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The GADFLY is a weekly
journal of comment, criti-
cism, and satire on the
activities of the Bard
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COUNCIL ACCEPTS EPC REPORT AND REPORT
OF ELECTION PRELIMINARIES

Perhaps it could be called the
Council That Almost Wasn't. Mr. Brit-
ton's (representing the Dean) last
second entrance just saved Council from
a washout—not from the rain but from
a lack of quorum.

A council of Robert Edmonds, And-
rew Krieger, Steve Trepoer, Mr. Bryant
and Mr. Lensing heard Dick Ransbomoff
deliver an Educational Policies Com-
mittee report. Citing achievements and
devlopments, he pointed to the
following:
1) Recommended that afternoon clas-
ses be moved back 15 minutes.
2) Recommended that language classes
be moved back from the Manor. (Classes
already have the option of selecting
their own class meetings)
3) Recommended that the Administra-
tion stop student grading of non-objective
exams.
4) Recommended that the Administra-
tion hire another Philosophy professor.
5) Recommended that the Administra-
tion add a geography course to the Social
Studies curriculum.
6) Recommended that Council and the
Administration should let individual
divisions handle course changes of this
nature, not E.P.C.
7) Send out questionnaire regarding the
effectiveness of the new Six-Point
Program.

8) Propose a meeting to be held,
attended by the Dean, the Executive
Committee, and one member of E.P.C. from
each division, to question the necessity
of moderation in respective divisions.
Suggest that some divisions do not
need moderation, or that present criter-
a for particular divisions be revised.
Suggest that individual faculty-student
course confrontations be allowed...

Poking the problem of E.P.C.'s
nebulously defined position, Mr. Rans-
boff suggested that E.P.C. was already
functioning as more than a liaison be-
tween Faculty, students, and adminis-
tration. It held regular meetings, con-
sidered almost everything that could
be changed of an academic nature, and the manner of communication to the students of these changes, and the public, is a new approach. The use of Z.P.C. centers was a redefinition.

Critiquing the "stodgy/intellectual" atmosphere at Bard, he could think of only one radical procedure that was adopted. Jo, it wasn't the conferences or projects which he considered old-hat now. It was the liberality in the Literature Department: allowing students to choose the project and advisor. He suggested that such an allowance be granted to other divisions. Mr. Henshaw advised that a meeting regarding course content could occur in each department, with interplay between teacher and student—no rebellion or infringement on rights. Councilman Trenner moved that the report be included in the Council minutes. The motion passed unanimously.

In the second and last bit of business regarding the community, Councilman Edmonds sought to have a meeting of candidates in the upcoming election in the Rotter Hall and advised the secretary to send out invitations to the Community. The motion passed.

Stuart Green

The results of the primaries for Community Council were as follows:

BRUCE LIEBERMAN ............... 144
MALCOLM McCLURE ............... 135
JAMES ROCHLIS ................ 127
ROY JOHNSON ............... 112
COLLEEN BARLEY ............... 104
HERVEY FLEETWOOD .............. 90
SARA McCLELLAN ............... 99
GWORAH TAYLOR ............... 89

The recent Council primary elections reveal some sociopolitical political trends. Specifically, a trend towards boodery and reaction in high places. However, in terms of what voters across the land seems to want in their political leaders, it is easy to see what qualifies some of the candidates.

Bruce Lieberman led the pack, perhaps in more ways than one. His campaign shows the value of (a) publicity, (b) being shrill and negativistic in public utterances, and (c) attacking everyone who opposes you as a bigot and a right-winger. Dissent, apparently, is only allowable for those with whom you agree.

Harvey Fleetwood shows that it pays to own a newspaper. The fact that it isn't a very good one is obviously irrelevant. There is, after all, no such thing as bad publicity. He also

has a modicum of experience, having served one term as a Council-appointed member of the Council. If that sounds confusing, it was. His honesty and straightforwardness earned him defeat at the polls the following term.

Jeff Roehl is perhaps the most qualified of them all, since he is an athlete as well as an actor, true primary virtues for the aspiring political leader.

Collette Barry is pretty, goes with a Council member (shades of Lurleen), and she can dance, which, according to all reports, is something Ronnie Reagan can't do.

Deb Tarrow is pretty, too. She's also public-spirited, since she's willing to forego her salaried position as Council secretary to become an unpaid member of that body.

All in all, next term's Council may be the most talented aggregation yet: beauty, talent, and physique. Who needs' ability?

Jeffrey T. Mortimer

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHISEL

If rudeness and political naivety are qualifications for public office, Bruce Lieberman deserves to be elected to Community Council for he has shown a great deal of both these qualities.

Regardless of how one feels about Mr. Lieberman's ideas, one can't help but be irritated by the manner in which he presents them. There was nothing wrong in getting up a counter-display when the Navy recruiters came to Bard last week, even if most of the literature which was handed out was printed in Honolulu. Perhaps there was even nothing wrong in getting up a counter-display when Mr. Lieberman went up to one of the recruiters and asked him, "Do they allow you to think, or can you?"

However, perhaps we should forgive Mr. Lieberman his rudeness. It may be that, in his attempt to bring the truth to the Bard campus, he has simply gotten a bit overzealous. But what is this truth he clings so to tell us? It is simply this: that all the problems of Bard College have been caused by the administration and that they would all be solved if only the student had an equal share in running this institution. Mr. Lieberman would like to see the student body informed of every action on the part of the administration. He would like the students
to decide who can be dismissed from the college and on what grounds. He would like the students to have a say in the content of the courses taught.

Yet, when the president called a meeting to discuss with the student body the actions of the administration, less than a hundred students turned out. And although Mr. Lieberman feels that the faculty should devote more time and effort to the courses that they give, he objects to their using student members to allow them to get the time to do so.

Pericles, in his funeral oration gave what has become the definition of a liberal education: "If we do not originate, at least we can judge." Mr. Lieberman seems to feel that he can do the judging before he gets the education. The fallacy of his idea is shown by the inactivity and incoherence of these judgements and the rude manner in which he presents them.

Matthew Perlestein

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AND A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL

The annual Bear's Head Dinner Tuesday night was darker than the unfortunate creature after which it is named. Traditionally, this occasion is a festive one at which students and faculty desport themselves, letting off whatever steam they have left after their long association with academia and its delights. Traditionally, too, the feasting (or so I am told) is an organ of non-constructive criticism, hence I will try to live up to its image by overlooking the high spots of the evening (the gym's decoration and Professor Wann's stirring rendition of "Sir Giles and the Bear's Head") and confining myself to the general tenor of the revel: boredom, depression, and futility.

There was the punch, greeting us as we arrived, which consisted of slightly vodka-ed down apple cider. The proportion, I am told, was one part vodka to sixteen parts cider, which should give you some idea.

And the food: lukewarm, overdone roast beef, potato salad (I think), and some kind of salad. You had your choice of dressing for the salad: Italian, Italian, and Italian were available.

While I was standing in line (this feast was served buffet-style), my mouth watering in unjustified anticipa-
tion, I noticed that one of the seniors, a member of Council, had soon to bring his girl friend, who is not a senior, to the dinner, contrary to the request of the class that only seniors and faculty members attend the dinner. I couldn't help but be impressed with this request given by a member of a law-making body and a pillar of democracy for the rules set up by his peers. I was even more impressed with my own stupidity for not bringing my wife since, obviously, anyone could break the rules who wanted to.

Another member of the community who took action with regard to the no-wives rule was the Reverend Dr. Reamer Kline, President of the College. Dr. Kline did not break the rule, he simply declined to attend the dinner because he wasn't allowed to break it. With all due respect for Dr. Kline and his position, it seems odd that one who refers so often to "our Bard community" should be unwilling to abide by a rule that was intended to apply to all members of that community. I'm sure the Dean would have liked to bring his wife, and Mrs. Sugatt her husband, and faculty members their wives or husbands, but only a Council member and the president of the college refused to accede to the wishes of the dinner committee.

Professor Hochman, the senior class advisor, contributed to the merriment by delivering a solemn speech about how virtually all the members of the community were not intellectually involved, committed to knowledge, etc. While I'm sure we were all enlightened by his remarks, the purpose of the Bear's Head dinner is entertainment and revelry, not enlightenment. One wonders if Mr. Hochman is going to give a funny, light-hearted address at commencement, since he has already given his commencement speech at the Bear's Head.

A severe technological lapse, the absence of any amplifying system contributed to the already depressing situation. The Dean, Mr. Hochman, and the master of ceremonies, Andrew Krieger, had to shout even to be semi-heard.

The climax of the evening, however, was the New Union String Band's performance of a heartwarming ditty about a mother whose son, bright-eyed and apple cheeks a few short months before, was now returning from Viet Nam . . . in a box. Unrestrained laughter, especially from those about to lose their student earsaffers, reverberated through out the room. The song was intended, the group explained, as an "inspirational message" for the Senior class.

Inspirational it was. In fact, the entire evening served as an inspiration to those who were fearful that a finite limit could be set to the amount of bad taste that can be crammed into a few short hours.

Jeffrey T. Mortimer