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Bard student killed in crash

by Tom Hickerson

Clinton J. Mullins, a 22-year-old junior, died early Saturday morning shortly after he crashed his car into a stone wall on River Road. Mullins was on his way to his home in Rhinecliff from an off-campus party at about 2:30 AM when the accident occurred. Two Bard students who were driving the opposite direction reported the accident immediately. Officers James Holodok and Don Postles from the Rhinebeck State Police arrived ten minutes later. According to officer Holodok, Mullins appeared to have fallen asleep at the wheel.

"There were no tire print marks," said Holodok. "He came to a curve in the road and continued straight into the wall." Mullins veered onto the shoulder, hit the wall and continued south for another fifty feet before coming to a stop. He was not wearing a seat belt.

Mullins was taken to Northern Dutchess Hospital, where he was pronounced dead from massive head trauma, according to the State Police. An autopsy was performed, but the results will not be available for a couple of weeks.

Clinton Mullins came to Bard from Miami, Florida, where his mother and two sisters are currently living. His father is currently living in Manhattan. He was an Art History major, and, according to his advisor Tom Wolf, "the loss is tragic because he was just starting to get serious in his studies and find his direction. He was really smart, had a sense of humor and an individualistic view of things."

"This has been a very tough time," said Dean of Students Shelley Morgan. "We're doing the best on our end to cope with this loss." A memorial service for Mullins has already been arranged in Florida, and one has also been tentatively scheduled for the weekend of October 6th-7th here at Bard. Students interested in attending or contributing to the service should contact Shelley Morgan or Bruce Chilton.

Meal exchange in effect

by Angela Alexander

After some delay, the ever-popular Meal Exchange program is under way once again. The hours for Meal Exchange are Breakfast 8:00-10:30 a.m., Lunch 12:00-2:30 p.m., and Dinner 5:45-8:00 p.m. The price limits are $1.85, $2.40, and $3.70, respectively. Meal Exchange will be available on weekdays only.

Assistant Food Service Director Art Coolbaugh explained that there is no Meal Exchange on weekends because "not many students are on campus." Also, according to Tom Connolly, assistant to Food Service director Ralph Rogers, the program was designed mainly to help students cope with conflicts between mealtimes and classes, club meetings, and other activities. Therefore, the program does not run on weekends, when such conflicts are not expected to be a problem.

Snack Bar Supervisor David Tombetti admits that some of the prices are now higher but points out that "more is included." For instance, there is no longer an extra charge for tomato or onion on sandwiches, though cheese is still extra. Several new items have been added to the menu, though not all of them are available yet. A frozen beverage has been added.

The convenience store also offers meal exchange during limited hours.

Pro-choice activists arrested at Poughkeepsie demo

by Jason Van Driesche

Twenty-one pro-choice activists were arrested at Our Lady of Lourdes High School in Poughkeepsie on Saturday, September 22, on charges of trespassing. The protesters were part of a larger group of 75 demonstrating against the national conference of STOPP (the Society To Outlaw Planned Parenthood), a group formed to fight abortion, sex education, and distribution of contraceptives.

The demonstration was organized by the Bard Coalition for Choice and the Bard caucus of ACT UP (AIDS Coalition To Unleash Power), an organization dedicated to combating AIDS and homophobia through direct action. The event was cosponsored by the Bard Bisexual, Lesbian, and Gay Alliance. Most of the demonstrators were from Bard, though approximately 22 demonstrators were from Simon's Rock of Bard College, SUNY Albany, SUNY New Paltz, and Vassar.

Lisa Sanger, a Bard student who helped organize the action, was very positive about the experience. "Our basic goal with this demonstration was to make it very clear to the members of STOPP... that there is a very strong opposition to what they believe in," she said. Sanger contends that the central issue of the protest was that STOPP wishes to have its "private morality... enforced as public policy. And this endangers women's lives."

The group had originally planned to distribute literature in the school auditorium and to close off the gates leading out of the high school grounds by lacing the openings with rope. They hoped to prevent the

while the STOPP conference was not interrupted by the demonstration, people attending the conference were clearly angered by what was going on outside. "The protest was ridiculous," said Leticia DeSouza, a 12 year-old pro-life activist from Pawling, New York. "They're worried about things that aren't important -- the lives of thousands of women as opposed to [those of] millions of babies."

"There are so many alternatives to abortion," she added. "It's really the worst thing you can do." She went on to describe the facilities available to women who choose to carry their continued on page 12
Proposal for student center convenience store accepted

by Tanya Panin

Ever since the old gym was renovated and transformed into what current Bard students know as the Student Center, there has been talk of adding a convenience store to its facilities. This dream could soon become a reality. Josh Kaufman and Amy Fenwick submitted a proposal, recently approved by the Dean of Students, for a cafe/convenience store to be established in the basement of the Student Center.

Kaufman and Fenwick began collaborating at the beginning of this semester and sharing ideas, mostly with each other, but also with mutual friends and Shelley Morgan. The convenience store/cafe that they envision will be in a perfect position to provide food and drink, primarily when other food stores are closed. It will operate mainly between the hours of 8 p.m. and 2 a.m., with extended hours during midterms, finals, movies, and other events at the Student Center.

The store is not set up to be in competition with the coffee shop, as mostly prepackaged food such as canned sodas, guns, instant soup mixes, and other related items will be served, along with hot cocoa, espresso, tea, coffee, and cold beverages.

The team says that prepared food, such as grilled items, would require more work and, consequently, cost more money.

Fenwick and Kaufman also plan to have a cable TV lounge, which was their main incentive for establishing the store this year. In previous years, before the recent renovation of Kline Commons, a television lounge was located between the cafeteria and coffee shop. Kaufman and Fenwick feel that installing cable in the Student Center will provide recreation of stations which cannot be received in most dorm rooms. The lounge is ideal for students.

Safedres program in jeopardy

by Emily Horowitz

With a spread-out campus and a substantial number of off-campus students, getting home safely after a party can be a real problem at Bard. The Safedres program is an attempt to remedy this.

Beginning two weeks ago, Safedres has had a car on call Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays from ten at night to three in the morning. By calling Security, a student who has had too much to drink and is otherwise unable to drive can get a ride to surrounding towns or anywhere on campus, free of charge.

Safedres is a student-run organization that relies entirely on student volunteers and student cars. Unfor-tunately, if the organization does not get more student support, it may have to fold. "So far," says organizer Tom Chase, "I have tried to solicit volunteers at lunch and at the student club fair, but have filled less than half the time slots. If people don't volunteer, it won't exist."

According to Chase, volunteering is very easy. A volunteer picks up a walkie-talkie, a tape recorder, and a radio, and volunteers the freedom to do whatever they want and still be in touch with security.

Volunteering for Safedres is very easy, but "if people don't volunteer, it won't exist," says Chase.

Safedres program in jeopardy

College life for James Chace

Not all drugs were illegal in the sixties. In fact, some were even administered by the establishment...

From What We Had, by James Chace

"Whiskey and martinis were our addictions. No one took drugs. Yes a number of us were using drugs at Harvard—not because we were much interested in them, but because we were paid to do so. It was easy money, and I guess we thought it was harmless because the drugs were shot into our veins by medical doctors at two of Boston's leading hospitals. Word got around that you could make five bucks an hour, better pay than typing other kids' papers, and if the reaction wasn't too severe, you could even get in a little studying as you lay on the hospital cot for the three hours you went under.

The doctors never told me what drugs I would be injected with; as I recall they were mind-altering drugs like mescaline, and heroin I believe, and of course placebos. It was done in a series to see if there was a psychological disposition as to how the drugs affected us. So were the Rorschach tests and other multiple choice, given before and during the experiments. Dolece and cooperative, we shrugged off the occasional, mild nausea that sometimes afflicted us. Alone in the hospital room, generally bored and only mildly disoriented, I tried without much success to read a textbook on the French Revolution...

The worst and final session I had was taking LSD...We knew it would be a rough day because the pay was a princely twenty-five dollars an hour. It was supposed to induce psychotic symptoms similar to those of schizophrenia. This time the door was locked, I was observed through a window, and this time I went truly mad. I cursed and broke a chair and was convinced that something had gone dreadfully wrong, that the doctors had made a mistake and the dosage was too high and I would never come out of it. My roommate, Michael Peirce, told me he went into a near catactic state. It was only then that we saw we were using our bodies far too carelessly, and we called it quits."
For country and college: A Bard student serves in the military

by Kristan Hutchison

Already as many as 187,000 college students are military reservists and registration for the draft has shot up 67 percent since Iraq invaded Kuwait on August 2nd. Sergeant Jim Trainor, a junior at Bard, is among those students who would have to pack his bags mid-semester if called to active duty.

Though President Bush announced on August 22nd that he would call up military reserves to support and replace troops in the Middle East, Trainor does not believe the tensions in the oil will turn into a war. "First of all, I'm just so impressed that he has taken a position that he knows the risks and the difficulty that he has to get through... but he must be very different from other college students, because he's able to use that fear and that concern to bring about the change he wants to see."

Trainor, who is from the United States and has been in the U.S. Army for two years, believes that his service in the military is a critical part of his education. "I'm very proud of being a part of the military and I'm very glad that I'm able to do this."

The National Guard is available for the state government to call out. Usually it is used to keep the peace within the state, as well as to deal with natural disasters such as the California earthquake. The 108th Infantry is also a back-up for the 106th Mountain Division of the regular army. The designation "mountain" is a historical reference to the division's role as a specialist in mountain warfare in Italy during World War II.

Trainor realizes that if war does break out it will be long and bloody. He notes that though Iraq has requested defense, he feels it is a strong defense. They don't give their land up easily," Trainor said. Death tolls could be as high as 50,000 to 60,000 Americans, he says. "With little faith in the success of a "surgical strike," Trainor predicts much of the fighting will be on the ground. "There is no such thing as a surgical strike. That is a term the airforce likes to throw around, but it doesn't exist," said Trainor.

Chemical warfare has been heavily publicized as a potential part of a Middle East fracas, but Trainor warns against exaggerating the danger. "It is not like the whole thing will be fought under a cloud. Middle Easterners are not the chemical weapons and their chemical warfare are not what they used to be," Trainor said. "They don't have the equipment that would allow them to use it."

Bard sponsors sexual assault support group

by Greg Giacco

An estimated 26 percent of all persons between 18 and 24 attend an institution of higher learning. Approximately 44 percent of these students experience some form of sexual assault while attending that institution. These statistics may be surprising, but they are also cold and emotionless. A sexual assault causes far more than simple physical injury. They are damaging emotionally as well. "Knowing how to help a person who's been raped is as important as knowing how to help a choking victim... if it is a basic first aid," said rape counselor Cindy Kamer. Last year, Bard college took four steps towards fulfilling the need to help rape and incest victims by creating the Sexual Assault Survivors group.

The Survivors group is modeled on a program at Vassar college. It was initiated by Beth Frumkin, Dorothy Crane and Shelley Morgan after a conference on the subject of sexual assault on college campuses. Frumkin, who oversees the group, said that it is a "support group, not a counseling group." The purpose of the group is simple and direct: it is a place where "students can share their concerns about the ways in which recovery from sexual assault affects their day-to-day lives." Beth Frumkin uses guest speakers, movies and readings to help the survivors of sexual assaults cope with their ores. Sexual assault is an especially important topic on college campuses. The average age of both rapists and rape victims is 18. Acquaintance rape flourishes in an environment where there is little or no parental authority, a strong encouragement to have sex, and easy access to alcohol and drugs. Factors like these make the risk of sexual assault four times higher for a woman in college than for one out of college.

The meeting size of the Survivors group is restricted to six to eight people. However, additional meetings will be created according to the number of people who sign up. The group is limited in size because smaller groups tend to be more committed and confidential and help to establish a "foundation of trust."

The importance of having a Sexual Assault Survivors group cannot be underestimated. Many victims attempt to deal with the ordeal in silence. Studies have shown that only 5 percent of all rape victims report the incident to the authorities. Forty-two percent of the victims never tell anyone about their experience. Society has labeled sexual assault victims as "dirty." This image often drives victims underground and further damages their self-image. If you are a survivor of a sexual assault, you should know that you are not alone. The Survivors group is for both genders and is strictly confidential. To join the group, contact Beth Frumkin either through campus mail, her office in the old gym or by phone extension #456.
Bard’s international community

by Andrea Stein

Bard currently enrolls approximately 70 international students, as well as another two dozen students who are American residents but hold foreign citizenships or who have lived and studied abroad. Such numbers indicate that Bard’s international students represent a significant portion of the Bard population (13.5%), to be exact.

The freshman class alone includes approximately 40 international students and students of international backgrounds. They represent five countries, and for the first time in Bard’s history, include students from Yugoslavia and the U.S.S.R. Among the international population at large, the largest number of students are Asian, closely followed by European students.

The International Students Organization (ISO) was formed to respond to the special needs of these students. This organization has become quite active at Bard during the past two years, and promises to continue that tradition this year.

The organization is dedicated to providing support and to help those students with their studies and their roommates. At meeting, plans were undertaken for the international community, and all students were encouraged to participate.

Money to be won by applying to Younger Scholar Program

by Tatiana Prowell

The National Endowment for the Humanities, founded in 1965, is sponsoring the Younger Scholars Program for the eighth consecutive year, and more than 250 grants of $2,200 each are available now. Projects can encompass any of 10 subject areas, including history, philosophy, language, and social science. The application procedure is lengthy, but worthwhile, if the student is serious. It includes a general application, a five-page project proposal (which bears a great similarity to the Bard Junior Fellowship proposal), an official transcript of record, and a letter of reference from the project advisor which must be submitted by November 1, 1990. Even though it is a national award, the probability of receiving a grant is good. Last year, there were fewer than 900 applicants, and they gave 170 awards. That’s a good probability. It’s still really competitive, and proposals must be very good, but considering that it’s a national award with a great deal of prestige, it’s something to be optimistic about,” said Elaine Sprout, Assistant Dean of the College.

The project proposals which are generally accepted are those which are well thought-out and centered themselves around reading and research. (The more creative projects under the division of National Endowment for the Arts.) Some examples of successful projects in the past include an intensive consideration of the relationship of the Renaissance to antiquity, a research project on the life of Winston Churchill and his response to defeat and failure, and an in-depth examination of the views of Montesquieu and Cicero concerning the success and decline of the Roman republic, and a study of the Antifederalist critique of the American founding. The committee is, of course, open to projects of all sorts which seem to present a potential contribution to the humanities.

Sprout added, “I want to encourage people, but I want to encourage applications that are well-conceived and well-written, because there is a limited number of awards that will be given to Bard students.” She also stresses the seriousness of the program, and emphasizes the importance of understanding the commitment. Award winners spend nine full-time weeks studying closely with their advisor to produce the project described in the proposal. In return, they receive $2,200, $400 of which is allotted to the advisor, for the study.

This is a wonderful opportunity for someone who would like to explore in-depth a particular area of the humanities, to do individual research, to get practice in applying for a national grant.”

Interested individuals should contact Elaine Sprout in Ludlow 210 before the end of September to pick up an application.

CD Office to draw up list of pre-law and pre-med students

by Jennifer Reck

Pre-law and pre-med students interested in having their name put on a mailing list should contact Harriet Schwartz through the Career Development Office. Throughout the year they will be notified of campus visits by law and med school representatives, special programs, internships, related articles of interest on either career opportunities, and more.

“Next year some students began organizing a pre-law society. However, it never materialized,” Schwartz said. She would be happy to work with any students interested in planning related activities or possibly in forming a pre-law or pre-med club.

Presently there are 15 pre-med and 19 pre-law students at Bard. Schwartz also asked that students who come across articles related to either career and would like to share them with other interested students give her a copy so they can be distributed through the mailing list.
Woodstock: A place to shop

by Laura Serecin

I arrived in Woodstock for the first time on a gloomy, downcast Wednesday afternoon. My quest was to explore the local merchants and diply relate my findings. Anticipating racks upon racks of tie-dyed clothing and vendors peddling crystals, vitamins, and new age paraphernalia, I was pleasantly surprised not to feel out of place without a pair of Birkenstocks.

Woodstock is an eclectic blend of quaint, "home-town" atmosphere with the bazaar-like bustle of the Village. The "merchant district" primarily consists of four blocks abounding with interesting shops; truly a feast of treasures for any tastes imaginable. Although no pattern of composition or prominent themes characterize the town, I believe that Woodstock must have an ordinance requiring each store to carry a minimal amount of environmentally aware merchandise and smell deliciously of incense and spices.

My Woodstock experience began in Flashbacks, located at Old Forge Road. Once a children's clothing store, it is now a type of ethnic Chess King. Skidz and Guatemalan sarapes are displayed next to metal jewelry in a celestial theme, handcrafted by local artists. An employee of Flashbacks is quick to relate that the Hawaiian floral perfumes (sold in beautiful earthware pots) and incense are their best sellers. With moderately expensive prices, Flashbacks remains independent of the Woodstock granola stigma and provides the usual mall merchandise.

On the village green lies The Three of Cups, at 12 Tinker Street. Baskets, boxes, and pots are filled with every type of crystal and stone imaginable: watermelon tourmaline, sea opals, moonstones. I notice crystal jewelry to be polished lying atop an antique armoire, candles sliding over branches and shells, and an amethyst buddha. "The owners are wonderfull people; they are so involved with the community," says Kim Young, an employee of The Three of Cups and a Bard Senior. "I can't believe I get paid for this job... it's so mellow to come and hang out here after school."

Would Woodstock be completely without a friendly neighborhood health food store? Indeed, the Woodstock Health Food Center, located at 10 Mill Hill Road, provides any and every vehicle necessary for healthy, responsible living and karmic renewal. Shelves are stocked with natural remedies, black tortilla chips, vegan hot dogs, biodegradable cleaning agents, natural make-up, and hygiene products. Bins of grains and cereals line the walls, alongside an abundance of self-help books. Although moderately expensive, as most health food stores are, I enjoyed the home made cookies, and was amused by the "new improved" deodorant crystals on display.

Those inspired by Erze and the love of sweet smelling potions will delight in Jane Turmo's perfumery at 16 Mill Hill Road. The finest collection of soaps, perfumes, incense, bath products, and make up spill over the countertops, ninety percent of which is Jane's own. The most intriguing items were the opalescent perfume bottles imported from Austria, Belgium, and Israel. The most bizarre item: last scented incense. "I was brought up in the Woodstock community," says the owner. "It's an artist's community, has lots of tourists and is great for business!"

What every tourist may want to bring home from a visit to Woodstock can be found in The Flying Watermelon, located at 2 Old Forge Road. Tie dyed anything, from Grateful Dead T-shirts to rainbow-hued socks and bikinis, are kept in stock at all times. "Not too many residents shop here," notes an employee. "I was wearing a shirt from the store and..."

FOR MORE INFORMATION ABOUT EVENTS, SHOPS, OR ANYTHING ELSE IN WOODSTOCK, CALL THE WOODSTOCK CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AT 1-679-6234.

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Pat's Tats
TATTOOS
for Modern Primitives

BEYOND BEAUTY

Pat's Tats
TATTOOS
for Modern Primitives

September 26, 1990
The Bard Observer

Woodstock

There's nothing quite like Woodstock, if you know how to get there. Two easy routes are shown on the map above.

How to get to Woodstock:
Go across the Rhinecliff Bridge. After about five miles, take the exit for 28 North. Follow 28 to 375, which goes off to the left at a stop light. Take 375 until it ends, at which point you take a left. This is 202, and leads into the center of Woodstock.

continued on page 15
Spandex’s Return (Part the Third)
by ZZYZX (David Steinberg)

Sitting there for a moment, trying to regain my
confidence in my mission, when all of a sudden
there was a burst of thunder. Rain in the desert?
I turned my head to see, only to be overwhelmed
by an incredible brightness. It was another
sign, for as it was written, “In the end days, the
earth will be brighter than the sun.” The odd
thing about this is, that, despite having an
absolute magnitude of -47, you could look di-
rectly at it with your naked eye. And in the center
of the glow was SPAX INX, sitting there with
an ear to ear grin. He looked at me and winked,
then he pointed his body such that it was facing
northeast. In fact, if you started walking in a
straight line in that direction, you’d wind up
in my room. It was time for my travel to approxi-
mate a continuous function. Yes, the discon-
tinuous route was faster, but in these end times
weirdness would be everywhere. There
must be someone heading cross country to
back in its glow. For the weirdness energy will
be an important weapon in the battle that lays
ahead of us. I headed out, thrilled by the fact
that what seemed to be an act of pure vandali-
sm (destruction of the ZZYZX drive) was in
fact a touch from the Holy Ghost.

Driving down the road, I was grateful that
I adapted my car in ways other than the
ZZYZX drive. Using some of those formulas sup-
pressed by the oil companies, the ZZYZX mobile can go
4,716 miles on a single gallon of gas. (This result
is from a trained driver. Your results may vary.)
Since I had just filled up a year ago, I knew I
could make the trip with fuel to spare.

I was driving around the outskirts of the
desert, singing along to Plumb Azriel’s excel-
 lent version of “Taco Suzie, My Love,” when
I saw a sign, “Pay Toll, 1 mile.” I’d say it.
A toll booth in the desert, how odd. Three quarters
of a mile down the road, I learned the awful truth:
Mojave Toll Both Passenger Cars - 1 mile.
Tracks - 1 mile per axle.

—TO BE CONTINUED—

Body of Water
by Ephen Glenn Collier

The constant flow of people. The fountains
of youth and wells of loneliness. The irri-
gation of languages. The ebb and erosion of places.
Mist and forms, brideable estuaries, flowing
through the emotions, in river beds, water
closets, wet suits. Undercurrents of indecent exposure, in
wet dreams of wet nurses, drugged out of
this world and tension of surface composure.
The tears and rheum, the circulation of life’s blood, death’s
sweat. The. sorporated. apophasia, stigma of
spilt blood with beaded brow and bated
breathe. The drool of madness into the stream of con-
sciousness, out of the darkness and into the
distance, along a trail of mind.
The vomited bile of inner-contempt, of the
bitter end, of sour grapes of wrath, of spoiled
food for thought. The drip of a leaking faucet, the drizzle of rain;
the gradual drift of fertility into the ferme-
tation of human dis-ease and natural disaster.
The drown of our voices.

The bridge of lovers climbs up the mountain,
and down the hill. The dissolve into sedentary
pools, the evaporation into gentle breeze, the
condensation into morning dew.

The mouth of the river. The fresh, sweet,
clear ripple of the rising tide. The spine of the
river. The veins of silver and gold at its depths
and the tree of life at its edge. The alchemy along the
verdure of love and vital-
ity. The feel of one’s own flesh and blood, the
family of baby fat, the accumulation of sensitive skin and brittle bone. The respiration
of emotion, the sighs and silence of the
soul: the incense, not the wawing flame
of the heart.

Diabetes: A Request for Help
by Jennifer Eisenman

On January first of nineteen eighty-five I was
diagnosed with Juvenile Diabetes Mellitus Type One. I was fifteen; head over heels in love for
the first time in my life, active in the theater,
mad about white water rafting and sailing-
truly in vincible. I was spending that winter vacation at Stansen beach with my fa-
ther, step-mother, step-brother, and then best-
friend, Tina. Almost every morning Tina and I
would wake down a narrow dirt path to a little,
dusty corner store and buy twelve packs of
Capri-Sun grape juice. We’d spend the rest of
the day wading in the cold waters of the Pacific,
planning a daring, rituistic swim for mid-
night on New Year’s Eve. When we returned
from these walks I would be consumed with an
overwhelming thirst, would wash away the
salty air with grape juice after grape juice.
For the first several days of the trip, the
drinking seemed like a normal enough reaction
to exercise and this long vacation, but soon I was hearing my own voice:

"Just a minute — I have to get something
to drink," — "Hold on a sec, I’ve gotta use the rest
room," over and over again until the conversa-
tion about discomfort in my head had grown
into the conversation in the room. My father
didn’t notice that I had become intro-
verted and withdrawn. He noticed the toilet
paper.

"What are you girls doing? Eating it?" he’d
half-laugh, half-frown, sending us back down
to the corner store for more. "I have to have
something to drink," I pantsed on one of these
walks, moments before I found myself, dizzy
and confused, on the ground. Tina ran the rest
of the way to the store to bring me back a coke.
I felt stupidly at the mash marigolds, feeling
like I would burst out into tears if anyone
walked by and asked me what was wrong.
The sugar in the soda should have killed me,
but Tina was so desperate to have it that it
somehow made it possible for me to get back
to the beach house. Tina mentioned the
incident to Dad, who decided to stop by the hospital on
the way home but I remember feeling rather
nondescript about everything up until the very
last minute. I felt fine on the ride home; Tina
and I shared a bag of M and M’s in the backseat
and sang along with the radio. Before we got
to Oakland we stopped at a Min mart gas station
so Tina could call her mom and arrange to be
picked up at the hospital instead of at my
house. We had no idea how long it might take.

By the time I finally checked into Kaiser
Hospital, my blood sugars were seven hundred
and eighty (normal blood sugars range be-
tween eighty and one hundred and twenty.)
I remember whispering with Tina about cancer
and AIDS in a dark examination room, remem-
ber a nurse coming in and spending an hour
trying to convince me I was pregnant
(pregnancy, apparently, often produces high
blood sugars), remember a somber-looking
doctor scolding the nurse out of the room to
announce that the verdict was “diabetes.” I had
never heard of diabetes, and was so pleased to
have a name for the discomfort that I laughed
with relief, “Do you know what diabetes is?”
the doctor demanded, shocked by my irrever-
ence. “Is it chronic?” I asked, meaning seri-
nal. She answered in the affirmative and my
mouth went dry as she added with inexplicable
sobriety that I would never be able to
drink orange juice again. To this day I am more afraid
of orange juice than Twinkies.

Diabetes, as I was to find out, is an endocri-
nological disorder, chronic. There are two
types. In type-one diabetes, also known as late-onset
or adult diabetes, the pancreas’ failure to pro-
duce enough insulin can be aided with stimula-
tory pills. In type one diabetes, also known
as early-onset or juvenile diabetes, the pancreas
usually isn’t producing insulin at all, and the
diabetic has to take shots of insulin out of
syringes every day (not, you know, the most
sensational in the world.) Insulin is a digestive
enzyme that breaks down starches and
sugars and converts them into energy.
Without insulin you are not going to
metabolize the food you consume and as it passes through
your system, the sugars spill over into your
kidney and your body begins “a molting down.

My fat cats
by Max Guazzoni

I’m trying to fatten up my cats this fall for
those cold, upcoming winter months. I actually
don’t have to do much trying at all, I just dish
out a bit more food for them, and they know
everything enough to keep on eating. It’s instinctive
for them: like most animals, they are very much in
touch with their body’s natural needs and cravings,
and they listen to these calls.

I think it’s amazing how bodies can do that,
for they just know what’s up more than we ever
will, we being the people living inside them.
I don’t eat much red meat, I try not to support the
cow slaughter industry, and I rarely buy it in
bulk. But when I get a craving every once in a
while for red meat, it’s all over.

I think it’s beautiful how our bodies can
communicate with us through our cravings.
I get cravings for lettuce, for meat, for tuna fish,
for the carbohydrates in pasta, you name it.
All very essential building blocks for our bodies to
keep doing their thing the way they’re sup-
posed to.

I worry about myself this winter. I notice
how hard my body is trying to build up a nice,
healthy, warm layer of fat in my thighs and all
around my tummy, but I think I bicycle too much
to give it half a chance to do so. Don’t get
me wrong, I love bicycling, I think it’s a number
one exercise, it’s aerobic, non impact, really
gets your breathe going and your blood flowing
through your filtering kidneys, you feel
great if you bike ride every day. It’s the best
transportation hopping around campus faster
than a car, and the trees love you all the more
for it. The only problem I have with biking is
that I can’t seem to build up that nice layer of fat
I need, and if I don’t have enough sweaters this
winter, I’m gonna freeze like a sick in the wind,
get sick, and everything.

Please recycle this paper
Why I Support Operation Desert Shield

by Jim Trainor

On or about October 15 the deployment phase of Operation Desert Shield will be completed. By that time almost two hundred thousand members of all branches of the American military will be standing by to defend the territory of the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia and the vast quantities of oil which sit below it. The threat which these soldiers face is very real; Saddam Hussein commands the largest military in the region and he demonstrated his willingness to use it when the invaded Iraq ten years ago in a gamble which started one of the bloodiest wars of this century. Why are our forces there? Should we have made this commitment? The answers to these questions are as complex as the history of the Middle East and often as subjective as what patterns we see in the sand.

I am a soldier as well as a student and I have a personal stake in what eventually happens in that region. I do not expect to be sent to Saudi Arabia but if that were to happen I would go without hesitation, because I believe we are doing what is right. The reasons for my position have little to do with the fact that I wear a uniform; they involve events which occurred not only last month but during and after the Second World War, as well as the shape of the entire twenty-first century.

The immediate fact which necessitated President Bush's action is the existence of a real threat to the economic security of the United States. Before the morning of August 2nd much of this country was poised on the edge of recession if there was not one already fully under way as is the case in New England. This economic disaster, caused by ten years of inept policy making under the Reagan and Bush administrations, combined with the absence of both an energy and a Middle East policy, has left us vulnerable to the catastrophe which would ensue if Hussein decided to recreate the oil crisis of the seventies by occupying or destroying the Saudi oil fields. The possible consequences reach far beyond inconvenient gasoline prices. The poor of America are still reeling from the recession of the early 1980s which was followed by their almost complete abandonment by the federal government. The impact of another economic collapse will almost certainly destroy those who are already down and replace them with the even larger number of people who live on the edge of poverty. Though Bush may be concerned more by the well being of his fellow oilmen it is important to remember who will be standing below the giants when they fall.

The question which must next be answered is whether or not the threat posed to Saudi Arabia after the invasion of Kuwait was real and if the introduction of U.S. forces into that region was politically appropriate. The question of the threat is subjective. If Hussein's only goal was to seize that small but fabulously wealthy country in order to finance the reconstruction of his country after the war with Iran then he may have had no further goals. However his behavior in the aftermath of the seizure of Kuwait suggests that, even if he harbored no immediate ambitions in the Arabian peninsula before the 2nd of August, his success may well have wetted his appetite for bigger and better things. Examples of this behavior include the continued on page 12

Young Socialist Alliance Statement

The Young Socialist Alliance demands that the U.S. government unconditionally withdraw all its military forces from the Arabian peninsula and the surrounding waters. Washington's massive build-up of troops, warplanes, and ships is aimed at protecting the interests of the oil monopolies. They seek to prop up the rich monarchies in the region that serve imperialism's interests. Any pretense of democratic intentions is transparent and completely false. These moves are about profits and the power of the U.S. government to dominate the peoples of the Middle East.

The people of the Arabian peninsula and throughout the Middle East are fighting for their sovereignty and self-determination. For decades millions of workers have fought for democratic rights, national sovereignty, control of the wealth of the region, and freedom from neocolonial domination against imperialist military forces and U.S.-backed governments. Widespread opposition to the U.S. government's war moves has already been expressed in demonstrations protesting the imperialists' steps toward war throughout the Arab East.

Working people in North America have also been the target of a decade-long offensive by the employers and the government to push back their living standards, working conditions and rights. There attacks, like the war drive in the Arab East, are an attempt by the imperialists to defend their profits. Working people in the United States have no interests in supporting the war drive of big business.

This will be understood by many working people in the United States, especially those fighting off the bosses' concession demands and union busting drive, exemplified by the struggle of the Eastern Airlines strikers.

This is the largest deployment of U.S. military forces since the war against Vietnam. The lives of thousands of young workers and farmers from the United States are threatened by war against the working people of the Arabian peninsula. There is the specter that once again hundreds of U.S. youth will be brought home in coffins.

The Young Socialist Alliance expresses its solidarity with the peoples of the Middle East and urges that our brother and sister workers and farmers, now in uniform, are brought home right away. Protests and united efforts to reach the broadest numbers of working people and students are needed now around these demands.

U.S. TROOPS OUT OF THE PERSIAN GULF!
UNITED STATES OUT OF THE ARABIAN PENINSULA!
END THE MILITARY BLOCKADE AND ECONOMIC SANCTIONS!
HANDS OFF IRAQ!

by Jeni Klein

BBLAGA Meetings

The new design is an attempt to better meet the needs of the gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgendered students of Bard, in touching on issues which effect the entire community. The first meetings will provide an opportunity to bring up most important topics, and determine what the students are looking for in such a discussion group. The groups will be separated into men and women in the interest of size and those issues that are particular to each sex. These meetings may also bring up issues which effect both men and women, at which time these topics could be brought to the entire group during business meetings.

Weekly meetings held Tuesday 6:30 p.m. in Albee social room. All are welcome to attend.

Debating at Bard

by Brittany Shahmehr and Jeff Belden

The Bard Debate Society was formed in 1989 with the hope of creating a forum in which students can rationally and intelligently express opinions. There exist two vehicles through which we achieve these goals. Off campus we attend APDA (American Parliamentary Debate Association) tournaments, and on campus we hold regular training and practice debates as well as sponsoring formal debates centering around community issues. These debates include individuals that are not members of the Bard Debate Society.

APDA is a national federation of Ivy league and high quality liberal arts institutions formed to replicate the debating style of the English parliament and the Oxford Union. The debates themselves are extemporaneous, but highly structured. This framework provides for a maximum degree of freedom of expression, and thereby allows for the enhancement of critical thinking, clear and logically consistent argumentation, increased awareness of world affairs, and the opportunity to beat Harvard at something! In short, APDA is a practical application of all the goals of a liberal arts education.

In our debate society we train new debaters in both the form and methodology necessary to present an effective argument. Within our meetings we hold practice debates which reinforce all the goals of our debate society. In addition, this semester, the Bard Debate Society hopes to expand our tradition of hosting on campus debates, focusing on campus issues, in which members of the community are invited to participate.

Last semester we competed in several tournaments at various colleges such as Amherst, Wellesley, Swarthmore and Yale. This semester we hope to compete in at least one tournament a week, which will hopefully give all of you who are interested a chance to attend.

For centuries the experience of formal debate has been a cornerstone of man's evolution as a thinking creature. The Bard Debate Society hopes to integrate this tradition into the Bard way of life.

Keep your eyes open for signs announcing our meetings or better still, drop a note to Kamran Anwar (box 478).
The movie Hardware Bytes

by Gregory Donovan and Jonathan Manitsky

Might there be a word that could really describe how poor this movie is? Unfortunately this film is so utterly pathetic that no word could do it justice. Imagine, if you can, elements of Predator and Terminator thrown together with set of weak characters (I don't know if I should call them that) and a budget that couldn't even buy enough light bulbs to illuminate the shabby studio interior shots.

Yes, folks, Hardware Bytes. It's hard to understand how it got the publicity that it has received. Maybe they spent all their money on commercials and other publicity events. Maybe the world is stupid. Some magazines are actually calling this film the best science fiction movie of the decade! What's going on? Where are the critics coming from? Don't get me wrong, I like to see stupid shoot em' up movies on the level of Terminator; there is something refreshing in these films. But Hardware is not on this level, nor is it on any level near it. In fact, Hardware is probably not even on the lowest levels of the 666 planes of hell.

Hardware's plot (it'll be gentle) goes something like this: Weiro finds a destroyed super military robot. Weiro brings it to a dealer. Dealer's friend buys the robot and gives it to his metal sculpture girlfriend. She loves it, and uses it in her latest piece. Dealer's friend, who seems to take on mantle of main character (yet I can't remember his name) and his girlfriend fulfill movie contract by taking off their clothes and having big pointless sex. Not that I am opposed to such activity, but I am sure you understand that in this film it is merely a crowd pleaser. Super military robot suddenly comes alive and uses all the electrical components in this 21st century house to repair itself. Robot, after assembling itself, charges around the house trying to kill everybody. The super robot manages to biff off a few low lifes and the character whose name I can't remember, before his girlfriend destroys the robot. Sound believable? Believe me, I am making it sound really interesting.

How about some originality? Not really. The only interesting aspect was a government idea to sterilize the population but that got lost in this MTV/Miami Vice soundtrack schlock of a movie.

I am sure I have seen every scene from some other science fiction flick. Yes, this movie manages to rip off just about every idea it has from some other movie. Don't get me wrong. I like remakes, it is interesting to see how some director imagines it as opposed to another. But this film is not a remake. This film just overlaps concepts from other sci-fi movies, and it doesn't even use these borrowed ideas well. Even some of the shots look like other films, I mean exactly. Who knows, maybe they spliced them right in.

Look, what I am trying to say is that the movie is a big loser. It's not worth $6.75. It's not even worth a buck. In general, the photography is boring, the storyline weak and the acting non-existent. I must admit that there are a few nice editing touches, which really help to hold one's attention, where one would normally be yawning.

Just remember that if you do waste your time going to see this, be sure to catch a matinee for $3.75. And be sure to take a pillow, cause you'll need it.

Pump up the Volume is loud and clear

by Gregory Donovan and Jonathan Manitsky

What might you be expecting when you go to see Pump Up The Volume. Perhaps a cross between the Breakfast Club and Talk Radio? Well, then, your expectations are dead wrong. This movie, as opposed to mainstream pop-teen flicks, stands alone. Yes, it is true, Pump Up The Volume (stupid title and all) is good. Yes, it is worth seeing. Yes, I paid a ridiculous amount of dough to catch this in the theater instead of waiting for it to come out on video. I am saying all this (not in a drunken stupor or any other alternate state, i.e. with all sincerity) with the intention of convincing you to go see it.

Right from the beginning to the very last minute of the film, Christian Slater controls the screen. Remember who he is? Good Morning Vietnam! How you wanted to just hear Robin Williams on the radio, instead of all that extra jazz about the war and the way people were screwing each other over? I know I did - the best parts were when Williams went off the handle on the air. It was entertaining, intelligent, and it worked. It also managed to convey, without overstating it, the insanity of the war and the effect it had on individuals. Basically, though, you came out of Good Morning Vietnam wanting less fluff and more of Williams doing his thing.

Well, if that even remotely close to your reaction then you are really going to be happy with Pump Up The Volume. Christian Slater keeps on busting out his insights and, surprisingly enough, the script contains the right balance of comedy and reality to make it work. The cynicism combined with witty commentary of an unbearable high school situation is just right for this movie. It stays within the boundaries that it has set.

When Slater, using the radio name Happy Harry Hardon, isn't talking to the masses on his making transmitter, he is blending into the background at school.

Basically, Slater plays a superman stud homemade radio announcer who has a refreshing voice to the students who are sick of the concentration camp atmosphere in their Arizona high school. In his Clark Kent disguise, Slater is an intelligent loner who is too shy to approach and actually communicate with anyone. The action climaxes when the school committee calls in the FCC to capture the individual who is responsible for the unauthorized radio show directing verbal attacks, using private information, at the school's faculty and inciting a rebellious attitude in the students.

The plot is not the strength of the movie, though it holds up. It's the interaction between Slater, the audience, and the people he interviews on his radio show. Another point of interest is the way in which the movie handles sexual issues. Even the love interest was handled in a realistic and touching manner.

In general, this film is given the classic thumbs up. Maybe I was expecting the normal schlock summer movie and instead got something with intelligence.
Entertainment

Olana is the house of your dreams

by Gregory Donovan

Olana is a state historic site, but that makes it sound dull. Olana is a castle. But that makes it sound European, which it isn’t. Olana is a fairytale medley of fanciful architecture, only it is real. The best description of Olana is a huge mansion designed like a Persian castle located on 126 acres of rolling pastures.

Olana is located down 9G towards Hudson. Pretend you are going to German Town, but once there keep on going. Eventually you’ll get to Olana, marked by a small sign and a driveway to your right.

Worth the trip? Oh yes, indeed. Can you go inside the mansion? For one dollar admission price. Is that worth it? Depends. Some people who go to Olana, don’t enter the building, they just walk around the grounds.

This might sound lame, but the grounds are something else. Frederic Church, the original owner, was a gentleman farmer and raised sheep, as was socially correct in the 1800’s. However, he was a landscape painter of the Hudson Valley school and his real purpose for the property was to create the perfect scene to paint. Throughout the 1890’s Frederic continued to elaborate upon the naturalistic landscapes of Olana, planting wild plants and trees. His paintings were of the Hudson Valley school, which specialized in jungle-like and romanticized landscapes.

He worked hard on his property. The driveway curves and twists to show off the best views on the way to his house. Indeed, the view from his house on the hill is one of the best in the region and even better when you imagine it as it was a hundred years ago. First of all there are two huge, maybe even ponderous, ponds. Then there are over 1500 different plants, trees, and flowers planted all over the grounds. Below it all the river stretches for miles banked only by luxuriant forests and green farms, without any factories, cities or bridges.

Don’t worry about the trails, because there are many, plus picnic benches, You could go hiking around Olana for hours.

The exterior of the house is a mosaic-tiled roof. The house is whimsically patterned and several balconies protrude delightfully from the main body of the building.

Inside of Olana you get to see how Church, who designed it all himself, even the furniture, imagined the perfect house. Each room has a different motif. The house is exquisitely furnished, with Persian rugs and royal paintings. Church considered his house a piece of artwork, rather than a elaborate method of spending money. This means that every last detail in the house’s construction was premeditated. Basically, you should check out the house since the administration price of a dollar is not too steep. And the tour, though bogus, is informative in the way tours should be.

Olana was built in 1877, and the Frederic family moved into the second floor in 1872. The first floors were not finished for another four years. This made it difficult to go downstairs in the middle of the night for a glass of OJ, but Frederic and company managed. Finally Frederic, tired of living with a window as the front door, designed and decorated the first floor. Everything was perfect.

Olana is one of ten historic sites in the surrounding area. Others include such places like Clermont and Mills Mansion. Olana is open until the last Sunday in October. No admission after the 4:00 pm tour has begun. This doesn’t mean that you can’t hang out on the grounds which don’t close until sunset. The Olana house is closed Mondays and Tuesdays and most major holidays. It also closes down in the winter, so soon. For information call: 518-828-0315. Check it out, it is fun and fanciful.

The plays on Don Juan

by Colin Gube

Welcome to Bard theater! And what a season we have lined up for you. So far this semester, Antigone, The Vicissitudes and three different variations of the story of Don Juan are already in the works. In the course of the next few weeks, I hope to be able to write something on each of these productions, but let’s start now with the first Don Juan, going on this weekend.

For any of those who, by some misfortune, do not know the story of Don Juan, here it is in a nutshell: Don Juan is the son of a Spanish nobleman and has a very bad habit of tricking or seducing women, sleeping with them and then taking off in a hurry without a backwards glance. Now, some of you may question why this is a bad habit, but for the purposes of the play and considering the time in which the play takes place, trust me, it’s bad. Needless to say, he gets an awful reputation and gets himself into a number of sticky situations.

The last days of Don Juan by Tirso de Molina and a translation by Nick Dear, is directed by Christopher Markle and William Driver. It stars Christopher Gilbert in the title role.

The play begins in Italy with Don Juan penetrating the defenses of the Duchess Isabella (played by Olivia Stevens). He is discovered and flees back to his home in Spain and there proceeds to violate as many women as he can get his hands on.

The play is a delightful combination of sex and politics with a good deal of comic thrown in as well. The script and the performers are marvelously funny and I must recommend that you take the time to see it.

The Last Days of Don Juan’s showdates are as follows: Saturday, September 29 at 8:00 pm, Sunday, September 30 at 3:00 pm and 8:00 pm, Monday, October 1 at 8:00 pm, and finally Tuesday, October 2 at 8:00pm.

Tickets available at Ticketron and at The Chance Box Office, which is open 10 am to 6pm, Monday through Saturday. MasterCard/VISA accepted. Doors open at 8 pm. Age 18 and up unless otherwise indicated.

ID REQUIRED
NEA restrictions reflect society

by Kristan Hutchison

In the mind of Senator Jesse Helms, homosexuality ranks on a list of sins somewhere between sadomasochism and the sexual exploitation of children. That is also how the language of the amendment restricting the use of National Endowment for the Arts funds places it. The question is, how much of American society agrees with that view?

By now it is clear that, though sexuality is not the only issue, the NEA restrictions are partly homophobic. Three of the four performance artists who were denied grants after being recommended by the NEA peer review board addressed their homosexuality in their art.

"On the surface [Bard] is very 'progressive' but then all you have to do is go to a party and hear all the comments: racial comments, homophobic comments. This is not an enlightened campus."

"You may ask, why us four?" said Holly Hughes, one of the four artists. "Clearly, what's happening is that the scapegoat du jour happens to include three open, visible gay and lesbian artists. My work is homoerotic with a capital H. It's clear that any kind of explicitness about sex is perceived right now."

Grants have been given to homosexual artists who do not deal with controversial issues in their art. Joseph Papp, the producer of Shakespeare in the Park and other public theater projects in New York City, was given a grant. "They could get away with giving it to him because his art doesn't deal with [homosexuality]," says Simon Campbell, treasurer of BBLAG.

Ultimately, the risk from the NEA restrictions is that artists and sponsors will begin to self censor. Ford Press, part, he says.

However, Helms has raised in support outside North Carolina as well. By implication that "perverted art" is the first step in a homosexual coup, Helms has raised $5.6 million in direct mailing from across the country.

"I think [Jesse Helms] recognizes that homosexuality is common and that he is trying to create a crisis," says Coleman. Helms' mission is made easier in the 25 states which have laws against same gender sex acts. Laws against oral and anal sex are extended to straight couples in 18 states.

Although those laws date back to the eighteenth century England, they were upheld by the 1986 Supreme Court case Bowers v. Hardwick and have been selectively enforced. In Tennessee, two men were given five-year suspensed prison sentences for "crimes against nature," and a Georgian served 18 months for engaging in oral sex with his wife.

Through a majority of the people do not think the states should prohibit private sexual practices between consenting adults, a 1986 Gallup Poll showed 57% believe they should. That may be the same vocal minority which is behind Helms and the restriction of the NEA. "Because this small minority of anti-gays and anti-feminists is so vocal the senators think they have support to do that kind of thing," says Fiona Lawrence, the head of the Women's Center. She believes that Helms and his vocal support have forced the agenda of the country to the right.

Whether due to Helms' inflammatory campaign or of its own volition, violence against homosexuals has risen. Over 7,000 incidents of violence and harassment of homosexuals were reported in 1989, including 62 bias motivated murders, according to the national Gay and Lesbian Task Force. Three quarters of homosexuals say they have been the object of derogatory name calling and one in four has been physically assaulted.

"Anti-gay violence is still acceptable because, while leaders decry racial and religious bigotry, they ignore violence against gays and lesbians," says Matt Foreman, executive director of the New York City Gay and Lesbian Anti-Violence Project.

While there has not been outright violence against homosexuals at Bard, it is subject to the same prejudices as the rest of the country. "On the surface [Bard] is very 'progressive' but then all you have to do is go to a party and hear all the comments: racial comments, homophobic comments. This is not an enlightened campus," says Coleman.

National surveys have found that people may be reluctant to voice other biases, but quickly express a bias against homosexuals. A survey of 2,823 students in 8th to 12th grades found that those quarters had strong negative feelings about homosexuals.

This homophobia is often grounded in religious upbringing. "Such people see hatred gay men and lesbians as a litmus test for being a moral person," said Dr. Gregory Herek, a psychologist at the University of California who has researched attitudes toward homosexuals extensively.

"In America, what you are in bed is who you are.

"There is this necessity to have these categories: homosexual, heterosexual. Nobody fits in a category," says Campbell. "It's a kind of ghoulization. It's silly to attach your sexual identity to your personhood. It confines people."

The issue boils down to the problematic fixation our society has with sex. "All these restrictions of behavior are symptoms of a Victorian Judeo-Christian domination in our society and of attaching our intellectual character to our sexual character," said Coleman. "In America, what you are in bed is who you are."

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Softball on Sundays: Like apple pie, mom, and nuking friggin' Baghdad

by Jody Appa

Bored? I believe it! Like ohmigawd! If Bard were any further from the real world I think I would like, die, you know? A mere 2500 miles from Salt Lake City, 4 or 5 thousand from Paris, and only a five minute walk from nowhere whatsoever, even the most independent Bardian must admit that good ole Annandale-on-Hudson is just slightly off of the beaten track.

Hey, well, your friendly neighborhood investigative sports journalist has struck out (get it) and looked under most of the loose stones and gravel in search of (cheep) crazy and exciting athletic/recreational/healthy/full of wellness/good for you/and lessen good tool activities for you and all your friends to do when mummie didn’t send the extra cash this week.

In my long and exhaustive search I have discovered a group of motley, yet occasionally sober, athletes that express their true inner being by donning their Mets caps and grabbing their favorite six-pack and enjoying America’s favorite pastime (other than watching Sunday football with the guys from work).

Here’s the scenario: Sunday afternoon, rain or shine, snow or sleet, or even in the futures market or surplus in pork bellies, dozens of avid participants arrive between 1:00 and 2:00. The bandstand fills, and finally the ceremonial first pitch is thrown.

The day is usually filled with a plethora of wild pitches, errors and obscenities screamed in from the outfield... the competition is not exactly professional, but then again, neither are the jokes.

Three games is average for a day. They range in length from 4 to 5 innings if the game is a blowout, to as many as 10 or 11 when no one’s paying attention.

With good luck, miniature bats are shared throughout the day, and with bad luck, no one has a lighter.

And all this can be yours for no cash down, only as much beer and munchies as you can carry and the promise that you’ll stay and play with them until it gets too dark to see the ball.

Sunday softball will probably happen every week until the snow is too deep to run in.

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The Week in Sports

Saturday 9/29
Women’s Varsity Volleyball at Manhattan w/ Nyack 11:00 am
Men’s and Women’s Varsity X-Country at College of St. Rose Invitational 12:00
Women’s Varsity Soccer at Castleton State College 4:00 pm

Monday 10/1
Women’s Varsity Soccer vs Columbia Greene CC 4:00 pm

Wednesday 10/3
Women’s Varsity Soccer at College of St. Rose 4:00 pm

Thursday 10/4
Women’s Varsity Tennis at New Paltz State 4:00 pm
Women’s Varsity Volleyball vs Russell Sage 6:30 pm

Home matches are in bold face type

Booters fare poorly over weekend

By the way, the women’s soccer team was solidly thumped by Georgetown Court, 6-0. This loss, however, was overshadowed by the pathetic 9-0 loss that the men suffered to Nationally ranked King’s College.

“I love soccer and I love Bard, but man, sometimes Bard soccer just sucks,” said one disgruntled player.

Unless you really enjoy reading manuals, get a Macintosh.

Tim Mosac
Computer Science
Vanderbilt University

Macintosh practically eliminates the need to keep manuals next to my computer, because regardless of which program I’m using— I can open, close, save, and print files in exactly the same way. And you can’t say that about any other computer.

Today lots of other computers are attempt- ing to look and work like a Macintosh, but it’s just not possible. They’re too fundamentally different to begin with. This may sound a little strange, but comparing a Macintosh to other computers is like comparing apples to oranges.

You can squash the orange into a shape and paint it to look like an apple, but underneath the makeup, it’s still an orange.

It’s funny... I work at the Vanderbilt computer center and I’ve seen lots of people switch from other computers to Macintosh but I’ve never seen anybody with a Macintosh switch to another computer.

Check with Bonnie Gillman at x996 for details.

Why do people love Macintosh?
Ask them...

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Student café

continued from page 2
for those students craving episodes of "The Simpsons" or "Twin Peaks." Furthermore, installing cable in other buildings nearby.

The Convenience store/cafe will take up the space of the old food co-op room, the shower room, and the recording studio. It will be located right next to the new post office, which will be established during Thanksgiving recess. The area provided for the post office is larger than that of the current post office.

Both Kaufman and Fenwick agree that the location of the Post Office aids their planning a great deal. To build the post office there are certain walls which need to be removed, and rather than creating a separate date to clear space for the store, the Buildings and Grounds Physical Plant can remove the extra walls at that time.

However, due to the later location date for the Post Office and more time needed for specifics, the team's original plans to set up the store/cafe this semester fell through. Currently, their primary concern is the location of the Recording Studio, which they insist must be done before the establishment of the store.

The Recording Studio area in the Student Center is very small yet much work has been put into efficiently utilizing the space, so a move of any kind requires some compensation. The college is also eager to move to a larger and improved location.

The Convenience store/cafe would also be an alternative to Treetops, a delivery service run last year by a resident of Barrytown. Treetops was in operation during the 1989-90 school year until it was discovered that the business was illegitimate due to the owner's lack of a license. The proprietor was also banned from the campus due to sexual harassment charges. Some administration members suspected the owner of selling drugs, and a few students complained of expensive prices.

Kaufman and Fenwick expect their business to deliver as well, especially during exams, when students can't or don't want to venture from their studies to the outside world. Deliveries will be made anywhere on campus, even as near as the David Rose Science Laboratories.

The store will employ at least two students per night, who will be paid above minimum wage. The wages are more competitive than those of other campus jobs because the students will be working late hours and, as Fenwick adds, representing popular opinion. $3.85 an hour is ridiculous. The positions are open to work study as well as non-work study students.

The main reason for establishing the convenience store/cafe is for the benefits, which will go to the convocation fund. Upon the opening of the business, Kaufman and Amy plan to direct profits toward renovations, but afterwards to the convocation fund. They hope to improve the entertainment on campus as a result.

As far as the design of the cafe is concerned, Kaufman and Fenwick have some ideas, although they are basically concentrating on special arrangements for the time being. The new post office will take up most of the area of the bedroom of the Student Center so even though Kaufman would like to keep some showers stalls for an innovative effect, it is most economical to remove them.

Seating can be found for the cafe around campus, such as on couches, some chairs in the storage rooms, a few tables from New Cruger, and perhaps even the pews facing the squash courts in the Stevenson Gymnasium.

Hearing and smoke-filtering are among many other things still requiring discussion. Kaufman and Fenwick are optimistic that the logistics will soon be figured out. They say that they are always discussing their plans, and according to Kaufman, "Everytime we get together, we're thinking of new ideas."

There will be a meeting for students interested in helping to start the convenience store/cafe on Monday, October 1 at 7:00 in Albee Lounge.

Meal exchange changes

continued from page 1
yogurt machine has been ordered, but the distributor has been slow to deliver. However, the food service did threaten to find another distributor, which elicited a promise of quick delivery. The food service directors are also looking into the purchase of a pizza oven in which to make soft pretzels "from scratch." However, milkshakes are now being served, and freshly ground, flavored coffee is available for the same price as the regular brewed coffee. Cappuccino is now available for $1.75, and espresso is $1.50.

Another noticeable addition to the coffee shop is the beverage cooler near the cash register, from which customers have been able to purchase all-natural Snapple products and Coca-Cola products in cans or plastic liter bottles. Coolbaugh says that Snapple products were introduced in response to "student concerns" about all-natural products. The coffee shop is phasing out the canned soft drinks due to a state law requiring vendors to be responsible for providing recycling facilities like the machines in Grand Union, for which the coffee shop has no space. The litte bottles, which Coolbaugh says were intended "mainly for take-out," may continue to be available.

In response to the report that the coffee shop had stopped serving food at 10:30 p.m., Coolbaugh stated that he did not know the reason for the decision, although he insisted that "that should not happen. We close at eleven."

The food service has had problems lately with availability certain items such as yogurt, french fries, or breads. Part of this problem is the result of tardiness and other problems of the various deliveries. Coolbaugh referred to a Friday meeting the directors had with their purveyors to correct this problem. He and Trombetti also commented on the strong response to meal exchange which caused some unexpected shortages.

Now that the directors have been able to get an estimate of what is needed, Coolbaugh predicts that the shortages "for the most part, should be over."

Student arrests

continued from page 1
ing to talk about the issues," he asserted. "Abortion is never discussed. All the pro-choice activists do is shout," he said, and "when someone will not discuss an issue, they either know they are wrong, or they are ashamed of what they are doing."

Despite Lewis's assertions, however, the protests seemed quite of themselves, their actions, and their motives. "The whole action was a success," said Sanger. "It brought the idea [that there is opposition] home to them."

Reservist

continued from page 3
privileges of living in that community then you should give some of your own time and effort to that community."

Like many people, Traimer was also approached by the army offering him the army. The Veterans Education Assistance Program is helping Traimer pay for Bard's high tuition.

A need for pocket money convinced him to join the National Guard in March of 1988. As the recruitment advertisements say, its not just a job,
Operation Desert Shield

Continued from page 7

reversal of his promise to withdraw from Kuwait within weeks of the invasion and fighting of Iraqi troops in the neutral zone between Kuwait and Saudi Arabia. The U.S. Government claimed to have had intelligence information which augmented the threat of these events by showing massive Iraqi troop build ups along the Saudi border. Exactly what these reports said we may never know but when they were shown to King Fahd by Secretary of Defense Cheney they were enough to convince him that they needed to take the dramatic risk of requesting the deployment of American troops onto Arab soil.

This deployment has found its political justification in a deal which has benefitted the United States for almost fifty years. In the aftermath of World War II the U.S. struck a deal with the Saudis, we would protect their security in exchange for petroleum supplied to us at a reasonable price. Perhaps more than anything else this bargain has fueled the rise of the material standard of living which the vast majority of Americans enjoy. Our cars run on gasoline which can be bought at the pump for far less than in many other industrialized countries and it would be almost impossible for us to conduct the lives which we are accustomed to with items that are either derived from or powered by a petroleum product. What King Fahd has asked us to do is to keep our word.

There is also another promise which we are now charged with upholding. Hussein, if he were to dominate the Arab world, would then threaten a country to which he has shown unmitting hostility, Israel. Since the birth of that nation out of the ashes of the Holocaust the United States has been committed to supporting the existence of the state. There can be no doubt about the threat which would face the people of Israel if Hussein were able to dominate it. While Israel has no right to permanently control the occupied territories or to conduct the kind of repression which has characterized its response to the Intifada; these are issues which can and will be resolved through negotiation not by Iraqi aggression.

The final, and perhaps most important, reason for the stand against Hussein does have to do with the future. Only months ago the cold war which had divided the world for almost fifty years finally reached a peaceful end. Those years, however, left the world with an immense load of problems which can no longer wait to be addressed. Issues such as the destruction of the global environment, epidemics of starvation in third world nations such as Ethiopia and Bangladesh, and the restoration of legitimate governments and human dignity to those countries which were so often the pawns of the struggle between East and West must be dealt with now, any delay is an invitation to disaster. Less than two months ago it seemed as if we had come upon a golden moment to finally address these and other issues which are no less serious; Hussein has changed all of that by threatening the health of the international economy, the key to the world's ability to do what must be done.

During the Cold War dictators like Hussein were both restrained by their agreements with the superpowers and given a certain amount of room to do as they pleased - when it was convenient for either Moscow or Washington. With the conclusion of that chapter in our history such restraints are no longer restrained by the influence of the either U.S. or the Soviet Union. It is vital that a very clear signal be given by the international response to the invasion of Kuwait. Every dictatorship and revolutionary leader in the world must be told that the rules have changed. They no longer have license to commit aggression and subversion at will, they can no longer take advantage of the world's contradictions and democracy or incapacity to be protected by the influence of either America or Russia when they step out of line. Every one of these dictators must know that from now on acts of terrorism and military aggression are no longer unpunished.

The rest of the world has too many problems to resolve and we have neither the time nor the patience to play games with them. They must learn to make their moves and they will be answered as quickly and that the international community will unite against them. We have a new world to build and there is no longer any time to put up with the nonsense of the past.

Diabetes

Continued from page 6

of the flesh and limbs into urine, as Ambrose of Cappadocia so eloquently described it in C290 A.D. Both types of diabetics are instructed to check their blood sugars several times a day, and are strongly urged not to eat sugars or simple starches. Life has become a good deal more pleasant since the introduction of saccharine and aspartame (NutraSweet) but the shots, the blood tests, and the restricted diets are, to put it mildly, difficult. And then there’s the little matter of insulin reactions. An insulin reaction, or severe hypoglycemia, occurs when a type-one diabetic inadvertently over-compensates for the body’s missing insulin. Suddenly the body is flooded with insulin that, were it working properly, it would not have produced. The results are severe, immediate, and dramatic - as well as life-threatening. This is the one instance in a diabetic’s life when he or she must consume sugar - very quickly. Otherwise we run the risk of slipping into an irreversible coma. The problem here is that when the insulin reaction starts, the diabetic often loses the ability to reason coherently and can become, in a manner of seconds, fairly helpless. It is imperative that diabetics inform friends and family of their condition and of what to do in these emergencies (which, if you’re ever there, may mean to feed the diabetic a small amount of sugar in any form available: straight, candy, clear fruit juices, Coca Puffs, whatever - and try to keep him or her calm.) High blood sugars are also extremely dangerous, but the effects of hyperglycemia are less immediate.

I can bet fairly safely that this is more than you ever really wanted to know about diabetes, but I wanted to write it. There are several magazines on diabetes filled with last minute success stories about diabetics turning their lives around and taking control, but I can’t write one of those yet. I’m stuck in a rut of absolute immorality and denial, and it hurts. Doctors have told me to get in touch with my feelings, my anger, I know perfectly well how horrible that is, and of course how lucky I am and how much worse it could be. My neglect has not yet caused permanent damage - I have a second chance. I want to make the most of it, but I’m scared.

I do have moments when I feel pretty good, but I’m always terrified that horror will strike without a moment’s warning. I am not going to tell you about my insulin shots, but I can’t convince myself to exercise or take the blood tests and I am having a very, very difficult time with my eating - especially sugar. It is so bizarrely easy to ignore diabetes, at least in this early stage. It is an invisible disease, inconspicuous, and living with it day in day out I am almost prepared to think it is something I can control because of the time I could run up four flights of stairs, that at twenty it is perfectly normal to wake up every morning with headaches and blurry vision, that taking insulin shots is what everyone does after they brush their teeth. Somewhere inside I am afraid that if I respond to the demands of the condition I will have somehow given in to it, I am afraid of what my life will look like once I have come over to the diabetic regiment. I am afraid of the emotional realities of having to exert that much responsibility and control over my own life. On the other hand, I am afraid of losing my sight, of not being able to have children, of waking up every morning with a fever and blood sugars in the four hundreds. And then there is this awful fear of the insulin reaction - at some irrational level it seems to me to be the only hope I have to live a life with high blood sugars than to risk the complete loss of control inherent to it. I am not going to be responsible for my own life. People are always telling me how brave I am to live with this and I want to laugh. Or cry. I am not brave. Or, at least, if I am brave, I am brave for things I have done, not things I have. I want. I am not only aware of being is scared. Scared and determined. Absolutely determined to live. And live well.

This article has two purposes. First of all, this is my way of saying it out loud. I wanted to write about this, publish it, make it real. And then too I want you all to see for yourself. If you see me going for Kline desserts, go ahead and raise an eyebrow. Make me self conscious. Give me hell. I know not all of you know who I am but for the rest of you, should anyone really be eating the desserts at Kline? Most of all I very much appreciate any other diabetics or even hypoglycemics on campus who are willing to get a little new age and form a support group to contact me. Every hand to hold helps. I figure I really ought to do something brave for all those people who keep insisting that I am. So I am asking for help. It’s the best that I can do.

Diabetic students administering insulin syringes are required to pick up an approved water container from the Student Health Center for disposal charges for environmentally approved disposal.

Classifieds & Personals

Found orange and white kitty in the woods behind Crouger Village. If you see her please contact box 705 or call 758-2274.

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Hello, o my nerd herd ha I was right all of Bard is fool enough to seek you here on campus o if they only kno the sordid truth. But hoy, this is looking like a one-sided effort so far I don’t have to bust my bum every week to come up with a clever way to say hi so how’s about a letter or even a note what says we are still alive what about those photos of the saran wrap party o I’m so depressed I miss you all love and kisses from the nerd herd expatriate.

FLIPFROG
Amy R.

-Yosh.

Julie H. Alright, no more foolin’ around; this is it: Hello. (outstretched hand)
-A nervous Mark D.

Julie H: You wouldn’t believe how fuckin’ long it took him to write that personal. Geexz – Keightie

Chu, where are you? When are we getting married? WE NEED TO TALK! Just kidding. I wuv you.

Betsy, my love, my life, my wife: So glad you finally said you’d be mine! But do come see me more often. William misses his other mommy, and you know how unmanagable cranky slugs can be! Kiss kiss — your ever loving wife.

Hi MATT LEE, like I don’t see you enough already. Who do you think leaves all of those weird messages on your door at weird hours of the morning (when you’re still not sleeping) — I think you’re a better candidate for Alien A-mounng Us (or Goob or DDDD eww)....

Mike "Wie deutsche ist er" C.: I got some Puerto Rican girls who’re dy-n-e-g to meet chew! -Mark D.

October 1, 1990

The Bard Observer

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13
Kline has plenty of food, but few meal plans

by Tom Hickerson

Recently, Kline Commons began to offer paper coffee cups, so students could take hot chocolate and coffee with them on the way to morning classes without violating Kline of any more of their ceramic cups.

The new management of Kline Commons has been providing Bard with a number of new innovations, from coffee cups to the recent $80,000 renovation of the interior. However, one area lacks improvement: the different types of meal programs offered to the Bard community.

Currently, three programs are being offered: 19 meals, for the student who eats at every meal; 15 meals, for the student who skips a meal every so often; and no meals, for the nonresident student only.

The 19-meal plan is required for all freshmen. The 15-meal plan is an option for all resident sophomores, juniors and seniors. The only way to get off the meal plan is to move off-campus.

Unfortunately, there are no hard and fast categories that Bard students can stick to as far as eating habits are concerned. Even people on the 19-meal plan miss a meal or two, which starts to add up after a while—equally divided, each meal costs $4.26. People on the 15-meal plan select that program because they eat less—usually less than fifteen meals, however. Instead of fifteen meals, some students only eat five or even less at Kline. Students who miss a meal can’t do anything to get a refund on that money—they just have to grin and bear it.

There is also no flexibility for nonresident students. Even if the students spend all day on campus for classes, but do not live in a dormitory, they cannot enter the Commons; instead, they are forced to eat at the Coffee Shop or pack their own lunch. Essentially, they are barred from the Commons and most of their fellow Bardians who eat there.

The new management of Kline is to be commended for their excellent job as innovators—but they need to carry that quality one step further. They should show a little more flexibility when arranging meal plans with the Bard community.

Late night driving can be deadly

Many of us have a tendency to stay out late, perhaps too late sometimes. We drive home, from the library, the party, the study group, so tired our eyes can barely stay open to see the road.

There comes a point where caffeine is not enough. A cup of coffee or can of coke can’t replace an hour’s sleep. Driving while sleep-deprived can be just as dangerous as drinking drunk. Reactions are slow and delayed. Sometimes the eyes close momentarily and when they are open the road may seem to waver.

When you are dead tired there is nothing you want more than to get home and into bed, but sometimes it is better to stay put and take a nap. Even a cat nap on the nearest couch or back of the car can help. When you are that tired any place is comfortable.

Or just let someone more awake do the driving. If a friend can’t take you home, Safetidies is on call. They are there to give rides to anyone who is not in a condition to drive, which includes the tired as well as the inebriated. Just call security from 10:00 PM to 3:00 AM on Thursday, Friday, or Saturday night. If Safetidies is not running, Security will take anyone anywhere on campus.

When you’re tired, you want to be in bed, but its your own bed you crave, not a hospital bed.

The Bard Observer

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Editorial policy is determined by the Editor-in-Chief in consultation with the editorial board. Any opinions which appear unsigned are those of the editorial board and not necessarily of the Observer staff.

Letters to the Editor must not exceed 300 words and must be signed legibly. All articles, cartoons, and photographs that are submitted by deadline will be considered for publication. Turn all material at the front desk of the library by noon Friday a week before the publication date. The Editor reserves the right to edit all articles except those intended for the Another View page for style and length.

Classifieds: $5 for Bardians; $5 for all others. Personal ads are free. Display ads: Contact the Advertising Manager.

Bard College
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Soft porn: play sits the Barnes & Noble magazine rack, where Playgirl has been sold since I was a freshman, four years ago. My sophomore year at Bard, equally narrow-minded, cause desperados rid the bookstore of Playgirl, neglecting to be concerned with the extremely sexually demeaning Playgirl, which, even today, remains on sale for any pornography oriented Bard student.

This letter is not a request to rid the Bard bookstore of pornography, but rather an outlet for all the males who feel degraded or upset by these raunchy posters and sexually explicit magazines. Does the Bard student population seem to avoid the question of the degradation of man? Men who find this and similar material offensive could perhaps find an outlet for their frustrations by forming some kind of a Bard Men’s center where they could meet and discuss similar issues.

Noah Samton

...and misleading

To the Editor,

Last week features article “Sex or censorship: no middle ground” presented the Women’s Center’s position regarding soft pornography in the bookstore inaccurately.

The topic of soft porn has never been discussed in a meeting, nor has any member of the Bard community ever discussed the issue with me, yet the Observer portrayed us as being a group with which anti-pornographers would find sympathy. Not only was this portrayal inaccurate, it was unfair to your reporter to automatically assume that we would favor the censorship of such materials. Although individual members of the Center may be personally offended by the sale of soft porn in the bookstore, to the best of my knowledge none of us has joined any anti-pornography crusade at Bard, should such a crusade exist.

Sincerely,
Flora C. Laurence, Women’s Center

Beer tax

Dear Friends:
The Federal Government is currently considering a 60% tax increase on all beer bought within the limits of the United States. We’re talking an increase of over four dollars a case. 60% of all beer purchased legally in this country is by families with a net annual income not exceeding thirty five thousand dollars. Give this matter some thought, and if you want to take some action, Anheuser-Busch has a 1-800 number you can call and give your name and address, and they will send all your various congressmen letters saying, no, this is uncivil, I don’t want you to do this. The number is 1-800-33-TAXES. It’s toll free, and takes five minutes’ time.

Ooops again!

Dear Observer,

What’s with you guys? Got your heads up your asses?

In connecting your mistake of Olivier de Boekhorst’s spelling, The Observer kindly informed us newcomers that Bucharest, the former, incorrect spelling, is the capital of Hungary and of no relation to de Boekhorst.

Bucharest is not, by any means, the capital of Hungary; it is the capital of Romania. Don’t bother correcting your mistakes if you only plan on inserting feet in mouth even further. (By the way, typos/mispellings like “...descriptions” (p. 4) in major headlines are usually embarrassing, to put it mildly, but I guess The Observer is below embarrassment.)

Can’t believe I took the time to write this.

Max Bleyleben, 91

(read ahead—misspell my name)

Coalition Martyrs

To the Bard Coalition for Choice:

“Martyrs prove anything about the truth of a cause is so little true I would be disposed to deny that a martyr has ever had anything whatever to do with truth. In the tone with which a martyr throws his opinion at the world’s head there is already expressed so low a degree of intellectual integrity, such obtuseness to the question of truth, that one never needs to refute a martyr. Truth is not something one person might possess... One may be certain that modesty, moderation in intellectual

Woodstock

Continued from page 5

someone asked where they could find something as unique as it, not realizing that it was right next to them. Nevertheless, some neat buttons, toys, and crystal sun-catchers are worth the trip to The Flying Watermelon.

THE coolest store in Woodstock most definitely is Walkabout, at 68 Tinker Street. As described by Carol Zalom, manager, “The residents and tourists come in and think it’s a museum; they pick up things and ask if they have any type of curse they should know about.” Seemingly very knowledgeable with the ethnic content of her merchandise, Ms. Zalom will happily explain the history of any item in the store. Draped in Indian tapestries and draped in African beadwork, I discovered Indonesian Noah bells, embroidered Pakistani slippers, vintage Oriental kimonos, Chinese ornaments hand carved from nut shells, Egyptian mummy beads, and Asian figurines. With “from here, there, and everywhere” as its motto, Walkabout proves to be a veritable multicultural explosion of ethnic collectibles steeped in atmosphere.

The excursion ended by 600, with rain drizzling and the proprietors locking up their wares. I remembered all those things I had to leave behind due to lack of funds, although

there is Norstar Bank nearby equipped with an Automatic Teller Machine. Since then, when I hear that others are making the trek to Woodstock, I adamantly plan to go along. The town offers much more than one could explore in one day or fit in one article.

One of the best places to shop is the famed Walkabout, described in the article.
History & Political Studies Lecture:
Prof. Andrew Nathan, Author of Chinese Democracy and China's Crisis: Dilemmas of Reform and Prospects for Democracy, will give a lecture on The Collapse of Communism: Is China an Exception? in Olin 102 at 8:00 PM on Tuesday, October 2. Andrew Nathan is a Professor of Political Science at Columbia University.

Math & Physics Lecture:
The Mathematics and Physics Departments continue the biweekly series Tea, Cookies and Talk on Thursday, October 4 in Hegeman 102 at 5:00 PM. This week, Matthew Deady will speak on Atomic and Nuclear Spin. Refreshments will be served at 4:45 PM.

Love & Sexuality Exploration:
From the Bible to Our Own Lives - Creative Explorations through the Arts is a series of using performance pieces, dance, and other interactive creative mediums on Sundays from 4:30 to 5:45 PM in Olin 102 through December 2. The topics to be addressed include discovery, jealousy, competition, outcasts, sex against one's will, manipulation and enticement, same sex intimacy, mature love and sexuality. The group will not meet on November 4, 11 and 25. For more information, contact Susan Freeman in Hopsan 2.

Surviving the Creative Process:
Surviving the Creative Process is a group designed to provide strategies for managing the stress of academic life. The group hopes to combine an exploration of the spiritual and psychological dimensions of creativity in general with a focus on the effect work has on its creator in particular. The group will meet Thursday, October 4 at 4:00 PM in Hegeman 113. For more information, please contact Lisa Anderson.

The Balancing Act – Women’s Career and Life Style Choices:
This four part workshop includes self assessment of values, personal style, and career interests; developing a strategy for decision making and planning; and the implications of being female in a male dominated career world. It will be co-facilitated by Harriet Schwartz and Maureen Forrestal. The first meeting is Thursday 27th at 4:00 PM in the President’s Room of Kline Commons.

B. B. L. A. G. A.:
Bard Bisexual, Lesbian and Gay Alliance sponsors a movie (to be announced) on Thursday the 27th of September at 7:30 PM in Olin 102. All are welcome.

Proctor Exhibition:
Word as Image, an exhibition of works of visual art that feature words exclusively as their imagery, by 14 contemporary artists, will be on view in Proctor Art Center from September 13 through October 10.

Memorial Services:
For information about the Memorial for Ann Dougherty contact Rahmat Hacker at 697-2847 or Wade Savitt at Ext. 307.
For information about the Memorial Service for Clinton Mullins contact Shelley Morgan or Bruce Chilton.

Weekend Movies
Showings are at 7:30PM (NON-SMOKING) and 9:00PM in the Students Center.
Friday’s Movie:
Sunday’s Movie:
On September 30: The Man Who Left His Will on Film... Japanese movie from 1970 by Oshima in black and white featuring a man, a death, and a camera.
Next Weekend:
On October 5: Body Double and Rabbits Moon
On October 7: An Evening of Avant Garde Flicks

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### Calendar of Events

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Calendar deadline. All submissions for the issue covering October 13 to 19, 1990 due in the Dean of Student’s office.