It's no secret that Bard has become affiliated with Simon's Rock Early College of Great Barrington, Mass. Even though newspapers ranging from the Boston Globe to the Intermountain Express have had the "scoop" hot off the press for weeks, the Time's purpose, nevertheless, is to provide the Bard-Simon's Rock communities with some straightforward insight. The only functional administrative change that has taken place is that Dr. Samuel Magill, former president of Simon's Rock, now holds the title of Provost, or Chief Administrative Officer. As Provost, Dr. Magill must now report to Leon Botstein, who is now president of both colleges, rather than the now-defunct Simon's Rock Board of Trustees. Following the approval of the terms of agreement between Bard and Simon's Rock, all of the Simon's Rock trustees resigned, except for Dr. Flint Kellogg, and Elizabeth Hall, the founder of Simon's Rock. The election of the present Bard trustees to the board at Simon's Rock followed, and now all policy decisions involving Simon's Rock are implemented through Dr. Magill under the direction of President Botstein and the trustees. "Now, says Dr. Magill, what we're trying to do is get acquainted with each other so Bard can know more about how we function."

The first contact between Bard and Simon's Rock, was early in September of 1978. Then formal conversations concerning our potential affiliation were held from September 8th until the final agreement was signed on February 2nd—five months total planning involved. Dr. Magill said that prior to the actual signing, "We weren't sure that Bard was the right one, or that Bard wanted to be affiliated with Simon's Rock." What went on amidst this uncertainty was an exploration period involving other interested institutions. By January, the selection process was narrowed down and focused on only one institution other than Bard. Although Dr. Magill declined to name that other institution, President Botstein revealed that it was Boston University.

Bard, however, has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock in the past. Aside from sporadic competition and the occasional transfer of students to Bard, Bard has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock. In the past, aside from sporadic competition and the occasional transfer of students to Bard, Bard has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock.

The election of the present Bard trustees to the board at Simon's Rock followed, and now all policy decisions involving Simon's Rock are implemented through Dr. Magill under the direction of President Botstein and the trustees. "Now, says Dr. Magill, what we're trying to do is get acquainted with each other so Bard can know more about how we function."

The first contact between Bard and Simon's Rock, was early in September of 1978. Then formal conversations concerning our potential affiliation were held from September 8th until the final agreement was signed on February 2nd—five months total planning involved. Dr. Magill said that prior to the actual signing, "We weren't sure that Bard was the right one, or that Bard wanted to be affiliated with Simon's Rock." What went on amidst this uncertainty was an exploration period involving other interested institutions. By January, the selection process was narrowed down and focused on only one institution other than Bard. Although Dr. Magill declined to name that other institution, President Botstein revealed that it was Boston University.

Bard, however, has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock in the past. Aside from sporadic competition and the occasional transfer of students to Bard, Bard has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock in the past. Aside from sporadic competition and the occasional transfer of students to Bard, Bard has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock in the past. Aside from sporadic competition and the occasional transfer of students to Bard, Bard has not maintained very close ties with Simon's Rock.

With the passing of this semester, the Bard History Department will find itself in a rather curious position there will be no courses offered about anything which falls chronologically before the fourteenth century. Professor John Toomey will be leaving Bard College after more than two decades of teaching here, and the historical lacuna thus caused will be somewhat akin to losing all one's memories from the first three fourths of life. But in addition to this loss, which, incidentally, the administration shows little sign of remedying, there will be a personal one for all students—particularly those of the first three classes—who had hoped to study with Mr. Toomey, considered by many faculty and students to be among the very best teachers at Bard. John A. Toomey Jr., came to this college from The Great Books Foundation in 1958, having completed his degree at the graduate faculty in the early fifties. He came, interestingly enough, to teach American Government, which may puzzle some who have noted the ancient historical nature of most of his present courses. But this is very much a common situation at Bard: Robert Kelly came to teach German, Peter Skiff to teach mathematics, and administrators come with the stated intention of helping students. While at the Graduate Faculty, Mr. Toomey studied with many of the exiled academicians who had founded the "University in Exile" in the early thirties, including Albert Brecht, the last man to speak against Hitler in Belostov, and Paul Alexander, who later became head of the American Medieval Academy. "It was", he has said, "like having a European education; as another graduate put it, we read our Plato in original German!"

As anyone who is familiar with his teaching can attest, Mr. Toomey has taught history, not a list of dates, nor a group of incidents or anecdotes, nor (the gods forbid) an apocalyptic religion of class struggle, but history in the basic sense of the word! From the Greek "historia, meaning 'inquiry'; in short, 'finding out what happened.' And more than this, the professor has tried to show his students what he feels is the most important thing about the study of history; that history is not merely a 'trivia' or 'useful' subject to...
LETTERS TO ST. MARK

Dear St. Mark,

On a Thursday morning, not too long ago, the rotating Chair of the Dpt of Music arrived late-as-usual in the newly completed department's activities and found that the blackboxes that work for further students in charge of their learning had finally been installed by the Administ of the Music Dpt. But the fact that the AdminAsst had volunteered his electronic expertise and metallurgical knowledge for this purpose did not obscure the quantity of particle-board dust that remained as a by-product of his action. The fastidious Dpt Chair then requested that the AdminAsst get a vacuum cleaner. The AdminAsst discovered that he had no key to the fine shiny brass locks newly installed on the custodial closet doors and called the P.P. Office to request that the doors be opened. The Secret of P.P. said that she would have someone come by to open the custodial closet door and Dpt Chair's left building with false feeling of confidence.

One hr later the Dpt Chair returned: the dust was still piled into the custodial closet and called the P.P. Office to request that the doors be opened. The Secret of P.P. said that she would not yet succeeded in raising the Sprvss Asst (for custodial services) on the CB. Sensing the impatience in the breathing of the telephone receiver, she intelligently suggested that someone from the Mus Dpt might be free to come and get key. Chair of Mus Dpt instruct Dpt Asst to get into his nice shiny official-vehicle and go get key. Half hr later-- Dpt Asst still tied up with client, students, adjuncts, artists, agents so as to be unable to set out on mission-in walks Mus Dpt Faculty member at P.P. seeking confirmation of classification of his mission (reason closed) and this, of course, is provided by the Chairman of the Music Dpt on the instrument handed to him by the Dpt Asst.

Another few minutes the Faculty member of the Mus Dpt returned emptied handed, good feeling of confidence. "They wouldn't let me have the key! In cold restrained fury the Chairman of the Music Dpt then announces himself to secretary-secondary switchboard operator of P.P. who promptlyfunnels him over to Asst to Director of P.P. Mus Chairperson demands to know, wants to understand why he was told that he could send someone to get key to release imprisoned vacuum cleaner if this possibility did not exist. (Now budget does not permit send-man-for-left-hand monkey-wrench forms of vaccine.)

Asst to Dir of P.P.unable to explain to angry members of the installation of switches in Director of P.P. who is smoothly wanting to know what is the problem. This calms noone since that is what Chair of Mus Dpt wants to know.

"Can't let just anybody have keys to custodial closets. The cleaning women need someplace to keep their belongings; it is a policy not to let such keys out.

"Then why were we told we could get a key? (case of hidden policies, maybe?)

"But the head of custodial services was there and opened closet.

"But didn't bother telling anyone in office?

"I'll be there to open closet.

Minutes later, Director of P.P. arrives in shining vehicle, enters building and masterfully unlocks closet. Chair of Mus Dpt expresses that he could not come in at one O'clock and vacuum up. Chair of Mus Dpt explains that she comes in morning and explains that he is merely trying to be responsible and protect sensitive electronic equipment. Director of P.P. shoots back that he is trying to protect custodial equipment. Weakened Chair of Mus Dpt calls out "WE should cooperate" as efficient, busy Director of P.P. rapidly departs for his chair.

Mus Dpt Chair Dpt Asst take vacuum cleaner out of closet into listening room (they have floor-0pt P.P. dreams figues out technology of hose attachment-all particle dust removed. Equipment is returned to utility closet which awaits return of P.P. Director to look its door.

Summary of involvements:
4 telephone calls, 2 or 3 car trips, 1 communal royal li.st

-Mus Dpt admin assist
-Chrm of Mus Dpt
-Secretary of P.P.
-(Supervisory Asst of P.P.)- a phantom
-Faculty Mem.
-Asst to the Director of P.P.
-Director of P.P.
-Rumours tourists and sightseers ("that's where my money goes, oh baby!"

Anyone, it seems that bureaucracy does generate lust (Shakespeare). On the other hand, it is obvious that some people are totally unift to live in a well-administered place. I'll write again soon and let you know how things are going down here.

Your friend, Z.
Dear Editor,

The radio interview with Peter Amato is old news now and will be older when this is published, but I doubt that the situation of the school, which it is a product of, will have changed much at all.

Anyone who listened to that interview will see that it accomplished very little in the way of coming to any understanding with Amato or getting any facts out of him. On first impression, it may seem that the reason for this was the deriding tone used by Carlson and Dan Williams. In the course of the interview the issue of the name of the radio station (WAMK) came up. When asked what the problem with the name was, Amato was unable to say that the problem lay in the words "Leon is a wanker." (The administration cannot take a joke.) In fact, Carlson had to say it for him. Mr. Amato's apparent inability to form simple sentences indicates something to me. The incident is typical of the administration's lack of communication with the student body.

One thing seemed evident throughout the interview. Amato was dodging issues and saying nothing. This general lack of communication is unconsious of this policy. The natural tendency of an administration to be saying .He was being very cagey. This cagey.-government goes through the motions of its own administration, describes its' activities, the students, then automatically treating student opinion an advisory board. SRC, probably the most important committee because it is supposed to speak for us, is ignored. The student government is apathetic, has no power whatsoever. It should be said that at the student trustee meeting, A suggestion to Leon might be a column in the paper or a bulletin every month written by the administration describing its' activities. Student statements of opinion over the radio would also help. These things or others could be done but they will need support. At most of the student body is apathetic, the chances of you, reader, being in this category are pretty good.

JHN DILL

IN A DESERTED REGION OF NORTH AMERICA BY THE BANKS OF THE PCR- INFECTED CREDOUS RIVER, THE MAJESTIC RUINS OF BORED COLLEGE SINK SLOWLY INTO THE CLIME....

...INTO CREATIVE INDIVIDUALS CAPABLE OF MATURING SELF-EXPRESSION....

...PREPARING THEM FOR SATISFYING CAREERS IN THE REAL WORLD....

....IN THE WORDS OF DIRGE XERG BORED'S SEEK-IN-RESIDENCE....

PARNASSUS
A COMPLETE BOOKSHOP
26 Montgomery Street
Rhinebeck, New York
Tel: 876-3271

ANTHROPOLOGY
ART & ARCHITECTURE
CHILDREN'S BOOKS
FICTION
COOKBOOKS
REATS
HISTORY
LITERATURE
MYTHOLOGY
PERFORMING ARTS
PHILOSOPHY
PHOTOGRAPHY
PSYCHOLOGY
SCIENCE
PHILOSOPHY
BSS & YS
SCIENCE
PHOTOGRAHY
POETRY
COOKBOOKS

QUALITY BOOKS
BOUGHT AND SOLD

JOHN DILL

IN A DESERTED REGION OF NORTH AMERICA BY THE BANKS OF THE PCR- INFECTED CREDOUS RIVER, THE MAJESTIC RUINS OF BORED COLLEGE SINK SLOWLY INTO THE CLIME....

...INTO CREATIVE INDIVIDUALS CAPABLE OF MATURING SELF-EXPRESSION....

...PREPARING THEM FOR SATISFYING CAREERS IN THE REAL WORLD....

....IN THE WORDS OF DIRGE XERG BORED'S SEEK-IN-RESIDENCE....

PARNASSUS
A COMPLETE BOOKSHOP
26 Montgomery Street
Rhinebeck, New York
Tel: 876-3271

ANTHROPOLOGY
ART & ARCHITECTURE
CHILDREN'S BOOKS
FICTION
COOKBOOKS
REATS
HISTORY
LITERATURE
MYTHOLOGY
PERFORMING ARTS
PHILOSOPHY
PHOTOGRAPHY
PSYCHOLOGY
SCIENCE
PHILOSOPHY
BSS & YS
SCIENCE
PHOTOGRAHY
POETRY
COOKBOOKS

QUALITY BOOKS
BOUGHT AND SOLD
In Fall, 1976, against the opposition of two thirds of the student body voting in a referendun, the Botsttein admini- stration initiated the first "experimental" year in the peer counseling program. The inception of the program was long in the offing and over, the plan was developed from two years that we have been aware of Ludlow, with student input consisting of a rubber stamp on the program by the peer counselors (good friends and the heads of the P.C.'s, who, paradoxically, with $125 and an official title were no longer our administra
tion). Ludlow argued that they should adopt the three "rules of Bard" and tell the peer counselors that they should help the freshmen to them, and themselves adhere to the 3 major assurances that Ludlow had given the year before. The program was funded and set to go. Ludlow claimed that they were going to do more or less what he had done, including the peer counselors to the noisy student and then are cleared, more power to Ludlow.

Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors. Some were initiated by peer counselors.
PEER COUNSELORS...

told me, this is what ex-P.C.'s have told me, this is my experience of P.C.'s in this dorm has been, this is what current P.C.'s have have told me. The students have never been the few good things P.C.'s have done. Besides showing how helpful people were when the bathroom is and where to mail a letter. There have been a very few in whom, people were breaking out from or personal problems and peer counselors have been helpful. Largely, however, seriously disturbed people are far too gone for P.C.'s with their extremely limited training. 

"Lousy" one ex-P.C. told me to her very much. Furthermore, upperclassmen are just as likely to break out as lowerclassmen, as experience has shown. This demolishes the rationale for putting P.C. in freshmen dorms. The third category is frighteningly large, and this is where peer counselors have actually done bad things, played cop, actively hated the people they were theoretically counseling and acted as arms of Ludlow against student interests. To their credit, most P.C.'s have not acted this way; even one who does, though, is too many. It seems then that the money we pay P.C.'s is either wasted or at least spent on horrible things. The P.C.'s who have helped have done so because they didn't; the ones who did would not have helped if you doubled their salaries. It is clear that the money is only necessary in order for Ludlow to have coercive power over the students. Therefore it is imperative that they cease participation in the program as a whole.

The Freshman Seminar at Simon's Rock is under fire then; because people are so close there (I was assured they or everyone knew everyone) there is a lot of "peer coercion" used in keeping harmony with the diverseness of ages there. Peer coercion is spread on thickly when rules are 'roken at Simon's Rock. There are a lot of rules. In the books; there has to be if only for legal purposes. But as one Residential Assistant put it, "It's not rules, but people feel."

Dastardly actions of rules are dealt with under an impressive heading "Situational Ethics," which try to treat each case in perspective.

A Residential Assistant is roughly equivalent to Bard's infamous Peer Counseling scheme. Only the Simon's Rock system seems to work. RA's are paid $500 per year, and are most effective in the freshman dormitory. They are not there to police, but rather to make sure rules are enforced, or at least broken discreetly, and people's rights respected. Judy, the RA I spoke with, has never "busted" anyone. She doesn't like get smoke in the halls - so don't let it out of your mouth. If she finds out that someone is getting high or two or three times a day, she'll talk to them and find out why.

RA's are also expected to enforce the college paralelitas. These paralelitas state that a student cannot have a student of the opposite sex in his room between the hours of 11 p.m. and 8 a.m. (This of course discriminates against heterogeneis.) Freshmen must also be in their dorms by midnight.

Evidently paralelitas are a hot issue right now, one which will surely be discussed with President Botstein.

What do Simon's Rock students do for social activity? It seems pretty limited to me. There are sports activities, an Outing Club, movies on weekends, concerts, lectures. There are no academic clubs. There is no newspaper.

It looks as though the Social/Cultural Committee (equivalent to our Planning Committee) doesn't have a college lot to do with the $12,000 per year the catalog says they have to allocate. Most students at Simon's Rock are not involved in student government, although they say they are not apathetic. One student said government is virtually non-existent: "The community council (similar to our central committee) "has shriveled to a useless organization."

But one student said the administration is fairly sensitive to the students and easily accessible. Students evaluate their teachers once a semester, but have no say in the faculty review committee. Judy told me that perhaps this uninvolved in the moment is because they don't have time. Students take four or five courses, three or four credits each. Freshmen are required to take the Freshman Seminar plus a 100-level transition year English course.

The Freshman Seminar at Simon's Rock is enjoyable. They've been around for over three years, although at first were only for six weeks and no credit. The seminar is a way for freshmen to get to know each other and be together. Simon's Rock's strong division seems to be the humanities. Although it will be awhile until the RA's can catch on, four-year students are encouraged to take their junior year away and return for the senior year.

There are very few 400-level courses (only two in the science department), but that is expected to change. There are about 30 volunteers and 250 seniors out of a student body of less than 200.

Some explanations for the present low enrollment were a "lousy" admissions officer who was recently fired, and the loss of some must be overcome. Besides showing how good a counselor, the halls are so quiet it's hard to believe that we've got a real student government is spoken of with much hope.

A larger student body is very important for Rock. Although students love the "I'll move in on weekends, concerts, lecture" atmosphere, they admit that smallness can be a liability and some people actually do get bored. The students I spoke with seemed very positive and happy at Simon's Rock. They admit that there are obstacles created in a conventional school at their level. They say their courses are just as hard.

My first impressions of Simon's Rock were definitely mixed, but what I feel Simon's Rock lacks in some areas as can surely be made up in their enthusiasm, spirit and energy. I think these students have a tremendous potential (already showing their colors by discounting high school), and only hope that Bard will make all this resource available to them.

SELF DEFENSE

SELF DEFENSE classes are being held again this term. The instructor, Tom Simon, has studied for over eight years and is now teaching on Wednesday from 7:00 PM to 9:00 PM in Albee Social Room. There are about twelve students and more are welcome.
SIMON'S ROCK...

main supportive organ behind Simon's Rock has been the Woodstock Foundation. It was Elizabeth Hedges, a Woodstock Organizer's family foundation that put up the money to build Simon's Rock. As President Botstein's mother, it has supported the college for its entire thirteen year history. Simon's Rock will receive no additional support from the Hedges family, that shows went along smoothly. Students were in too much of a dilemma about the 380,000, but depending on what the college's deficit will be, is "somewhat in excess of $300,000. The main enrollment problem was that the freshman class turned out to be half of what was expected, and Dr. Magill says, "We're not sure why, but probably a whole series of things contributed to it." In summary, Dr. Magill said, "Simon's Rock, that started really as an innovation in education, has proven that students can come to college early, finish high school and, in the same space time, history is to be considered the relevant discipline and perhaps the only discipline possessing any real relevance. For ourselves as much of history alone, that teaches us how to be free. A human being without a memory is but an infant; humanity without history is likewise infantile. These are not all new lessons, of course, for we have been taught them by all historians from Herodotus and Thucydides to Kossman, Churchill, and Syme. But none of us really hold to the assertion of the very great necessity of history until it is shown to us by one who knows it well. This has been the accomplishment of John Toomey, and all of us who have been the fortunate caretakers of his scholarship and wit can willingly testify to it. He has advanced few to his politics, even fewer (perhaps sad to say) to his studies. He has converted many into his earnest and critical love of great civil. In her name we bid him good luck and fare well.

BARD DELEGATES MAKE GOOD

March 8 - From March 1 - 4 the First Annual National Student Congress convened in Philadelphia at the University of Pennsylvania. Despite the often confused and chaotic nature of the conference, the BARD delegation managed to get into it. The purpose of the Congress was to draft a positive agenda for the 80's to be presented to the U.S. Congress. A number of proposals were prepared in various committees. Our handsomely dressed delegates worked on these different committees - Arthur on World Trade, Development and Economics; Liz on Civil Rights, Ethics, and Community Standards; and Dique on Sexual Practices. The combination of these meetings, many proposals, and delegates from around the country (often camped in a hotel of helpful leisure suits) prevented many of the proposals from ever being considered, while many others were bogged down through dilatory behavior and the general ignorance of any form of parliamentary procedure. Still, the BARD delegation won the day on issues such as legalizing marijuana, removing U.S. troops from Korea and from Vietnam, removing federal assisted abortions, while losing heavily on favored nation status for terrorist-haunted countries and Dirque's bid for chairmanship. The complete results should be available soon. Though many delegates (chubby boys and ugly girls in grey suits and false beards) disagreed with us politically, they were nearly unanimous in their acclaim for our methodology and savoir faire. We received a standing ovation on Sunday, as well as numerous requests for our addresses invitations to our spring concerts, and probably numerous transfer requests. This was an educational experience for me. I'm not in any way the professional as we show that we are professional. Now we have a station, the battle is to prove we can manage it.

Dan is planning a casino, towers, and Spring complete with roulette wheels, open bar, and cigarette girls. The profits will go into expanding the station; especially the record library. The station has a good chance at going FM within the next two years as long as it keeps going strong until then. The question is, when will BARD people be free to open to Tivoli and Kingston yet? Right now we can't permit nearly all of the campus including along various roads, near campus radio stations, certain obscure houses, and so on. In actuality, we're not sure how far we got because of the nature of our transmissi- system; which is through some institutions within the next two years, all of the projects have been a success and an important step in the stone of progress for BARD.

BIKE REPAIRS

Yes, Spring is coming, and bicycles will be unchained and on the road soon. So, if you or one of your pedaling friends need a Spring tune-up, or just a "tune-up", make sure you contact HAPPY in South Hall to make sure the job gets done right. Happy will be happy to make any repairs, large or small, at a reasonable rate, to make your cycling a hassle-free pleasure.
THE BARD GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

The other morning I had breakfast with a few members of the Gentleman's Club. I had heard of their existence by chance and decided that here was something worth investigating. Apparently the club originated when a few young men decided that they were more gentlemanly than the members at a certain club at a certain university in Cambridge on a certain Boylston Street. The important thing was Quality not Quantity. With this in mind they formed the Bard Gentleman's Club which they describe as a "nabulous organization". I was intrigued. Further questioning provided the following enlightening facts.

There are three kinds of meetings. A regular general meeting is open to friends of members. They admit to a quorem of two members with no further question number. A toastmaster, gentlemen in the woods, and the unfortunate did tend to be without a quorem of two members with next meeting is open to friends of members. They also recognize a "nebulous paragons of virtues recognize the gentlemen boys, and the unfortunate did tend to be without a quorem of two members with no further question number.

MARCH 14, 1979
BARD TIMES

BRUCE VENDA: THIS MONTH'S MODEL AN INTERVIEW (SORT OF) philly Milano

For a starter I think a brief summary of this student's background is in order. He is a 19 year old male, a freshman, who has resided, for the last 19 years, in the same suburban area in an old house consisting of four bedrooms, two baths, of which he had to share with four brothers and sisters and his mother. He attended a preparatory boarding school close to home for eight years, but had actually boarded there the last year and a half. He is a Quaker and very, very, distinguished looking.

Now to get down to brass, I question number one:

Q. What is your major problem here at Bard?
A. I am still a virgin, but I am adjusting to the fact that Bard is an extremely unusual place; I think it has a very diverse student population. Bard has an environment consisting of middle road music. I keep round campus dressed as your usual preppy; I wear Addidas, "I consider myself to be an oddball, a sort of societal outcast."

The next question directed at Freshman Venda was as follows:

Q. What is your opinion of women at Bard?
A. "Basically, the ones that I would have, won't have me."
I had many friends in prep school, but no girls friends; don't get me wrong now, I am not apathetic towards ladys, I don't have to worry about them at all, although it can be a bitch if you fall in love with a lesian. My sex life here at Bard is, well, "In the words of Gary Trudeau, 'entirely hypothetical!'"

Mr. Venda says he is very dissatisfied with himself here at Bard, especially his social being, sexual being, self image, and conscience. He feels he is wasting his time. He might have a point there. He further describes himself as a "possesive capitalist," he says "I paid for it, it's mine and you God damn pass off it."

Some of Mr. Venda's social pressures have centered around acid and other drugs considered pep amongst the punk set which he is most definitively into. Over the fall period he was exposed to peep and good dope. Since coming to Bard, Venda says he is crazier though has no intents of breaking out of his prep image which he considers unique.

In regards to academics he states, "I get good enough grades without working."

In general, Mr. Venda finds hard to work and, he thinks his psychology class "is a real joke." As far as grades go, he received two pass, an A and a B. He is not as stupid as he looks.

Here are some leftover tidbits from this model Bard College freshman, you the reader, might find of interest.

"I find it easy to spend money."
"I party excessively!"
"I have classes at the goddamn hour of 10:30 AM."
"So far, I find Bard to be what you make of it; conditions are flexible."

Food fights- "I get the Fuck out of the way when they start."

Dining food- "I'd rather not discuss it."

"Lots of spending money, trust fund!"

Trips to Four Brother's "Yes, I'll be here next term."

I'm apathetic towards "Rocky Horror," but I wish they'd show it earlier; two AM is too Goddamn late for me.

"My ideal sleeping hours are 10:00 AM to 11 AM, ten hours of sleep."

"Adolph's has a vastly inflated reputation to the positive."

"I've seen Punx Rock at its absolute worst here at Bard."

Well there he is in a nutshell; your model Bard College freshman, fashioned right after Sid Vicious himself. His true name has been withheld, though perhaps it should have been used to protect the innocent.
Of the three films shown at Bard this semester (as of this writing), the one film that stands out is Vampyr, a film which the great (actually less than great) French film critic Oriana Fallaci dismissed as "a puérile lit· tale about vampires," and many critics and everyone alike, have relegated to the dustbin. A sad, but casebook example of everyone sitting in the cinema. No film maker to my knowledge, had undergone as many critical "rediscoveries" as Dreyer has, and few film personalities in recent years, have been as artistically consistent, or maintained a steadier eye for the fine aesthetic values. Vampyr, like Day of Wrath, remains free of compromise. It is ironic that Vampyr, which was made in France in 1932, at the height of Hollywood's top-grossing horror movie cycle (i.e., Dracula, Frankenstein), was ever made at all. So great was the competition from an American studios. There is no sensationism in Dreyer's treatment of vampirism, he provides the viewer with no psychological cushioning. In fact, its overall sobriety and deadly seriousness, (narrowed by occasional theatrics), is frighteningly intense. At the beginning of the film, the images unfold at a deliberate slowness, revealing a fog-bound "haunted- looking landscape, where the barely discernable outlines of unfamiliar shapes suggest a weird tangle somewhere real, and in nothing is real. This is offset immediately by a rather average looking man in a double-breasted suit and a fishing pole slung over his shoulder walking towards us, almost as if to anchor the viewer back to reality, but not for long. The black and white texture of the opening shots (and later, inside the nearby inn, where the sparsely dark, and stark-looking furniture photographed against the walls seem to glow with an eerie light) are a striking prelude to the rest of the film. The entire film was shot through glass, thereby lending a dream-like or surreal quality to the atmosphere of the story. What a far cry from the pitifully fake "fog machine effect look" of Hollywood horror films made around the same time. What impressed me most was the visual tactility of Dreyer's images. The scene towards the end, where the protagonist, David Gray, (the man in the suit who we see in the opening shots) rescues Gisele from the vampire. There is an arresting close-up of his hands touching, a shot so meticulously composed, so tactile, that for me at least, it made the film being done in color instead of black and white, is almost impossible if not unthinkable. Hazarding exaggeration, the shot of their hands, revealing a mundane part of the human anatomy in all of its uniqueness, revealing detail, seemed comparable to some of the finest Gothic art of the Middle Ages, the delicate yet firm etchings of Durer or Miro. Dreyer is essentially a linear artist, concerned with the problems of form and construction, an architect rather than a painter, who is less interested in the human body as a sensual entity in itself, but rather as a mirror to the soul. In yet another noteworthy sequence, despiritualizing again Dreyer's unfailing architect's eye, David Gray accidentally (or on purpose, I wasn't sure which) comes across the vampire's lair, the fluid camera glides along the murky stairwells and winding Stygian corridors, following our hero along on a seemingly interminable descent into some shadowy twilit realm. Though the "dream-like" atmosphere is sustained throughout the film, without using a particle of effect, every object, (the wheels hung from the wall; the narrow, arched doorways) have an amazing architectural dimension and feel, never sacrificing the nightmarish believability. Have I neglected to mention Dreyer's revolutionary use of sound? I need only say that the Finns have utilized the advantages of "natural" sound (footsteps, breathing, whistling, the wind, etc.), and more important, silence, as Dreyer has. Curiously free of anything superfluous, either aurally or visually, the tightness of its structures and the absolute minimum of dialogue, helping in creating an atmosphere of devotion, terror and the indolent "unseen" (except in spots) obsessive evil and sickness of vampirism, and the mysteries of the supernatural One would have to turn to Nanau's Nosferatu, for comparable treatment of this subject.

**MUSIC REVIEWS**

Jimmy Hastings on clarinet, The second side begins with Dream Wide Awake, by guitarist Phil Miller. It contains an organ solo with Stewart "lashing out with every foot pedal within my reach, I commenced a Chengui Khotulike attack on my organ! The next song, Binoculars, by the drummer, Pip Pyle, is a song dedicated to his three children who are hard· ed videoed. Binoculars contains some really fine woodwind and brass interludes, and exceptional guitar playing by Miller. Philakato, another Pyle number, shows the bands commercial need for a drum solo. The album is concluded with The Brydon 2-Step... (PartII). The album is generally pretty good, but I do miss the intensity of Richard Simchevsky's guitar playing, and is now wasting his time with Camel.

**BY RAY RICKER**

QUINTESSENCE: The Improvising Orchestra - Trumpet- Arthur Williams Violin- Jason Hwang Alto Saxophone- James Lott Guitar- Kim Starner Bass- William Parker Percussion- Augustus Goertz Drums- Rashid Bakr - TAD CAPP Quintessence played a highly impressive evening of free jazz here last night. The band has been influenced by such greats as Coltrane, Mingus (rest his soul), and Monk. Their music reflects their appreciation for such jazz giants while at the same time allows each band member to express his own personal vision, as Todd Capp points out. The band is extremely talented in its own right. I am particularly impressed by Starner's guitar playing, and even more so by the laying down of some really incredible violin lines by Hung. Needless to say, Goertz's percussion and Capp's drums provide A solid and inventive backing for the others. On the whole, the band is tight and the musicians complement each other quite well.

Todd himself would like to cut an album, but the federal funds just ain't there. It's a shame that a group of such talent isn't given a chance, because it surely has a lot to offer the music of the 80's.(what Todd calls his music) -wherein a group of virtuosos merge their talents to create a musical organ that takes on a life of its own." I guess Parker, the bass player, summed it up best: "The people in Europe are sceptical, but they come out to hear you. In America, the people are sceptical, but they don't come out."
theatre review:
DANCE FOR A SHAGGY PRINCESS

Bard's first theatrical production of the semester, Dance for a Shaggy Princess by Toby Armour, presented at the Dance Studio in February was absolutely fascinating. If you didn't catch the show during its Bard Run, be sure to see it at the Theater for the New City on 162nd Ave. in N.Y.C. on the 16th, 17th, or 18th of March.

Dance is certainly one genre of the arts that Bard should be proud to show. The director of Shaggy Princess, Allee Passloff, took the Annette-Garde comedy and filled it out with a brave, talented, and energetic cast. The dance/play is not long (45 min.) so the wild highjinks never get overdue or out of control. This is important because the whole excursion seemed to take the audience into a surreal daydream; when tapering with fast-paced intellectual associations, it is easy to leave the audience, not to mention the cast, far behind in a pile of scientific gibberish. But Allee didn't. The choreography/direction was precise, concentrated, and aesthetically pleasing. In fact, the first striking feature in the performance was the dance-like movements ranging from the sublime to the ridiculous.

James Chambers, the Scientist, leered, crawled, shouted, whispered, and contorted from one to the other in a remarkably short time span. I don't know how or why his performance was so convincing, but I suppose that's his secret and an actor's secrets should never be tampered with or understood; that would take away the "magic" and there certainly was an abundance of mystical charm in his performance.

Josephine Brakine Altaraz Baillé had the name, voice, style and presence that any "real" princess carries in her blood. She swooped onto the stage, carelessly tossing pride and regret with all the enigmatic charm of any woman. The Prince was a bit of a whisp who preferred covorting with the Scientist's Cocker Spaniel (the multi-talented helpers: Judith Capelana, Bill Goetz) t'q dotting on his lady fair. Perhaps Armour has made a valid observation of the male sex...well, at least of spoiled prince-charming.

Matthew Gordon's dead-pan performance was believable, right down to his "Viennese pastry face". The sweetness of the cast came tripping onto the stage as a volunteer. Julie Mieslein seduced the audience with her wavy first glance, an embarrassed, gracious-glory-be-look accommodated by giggles. The shy, demure Southern Belle was, with her impeccable accent, the perfect balance for this otherwise heady show. Just a touch of Spring.

For the most part, surrealism pervaded the performance effectively created by a myriad of weird props, culturally conflicting costumes, and phantasmagoric lighting. The twisted dance, enhanced by the soundworld created by Steve Greene and his guitar, seemed almost four-dimensional. The music was, in fact conceived to be another individual voice on equal standing with the actors. It certainly had character and apparently it rarely could be restrained from making comic commentary.

Greene gave just enough to remind the audience not to get too serious. After all, the cast was certainly having fun being so generous with the audience.

All in All: Bravo! I hope that Dance for a Shaggy Princess is a prelude to the remainder of this semester's theatre at Bard.

T.B.S.

TWILITES PLAY: by ALAN LEWIS

On a Saturday eve in February, the Entertainment Committee sponsored a dance, with music provided by the Twilites, who have been playing N.Y.C. clubs recently, and have future gigs planned as well.

Kevin Bogos, the Twilites' lead singer, demonstrated his virtuosity with his dense tone and rich, raspy lyricism. His stage presence was indicative of theatrical sense and rhythmic innovation into the round. The band as a whole displayed a budding yet uniformed "will to power", spit with grace upon the established ideals of other established concepts; and all in all showed a film disdain for conventional authority as an abstraction. For anyone's Narcissist Friends, expressed what is called "correct ideological tendencies" that can be enjoyed "without fear of ideological contamination." For the Twilites, the evening of drinking, good music, dancing (sometimes crawling or grooving). The Twilites played well, shrugging technical difficulties as only the Twilites can do, and have expressed a desire to play at Bard again in the future.
RAISE A LITTLE HELL IN PARADISE.

How do you feel about the idea of a party? If you can’t stand them, don’t waste your time on this invitation. Because the party we’re throwing has all the possibilities of reaching super proportions.

We’ve got all the right ingredients: good people, good music and good, cold adult beverages of your choice. And we’ve got a great place to celebrate, Nassau/Paradise Island College Week is going to be the best opportunity you’ll have (before summer vacation) to bask in the sun and howl at the moon, both in the company of people who relate to the party philosophy. Now, the fact that you’ll be with a group of people doesn’t mean you’re headed for a “tour.” This effort is going to be incredibly inexpensive but it’s not a “package” type package. Everything’s included as far as airfare and hotel are concerned, but at no time will anybody push you into a planned event or blow a whistle and pack you off to a museum-bound bus. We’ll give you the itinerary, just for the record, but after the “Get Acquainted party” you’re invited to improvise. O.K? On with it.

Itinerary

SUNDAY
GET-ACQUAINTED PARTY featuring a live band. It will be an opportunity to meet one another and get acquainted with the island.

MONDAY
COLLEGE DAY AT THE BEACH. A full day of activities on the beach including “the first beer on the house,” music and dancing on the beach. The special event will be a Fashion Show of the latest Bahamian styles. This will provide an opportunity for Island designers to display their talents to an important segment of the consumer population.

TUESDAY
A LIMBO PARTY at the College Week official hotel. Student Limbo contests with prizes to the winners.

WEDNESDAY
ATHLETIC COMPETITION. A day of competition in tennis, track and field, and other sports.

THURSDAY
COLLEGE WEEK RUM FESTIVAL To be sponsored by a leading rum distillery, it will feature live music and dancing, a complimentary rum cocktail.

FRIDAY
FAREWELL COCKTAIL PARTY.

A Little Bit About What You Can Expect From Nassau & Paradise Island.

If you’ve never had the opportunity to visit the Bahamas before, don’t let this one pass you by. There are reasons why the islands have attracted visitors for the last few hundred years, including 18th century tour groups consisting mostly of pirates.

Among the attractions:
- The Best Weather. Average temperature is 70° Fahrenheit. The best beaches. Paradise Island could easily be one of the world’s most beautiful.
- The best hangouts. Old forts and buildings, modern night spots, lively markets and good restaurants.
- The best accommodations for the money. These people are wonderful hosts. Your hotel will have considerable charm and comfort.
- The best people. Bahamians depend on visitors for their livelihood. So, even though they’re friendly to begin with, they’ll make an extra effort to shake the hand that feeds them.
- All things considered, there’s one way you’re not going to have a really good time. Stay home.

FLYING INTER COLLEGIATE HOLIDAYS INC.

501 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022
(212) 586-4705 (800) 221-0994

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>$269</th>
<th>$319</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jan 13-Jan 20</td>
<td>Mar 3-Mar 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan 20-Jan 27</td>
<td>Mar 10-Mar 17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan 27-Feb 3</td>
<td>Mar 24-Mar 31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apr 7-Apr 14</td>
<td>Apr 14-Apr 21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Apr 31-Apr 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Alright! Sounds good! I’ve checked the week I want to party and enclosed my $50 deposit.

Name:
Address:
City State Zip
Telephone:

NASSAU & PARADISE ISLAND.
BAHAMAS COLLEGE WEEK.
CONCERNED STUDENTS NEED SPACE

The purpose of this formal complaint is to bring to light the harassment of students by B&G, and by Dick Griffiths in particular, and to demand its immediate cessation. They have systematically denied students of the right to assemble and discuss political and philosophical ideas at the center for political awareness in the basement of the Chapel. The Chapel's basement was designated as a center for intellectual discourse by Mr. Papadimitriou, Reverend Shafer, Mary Suggett, and Peter Amato.

This facility was utilized by members of the student body and faculty. All views and ideas were accepted and encouraged. The center offered a small library of books, records, tapes, periodicals, pamphlets, and reports encompassing the full spectrum of political and philosophical thought from the John Birch Society Bluebook to the quotations of Chairman Mao.

Two highly successful discussions, one in the Chapel and another at the Center, were turned off, causing discomfort to not only those in the discussion group, but also to the members of the Sunday Congregation.

The following week, after the heat was turned on, Joe Bloomer of B&G turned off the water. This caused the toilets to back up with raw sewage. A complaint was then filed with the administration.

The administrative response implied that Mr. Papadimitriou attempted to take away the Chapel because it was to be used for 'other' purposes. This was not acceptable to the complaining students, and the end result was that use of the Chapel was to be restricted to two hours per day and the scheduled Tuesday night discussion.

Reverend Shafer, who dictated these restrictions, also demanded the right to censor the contents of the Chapel's library. In addition, the Chapel was to be locked from 12 midnight to 7:00 am. However, the Center was not locked at these hours, but rather, at 8:00 pm the following Tuesday, one-half hour before the scheduled discussion was to begin. Students who showed up found the door locked. All concerned were well aware that this was the scheduled time for the discussion.

Security's log indicated that no one from security had locked the Chapel that day or the previous night. The President of the Chapel Committee graciously agreed to open the Chapel for the discussion after stating that he was unaware that the Chapel had been locked to begin with.

In lieu of the fact that President Botstein has recently made statements to students, assuring us of his dedication to the furthering of education, we feel that this complaint is particularly vital. We find this suppression of the students' efforts to meet, discuss, and in so doing, to advance our understanding of the problems confronting the Bard Community and the world in general, intolerable.

ST. STEPHEN'S FESTIVAL

A St. Stephen's festival is being planned for Saturday, April 21st, in the afternoon. According to Teresa Griffiths, Assistant Dean of Students, who is working with Wendy Robinson, Nancy Amis and Jodi DeVito to coordinate the event, St. Stephen's Festival will include music and faculty together for music, dance, and poetry readings inspired by the Medieval-Renaissance period. The festival will also include contributions of student work done this semester.

The program will include Robert Kelly reading from a recent translation of Provencal lyric poetry; performances of one of the Wakefield Mystery Plays directed by Milton Oykedah and dance performances by Janet Stenton, Linda Menich and Malolli Strain. An early music vocal and instrumental ensemble from Cambridge, Massachusetts will also perform selections from the court of Queen Elizabeth I.

Not the least of the attraction of St. Stephen's day will be wine and a selection of food taken from recipes of the time of Richard II. The students planning the festival say they welcome help with final arrangements and preparations. If you can contribute some time to this joint effort, contact Nancy Amis or Jodi DeVito through campus mail.

NEWS BRIEFS

GEORGE SMITH

Several violations of new state regulations have threatened the granting of a sail license for continued operation at the Tivoli dump. Some of the violations include difficulties with leachate cover, access, and grading. The main violations were an open site, and failure to properly cover the refuse.

The dump's two operators explained that cold weather has made it difficult to operate. They explained that the required six inches of soil cover over the refuse. This soil covering rule has only been recently established by the State Department of Environmental Conservation (D.E.C.).

Failure to comply with these regulations will result in a refusal by the health department to issue the dump a license to operate. Several other landfill sites in the county have also encountered trouble in living up to the new state regulations.

A group of local residents is negotiating with the State Department of Environmental Conservation to preserve the Shingle Cliff dock as a historical landmark and scenic attraction, hopes to receive official recognition from the Town of Rhinebeck.

A committee was formed last fall to explore various methods of preserving the dock and obtaining funds for its upkeep. Town of Rhinebeck supervisor David Traver attended the committee's last session and intends to propose that the town recognize the group.

According to Traver, the Town has $3,600 in federal monies for the dock, but is waiting for the committee to take the initiative before deciding how to commit the money. Traver said he expected the Town Board to grant the committee recognition.

The committee has received $20 in donations, but has no plans to solicit funds on a mass scale, as Traver feels they should.

bloody Save lives! HUDSON VALLEY BLOOD SERVICES

A division of THE GREATER NEW YORK BLOOD PROGRAM

New York Blood Center/ American Red Cross

Foster's

Coach House

A Tavern In The Great American Tradition

39 Main Street, Red Hook, New York

Phone 845-7781

Rich Atmospheric Genuine Drinks & The Excellent Service

HABIT OF THE WEEK

THINK
TIMES SELLS OUT

Rhinebeck Bicycle Shop Inc.
15 East Market Street - Rhinebeck
Dealing in Raleigh - Panasonic - Columbia
We Service all Makes and Models

Spring Tune-Up Special
10 Speed reg. $9.95 now $7.95
Special Prices on Raleigh Gran Prix 876-4025

Rhinebeck American
24 hr. towing road service

Rhinebeck American
COMPLETE FOREIGN & DOMESTIC CAR CARE 976-1700

Rhinebeck Health Foods
70 East Market St., Rhinebeck
Home of Quality Rhineclander Brands
LARGEST SELECTION OF DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED WINES.
IN NORTHERN DUTCHESS

L & L Health Foods
16 East Main Street - Red Hook, N.Y. 12571

LARGE SELECTION OF METAPHYSICAL BOOKS
NATURAL VITAMINS, SUPPLEMENTS & COSMETICS
HEALTH FOODS
IMPORTED CHEESES

Hudson Valley Dept. Store
MEN'S, WOMEN'S, CHILDREN'S CLOTHING & FOOTWEAR
RHINEBECK
OPEN 9 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. Monday-Saturday

Thomas Discount
Wines & Liquors
No Lower Prices in New York State
3 Mill Street—Route 9
Rhinebeck, N.Y.
Free Delivery—Phone: 876-4488

Rhinebeck Wine & Liquor Store
Home of Quality Rhineclander Brands
LARGEST SELECTION OF DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED WINES.
41 East Market St., Rhinebeck

LARGE SELECTION OF METAPHYSICAL BOOKS
NATURAL VITAMINS, SUPPLEMENTS & COSMETICS
HEALTH FOODS
IMPORTED CHEESES

Thomas Discount
Wines & Liquors
No Lower Prices in New York State
3 Mill Street—Route 9
Rhinebeck, N.Y.
Free Delivery—Phone: 876-4488

Rhinebeck Wine & Liquor Store
Home of Quality Rhineclander Brands
LARGEST SELECTION OF DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED WINES.
41 East Market St., Rhinebeck

LARGE SELECTION OF METAPHYSICAL BOOKS
NATURAL VITAMINS, SUPPLEMENTS & COSMETICS
HEALTH FOODS
IMPORTED CHEESES

LARGE SELECTION OF METAPHYSICAL BOOKS
NATURAL VITAMINS, SUPPLEMENTS & COSMETICS
HEALTH FOODS
IMPORTED CHEESES

ADOLPH'S

Food service times:
Sunday - Wednesday / Till 12:30
Thursday - Saturday / Till 2:30

Ours
SUN NOON - 3AM
MON 5PM - 3AM
TUES NOON - 3AM
WED NOON - 3AM
THURS NOON - 3AM
FRI NOON - 3AM