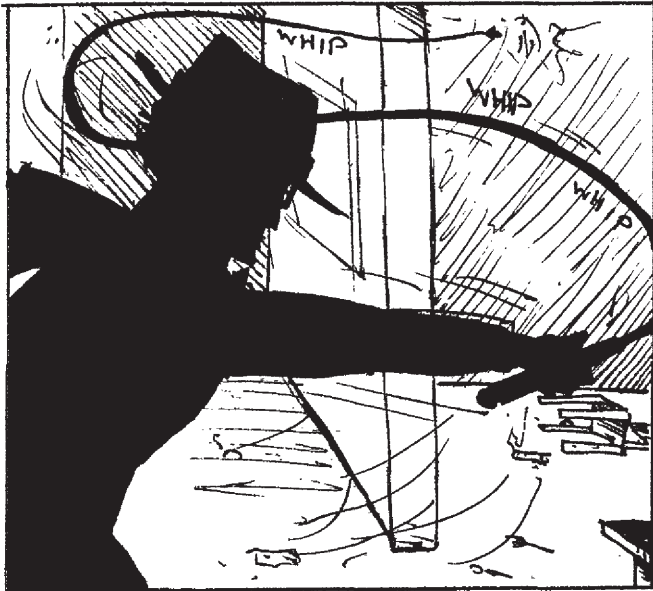
The team competed in its first meet at the Williams College Invitational in Williamstown, MA on Saturday, September 21. The Invitational, widely considered to be one of the most competitive Division III cross-country competitions in the Northeast, attracted many of the toughest teams including Williams, Amherst, St. Lawrence and RPI. Overall, Bard had 2 women and 5 men compete.

It was kind of disappointed with my performance on Saturday, but it's still the beginning of the season so we should all have a lot of time to improve, first-year Kenneth MacLeish said.

The team will have 7 more meets in which to improve. On September 27 Bard will trek down to Poughkeepsie to compete in the invitational of its archrival Vassar. The following Saturday, October 2, Bard will be hosting its own invitational.

The team is still looking for runners. If you're interested, the team meets for practice every day at 4:15 outside the coach's office.

THE AMAZING
BOT-MAN
 BARD: A PLACE TO WHOOP ASS



BOT-MAN CREATED BY: Chris VanDyke & John Holowach
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