The Junior-Soph prom looms up in the rain today, but the spirit is not damp. Some of the boys have a magazine, the clothes dressed in the usual fashion. The whole town is in high spirits, and everyone is happy. It's a beautiful day, and everyone is looking forward to the prom.

The formal dance at Rhinebeck tonight promises to be interesting with La Fabe and Fowle furnishing the music and Champagne the punch furnishing. And tomorrow it promises to be a dinner dance in commons with guests to be served in the fraternities on the side.
On Thursday evening in the Commons in the first floor of the Library, "And how is that column coming?" Don't forget you must have it for us by tomorrow's home front.

"Oh you'll have it," you say with that assurance that all see through, yourself not least. All evening while in the library, while putting away the great volume of the Cambridge History or the slender scarlet book of Marianne Moore's poetry—"with a preface by T. S. Eliot—"you wonder what you shall write. What would you interest, shy and charming professor of the sciences, the blithe, unenlivened blunder that your friend will bring to tomorrow's first front of the war?

You are sure both do not wish to hear why people voted the way they did or didn't. But would they read with interest of one's seeing the President in the dusk of Dutch County fair, in the cawing of the early November evening as the chattering of the children rang out sharply and clearly—"We want Roosevelt!"—and the awareness that Mr. Astor stood shining in that dusk with the wires of the hardware store proprietor and the village barkeeper. They were probably all Republicans but they stood to hear and see him.

Or do they wish to read of one student's reaction to the speech of Van's President in the Bard College theatre the previous evening? Of the sentiment prevailing in the Dining Commons before the speech and afterwards in Mr. Goebles's name is he going to talk us into war? But emotion butters no beets, quoi?

That certain bitter people about the campus? Or not least. All evening while in the library, we presume to imagine? Try it, we hint. You were there. The stark staring peace of this trackless tundra, peopled with its feckless figments of the Comstock Lode, has happened. Right here we have a countenance which is more than to clarify. A German said recently—"In a large sense, we are all gallows." We spit on reason. And now in America it appears that truth is becoming more and more esoteric in a tumult of conflicting ideas and opinions. It is time, when this sort of conditioning has continued till there is a minimum of sanity, that something like the Lusitania happens. Then even on the old continent a dead douglashy.

Twenty years after a war whose wounds still hurt we are witnessing trends in public opinion which threaten another A. E. F. Afterwards a lot of people are going to be sorry, and maybe we will have some more of the "Suck! The Blood of Three" and Johnny Got his Gun. And we will have a show crash and new hospitals. People would go home from that war "that insane time" and shake their heads at the world now. And right now is as to act so that it will not be the same. America believes in Peace, the time to hitch is not after the damage has been done but before. If America believes in settling issues by force, then nobody shall fight in the valley of the shadow of death any way.

The pathetic aspect of Europe at this time is that almost its entire civilization has been fighting a war on the work of an Englishman long since remembered because the President of a great college recalled the faculty and students of his awareness and affection? Would they be interested in all this? Or have they become alienated? Most assuredly. Men have been removed from the college, the college in the pleasure of the weekend to come?

Has the anaesthesia already been broken? Have they sought and if they are ready to escape lingering for so brief a time? Are they thinking of what color does she wear! "Oh Goebbels will keep us out. What has this time is that almost its entire civilization has been fighting a war. Allied propaganda has come young and seeing a man, physically ageing, being determined to make com­

GRAY ON E. P. C.

Dean Charles Harold Gray recently made the following statement in regard to the Educational Policies Committee:

Next to the Community as the most important student committee is the Educational Policies Committee, known as the E. P. C. Since a college like Bard cannot operate without the intelligent participa­tion of its students in the planning and evaluation of the work we do, this committee serves as a means of getting out into the open all student opinions, interests, and desires. Lest it be hastily assum­

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On November 15th, the third recital of the year will be held at Bard Hall, featuring a guest, Miss Lye Bert, soprano. Miss Bert had most of her training in this country and studied in Italy for a time. She has sung with the Philadelphia Orchestra and with the New York Philharmonic at Stadium concerts. Her program, covering a wide range of songs and arias from classical to Richard Strauss and Ravel, will be sung in English, German, French and Italian. Paul Schwartz will accompany, and Guido Brand, violinist, will also appear on the program.

Miss Bert is the first of several outside artists who will appear in Bard Hall recitals. These performers fill an important part in the music program; they not only provide more variety for the general audience but give much more extended listening experience for the music student himself.

The Intercollegiate Music Guild Festival is definitely established for the week-end of December 6th and 7th. Bard will be host to student and faculty from Bennington, Smith, Williams, and Vassar. The students will take part in three concerts, Friday night, Saturday afternoon, and Saturday night. Bard will be represented by compositions of Millard Walter, Dr. Schwartz, and myself. The campus can expect to hear music that will be performed by performers and guests from the member colleges and the outside musical world. The success of the festival depends upon Bard as host.

The Guild is expanding more than ever this year! Bard's festival includes only the Northern division. It is, I believe, acting as a stimulus in keeping its member musicians interested in something outside their own narrow circle. The Guild must plan now for carrying the same stimulus into the whole of music, beyond the college musical world. The success of Bard's festival will help, and Bard's festival can be a success only with community cooperation. Since the success is double-faced in that it is good for Bard both internally and externally, I hope that I, as President of the Guild and as a Bard student, can depend upon that community cooperation.

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BARD'S FESTIVAL

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First National Bank

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SPORTS

Well! And well again! This is very pleasant. The response to the last edition of this column was truly superb. In that column I discussed the possibilities of developing an athletic organization here at Bard which would participate with outside teams in the more progressive sports. A few of those sports suggested were rifle, squash, tennis, golf, wrestling, skiing, and others. It had occurred to me that the advertising value, the personal value, and the general pleasure which would be derived from such a scheme as that would be of great benefit to Bard.

And although the weather of late has been, to say the least, non-inspiring in regard to anything concerning the exercising of the limbs, I believe you will be pleased to learn of the number and enthusiasm of the comments already made on the last edition of this column. Skiing received the most attention and enthusiasm. It seems that we have here at Bard a tremendous interest in that sport, to say nothing of the skill that this year's new men have brought.

GRAY ON E. P. C. (Continued from page 3)

I understand that Putney School and France have lent us a few champions. The next most important sport, as far as I could determine from student interest shown in the past two weeks, is golf. There are several mediocre players and a few outstanding ones on campus. And, as in the case of skiing, there seems to be a widespread interest, although limited more than in the case of skiing. This is only natural, though, as golf is a springtime sport and there is a horribly long winter between them and now.

The response in the case of tennis was double. Although there seems to be enough interest, a lack of material is predominant. Squash is the game though. If we only had the courts. Everybody who has played this game likes it, and those who have not had an opportunity are looking forward to one.

And now for mention of the most interested member of the community, Dean Gray. In a talk with the dean your columnist found him very anxious to see what could be done to crystallize some of these suggestions. I know we can expect an athletic representative committee meeting in the near future with the dean. If in this meeting we can choose men to lead in these different sports and get those students who are interested together, I know that a lot can be done before we leave for vacation.

—Linc Armstrong

Care should be taken to weigh all evidence critically, and qualitative as well as quantitative criteria must be used. We should beware of perfectionism without falling into complacency.

The values in the use of the Committee will lie in the thought we shall all be giving to the problems common to us. Students will learn also the difficulties involved in conducting for mutual benefits a social organization such as a college.

THE CIGARETTE (Continued from page 1)

I noticed some people across the street from its entrance. I went over to see what it was all about. There had been some sort of accident. I asked an old man that was standing there what had happened. He said that he was talking to the guy just a little while before. The young fellow was smoking a cigarette, but he didn't seem to like it and tossed it away just after he'd lit it. Then you know what the kid did—went out in the street to step on it. The old man noticed some people across the street and when it did he made a dash to call the fire department. Gossip about impending "investigations" should be kept to that unfortunately irreducible minimum. The aim of all the activities should be to promote confidence and to strengthen our work.

—Howard or Allan or something like that.

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