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Johannes Climacus

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Joe Stanco

Dance Theatre Four: No Guts, No Glory
From the flamenco, to satiric vitriol against machismo, to Teletubbies bouncing about eerily, the concert hit home again and again
Johannes Climacus

Miss Lonelyhearts
Miss Lonelyhearts Holiday Special
Because the holidays are the loneliest days of the year

Bard Sports 1998: When You Lose You Win
Raptors, women and men alike, achieved success this season with hard work, determination and merit, despite material loss
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Letters to the Editor and Community

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Bot-man: Leader of the P.A.C.
Chris Van Dyke and John Holowach
Dean Levine Denounces Erotic Pinup Calendar

The Senior Class fundraiser "Days of Decadence" 1999 Calendar branded by Bard conservatives as "Unmitigated Sin"

By Johannes Claussis

Editor's Note: The following article was observed as a bit of news on the Observer's front page. The author is supposed to have the Senior Class within his sights of what appears to be unmitigated sin.

Dean Levine, who initially supported the calendar project, changed his mind when he discovered the truth of the seniors having produced not one, but two calendars.

"I was hoodwinked," exclaimed the dean. "But it's too late to do anything about it now."

One senior was shocked to learn that prominent members of the Senior Class were involved in the production of the document.

"I knew the organizers personally. Never suspected such a horrendous appalling scheme. I think the administration should consider the immediate expulsion of three rabblerousers," said senior Steve Berto.

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Bard and Montgomery Place
Take Their Cases to the Board

By Dean Purnell Miller

Dozens of students have appealed to the Board of Trustees to prevent a proposed Arts Center on the Bard campus from encroaching on Montgomery Place. The petition was presented by a group of concerned students. The Board of Trustees is scheduled to vote on the proposal at its next meeting.

Registrar Jetto Resigns
After Ten Years at Bard

Citing personal reasons, she plans to depart before the beginning of the spring semester

By Dean Purnell Miller

Registrar Eileen Jetto, a ten-year veteran of Bard's administration, announced her resignation on November 18. Jetto cited personal reasons for her decision to leave Bard, noting that administrators often need to put in more than a full day's work, which can limit their ability to spend time with their family. Jetto has been working 21 years in higher education and has been at Bard for a decade, first as associate registrar and then as registrar.

No date has been set for Jetto's departure, but she hopes to leave before the beginning of the spring semester.

The Registrar's Office had been understaffed since former Associate Registrar Peter Gedaby took a new job in the Computer Center last spring. Despite an exhaustive search, the position remained vacant for most of this semester, putting a heavy work burden on Jetto and the other employees of the office. A new associate registrar, Diane Smith, began work on November 16.

Jetto has nothing but praise for Smith, whom she described as "a delightful and hardworking person." While Smith's presence has begun to make the workload more manageable, Jetto noted that there is "a lot of technical and information technology about Bard," which any new
Taking it to the Board

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

In addition, any relocation of the building would require a complete redesign of the campus, which would not only be exceedingly expensive, but is task which Geyger would not necessarily be willing to undertake.

"If we proceed in this manner, the project will die," Bonstein said.

Landmark architects on both sides of the issue presented the board with visual images intended to stimulate the visibility of the building from the Sources. Historic Hudson Valley included extensive digital imaging. They also screened footage generated from a video camera that was placed at the height of the proposed building, implying that the structure will be visible from any point the camera could see.

Last year, Vincent D. Rauldon, the landmark architect for Bard and Historic Hudson Valley, respectively, debated the historical value and purpose of the Sources Building. The board at that time was presented with its natural state, having been studied by prominent landmark architects in the 1980s. Thus, the debate was not as much over the preservation of a natural landmark as of a historical one. One noted that the landmark is significantly overgrown and diluted in such a way that it barely resembles the Sources of more glorious days, and suggested that catching "a glimpse of 20th-century architecture" through the trees might not be so horrible. Rauldon responded by insisting that "this is not about architectural expression, but about how historic preservation versus modernism, and

ON THE SCENE: Mark Printz of Bard (center) with Perry Gannett and Brian Taylor, both of Montgomery Place, examine a model of the site. The board found it not the past versus the future.

While the Draft Environmental Impact Statement devote extensive attention to the direct and indirect ecological impact of the Center and its construction, the visual impact has remained the primary focus of Montgomery Place's concerns. Bard's Eco Coalition, as well as individuals from the Bard community setting on their own, have recently become more vocal in their opposition to the project on an ecological basis.

At Monday's meeting, Printz read a speech, signed by 13 students, that expressed concern about possible disruptions to a site that students "have enjoyed...for swimming, jogging, painting, writing, and meditation,"" for many years and suggested an additional four alternative sites that had not been discussed at the meeting. Although the space between Sands House and Buildings Grounds—a site originally suggested by Campus Master Planner Yercohob—Tarnoff later reaffirmed his affinity for this site, which is "right where all the parking is.

Also becoming vocal on the matter is "Ranger" Mike Linde, an employee of the Department of Environmental Conservation who works out of the Ecology Field Station on Thrush Bay. At a November 20 informational meeting, Linde said that his colleagues at the Field Station were convinced of the disastrous ecological implications of the project, and that they felt threatened into silence by the Administration, which could hypothetically suppress their comments. Linde is a key figure in that other.

The Planning Board has not guided public opinion; they're guided by law," stressed Bonstein." Even if public opinion were against us, we can still do the right thing. It's the college's property. It's the college's program.

B. "I insist that Bard is determined to be able to provide the board with any information they request, but they have clearly been intimidated by what they believe is underhanded tactics on the part of the project's opposition. He has become significantly less diplomatic in his references to them.

"There was a lot of secrecy, a lot of pretense, and a lot of hostility," in their argument at Monday's meeting, Bonstein lamented. He also cited an alleged threat by Montgomery Place to sue the board in court in favor of Bard. He expressed confidence in the board's ability to remain objective.

"The building," he reiterated, "cannot be moved."
Students Join Protest of School of the Americas

By Sue Schwartz

On Sunday morning, November 22, I stood with three other Bard students in a crowd of 7,000 people outside the U.S. military school in Fort Benning, Georgia. The military school we gathered in front of is called the School of the Americas, and we were there to demand its closure. The four of us were about to participate in the longest student protest of the suffering and deaths of people in South and Central America caused by the School of the Americas. We were about to trespass, in protest, on one school campus.

Earlier that morning we had picked up four wooden crosses from a pile of 15. Each cross was painted red, and bore the name and country of a people who were killed in connection with actions of the school's graduates. The protest was organized by the School of the Americas Watch. It was held to November in remembrance of the six Jesuit priests who were killed, along with their housekeeper and her daughter, by graduates of the school of the Americas on November 16, 1989.

Founded in Panama in 1946, the United States Army School of the Americas was moved to Fort Benning in 1984. The school provides training to military personnel from Central America, South America and the Caribbean. Among its goals is 'to provide students with skills to help realize democracy and teach "American" values.' However, the school's graduates have consistently been involved with human rights violations throughout the region. For example, in 1998 members of the military school were expelled from Nicaragua. In 1999, members were expelled from Honduras for participating in demonstrations against the government. In 2000, members were expelled from Cuba for participating in a protest against the government.

The school's current curriculum includes courses on human rights, although it has been said by former students and faculty that these courses are not effective and may only be cover-up to mask what the school actually promotes. In 1992, the United States Defense Department reviewed SOA training materials and found that several manuals advised religious leaders and military commanders to target the poor and those who work with the poor. The school's curriculum includes torture techniques and counter insurgency methods. In fact, the church teaches military training techniques that are in violation of United States Army policy. Not surprisingly, the countries from which students come are consistently in war with the United States' military interest in Latin America.

In 1990, the majority of the students were from El Salvador. Beginning with the Zapatista movement in Chiapas in 1994, the majority of students sent to the school are now from Mexico. The school is funded by the U.S. federal money. The protest, which has the support of many of the students, emphasized that they were sure that if more people in the United States knew about what the School of the Americas does, they would refuse to let their tax money support it. One of the mourning cities at the protest was that the suffering caused by graduates of the School of the Americas should be "not in our name." Many of the protesters were from church groups and other religious institutions, along with student groups, peace activists and other concerned citizens.

Attention was given to the four American church women and six Jesuit priests whose names are connected to graduates of the SOA.

When Mirenda Buffus, Megan Campbell, Drew Steper and myself arrived at Fort Benning on Saturday afternoon, we attended an hour-long workshop on childhood in a military school campus. One of the lectures, "Violence in Schools," was given by a young woman named Oscar Romero. In 1980, Oscar Romero was killed by a gang of people in El Salvador.

The workshop's main goal was to help students understand the violence of the SOA and the violence of the students who graduated from it.

The SOA manages to educate its students to resemble the students of the military school. They are taught to be brave, strong, and capable. They are taught to be killers, to kill people, to kill anyone who opposes the military. They are taught to be killers, to kill anyone who opposes the military.

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Diary of a Dork...Um...I Mean...Madman

Self-titled "Master of the World," freshman Jarvis LaSalle killed off his friends and classmates to win at assassins—what's next?

On Solitude: "At the end you don't want to go out without anybody. When it's kill or be killed, that just sucks."

On Conquering an Opponent: "I had to kill him . . . I got his course schedule . . . When he came back [from Thanksgiving break] I was waiting for him at his class again. He wasn't even carrying a gun . . . I don't think he could pick the gun back up and put himself back in the game knowing that every class that he had, I would be there waiting."

On the Wiener and What He Is: "Joe the Wiener is such an assassin junkie."

On the Future: "I'm going to announce my retirement from the assassins game as first freshman champion and Master of the World. What other honorable titles can I bestow on myself?"

On Professor John Pink: "[Professor] asked, 'Why can't we have just one non-inferior moment in this class?'"
The Disappearance of All Things?

Woodstock Chamber performs World premiere of Kyle Gann orchestra, Prokofiev's second violin concerto, Beethoven's seventh

By John Gour

I RETURN TO THE THURSDAY Advertiser for the "The Disappearance of All Things from this Once So Promising World," a new novel by the late poet and professor at Harvard College, Robert Frost. In this novel, which is the first of his posthumous works, Frost uses a novel format to explore the theme of the "disappearance of all things." The novel is divided into three parts, each of which deals with a different aspect of the disappearing world. The first part deals with the disappearance of nature, the second with the disappearance of technology, and the third with the disappearance of humanity.

In the first part, Frost explores the theme of the disappearing nature. He uses the image of the "disappearing forest" to symbolize the loss of nature. The forest is a place of beauty and wonder, but as nature disappears, so does the beauty and wonder. Frost writes, "The forest was once a place of beauty and wonder, but now it is disappearing, and with it, the beauty and wonder." This image of the disappearing forest is a powerful reminder of the fragility of nature and the importance of preserving it.

In the second part, Frost explores the theme of the disappearing technology. He uses the image of the "disappearing machine" to symbolize the loss of technology. The machine is a symbol of progress and innovation, but as technology disappears, so does the progress and innovation. Frost writes, "The machine was once a symbol of progress and innovation, but now it is disappearing, and with it, the progress and innovation." This image of the disappearing machine is a powerful reminder of the importance of technology in our lives and the need to preserve it.

In the third part, Frost explores the theme of the disappearing humanity. He uses the image of the "disappearing person" to symbolize the loss of humanity. The person is a symbol of individuality and uniqueness, but as humanity disappears, so does the individuality and uniqueness. Frost writes, "The person was once a symbol of individuality and uniqueness, but now it is disappearing, and with it, the individuality and uniqueness." This image of the disappearing person is a powerful reminder of the importance of humanity in our lives and the need to preserve it.

Overall, "The Disappearance of All Things from this Once So Promising World" is a powerful and thought-provoking novel that explores the theme of the disappearing world. It is a reminder of the fragility of our world and the importance of preserving it.

The Berg's Very Bad Things Doesn't Deliver On Laughs

Berg's new movie, "The Very Bad Things," is a disappointment. The film, directed by Christopher Walken and starring Tom Cruise, is about a group of friends who go on a road trip and end up in a small town. The town is known for its "very bad things," and the friends soon find themselves in danger.

Unfortunately, the film doesn't deliver on the promise of laughs. The humor is flat and predictable, and the characters are one-dimensional. The film is also poorly written, with a weak plot and a lack of depth.

Despite the poor quality of the film, there are some redeeming qualities. The acting is decent, with Cruise and Walken delivering strong performances. The film also has some interesting moments, such as a scene where the friends are driven crazy by a group of helicopters.

Overall, "The Very Bad Things" is a disappointment. The film doesn't deliver on the promise of laughs, and the poor writing and one-dimensional characters make it a difficult film to watch. However, the acting and some interesting moments make it worth a watch for fans of Cruise and Walken.
Notable Releases of the Year  
And What Lies Ahead

Mercury Rev—Don't Ask EP. The group's third album in six years, is its most adventurous and ambitious work so far. The album features a diverse range of styles, from theolic rock of "The Last Time" to the experimental "Final Solution." The result is a cohesive and thought-provoking record that will appeal to fans of the band's previous work as well as new listeners.

Pan American—The Last of the Summer's Main Attractions. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Laurel Hill—The Misunderstanding of Laurel Hill. The band's second album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Massive Attack—Magnetism. The band's fourth album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

B.F.-%—Lost in Space. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Arab Strap—Pholc. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Carasou—Fontana. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Giant of Sol—Sunn. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Graves—Bamboo. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Kilburners—The Last of the Summer's Main Attractions. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Laurel Hill—The Misunderstanding of Laurel Hill. The band's second album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Mogwai—The Last of the Summer's Main Attractions. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Napalm Death—The Last of the Summer's Main Attractions. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark—The Last of the Summer's Main Attractions. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Spiritualized—Lost in Space. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

The Song Has Ended. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

The Wonder Years—Lost in Space. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

What Lies Ahead. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

World Standard—Cage Rats. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.

Zappa—The Last of the Summer's Main Attractions. The band's latest album is a departure from their previous work, featuring a more experimental sound. The album's themes include love, loss, and the passage of time, and the band's musical influences range from classical music to punk rock.
MaryMary's Dildo Madness

When they came to drink, friends occasionally brought MaryMary, who would moan in excitement. "MaryMary, you have a large dildo, don't you?" When the lights shut off and the lights dimmed, the whole collection flickered.  

Firstly, common logic says that any girl who goes into a liquor store will, if one stops and really looks at the collection, become aware of the object. But MaryMary, they might say, why do all the objects here not really feel like they are really sexual tools in the supermarket?  

Then, it goes against the argument of the innumerable and inevitable self-awareness of all the objects. After all, who can actually say they don't feel? And more, if we don't feel, the objects are not really felt. But the fact is, we feel.  

The real question should not be why I have so many dildos. The reason is obviously because I do feel. I feel if I am not feeling, I am not me.  

At last, you can gap with relief. I know you have all been waiting with bated breath for another Computer Center update.  

Finally, your committed correspondent has returned from that rubber-bloated, cluttered and eccentric jungle with yet another scintillating story. There have been dives at length, on excursions from my off-campus abode. There have been encounters with a variety of individuals, whom I call "natives" for lack of a more quiet and assumptively common term. I consider a "nativ" to be one of these people who seldom leave the building. Some have even declared, with hopeless subjectivity, that I myself am a "native." This proposition is so ridiculously satisfied by personal and cultural delineations that I simply refuse to feel a rebuff at this time. For now, let it suffice to call "me" and "natives" "natives."  

At any rate, I have come to know the difference between the two types of people at the Henderson Computer Center. For instance, there are those glazy-eyed fanatics who burn a dozen CDs a week, each with a meticulously-designed color insert. By now, most of us who go to the Multimedia Lab are probably familiar with those avid devotees of the Real Audio Player. This group, consisting of a solid contingent of interna-
tional students, has contributed to a unique escalation of musical proclivities in the multimedia lab. Sometimes I am concerned that another group of students has nearly vanished from the labs. These obsessive individuals have been known to play a video game which, to the distress of surrounding students, has been known to cry out phrases such as "Dude!" "Mutila-
tate!" and "I long for combat!" Some students before that this "code" if you will, had to deal with the introduction of the assaying game on campus.  

Beyond this fascinating world of lab inhabitants and music lovers, the "official ravers" of the 312 crew. These are the men who are responsible for the brute of the hardware and software support on campus. Although they were given a joint birthday party recently, Vince and Joe are actually two distinct persons. At the two, I meet Vince Wining first. He declares himself the "F.N.G." You can ask him what it means. Vince has a laid-back personality, but is straight-forward and direct about doing his job. When the Observer needed to get on the network, Vince was there with his homemade Ethernet cables. Though he has a history of working with mainframes for IBM, Vince has most recently done networking for 38 school districts in the Columbus County area. Here at Bex, Vince helps to troubleshoot hardware and operating system problems for both students and faculty.  

Joe Dracman is the man with the Toyota "monster truck." With a 8 1/2 inch lift, Joe's truck is the definition of a serious hobby. Word is out that his next project will be a "Henderson Mobile" with all the trimmings. Like Vince, Joe also has a history working for IBM and has experience doing software and hardware support. Joe can usually be found running around getting computers to work for faculty and administrators. He has helped to get more of the old machines from OS/2 Warp to Windows 95.  

Though Vince and Joe deserve a lot of credit for getting the college's computing resources up to snuff, they could never have done it alone. Therefore, take a moment to recognize the sacrifices of the workaday students such as Stefan on a couple machines in the labs, someone programmed a macro in MS Word to autotype "motherf*cking" when anyone typed the word "the."  

MUSELLANOUS NEWS

Nelson and especially Ivan Dramanli-
a have taken it upon themselves to go to the Center for Curatorial Studies through three feet of snow. In an attempt to reference the 312's gegen for deficient hardware, this instructor Computer Center updates has officially "gone west." If you suspect that your computer was gone west, do visit these fellow, they are usually as hilarious and as they are helpful.  

TOTALY MUSELLANOUS

The little color printer in the multime-
dia labs has "gone west." Staff members suspect that people were printing too many Spider Doggy Dogg posters. On a couple machines in the moth-
eating labs, someone programmed a macro in MS Word to autotype "motherf*cking" when anyone typed the word "the." A similar trick was executed to autotype for the "the" the moth-eating.  

Finally, just before Thanksgiving break, a strange message appeared on the Post Terminal Dial-Up Screen familiar to Windows 95 users. After logging into the network, the usual login prompt appeared by an absurdly perverse text block about women shaving their armpits in this repressed society.  

Westward Bound: Henderson is Rolling

You prayed it wouldn't happen; you longed for an end to the madness, but it couldn't be the Stancio Henderson Update is back
Dance Theatre Four: No Guts, No Glory

From the flamenco, to satirical virgins against machismo, to Telestubbies bouncing about eerily; the concert hit home again and again

By Joaquin Clemens

This dance concert was one of the best I can remember. As an audience, we were treated to music by a conductor and performers, all the while the audience was on stage with the performers. The audience was not just watching the performance; they were part of it. This was a unique experience that I won't soon forget.

The performers were on fire, displaying incredible skill and passion for their art. The costumes were vibrant and colorful, and the lighting added to the overall atmosphere. The performers moved with grace and precision, bringing the audience to their feet with each dance.

The music was also exceptional. It ranged from classical pieces to modern beats, but it always complemented the dance and kept the audience engaged. The performances were a true collaboration between the performers and the audience, making this a truly memorable experience.

In conclusion, this dance concert was a must-see for anyone who loves dance and wants to experience something truly unique. I highly recommend it to anyone who appreciates the arts. Don't miss this opportunity to see something truly extraordinary!
CONGRATULATIONS! (at least to those of you who responded to my Calculate data). Now you don't have to listen to me bitch about your aptitude. I have cried out, and the masses have responded. So let's rock this cabaret.

CONVERSATION WITH THE WANDERLUST STAGE
Dear Miss Lonelyhearts,

I've been going with a girl for a few weeks. I enjoy her company, but sometimes I wish she inspired me. It's often fantastic about what things could be different. I'm going through the famous wanderlust stage, I guess. One of my best friends thinks that every couple eventually gets out of love. He believes the most important consideration in a relationship is how well you get along. I also think about this statement: love is not a matter of the brain, but the gut. How can I know if this gut feeling of slight uncertainty is trustworthy?

Yours,
Neurotic Lover

Dear Neurotic,

Congratulations (again). In my opinion, slight uncertainty is a sign of true love. By this I mean that the uncertainty is more than just a feeling for this girl shows that you definitely have strong feelings for her. I am a little confused about how you can be twelve months behind with someone you have been going with for a few weeks, but then again, I haven't always been the biggest proponent of love at first sight. In order to help you truly grasp your feelings for this woman (I'm not actually sure whether you can fall in love with a girl—especially one you don't find inspiring—but that's for you and me to find out), I turned to my trusty deskdictionary to aid us in our search—love (n. 1) a. Intense affection and warm feeling for another. b. Strong desire for another. 3. A strong fondness or enthusiasm. 4. A beloved person. 5. A zero score in tests. (I'm going to completely avoid the verb part. However, the American Heritage Dictionary and I just would like to add that tennis is obviously an inferior sport, otherwise 'love' would represent the most points you could get. Or else the scoring system must have been invented by a rivet.)

I know, I know, I'm making you see your brain and you want to feel with your gut. But hey, that's okay. Most guys feel with something else, so your gut's right up there. And to tell you the truth, most of the time I feel is necessary to use our brains to understand our guts anyway. For example, if you perhaps had a gut feeling that you were in love with a toaster, you could just open up the dictionary and realize that you can have intense affection, warm feelings and even a strong fondness or enthusiasm for toasters. However, you would then realize that you cannot have strong sexual desire for a toaster because it is not a person. (And no, it can't be your beloved either.) This thought process can save you thousands of dollars in medical bills and help you to avert grievously injuring yourself.

So, my dear, your gut feeling of wanderlust is just a natural reaction to the fact that you are a virgin, because you realize you have got something real. As far as I can tell, you are right in calling this feeling a stage in your relationship. However, if your gut refuses to cease its wandering tendencies, I would definitely reevaluate your relationship. And as for your question, I would leave this advice thing up to me, because you can fall out of love, but if it happens after three weeks, you were never in love to begin with.

TANTRIC RITUAL: WHAT ARE THE BASICS?
Dear Miss Lonelyhearts,

I don't know if this is in your scope or realm of knowledge but...

Last night my girlfriend and I are feeling impulsive to try new things. I've heard that there are sexual techniques that allow you to merge with your partner. In this just some New Age Buddhist crap or is it permissible...and how do we do it? I want to share all of myself with her...and see these techniques possible between two women? Scratch that. Of course they are.

Curious

Dear Curious,

First of all, there is nothing that isn't in my scope or realm of knowledge. Baby, that's why I write this column. And of course, with questions such as yours, where I feel, I am more fully responsive to your request by consulting alternate sources, rather than my trusty deskdictionary. So, that's true, I am here, to do all the legwork. I'm the gal who writes the contract, and all you have to do is sign it and the yoga is yours.

A quotation of a master: "Most people think sex is about an orgasm. You are a woman, you are a goddess. I'm talking about multiple full body orgasms. People usually are finished before their energy fields even begin to charge." Distracted.

And whereas a male deity might be remote and transcendent, his female partner was thought to be more near and accessible. So this union mainly symbolizes the merging of their energies. You are quite right when you mention that these urges can be achieved between two women. In fact, you'll have double that elixir (erotic female energy). As you are looking for a way to expand your technique and desire to correspond with yourself within your space as regards religious mumbo-jumbo, this is the I am, and I conclude: "Most people think sex is an orgasm. You are a woman, you are a goddess. I'm talking about multiple full body orgasms. People usually are finished before their energy fields even begin to charge." Distracted. They're frightened of merging (which is what happens when you sexually charge your energy field) so they get it done real quick before they let go of their skin and really experience each other, merging when every sensation becomes organic, everywhere, every thought moves with ecstasy.

To charge your energy field, and thus, "merging" helps to visualize your partner and yourself surrounded by brilliant light. It's that's too hokey for you, just try letting go of things. You are not on a quest to achieve the perfect orgasm (and if you are, I suggest reading Cosmo for some incredibly insightful tips on exactly how organics feel). Let your body tell you when your orgasm is, not a magazine. If you concentrate on every single sensation, and go into it with no expectations I cannot see how this technique can fail you. And if you doubt me, I leave you with this advice: "Let go of everything. Just pay attention to every part of your body, make her skin tingle, her butt arch and her whole body wig for you. And then begin. Be right there, not going anywhere. That's when real fusion begins. Intercourse, don't think of this. Be right here right now. The eternal now. You'll have to torture me for the name of this source."

I hope you have fun.

MY BOYFRIEND WILL BE YEARLING FOR HIS GUN PAL
Dear Miss Lonelyhearts,

I am an annoying roommate, and I often sleep in my boyfriend's single in Robbins. We have been together since the middle of freshman year (as a sophomore cow and we have a fairly comfortable relationship. The only problem is that he is a very "nervous" sleeper. He moves and talks a lot in his sleep. This generally not a problem and even cute when I am not sleep deprived. However, for the past two weeks he has been moaning in his sleep. It is generally not a problem, but I thought this was amusing initially. Then, quite clearly, in the middle of one of these dreams he called out his closest friend's name, a guy's name. He's doing it several times, and when I ask what he dreams about, he denies remembering any of it. I haven't confront- ed him on the issue yet, but it is really weirding me out. I don't know if I should talk to him, or consult with his closest friend. Please help.

Sincerely,
Dating-a-Nightmare

Dear Dating,

First off, look on the bright side—at least he's not calling out "Mommy." This situation obviously has disaster potential for your relationship. If it turns out that he wants to do more to his closest friend than just dream about him, you'll probably be on the road to splitville. However, never fear, our subconscious works in mysterious ways and unless you have a degree in Freudian psychology (unfortunately, it's only one of my many annoyances) you will chalk up this eries to just that. Still, sounds as if it is really bothering you and I think that the only way you can really deal with it is to talk to him about it. It your relationship is really "tightly" comfortable, just bring it up in conversation and see how he responds. If this makes you feel valued, try passing it off as a joke and seeing what his reaction is. Here's a couple of lines that might help you out: "You know, the closest thing to a friend I have gone too far...just back on the track. Well, actually, I was just about to fall asleep and that Luckily I've been taking does tend to go on my half-life."

In any case, you've lost him you can't give up this pleasure, you can then change the subject by bringing up your prescription drug abuse. If that doesn't work for you, maybe you'll find this one a little more reasonable: "You know sweetheart, I've been thinking a lot about your relationship to other guys and I know you care about other, but the fact that you must actually cry out your name in your sleep is beginning to rattle my nerves a little."

So, I do believe you should at least mention it to him, and then you imply in your letter that he may actually remember his dreams and just doesn't want to share them with you, it is more than likely that he has absolutely no recollection. Whatever you do, DO NOT bring this up with his closest friend. If there is actually something going on, that is for your boyfriend to tell you. Asking your boyfriend's best friend if he knows why your boyfriend might be screaming his name in his sleep will do more then sim- ply put a strain on their relationship. It is really not your place to inform his friend about his sleeping habits, because what he doesn't know can't hurt him, and if he does know that your boyfriend is a nightcrawler, then you're screwed anyway.

In the end, if he completely avoids the issue, or if he can't find even a little teeny bit of humor in it, give him a taste of his own medicine tonight: next time you're having sex, yell out the name of your closest friend. I guarantee I'll be hearing from him the next week.
Letters to the Editors & Bard Community

To the Editor:

While we found the article on tie and scalies in the November 18th Observer to be mostly amusing, we would like to clarify and comment on these perennial college-lifestyle "plagues." The author incorrectly asserts that somehow the physical structure of the Ravines is involved in the outbreaks of tie and scalies. These minute bugs do not infest buildings. However, later in the same article, the author is right on target about how these modes and lice are transmitted, which is by close skin-to-skin contact. A major contributing factor besides sexual and close contact (one student cited no less than ten beds he had slept in upon arrival at Bard) is poor hygiene... we believe that the problem involves a few students who are laundry-challenged.

—Leon Bohnke

To the Bard Community.

There is something wrong when we allow ourselves to forget. When actions are committed which violate our human rights we should not react in protest for a short period of time, but for as long as those violations exist. We should react not only as long as they exist for us but as long as they exist in our world, in our community, in our family. It is unacceptable for me to allow myself to forget what happened to Anna Jones and to Martin Borodine. It is unacceptable for me and you to forget. It is unacceptable as a community, who once found these events tragic and irrevocable, to forget them. I refuse to forget what happened in my community, in my community. It is not enough to protest during times of crisis because the problem still exists during times of rest.

Anna was murdered two months ago. This should not be forgotten. Domestic violence is present in so many homes across the world. This should be our concern, always. Maybe some of us have never experienced or have never been near domestic violence. Well, that’s truly terrible, but it just can’t stop us. We should not forget, as long as it continues to rear its ugly head into the homes of anyone. The fight is not over. The fight will not cease as long as we allow ourselves to be passive bystanders in a violent world. I will not sit by and watch another Anna Jones be murdered. We must wake up. We must remember.

It was only a few weeks ago that Martin was the victim of racial motivated abuse. I remember, and I want to know if you do too. Racial injustices is not something to be taken lightly. It is not something to protest immediately, once a violation has taken place, and then to let slide. We should not forget. Martin was not another victim of racial injustices merely because of the passing of time. It has been weeks since Martin’s human rights were violated by not only a deputy but by people he should’ve been able to trust. It has also been weeks since I heard any one mention it. This poses a huge problem in my eyes.

We should not wait for a major violation of our human rights to occur before we take actions against them. We should certainly not discount our concern or protest, only a few weeks later, once our initial rage is somewhat settled. It is this time, this aftermath, which is so crucial and beneficial. It is in this time that we can put our heads together and plan a major step of action. This is not a time to forget, nor is it a time to accept these violations as a way of life. This is not a time of passivity but one of activity. I, as a community member, a student, a neighbor, a friend, a person, call for a plan of action. I call for us not to forget what is so near to remember... —Mayronne Wawrzewicz

To the Bard Community.

Art Awareness Week was about taking art out of all the hidden corners/ deserts/ art buildings/ storied, and putting them in publicizable spaces for everyone to enjoy! Enjoyed! be fascinated by! walk by! hate/ love/ think about. I wanted to see what would happen. Unfortunately, this is what happened:

-2 lanterns were stolen near the library from Elizabeth Stockdale’s porch.
-1 collage by Dan Desmond was burned.
-1 painting of Julie Emmer’s was stolen from Hegemon and another was found smeared behind a radiator.
-1 poster burned.
-1 poster stolen from gym.

I expected more to be stolen on a college campus than for people’s original, in some cases, irreplaceable artwork to be stolen and burned. I am very discouraged.

Organizer of Art Awareness Week

To the Bard Community.

Are you so juvenile that you have to destroy art to get a hard-on? Can you not get drunk without burning a poster or kicking a wall? If so, then Bard College is the place for you. I am disgusted by the disrespect and outright sabotage shown toward my peers during Art Awareness Week. Some people at this school must have been severely ignored or abused as children to show this degree of infantile aggression. At the risk of sounding antagonistic, I wish I could find the people/individuals involved so I could show them an avocado or grounding up their/their rectum, and make them admit that it’s art. Breaking stuff is just fucking stupid, and anyone you may find yourself in a dark prison cell in Turkey where you wish to dear god you had so much as a Lew carcature of a man/womans scraped on the wall to help pass the time in your desolate empty self-defined existence.

—Nick Jones

Observer Editorial Policy

The Bard Observer is Bard's only student-run newspaper. A forum for the exchange of ideas and information, the paper is distributed free-of-charge on campus. Twelve issues are planned for the academic year; distribution generally takes place Mondays. Everyone is welcome to submit.

The deadline for all submissions, both to the Ravine houses, schools and lice, unfortunately, does not qualify.

—Leon Bohnke

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—Nick Jones
BOT-MAN: 

LEADER OF THE P.A.C.


It began as these things usually do, with one of Bot-man's inspired ideas. Unfortunately, the insights of the intellectual elite are seldom understood by the minds of mere mortals, which also comprise the majority of citizens in Redhook...

Ladies and gentlemen, I am proud to announce that in the spring of '98 we shall begin construction on a new Bot-cave.

The world was scandalized for an architect with the talents of Bot-man, one was found.

FRANK, LLOYD-WRIGHT, DESPITE OBVIOUS COMPATIBILITY, MR. WRIGHT FINISHED A FIRST DRAFT. REACTION WAS SWIN

LOCALS HOWEVER WERE NOT AS PLEASED...

"Hrm...? THAT AIN'T

THE NEW YORK TIMES

"PROJECT WILL DOOM THE EVIL!"

"OF COURSE THE PROJECT

WILL BE DONE WITH THE

HELP OF EVERY STUDENT,

MY LONELY ASSISTANT!"

quotas were taken out of context.

Evil Giant

and of course, computer simulations of the project were created:

rumours that Bot-man was planning on using any extra budget to fill in the sinkhole just for spite. "It's about

I just want everyone to know that I love

bambies, nature, and rivers and stuff...

CANN I PLEASE

I'M IN HONOUR OF "Art

Awareness Week,

Bot-man had a special

public service announcement.

Art in public space equals vandalism...

INFORMATIVE MEETINGS WERE HELD WHICH ALLEGED BOTH SIDES AN EQUAL CHANCE TO EXAMINER.

THE BOT-CANE WILL DESTROY ALL LIFE IN A 20 MILE RADAR.

FIN.

The project will doom the Evil.

THOUGHTS EVERYONE TO LEAP UNKINNEDLY ON THE PROGRESS BAND WAGON, ORGANIZED CHAOS AND SET UP TABLES IN ELINE ON THE ADVISORY THAT:

IF THE ADMINISTRATION WANTS IT, IT MUST BE EVIL.

STUDENTS EVERYWHERE TO LEAP UNKINNEDLY ON THE PROGRESS BAND WAGON, ORGANIZED CHAOS AND SET UP TABLES IN ELINE ON THE ADVISORY THAT:

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IF THE ADMINISTRATION WANTS IT, IT MUST BE EVIL.

IF THE ADMINISTRATION WANTS IT, IT MUST BE EVIL.

IN THE END, A COMPROMISE WAS REACHED. BOT-MAN PROMISED TO TELL EVERYONE WHO CAME TO THE BOT-CANE THAT "MONTEGO SPOT WAS REALLY SMALL AND THE OWNERS OF MONTEGO SPOT WERE TO BE SIMPLY TELL THEIR VISITORS TO "TREASUR THE LAND OF MEIGS IN THE DISTANCE."

Witten & created by: Chris Van Dyke, John Holowach. Copyright 1998 Holowach/Van Dyke. Drawn by: Chris Van Dyke

Special Thanks to: Morgan "Evil" Petley, Karen "Reactionary G" Lamprey, Vic, and Mulls "Blocking the View" Mullins, for brainstorming all the humour kinks out. Art Awareness week, for allowing me to say "when are you on the fish?" and most of all. Montgomery Place for giving me a subject to mock; and of course, all the lovely people who devote hours of their lives to sitting at tables in Eline.