Takeover Issue!

The Freek Republic has occupied the offices of the Bard Observer.

Student Power! (Are They Ignoring Your Opinion, Too?)
Thoughts on Film

Queer Positive Menage a Moi
The Return of Mr. Armadillo X!
Taking Responsibility for Your Plate
Marilyn Schlechtsanger

From Your Security Director
What to Do About Drama Majors
"I can't believe they're really eating that stuff!"
-Barry, the Kline chef

Contents

2
Classifieds & Personals &
Ranting &
Raving

3
The Triumphant Return of Mr. Armadillo X!

4
Letters
Report from Security
Direktor Kim Squillace

5
Jeana C. Breton's Fashion Tips

And so much more!

TAKEOVER ISSUE!
THE FREEK REPUBLIC HAS OCCUPIED THE OFFICES OF THE BARD OBSERVER!

Takeover Issue! The Freeks have taken over Tewksbury basement as a protest against the slaying of the Kline Dogs. Everyone knows that the beloved Tripod met his maker over the last few weeks, but he was an old dog, and we'd been expecting it for a while. But what of the original Kline Dogs? Those two peppy tan hounds that scampered around, bringing joy to our bright and sunny days, giving us all a good laugh now and then by running through the main dining room at Kline, celebrating the coming of spring with a good hump on the lawn? Haven't you all wondered where the Kline dogs, Gertrude and Elliot, disappeared to just a few semesters ago? Everyone talked about vague rumors that their real owners had moved, and taken them away, but we found out the truth—the kline dogs were taken away and put to sleep under the directive of members of our very own administration. Doubtless this will be played off as an unfounded rumor, but don't buy it - 90% of the things the administration would prefer to avoid dealing with are played off as rumors—just ask Deans Morgan and Watson. All they have to do is wait, and all the students who know anything about it graduate, and that's the end of it. Don't let it happen this time—tell Ludlow exactly what you think about the callous disregard for animal life that resulted in the death of the beloved Kline dogs. Write or call Ludlow and demand your piece of the truth today!
In the last couple of years, Bard has undergone many changes, changes that are not entirely popular with the student body. The administration constantly says they are making policy based on the wants and needs of the students, a good, but true? A look at the facts will show that this is not the case.

1. Last year’s number of courses was decreased, and students were sent out questioning professors as to their preference in the elimination of the courses. Many of the students who were forced to leave were made aware of their own policy and put their funding on its effect without student input.

2. Security has been increasing ever further into the daily lives of students. Over the past year, more surveillance and security have been put in effect concerning the role of security on campus, none of which was offered to the student body for approval. A few examples include the parking regulations we have heard about, the students who have made parking on campus almost impossible during weekdays as well as causing no end of paperwork, fines, and general inconvenience in the lives of the students trying to live here. Meanwhile, our security guards are instructed to move around, closer to the point that we now have security roaming fine during dinner hours, watching for the presence of drugs and alcohol.

3. Oddly, you aren’t a single student who believes that if the security is to be maintained, they are required to subscribe to the meal plan if they want to live on campus. Even if we are threatened, I don’t remember anyone asking students what they wanted. This year, a Wood contract was signed or renewed. Students constantly try to escape from the overpriced, toxic food, but are constantly told that they really are getting a good deal. We eat all the damn foot, fall, and all we know that we can eat cheaper on our own, so why haven’t students done anything? Some of the things being about the food service held behind closed doors, and why are they under taken by representatives of the college,bureaucrats, who don’t live here or on the food, and representatives of the student manager staff, who don’t work here and don’t have to see anything more of our campus than the numbers on paper?

4. Our campus is continually torn apart and rebuilt to suit the whims of whoever wants to throw a little money around—after not that the changes are bad, but when even the students want in a result that in any way had a viable effect? Were the students asked if they would prefer to have the new common space, or the old amphitheater, a potential public place within splintering distance of a student residence hall?

5. Why is Buildings and Grounds always made available to lope at the whim of the administration, Levry, or the Black Center, but always told to put student needs at lowest priority? It is by Levry, and itself, presumably by board members and touring potential students, always made before repairs which effect the daily lives of students? How could a better booth for the summer music festival be built at the beginning of the year? The students of the old DeKine-own health food store (and be completed in only a couple of days) when the dinersystem in any dormitory seems to have gone over inauguration day, and students returned to their rooms to find their property waterlogged? How did the people in charge of B&G get away with blanks, these people in student negligence, claiming that any damage was the result of students improperly using the heaters in their own way?

6. Students are supposed to be involved in major faculty hiring decisions, such as the hiring of tenure and the hiring of the new art department chair, but the faculty and student viewpoints are not represented. What else in the opinion can be vetoed by Leon?

Also, students who have participated in search committees to hire new faculty members have stated repeatedly that they are not even invited to present at major interviews or decision-making meetings. Basically, the decision is made by Levry and the itself, supposedly involved students aren’t even involved in the collective interest.

As time goes by, it seems that more and more of what takes place on campus is based on the preferences of the administration and the dictates of the school’s insurance company, and wealthy geeks who want to use our campus as a playground. We need to start asking more questions and start demanding answers. If we want Bard to become anything more than another spoiled, suburban private school and not the other ten years have passed, if we want to come back in twenty years and find anything left to administer, we have to turn things around. Student opinions have to be brought to the front, and the petty office politics of groups like the Wood company and individuals like Dick Griffiths, fascist small-town political extraordinaires, have all got to be put out of the picture. Remember, time is not on our side—all anyone in a position of power on campus has the time to do what and in four years the complaining students will graduate away. Student opinion must cease to be a whiny chorus of disinterested moaning, and become an organized force that cannot be ignored.

---

"The FREEK Republic" is a magazine published by Bard students. The opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the administration. "Rant Page" is a section that allows students to express their views on various topics. The magazine aims to provide a platform for diverse voices and encourage open dialogue on campus issues. The content is intended to be engaging and thought-provoking, reflecting the varied perspectives and experiences of its readers.

The article above discusses the changes at Bard, focusing on the lack of student involvement in decision-making processes related to campus policies, security, and security personnel. It highlights concerns about the administration’s prioritization of student needs and the impact of security measures on student rights and autonomy. The article calls for a more active student engagement in campus governance and the defense of student rights. It encourages students to question and demand more say in the decisions that affect their lives on campus.
The FREEK Republic

Rave Page

May 4, 1994

Queer Positive Menage a
Moi

by Evelyn Glynn Goiter

What is sex? Am I sexy? Am I too sexy? Are you too sexy? Too sexy for me or yourself? Ok then, what is sex? Are you bi? Are you gay? Are you queer, straight, bi, gay, loud, noisy? Are you listening? Are you coming to the party? Will all the girls be there? What about the guys? Will there be bloodshed? Can we get NAKED? Well, can you? Is there room for a "friend"? My room or yours? This is fun, but you should have left the dog at home. Is that real leather? If a tree falls in the woods, will you put a condom on it before you get it on? Can we talk? Cum on now, be serious. Don't you "want" to? If you fuck and suck and eat it, will you tell me about it so I can write poems about it later? Do you have a receipt for that? Paper or plastic? If it moves again, I swear I'll scream. Can I really be your go-go dancer? Isn't this erotic? Is it a black thing, a white thing, a gay thing, a bi thing, or an overprivileged middle class youth thing? Do you want fries with that? Hot "apple" pie? Is this my beautiful house? Is this my beautiful wife? Where does that highway lead to? Same as it ever was, same as it ever was...

Why real people are cooler than Bard Students, reason number 62: A note on the Kline Grapevine Board dated 4/2/92

This is a serious request. Many people feel sick after many of the meals - usually at dinner. Would you please consider having some sort of asteroid or something to soothe the stomach, like Alka Seltzer. Thank you.

The response read:

- We do what we can to assure that food is handled safely and is in 'safe' condition when served. Stand in the servery for one night and observe your fellow students. Some sneeze in the food; last night we caught one girl drinking out of the soup ladle; others eat pieces out of the salad bar and put the food back in. Just watch. Go into the bathroom. Over half don't wash up before they leave. We do the best we can. Maybe you can help us monitor the situation - Doug

Clearly, the real person involved (i.e., Doug, beloved head chef) is much cooler than the Bard student (who shall remain nameless).

The Return of Mr. Armadillo X!

I hope all you suckers missed me, cuz I'm back, after a much needed and long awaited vacation, yes, back to the hollowed halls of Bard College, the best little whorehouse on the Hudson (which ain't sayin much, I can tell ya from my arduous search). Actually, I been back on campus for a while, but I went to BEACH NIGHT in Kline, and the sight of Pete in a grass skirt gave me diarrhoea so bad I only just got out of the toilet last night. Boy was I pissed. These guys want to know where the Kline dogs went, they need look no further than the entire line of Kline. Don't complain - in some countries it's a delicacy.

So what have all you little shitforbrains been up to, whilst I was away? Nothing much has changed, I gotta tell you that. Stuart Levine is still the same doddering old fool he always was. Shelley is still all smiles and hugs, and Gladys could still move a mountain with that angry glare of hers. Jeff Huang's career has become a total joke - only at Bard would they pay somebody to schedule barroom events and make them non-alcoholic. Hey Jeff, when's the midget toss? Moderation, senior projects, etc. all that bullshit academic stuff is still the same as it always is - it's not a matter of how good you are, it's not a matter of how smart you are, it's just a matter of how hard you suck, that's what the armadillo always says. Hey, I found out the other day they made Bernie Greenwald the head of the art department, until they could find somebody better. Man, they musta been really hard up. That guy couldn't have paid his way out of his own asshole. And watching him try is no pretty sight either. The art department should pay us for art classes, instead of the other thing around. I haven't seen any art students produce shit in the three years I been here, which proves that professional ego gratification and big-ass bookstore profit is the only thing you get out of those studio courses. Fair warning to all you prospective students - go to a real fucking school, and save yourself the burned asshole and mass insecurity complex that will come of being a Bard art student. How many art majors were institutionalized this semester? I only counted one, but I wasn't paying close attention.

There was that whole Anne Reid heroin scandal thing, which I must say tied in nicely with voice-of-our-generation Kurt Cobain's little publicity stunt. I guess that kid musta been a real Nirvana fan, too, huh? So did they catch her and string her up by her ass, or did she just get away? That's the problem with this place - all rumor, no follow through. You guys got your heads so far up your own asses all you see is the dim glimmer that makes it back through the shit. I gotta tell you, I'm disappointed. The last semester has been so boring, even the usual whining hasn't half as entertaining as it used to be. Haven't heard much from ol' Hellin Kaye (of the famed Wannabe Indian tribe), and ol' Power Dick Now Wannabe Hairy Boy certainly hasn't been saying much. Yep, real disappoint-

Taking Responsibility for your Plate

by Marilyn Schlechtsanger

Mine is an unpopular opinion, but that's only because I'm so much stronger than the average woman. A few years ago I was at a very large dinner party stuffing my face with potato byproducts, even more than I normally would have. I started talking with some guy while I was in line for thirds, and I invited him back to the table with me. I thought why not. We ate for a while, and one thing led to another, and soon we were sharing condiments. Then, I could tell, he was about to meek for one of my french fries. I experienced a lot of misgivings because the fry he was reaching for was one I had promised to someone else. But he was polite and persuading. At another point in the meal I told him I planned to leave that fry alone. Heagreeditwasofflimits, but kept on reaching. At one point I realized he was going to give up, and I thought, oh I can give him french fry, or I can cause a scene. I chose to let him have it. I feel sorry for people who don't understand that it's okay to give a little, and having someone take some of your food is no big deal. It's much better to twist the situation around and explain why you were in total control at all times than it is to have regrets, because boy do those suck. In an interview at a McDonald's a few years back, a U.S. Senator said, if having your french fries taken is inevitable, why not sit back and enjoy it? Take responsibility for your plate. Don't put yourself in a position to go hungry. Grow up, and let a little go now and then. You know you wanted to.

Career Day

May 10
Old Gym

Featuring representatives from:
- Santa Fe
- Broadway Pizza
- Grand Union
- Hudson Valley Mall Security (sponsored by the Career development office)
From your security director

There has been much confusion this semester regarding Security's policy on parking regulations. I am writing this letter in hopes of clearing up this confusion.

The parking lot behind the student center is restricted to access by students who are on-campus non-resident non-smoking and financially cleared. The "main" parking lot is now designated for vehicles purchased for administrators with students tuition money. The Kline parking lot is now designated for students with special parking needs (e.g., handicapped or drunk). All other students are to park in the Feider parking lot.

I am also writing to enlist the students assistance in the enforcement of these parking regulations. As I am sure students are aware, we are understaffed and our guards are overworked. In the year since I started working here, I have started enforcing over 75 completely ridiculous rules. It takes the guards a lot of time to enforce these meaningless rules and for that reason we are asking the students to police each other.

Please find below a copy of a Parking ticket. I am encouraging all students to cut this out and photocopy it for their usage. Simply place one copy on the offenders windshield and mail the other copy to me by campus mail. Here is a list of some of the more commonly violated parking regulations.

1. No parking is allowed anywhere on campus the following days: Parent's Day, Open House, Graduation.
2. Every other parking space must be left vacant in order to allow the tow truck room to operate.
3. Taking any short cut to avoid the pot holes on Manor Road is strictly forbidden. Note: B&G is exempt from this rule, because the college pays for repairs of their vehicles.
4. If you accidentally hit another car on campus you must report it to security immediately. Note: see above.

Sincerely,

Kim Squillace

If you have been raped-

We will bring him to JUSTICE!

Just call....

1-800-BBHAIJFJE.

That is 1-800-

Bord Bleeding Hearts Acting as Judge, Jury &

Fuckin' Executioners.

What to do about drama majors

To whom it may concern-

I am writing with a suggestion for the new student center. Could we add on a special, soundproof dining area, for the drama majors? I and many of my friends are repeatedly subjected to bouts of indigestion resulting from the uneasiness and discomfort of having to dine among shrieking, blabbering, howling theater people. The fact that a group of supposedly adult students would have so little regard for the comfort and pleasure of others that they would act as they do at meals astounds me; at least outside, the sound can echo off into the catskills, but in Kline it goes straight into your skull. I've tried moving around the room, but somehow the volume they attain is such that no matter where you go, you find yourself seemingly at the focal point of their chatter. Can't something be done? signed, High Decibel Indigestion

Dear Decibel-

We at the Freek have been asking around about your question, and it seems enough people have been complaining that action is about to be taken. The new student center will, in fact, contain a special soundproof room as you suggest, and meal cards will be coded to determine which room you may enter. We asked B&G what else would be done, until that gets built - one source at the physical plant said the situation would soon be under control. A large order was just placed with the U.S. government's chemical warfare division to purchase leftover quantities of a chemical which, B&G feels, should be "just right" for the theater people. This chemical will be dispensed into the food and drinks in Kline. For the average student, it will remain inert and pass safely through the digestive system with the other wastes. However, anyone who begins making noise above a certain decibel level will trigger the chemical to act. The chemical will react with the neurotransmitters in the brain which control speech, causing the offending Drama Major to forget how to make noise. The effects, according to this source, will wear off "just about the time they get back to the theater, where they belong." Until shipments of this chemical arrive, security is considering asking Ted the security guard to go around during meals and ask the theater majors to please quiet down or leave, for their own safety.