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THE BARD free press

wednesday

Annandale-on-Hudson, NY

Volume V Issue 1

opinions a & e









friendster is your best friend

page 4



woodstock film fest attracts massive gathering of VW's

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WTO protest pictures

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Berlin-Style Apartheid Wall Divides and Conquers

by Kate Crockford

One year ago in September, the Israeli government, contracting outside construction and security companies, began to clear the path for what Israelis call the 'separation fence' and, more appropriately, what Palestinians and protest as the 'Apartheid Wall'.

The barrier is currently a third completed and construciton continues to push through the West Bank. In the northern regions it is an immense, 8-meter high (24 ft) concrete wall spotted with sniper towers. The barrier ominously stretches south, consisting of ditches, military and settler bypass roads, an electric fence, and layers upon layers of barb and razor wire. The wall is slated to wind completely around the West Bank, annexing land both on the Israeli and the Jordanian (eastern and western) sides. Ultimately, if construction proceeds as planned, it will divide the Palestinian territory into three, separated cantons, among which Palestinians will not be able to travel.

Israel argues that the wall is a necessary security measure to protect leraeli citizens from Palestinian attacks inside the Jewish state. The public line on the wall is that the fence in Gaza, which has ghettoized a million people, prevented against attacks.

If the Israeli rhetoric were true, and they would be correct if it were---Gaza fighters have not committed any attacks in Israel since the beginning of the second Intifada---, they would build the wall on the Green Line. (The Green Line is the demarcation border agreed to by both the Israeli and Arab armies at the close of the 1967 six-day war, after which Israel occupied the West Bank and the strip.)

Yet instead of fencing or walling Palestinians its counterpart in Gaza, the wall snakes through West Bank territory. If completed, the wall will annex 10 of the 22 percent of historic Palestine left for Palestinians after 1948. Many villages and an entire city, Qalqilya, have been walled in and ghettoized, are in a non-place because they lie outside the wall but still inside Palestinian territory.

The Israeli government publicly stated that these people, some 11,550 from 16 villages, who have been separated from the Bank will not be granted Israeli citizenship. The wall will also separate some 200,000 Palestinian-native, Arab-Israeli citizens from their people in the West Bank.

The wall winds in and around illegal Israeli settlements, creating further facts on the ground by attaching them to Israel proper. The effects of annexation are more than geographic.

Theand appropriations are economically devastating. Approximately 22,000 individuals from about 3,500 families who live to the east of the wall in the north have been separated from their lands that lie on the western side. The Israeli government has made promises to farmers about access to farmlands and argue that they have installed gates. Yet the gates are kilometers apart and access to them is difficult. Many farmers who live directly adjacent to their lands are forced to travel hours each morning in order to attempt passage at one of the gates.

The land that has already been confiscated in the northern region is some of the most fertile land in the region, and thousands of farmers have lost not only their vocation but also a means and reason for living. Thus far, 10 settlements have been incorporated into Israel proper, annexing 120,000 dunams (1 dunam = one guarter acre) of fertile farmland from over 50 Palestinian villages in just the first phase.

Furthermore, the gates are not easy to access. If farmers are able to travel to the gates in time to farm (they might not due to internal closures, checkpoints and roadblocks), they face a band of contracted security forces or Israeli army boys. These men, not the Knesset, decide who gets through.

Farmers have had an extremely difficult time accessing their land thus far, and are bracing for defeat when the October olive harvest arrives. People are worried that they will not be able to harvest the olives that are both the backbone of the Palestinian economy and a source of spiritual significance regarding a connection to the land. 2,200 gallons of olive oil, 50 tons of fruits, and 100,000 tons of vegetables coming from the western side of the wall will either



yo this shit ain't Big Brother!

be destroyed or stolen by settlers.

Hundreds of small, family owned stores have already been demolished to clear a path for the wall. As of the summer of 2003, had been issued to villagers in the northern region. On the hit list are 174 stores, 20 factories, 16 homes, and one primary school.

The route of the wall also goes around water sources, bringing them into the Jewish state. Water is one of the most important commodities in the region, and many of the de-facto borders created by the wall

annex wells and distribution centers for agricultural lands. Approximately 36 wells have already been annexed. and another 14 are threatened with demolition orders because they 211 orders for more demolitions · lie in the path of the wall. 35,000 meters of agricultural/domestic water pipes have been destroyed in laying the groundwork for the path of the wall in the northern region only

> President Bush stated his activists, scholars and commentators are likening it both to Berlin and South African style apartheid. And while Bush hasn't acted on

his "concern", Palestinians and others are working to dismantle it.

article is the in a series about Israel. Palestine, and the The next will discuss the Palestinian and international activist response

For more information, source list-"concern" about the wall. Worldwide, ings, personal accounts and links, or to get involved in a movement to oppose the wall, see www.pengon.org (Palestinian Enviornmental NGOs www.stopthewall.org. network).

The Old Gym Reopens by Christine Neumann

By now, everyone has heard the story of last semester's "Burning Mattress" and have probably figured out that the administration was slightly displeased and saw to it to amend the 24-hour

open entry policy of the Old Gym. Having been at Bard for almost three weeks, it was about time the administration sent out an Old Gym announcement. At

the request of a few anxious students, calling themsevies the Old Gym Revival Group, Bethany Nolhgren, Student Activities Office, sent the Old Gym announcement email to get the new policy of security and basic responsibility straight for the whole community. For those of you without Bard email, here's a brief review: The Old Gym will no longer

painting a-go-go

be open 24 hours. The space will be locked at 9 p.m. every night if it is empty. Students wanting to use the Old Gym between 9pm and closing will check in with security and show an ID; the upstairs will be locked at midnight Sunday through Thursday and 2 a.m. Friday and Saturday. Any students or organizations requesting that space after hours must get prior approval from the Student Activities Office in the Campus Center. Students wishing to use the Red Room will be required to reserve the space in advance at Security. The Old Gym Revival Group met recently to discuss the space. This group will act as a liason of responsibility between the students and the adminstration to take care of any problems that may arise during the semester.

Students can continue to spray paint, graph or otherwise on the walls on their own time or during community mural projects to be held over the weekends. The first of these painting days will tentively be held next weekend. Students should be advised that it is a bad idea to spray paint during an event because the gym is not well ventilated. In the future,

Women Dissapear in Mexico

by **Emily Price**

At least 15 young women have been reported missing in Chihuahua City during the past three years. Numerous bodies have been found and families want answers. Instead, they have been stonewalled by a police force they accuse of planting evidence, harassing family members and torturing innocent people into confessing. Who are the police trying to protect?

CHIHUAHUA CITY, MEXICO

The hills of Sierra Nombre de Dios are rocky and hard to climb. "The last journalist didn't make it to the top," says Patricia Cervantes as she parks her pickup truck at the base of one of the hills. It is at

this site that two female bodies were found in late July by a group of teenagers going for a hike. The police claim one of them is Cervantes' 20-year-old daughter, Neyra Azucena.

Patricia climbs the dry, green terrain, stopping to remove her straw hat and hold her heart. Her husband Jesus stops to rest with her, as her 18-yearold daughter Ale-jandra Juarez speeds ahead.

"Come, come quickly!" shouts Carlos, Patricia's brother, from off in the distance. He has found something. There among the rocks and dirt, scattered around yellow police lines and cigarette butts, are three loose teeth, clumps of hair, bits of clothing and thick, decomposing bones on the top of the hill.

"This is a disgrace," Carlos says softly. The police claimed to have searched

and removed all pertinent evidence from the area. Bits of plastic and an inspector's latex glove contaminate the crime scene. Four young women's bodies have been found at this same site over the past year. Nine bodies in total have been found in the past two years, all in deserted areas throughout Chihuahua City, the state capital.

Many of the bodies

NEYRA'S PEARANCE

Neyra Azucena Cervantes disappeared on the afternoon of roving bands of May 13, 2003, on her way home from organ traffickers attractive,

work at a downtown clothing store. Neyra had never come home late without calling her family. They immediately knew something was wrong and contacted the police, who insisted that she would return soon. The Cervantes family took matters into their own hands, putting up flyers and making phone calls to anyone who might have seen her. Her sister Alejandra

remembers lying awake all night in the room they once shared, knowing that Neyra had been kidnapped.

At present, David Meza Argueta, a cousin of Neyra's, is accused of committing the murder. The police claim that Argueta hired

two men to kidnap Nevra and then murder her in Sierra Nombre de Dios. Mr. Arqueta accompanied the family to identify the body the day after it was found, at which time he and Neyra's father, Jesus Argueta Vargas, were detained. According to Mr. Vargas, who was released after 18 hours, the men were subjected to torture.

"They gave us electrical shocks, beat us, put water with gas up our noses and threatened to kill me if David did not sign the pre-written confession. David was afraid and signed, but it is all a lie fabricated by the police," said Mr.

Cervantes. David spent a total of 36 hours in what is known as "the academy," the grounds the police use to torture suspects.

Neyra's uncle, Carlos Cervantes, spoke of the psychological torment by police. "They asked me if I liked Neyra's body, if she had ever let me touch her, things like that, sexual questions. I said that I wouldn't answer any more questions because they were offending me. How could I think of her body like that if she is my niece?"

The police had no leads during the two months Neyra was missing and detained David based upon his "behavior," according to an interview with police chief Vicente Mayorga gave to the Ciudad Juarez newspaper El Diario. No DNA

est or other evidence has been presented. The Cervantes believe David was targeted because he spoke out against police negligence and dishonesty in the case of Neyra's disappearance. He remains in jail awaiting trial.

FEMICIDE SPREADS

Some claim the

traffickers or

snuff pornog-

raphers, while

others suspect

serial killers or

While Neyra's case is tragic, it is hardly unique. She is only one of at least 15 young women who have disappeared over the past three years in Chihuahua City. All were abducted downtown in broad daylight, while returning home from their jobs or computer

classes. The women showed signs of rape women have been All come from lowerforced into pros- income families, and DISAP-titution by narco-many of them worked in factories alongside their mothers to help support their families. The women share a similar physical profile - tall and slender.

> skinned and between the ages of 14 and 20.

> The cause of the disappearances remains unknown, although theories abound. Some claim the women have been forced into prostitution by narco-traffickers or snuff pornographers, while others suspect roving bands of serial killers or organ traffickers.

But suspicion falls most heavily on a computer school in downtown

Chihuahua called ECCO. At least six of the young women attended classes and another nine had some type of connection to the school, having worked there or on the same street. The school hires good-looking young. men to approach young women like Neyra and offer them scholarships to study at the school. They then make an appointment to visit the woman's home, where they compile information on her schedule whereabouts in and order to

place her in a course. Since its representatives approached many of the missing women at one time or another, ECCO is widely suspected of being involved in the disappearances. Despite this, the school remains open under a new name, ERA, and is not under police investigation. Neyra had been a student at the school

her disappearance.

The clearest example of ECCO's involvement is the case of Paloma Angelica Esco-bar, who was reported missing and found murdered in March of last year. Paloma was last seen on March 3, 2002, in the car of one of ECCO's promoters, Francisco Ramirez Galindo, a block from the school. The witness who saw her, a coworker at the factory where Paloma and her mother worked, said that Paloma appeared distressed or drugged. Ramirez Galindo's landlord said that he arrived at his home with a young woman in the car that same evening, and left again shortly after. Neither Paloma nor Ramirez Galindo ever returned to Chihuahua City.

Paloma had been a student at ECCO for seven months and had always returned directly home after her classes. Paloma's mother, Norma Ledesma, brought the witness who had seen Paloma to the police, pleading with them to investigate the school. She was told by police chief Mayorga that he knew the school had no connection to Paloma's disappearance and would not investigate the company. The same day Ledesma went to ECCO herself, where she was told three different stories by three different employees and informed that Ramirez Galindo was no longer an employee there

Ledesma asks, "If the police aren't accomplices to these crimes, how did they know that ECCO wasn't responsible, or at least worth investigating? Who are they protecting?"

Mayorga is in charge of all the disappeared women's cases, and there is an overwhelming amount of testimony speaking to his negligence and intentional manipulation of the victims' families. "Some of the police officers, the ones who want to work right, have told us that our phones are tapped, or that Mayorga has specifically told them not to work on our cases. They say they would say more if they didn't have to worry for their own families," says



for a year at the time of Patricia Cervantes, mother of the Neyra Azucena

SYSTEM

Aside from blatant corruption, department policy of the Mexican police makes the prospects of finding the women nearly nonexistent. Officials do not have to file a report until 48 hours after the disappearance, and even then they are not required to look for the girls - their disappearance isn't a crime until it can be proven that they were kidnapped. In some cases, officers have turned up as late as 26 days after the disappearance to get descriptions of the girls. The women's files, made up of no more than a few pages, contain contradictory statements, false declarations discrediting the women and their families, and statements given by minors without supervision.

Ledesma believes that the community apathy and government indifference result from issues of classism and discrimination in Mexico. "Two years ago, a young girl disappeared, the daughter of the president of Canacintra [Mexico's

largest industrial trade association]," says Ledesma.. "In less than two hours they had reported her disappearance, and the army was already looking for her. She had the luck that they found her alive. Why? For being the daughter of a rich man? Someone who has thousands more pesos than we do? Why did she have the privilege that the Army searched for her and not our daughters? Our daughters they returned to us dead, as if they were a bag of garbage!"

The complicity of the police may explain why the kidnappers are seemingly fearless. In recent weeks, a 13 and 16-yearold girl separately reported kidnapping attempts to a local NGO. Both girls said masked men in an expensive vehicle drove up to them in broad daylight. One of the girls was walking to school, while the other was on her way to the

supermarket downtown.

Area searches such as AN UNRESPONSIVE JUSTICE the one performed by Neyra's family are organized by mothers of the disappeared and have become common here and in Ciudad Juarez, a border city five hours north of Chihuahua where more than 450 women have disappeared over the past 10 years. "The work we do isn't just for one girl, but for all the girls and all the mothers," says Ledesma, whose

daughter Paloma's disappearance led her to found the organization Justicia Para Nuestras Hijas (Justice for Our Daughters). "The struggle is for everyone." The mothers of Justicia

Para Nuestras Hijas are represented pro bono by two lawyers, Alma Gomez and Lucha Castro, and have presented their testimonies at many national and international human rights conferences, including one in July at the United Nations High Commission on Human Rights. Gomez says while the police "refuse to investigate valid leads, they do not hesitate to harass or arrest the victims involved."

TORTURED CONFESSIONS

Jose Cirilo Rayas, father of Viviana Rayas, says he is anguished by "the helplessness, the inability to give our daughters justice." Rayas disappeared on March 26, 2002 and was found dead two months later on May 28. The following day, 43- yearold Cynthia Kiecker, an American living in Chihuahua City, was charged in Rayas' murder. She and her partner Ulises Parzabal say they were also tortured by police into signing a confession. Her mother, Carol Kiecker from Minnesota, says Kiecker signed only after officers threatened to anally penetrate her with a wooden stick. Friends of Kiecker and Parzabal were also called in for interviews and tortured. The confessions state that Kiecker murdered Viviana Rayas during a continued on next page

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Chihuhua City

"satanic ritual."

One woman, Erika Perez Azate, signed a confession saying she witnessed the ritual, a statement she later recanted at a press conference. Azate said she had not seen anything, but that police told her that she would never see her son again if she did not sign. Local observers say Perzabal and Kiecker were targeted because they fit into a hippie stereotype, and ran their own craft and jewelry shop in the city. Local officials claim the store sella "occult" goods. Kiecker remains in prison pending trial.

The Rayas and Kiecker families are working together to prove Kiecker's innocence and demonstrate police corruption. "We need international intervention. We cannot fight alone against the level of corruption we are facing," says Rayas.

In. the meantime, more and more women are disappearing off the city streets into an unknown fate. In addition, many families are now afraid to give information to the police because they believe it will be used to frame them in the murder of their daughters. Families and activists have also testified that the police in Ciudad Juarez will plant clothing similar to that which they describe in order to show falsely that the remains belongs to a missing daughter.

In recent weeks at least three more young women have been reported missing. "I believe there are even more missing girls," says Ledesma. "There are more but [the families] are afraid to unite with us because the police tell them that if they do they will not look for their daughters."

Often the first action the families take is to put up pictures and posters asking for information about their daughters in the down-

town area. Many of the posters asking for informaabout Neyra remain in the central plaza and the streets by the market. The family says they still have hope of finding

"We want her to know that we are here waiting for her," says her sister. "We won't stop struggling. What should we be afraid of? What more

could we lose?"
For more information, contact

ATHER ASSESSMENT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

A cousin and Alejandra, Neyra's only sister

emily at: justicianow@hotmail.com and come to a teach-in in the SAC

Thursday, October 16 @ 9 pm

The Old Gym

... continued from page 1

'you cannot kill what will not die"

students should REFRAIN from painting the heaters/radiators due to the toxic fumes released when the heater is on and the paint is not dry. Fans and materials will be provided during community painting days. In this way, the do-it-yourself aesthetic of student work will be preserved as well as allowing days for more time consuming, mural-like projects.

The other spaces in the Gym, including the Root Cellar, a student-volunteer snack lounge with a large zine library, the Student Action Center, the Audio-Co.op

and practice rooms will continue to be run from an access list system.

Other concerns for the Old Gym Revival Group will be the greater utilization of the space to make it more accessible for everyone. As in the past, groups can throw parties there, and clubs can have meetings there, but in the future, one would like to see the new classy downstairs hallway used for a photo or art exhibit and the upstairs used for film screenings, happenings, teach-ins and installation work. The building may also have a grandfather

clause attached to it so that smoking will not be prohibited and perhaps a new lounge and smoking room could be added to the upstairs for use during the winter.

One important addition is the reservation of space on the back wall of the upstairs for film projection. There was a thought also, last semester, to bring in graffiti artists from outside Bard to come and do workshops in the gym.

The new policy did need to have certain small restraints.

Although kids may find this regrettable and argue the guidelines

and closing times infringe upon the spirit of total autonomy, one must agree to disagree. The space is important to student life and its security is integral to the maintenance of its spirit.

It might suck that we can no longer stagger into the Old Gym to pass out at four in the morning, but the Old Gym still gives us a space thats intergrity needs to be respected. People at Bard like to get drunk and dance and laugh and get drunk and smoke cigarettes and play four-square. The Old Gym gives us that. At the risk

of sounding really cliché, it's time for us to give back to the Old Gym. Clean up after yourself – there's recycling there – take care of each other – there are bathrooms there – and have fun, paint, dance and party without being an asshole.

To sum up, the Old Gym, is the last "strong-hold" of student autonomy" on campus and for the nth time, is structurally sound and will not be torn down for at least another three years.

Student Government Corner

by The SLC

The purpose of this segment is to update the student body on issues that exist in our community and those being addressed by the Student Government. Oftentimes issues seem to be neglected when, in fact, there are people working behind-the-scenes to make a difference. All in all, that is the people of the Student Government. Our aim here is to let you know what we're doing, in the hopes it'll help ease some consistent frustrations and, at the same time, maximize the number of informed and active participants in our community. Hopefully individuals, other clubs/organizations, and Student Government can work together to foster the community we want. True, good democracy at work people!

Here's a list of some things you might want to know and some things us Student Government folk have been trying to address:

-The freshman class is gigantic, larger than ever, a trend we've seen over the past several years. While it may seem ridiculous to admit so many students into a college that already has

spatial issues, e.g. housing and food services, there is an explanation. Admissions uses a formula based on the number of applicants and the anticipated number of students that will actually attend. Over the past few years the number of actual attendees has grown significantly despite efforts to reduce the amount of students initially accepted. It is an imperfect science. I believe, as of next year, they will again reduce the number of applicants accepted and the percentage will be floating somewhere around 30%

-With that said, there are plans (remember Bard has lots of plans that don't necessarily pan out) to build a new dorm on campus to tackle the housing crunch. Part of the original conception of Cruger Village involved, believe it or not, another dorm instead of our lovely Barracks. Come next year, we may see a hopefully-not-too-shiny new dorm instead of a trailer park and a housing crisis.

-Everyone knows the laundry machines, particularly the dryers, are horrible. All the students have known it for years. Problems arise trying to terminate long-term contracts with people, even when their services are inadequate, even suck. Assuming all goes well, starting next semester the whole

campus will have the same laundry set-up as that of the Village (coin-operated with serious dryers that don't take three runs to dry 2 t-shirts and a pair of pants).

-On the topic of long-term contracts, Bard intends to terminate its contract with Coca-Cola, arguably among the Top 25 Most Evil Corporations.

Unfortunately, this does not extend to Kline and the Café because Chartwell's has their own contractual obligations. All vending machines on campus will be replaced with something a little more people-friendly.

-The EPC intends to push for a finals week, a week off of classes to study for exams and wrap up final papers. This was announced during the Budget Forum and most everyone seemed supportive. If this is something you support, you might want to get involved. Let the EPC know.

-An Old Gym Committee consisting of active and concerned students was created to deal with issues pertaining to the Old Gym. I'm going to assume everyone remembers or has heard about the tragic mattress burning incident. Basically this committee's goal is to maintain it as a student-run social space (added emphasis here because that means you shouldn't fuck it up – when you do, effectively your

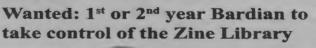
shitting in your own hat). Obviously a lot of technical issues have to be addressed but the goal is to maintain our beloved and unique space.

-There are currently plans to distribute some Sunday editions of The Times in Kline. Hopefully this can be worked out. If it is, please don't run off with all the copies. Instead, leave them around to be shared. We all want to read the Sunday Times.

-There were an increase in non-smoking requests this year and thus an increase in dorms designated as nonsmoking. Maybe it isn't a perfect one-to-one ratio but I think we're all aware the entire world is starting to frown upon smoking, even in its strongholds, and Bard can only be so bubblicious.

If anyone has questions or concerns, simply contact the slc@bard.edu. We're the people that bust our chops to make sure all non-academic student concerns are recognized. Also, Erin Cannan, our Dean of Students, and SLCers (at least myself, the chairman) will be meeting in Kline every other week for lunch just to make our presence known, starting this week. If you see us around, stop by and give us your two cents or just say hey. For other issues not specifically related to the SLC, investigate the **Educational Policies Committee** (epc@bard.edu), Student Judiciary Board (sjbnews@bard.edu), and the Planning Committee (planncomm@bard.edu). The stu dent government's office number

is 6064. We'd love to hear from





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Senate Grows Balls: Blocks Media Cross-Ownership Rules!

by Katie Jacoby

So the topic of media consolidation has never entered your mind. You have no reason to fear the quickly consolidating media industry and for that matter have stopped reading this article at this point. But imagine for a moment that these proposed changes will dramatically impact the diversity of news, information, and culture available by decreasing the diversity of ownership of local media. I mean listen to the radio for a moment. Haven't you been hearing the same songs, the same boring artist for quite a while now? You definitely know there are many better artists out there.

So the FCC has already voted to relax longstanding rules that prevent media consolidation at both local and national levelsit did that back in June. Corporate media was to win like always. These rules prevented one broadcast network from owning another broadcast network, limited the number of local stations that any one broadcaster can own, prohibited a company from owning cable TV systems and TV stations in the same community, and prohibited ownership of newspapers and TV stations in the same community,

a m o n g other things. veah? the stripped down ownership rules have been in the headlines recently. lets make this

solidation rulings have happened in the past. Look into the Telecommunications Act of 1996 for more info.

Before passage of the 1996 Telecommunications Act, a company could not own more than 40 radio stations in the entire country. Clear Channel owns over 1,200 radio stations and 37 television stations, with investments in 240 radio stations globally, and Clear Channel Entertainment owns and operates over 200 venues nationwide, not to mention thousands of billboards. They are in 248 of the top 250 radio markets, controlling 60% of all rock programming. With 103,000,000 listeners in the U.S. and 1,000,000,000 globally (1/6 of the world population), this powerful company has grown unchecked, using their monopoly to control the entire music industry and to some extent their artists.

After our good friends in Philadelphia, the Prometheus Radio Project and the Media Access Project, took on the Federal Communications Commission in third circuit appeals court a stay (meaning they blocked momentarily) on the media ownership rules was granted one day before they were supposed to take effect. Then by a vote of 55 to 44 the Senate voted to block the FCC's relaxation of media ownership rules. This feels like a victory for media activists but Bush has already stated that if the bill reaches his desk he will veto it, despite the fact that he has not vetoed any piece of legislation.

This consolidation clearly counter to the Federal Commission's Communications (FCC) mandate to encourage media diversity. Now, however, the long-standing concerns of media activists are being echoed by the mainstream press and even by members of Congress. But something remarkable is happening today: a democratic revolution against media consolidation. In the past six months there have been amazing strides made in the independent media community. The head of the FCC Michael Powell has even come out to support Low Power Radio. There is hope on the horizon as long as we continue to work for the diversity we know corporate rule will never represent.



The Saw Ki lydroelectri

by Brian Yanity

Hydro, or water, power is a proven energy source that has been used for centuries. Right here in Annandale-on-Hudson, New York, we are blessed with a stream of water with excellent potential. As its name suggests, the Saw Kill was used for many vears to power saw and grain mills, as well as for a (now abandoned) small hydroelectric power plant built on the Montgomery Place property in the 1930s. Today, both Bard College and Montgomery Place could greatly benefit from this source of renewable energy. With local electricity rates among the highest in the country, a new hydroelectric power plant on the Saw Kill could offer energy cost savings for Bard. Also, a small but successful renewable energy project in Annandale-on-Hudson could generate (pun intended) more interest locally for clean energy sources.

In the early days of electric power, before a comprehensive electricity transmission grid was built, small hydroelectric plants were very common. first hydroelectric generator in the United States was built in 1880, when 16 brush-arc lamps were powered using a water turbine at the Wolverine Chair Factory in Grand Rapids, Michigan. The world's first AC transmission system (the standard for electricity distribution today) was used in 1889 at the Willamette Falls hydroelectric station in Oregon City, Oregon. By the early 1900's, hydropower generated 40 % of all the electricity used in the United States. Today, hydropower accounts for between 8 and 12 percent of US power generation.

Here in Red Hook township, the energy potential of the Saw Kill in Annandale and other locations has been utilized in the past. Around 1860 or so, a chocolate factory, located on one of the small falls where today there are a several faculty houses, used a waterwheel to grind cocoa beans. Montgomery Place had its own hydroelectric plant operating on the Saw Kill from the early 1930's until about 1971. According to Geoff Carter of Historic Hudson Valley, the nonprofit trust which now owns Montgomery Place, the hydro plant was the main energy source for the estate and provided both electric light and heat. When the water was very low, a back-up diesel generator was used. The concrete dam below the sewage plant and the penstock (the name for a big pipe used in a hydropower plant), which can be seen on the Saw Kill today, date from the 1930's installation. If you follow the penstock down to the bottom of the hill on the Montgom-

ery Place side, you will find the remains of the powerhouse with the rusty water turbine in it.

To rebuild this site, it would make the most sense to replace the existing penstock and powerhouse, but basically follow the same layout. By my back-ofenvelope calculations based on estimating the flow rate and "head" (vertical drop), this site could produce slightly more than 100 kW of power. This is about 5% of Bard's total peak electric demand of 1900 kW. Another site, which is the old dam above the Annandale Road bridge, could possibly yield 10 to 20 kW. Taken together, 6% of Bard's power doesn't sound like much, but currently Bard pays around a million dollars a year for electricity. Six percent of a million is \$60,000 per year. So the economics look very favorable for developing hydropower the Saw Kill. A well designed hydroelectric plant on the Saw. Kill could pay for itself in only a few years. Not to mention, virtually all of the electricity that Bard buys from Central Hudson Gas and Electric Corp. is generated from such non-renewable sources as coal, natural gas, and nuclear. So any reduction in grid-power consumption is a posi-

question that people will ask is: outlet from the sewage plant. It

must be studied what the effects would be of reducing the natural stream flow where the wastewater enters the stream.

> Of course, hydropower is not the only renewable energy option for Bard. For Annandaleon-Hudson to become completely "green" as far energy is concerned, other energy sources on and off campus will have to be tapped. Some other possibilities include a biogas-fired generator down at the sewage plant (that could help with the smell!), solar photovoltaic and solar thermal installations on roofs, geothermal heat pumps, and of course more energy efficiency measures. Bard is already carrying out some of the initiatives, most notably the geothermal heat-pumping for the Village dorms. But these measures only scratch the surface of what further clean energy projects are possible. All members of the Bard community should find out for themselves what nonpolluting resources that we should take advantage of, and encourage the administration to pursue those

> For more information about the proposed Saw Kill hydroelectric project, contact Brian Yanity at bby2001@columbia.edu

Can Bard use the Saw Kill? what will be the environmental

effects of a hydroelectric plant on the Saw Kill? This is justified concern, since many large hydroelectric dams have caused well known environmental problems such as killing aquatic animals and flooding forests, not to mention the social problems of people being forcibly relocated to make way for reservoirs. After all, an environmentally destructive hydroelectric plant defeats the purpose of clean energy. For the Saw Kill, a small hydroelectric project is likely to have a minimal environmental effect, since the sites with already existing dams would be used. These dams, although they may have to be renovated, will not have to be increased in size, and thus will not lead to more of the forest being flooded. Also, there are no currently no fish populations in the Saw Kill, because the height of the waterfalls is a natural barrier to safe passage. However, Frik Kiviat of the Hudsonia Field Station says that a rare plant called the Winged Monkeyflower lives in the pond formed by the old hydroelectric dam. If a new hydroelectric plant is properly designed, the water level in the pond should not be affected, but this needs tive step in reducing emissions in to be studied. Another possible concern is the diversion of water A completely legitimate at the dam above the wastewater

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What Happened to the Nuclear Detterance?

by Kate Crockford

....(war)

This summer, July 2003. the London based Guardian published a story asserting that the Bush administration had "quietly disbanded" a US state department run "independent" group of "energy experts" who oversaw the US development of nuclear weapons. The national nuclear security advisory committee, required by law to submit written reports to the government, was liquidated just days before a decision to build "mini nukes" and "bunker busters" and to resume nuclear testing was made at a Nebraska air force base. (See "US scraps nuclear weapons watchdog," by Julian Borger, Guardian July 21, 2003)

Other disturbing developments regarding nuclear buildup have sprung from both the Bush administration's eagerness to conquer, or, "re-shape" the oil rich Muslim world and from the trite and horrifying idea of deterrence. We are not living in the Cold War world, nor is our government opposing the state-based Soviets. The situation the world faces today with regard to nuclear weapons is much more dire in scarier ways, and deterrence much less likely to "work", as the extremists on both "sides" of Bush and bin Laden's holy war gain economic and political power worldwide.

North Korea is a good example of the problem that Americans only began to re/member when two planes struck the towers two years ago. While US leader George Bush lamented about the now clichéd "axis of evil", Saddam Hussein braced himself for a hit and Kim Jong III, the North Korean leader, made bold promises about building himself some nukes.

The US went wild upon hearing of his plans, and,

subsequently, responded in a reasonable manner: diplomatically. There were intimations of US military action made by the full out maniacal Rumsfeld and various "New American Century" theorists like Richard Perle, but the North Korean threats ultimately succeeded at achieving their aims.

North Korean nuclear developments have intensified. The US simultaneously builds new nukes, deregulates constraints on nuclear weapons, dismantles watchdog groups, renews testing, and backs out of international treaties.

As the US plans to spend 11 billion dollars on military build up in the Koreas within the next few years, Jong III has gone so far as to say that he wants to build the bomb so that he will have enough money to both defend his country and feed the poor.

The government controlled Central Korea News Agency argued: "We are not trying to possess a nuclear deterrent to blackmail others, but to reduce conventional weapons and divert our human and monetary resources to economic development and improve the living standards of the people."

It gets scarier. The relationship between the US and its major devotee in the Arab world, Saudi Arabia, is deteriorating due to that fact that most of the hijackers who destroyed the lower east side of Manhattan were Saudi nationals. The Saudi government in Ridyah doesn't trust Washington, and, facing scrutiny about it's public "ally," Washington is making noises behind the curtain,



spying and worrying about relationship between the Saudis and al-Queda.

Mistrustful of the US, and reluctant to hide under its nuclear umbrella as it has in the past, the Saudis are now making noises about buying nukes. With its neighbors possessing or tooking to acquire new nuclear weapons, Washington occupying Iraq, and tensions between nuclear neighbors Israel (who has more than 200 nuclear armaments) and Iran, they have a reason to worry.

There is currently a strat-

egy paper circulating in the Saudi government that outlines three possible "solutions" to their problem. The first is, simply, to build nuclear weapons as a deterrent. The second is to hide under someone else's umbrella by forming an alliance with a nuclear power other than the United States. The third, more reasonable and encouraging solution, is to try to form an antinuke agreement with countries throughout the region.

The third option doesn't seem likely, however. As the situation in the occupied territories

worsens, and atrocities against Palestinians multiply without a hint of justice to come, Arab states are looking in new places for an end to Israel's aggression.

Ominously, Oman's ambassador to the IAEA, Salim al-Riyami, speaking for the Arab teague, endorses *get(ting) tough with Israel."

"I think it's time to deal with this issue more substantively than before," he said.

Richard D. Grasso and the NYSE

by Ethan Porter

The story of Richard A. Grasso will not surprise you, but its consequences might. As Chairman of the New York Stock Exchange, he has been paid nearly \$200 million for his services over the past eight years. The pay itself, no matter how excessive, is not the only issue here. What matters most is the nature of Mr. Grasso's job. He is responsible for regulating the various companies traded on the exchange, the very same companies who agreed to compensate him so lavishly.

A few years ago, his pay might have gone unnoticed altogether, and even if it had in fact been brought up by one watchdog group or another, it would have been dismissed by many as being fair pay for a powerful, demanding job. However, quite the opposite has happened. After investor advocacy groups, corporate executives and government officials furiously denounced his compensation, Mr. Grasso resigned.

Scandal and absurdly high pay: just another day on Wall Street, right? Perhaps. But in the aftermath of Enron and the war in Iraq, something about this scandal is different. Mr. Grasso cannot use the "public interest" as an excuse. The "public interest" has been violated for far too long, in the name of a few men of questionable motivation. For instance, after his expedi-

opening of the New York Stock Exchange in the aftermath of September 1 1 th, Grassow as widely lauded by

tious re-

stream media. He was also paid the absurd sum of \$5 million by the exchange. What should have been treated like a dutiful public service became a holiday corporate bonus. The scandal of Richard Grasso, a scandal of avarice and undeniable conflict of interest, further confirms what many scandals and pseudo-scandals have already demonstrated. Our leaders are only leaders by name, not

by practice. This, in tuffn, has left a void which plutocracy has taken to inhabit.

Of course, this generalization has been applicable to this country for several generations. In



California, the most powerful man is not the Governor, but millionaire Darrell Issa, who bankrolled the bizarre recall effort. Granted, Gray Davis has not been an ideal Governor. In a trend that bespeaks to our national crisis of leadership, there are dozens of inadequate, fiscally irresponsible governors in this country today. Yet Gray Davis gets the short end of the stick, because of the whims of an otherwise-idle millionaire with

a below-average IQ. And Arnold Schwarzenneger, of all people, is vying to take his place.

In a sign of either admirable honesty or idiotic audacity, Schwarzenneger has not hidden

> the fact that his campaign is more smoke-and-mirrors than policy and substance. far seems to point that the latter best describes Mr. Schwarzenneger's approach announced candidacy to Jay Leno, not exactly an objective political reporter. But if

the recall were held today, Arnie would narrowly lose, and Davis, despite his considerable fallacies, would remain in charge.

A Governor Schwarzenneger would represent the apotheosis of American financial and celebrity worship. But it appears unlikely to happen. Americans are nauseated by the level of showbiz manipulation they've been subjected to over the past few years.

Richard Grasso might have briefly reinspired belief in the strength of our economic system after a catastrophe, yet the check he was handed afterwards casts a dark shadow.

The steam propelling our national culture of Technicolor and meaninglessness is beginning to fade. In a sign of our fomenting dissatisfaction, Bush's approval ratings have recently plummeted. One poll tracked him as low as 45%. The level of abhorrence shown to John Ashcroft formed him to go on a summer barnstorming tour, during which he brought out as many detractors as support-

Something has shifted ever so slightly in our cyclical national consciousness. We are just now awakening from a long, hypnotic slumber in which we were enchanted by the promise of endless riches and an absence of morality. For the America of a few years ago, Richard Grasso had the perfect job, behaving like a corrupt cop while living like an oil baron. In today's more world-weary cultural climate, he is rightfully being taken to the gallows.

Healthy Pleasure

by Gillian Means

This is a column about sex-vaginal, anal, oral-and how to minimize your risk of disease and pregnancy. Hopefully everyone had some kind of Sex 101 early on, either from parents, school, doctor, or elsewhere. So much information on the subject exists, however, that a lot can be left out in what are generally short conversations. But that's why we have friends, right? To fill in all those holes? Well, perhaps not. Friends, and for that matter parents as well, are not necessarily com-

pletely and correctly informed.

I hope to fill in some of the gaps in your sexual knowledge and perhaps even rectify some misinformation you may have heard. Why trust me? Don't worry; I'm not going to just pull random facts out of thin air. I shall attempt to research the matters I include as thoroughly as possible.

So onto the topic of column number one, The Basics.

Don't be a Fool

The best thing you can do for yourself is to know what's going on. Be aware of any sexually transmitted diseases (STDs), genital and oral infections, and other relevant problems you have. If you think you have an STD, stop having sex until you find out for sure; STDs can have painful and serious effects if they go untreated. For those of you with a consistent partner, ask him or her to get tested. If you are both disease free (and, very importantly, trust your partner), you can look into methods of birth control other than condoms.

When it comes to casual sex, be a little more guarded than usual. Make sure you're sober enough to demand protection be used. Hopefully everyone is aware by now that pulling out is not a dependable form of contraception, let alone disease prevention. Always use a condom or other appropriate barrier, whether the sex be vaginal, anal, or oral. They're the only thing out there that protects against both disease and pregnancy. Condoms and other barriers

In addition to the important cautions of not opening a condom with your teeth or not storing it in hot laces like your wallet, there are operating instructions of which not everyone seems to be aware. Here are five common condom mistakes: 1.Using the wrong size. It may make you feel like hot stuff to have Magnum XL sitting around in your room for all to see, but you're shit-outof-luck when it slips off just when you start to enjoy yourself. If you need the big ones, however, get them; you don't want to break a smaller one. 2.Putting the condom on too early or late. Wait till you (or your partner) are hard before putting on the condom. If you wait too long, however, some

The Basics



pre-come may have already

(A brief note on escaped. pre-come: it contains sperm and can transmit disease.) 3. Putting it on wrong. As Trojan says, "Be sure rolledup ring is on the outside." If you get it wrong the first time. start over with a new condom. Also, as you unroll the condom, squeeze the empty space at the lip. You don't want any air to be In there or you risk breaking the condom during the main event. 4. Pulling out wrong. As your penis exits its chosen orifice, there is a risk of spillage. First, pull out right after you've come, while you're still hard. If you keep banging away, the condom can rather easily slip off, especially if you're getting soft. (Example: I have a friend who has twice had to go the emergency room with his girlfriend because of condom's lost somewhere inside her.) When you pull out, hold the base of the condom so you make sure it comes out with you, without spilling. 5. Not using a condom at all. Many people have been sufficiently scared by HIV or the thought of a child to use a condom during vaginal sex. I've had people tell me, scarily enough, that oral or anal sex are less or not at all risky. For pregnancy, eure. But STDs? Wrongl Wrongl Wrongl Anal sex actually allows the transmission of HIV more easily than vaginal sex. Oral sex has been implicated as the route of transmission in some HIV patients. Many other STDs, as well, can survive just as well in your mouth as they can on your partner's penis. For a number of

reasons listed in #5, a variety of protection barriers exist in addition to the male condom. Female condoms are just as effective as male condoms. although still prohibitively expensive. For activities that don't involve a penis, and there are many of them, multiple brands of finger cots, dental dams, and latex gloves are all available. Finger cots and latex agloves are a nice way to cover fingers and hands with open skin (i.e. hang nails, chapped skin) when fingering your partner. They work for both vaginal and anal penetration (never use the same finger for both orifices). Dental dams serve as barriers when engaging in oral sex with a female recipient. While finger cots and latex gloves may not always be nec-

continued on page 7...

Friendster or Foester

by Liv Carrow

Scenario: average hippish Bard kid walks into he campus center. Seeing no live friends around to converse with,s/ he seats his/herself at a computer and logs on to Friendster.com, the latest craze affecting people in new and unthinkable ways.

Friendster is a technological spinoff of the six degrees theory; a network which connects people through their friends to other people, and allows searches based on interests and common friends. In order to join the Friendster network, someone must invite you on via email. Once in, the member creates a profile with clever "favorites" lists, uploads artsy photos and lets the Friendstering begin.

Members collect Friendsters, thereby connecting with more and more people on the network. They write testimonials for each other, look at each others' photos, reads each others' pretentiously hip profiles, and engages in other such time-wasting, mouseclicking activities.

One could say there has arisen a Friendster subculture at Bard and elsewhere. Cities, objects, celebrities and buildings (i.e. the Campus Center) have Friendster profiles created for them. People who barely speak to each other in person write raving testimonials for their Friendsters. There are also those who refuse to













...these could be your friendsters!

participate in the cultish network. Some participate on a minimal level and only include their actual friends in their networks, while others collect hundreds of Friendsters.

What is the impetus for such wack activity? Is Friendster merely the logical progression of Instant Messenger, or are there stronger forces at work? And, most importantly, does Friendster improve or impede regular social interactions?

In a place like Bard where awkward social interactions already run through people's lives like a rabid demon in a pirate costume out to pillage all hopes of a normal social/love life from helplessly oddball students, Friendster may or may not represent The

Beast himself. Or, conversely, is it the missing link in the social chain? Does Friendster help the socializing process or not?

Maybe we will never know. Perhaps Friendster will soon become as passé as trucker hats and AniDifranco. Or perhaps it is the sign of an impendig digital apocalypse in which people no longer call each other or hang out, but simply sit in front of laptops on wirleless internet and type convoluted testimonials to one another and taking eerily lit digital photos of themselves?

Only time will tell what is to come of Friendster. Until I know better, though, I have 56 friends and counting, 5 photos, and 11 testimonials. Online popularity, her I come!

An Army of One?

by Kate Crockford

servatives at Bard. It's about our rights under the Bill of Rights, the ones that the US army purportedly protects with the lives of its young men and women in foreign wars. I understand that you like the military, and think that we actually have wars to defend our physical safety in this country. I am not going to bash the military or contradict you here. Quite the opposite: I am writing about a movement in this country led by a coalition of veterans, students and activists who oppose the Bush administrations treatment of army personnel. And I am asking you to join it.

The story began on July 16 when US army General John Abizaid threatened troops who articulated criticism of the army chain of command, referring explicitly to criticism of Bush and Rumsfeld. He said that troops have no right to state negative

opinions of officials above them in the hierarchy.

Sure enough, a national movement has responded to his statement. It has been spearheaded by the New York City-based SNAFU, an organization led by veterans

that opposes war and seeks to educate young people about the military while still providing assistance to military people and their family members--all of whom question unjust wars or militarism.

SNAFU member Dustin

Langely said that Abizaids threat "is in direct violation of the Bill of Rights and has no basis in military regulations. While presuming to instruct other nations about freedom, the Pentagon is trampling on freedom of speech."

He has a good point. If the US is truly seeking freedom for Iraqis, and didn't really lie to the world about WMDs, then why is it quieting its soldiers who exercise a democratic right, a principle freedom guaranteed in our Bill of Rights?

Langely continues: "These soldiers were lied to about the war and are justified in expressing outrage at the Pentagon and the corporations whose bidding it does."

He also makes a good point about the stress soldiers must silently, undemocratically endure. "As they suffer in Iraq's blistering heat, get shot at by Iraqi resistance fighters, and receive repeated extensions of their tours

of duty, they know that the generals and CEOs who live in safety and comfort have deceived them," he went on to say.

T h a t Bush could seriously live with his lying, hypocritical

ass following him around everywhere is astonishing. That the man flies onto an aircraft carrier full of troops in a B-52 and a flyer jacket and helmet and makes impassioned speeches, to them about "protecting freedom and democracy" is equally astonishing.

It is important to state that I am personally opposed to US militarism and in favor of overthrowing the government, but you don't have to be anti-that to be anti-this. Bush won't talk about it, but his administration has seriously altered the cardio of the original establishment.

Though Bush says the opposite, there is room for freedom of speech in democracy: people should be able to speak their minds about everything. I just have, for example, stated that I want to overthrow the government. I could probably suffer from FBI prosecution for this act even though I am granted the right to through the constitution.

I guess that raises a whole new issue. Most people reading this article are probably in favor of freedom and democracy. If you are---democrat, republican, green, anarchist, socialist, libertarian, whatever---we should all put down our ideological disagreements (momentarily) to work together. It seems to me like it is something we could all agree on.

The US makes clear by their behavior in the UN what happens to governmental documents and procedures if they are openly disobeyed by the powerful. If the constitution is stepped on too much it will become meaningless. Historical precedents are all too significant as weapons in rhetoric. Together we could save the constitution and ensure army personnel what they are said to be protecting: freedom.

Manea v.s. Bot-man Life under Communism is a little chafing

by: Connor Gaudet

The PAC was packed this past Tuesday and two leather chairs separated by a small table holding water glasses and a pitcher quietly graced the stage. Things were soon to be turned

upsidedown as two of the monsters of intellectualism entered from the wings. Bard Professor, author, and Romanian dissident Norman followed Manea closely by Bard President, author, and snappy dresser Leon Botstein walked their seats to the

Return.

stein walked to their seats to the sound of applause from the predominantly 50+ crowd. Manea was there to discuss the art of writing, Botstein's mother, and his new book The Hooligan's

Though I have not read The Hooligan's Return, nor was I willing to buy it for \$26.00 that evening I feel I have a good grasp of it's contents from my experience that evening. It is a memoir

> of sorts, though "not a conventional memoir according the author. It is a mixture of fiction, non-fiction largely because it can be difficult sometimes to recall exactly what happened 60 years ago. In this way it deals largely

memory, and also debates how accurate our own memories can be and why we should not always rely on them.

Manea, egged on by Bot-

stein's questions of literature and politics continued on his feelings about the communist regime and the difficult transition into freedom. He described democracy as "an unnatural concept" that is difficult to deal with. Freedom is not an easy thing to manage. Oppression is a terrible thing but "master takes care of anything." There are no real choices to be made.

Manea not only discussed his life as an anti-communist living in a communist ruled country, he spoke on his origins as a writer, and how he blossomed. He started out writing "bad communist poetry" at 12 or 13, right around puberty. He recalled, "puberty is the time of poetry." Most immediately recollected were the odes he wrote to Joseph Stalin.

Of course this was before he realized he was not a communist at heart. That only happened in high school when he witnessed three students, one of which was a friend, taken out of school to be interned for reasons unknown. He surmised that his friend was removed because his father was a pre-communist liberalist lawyer.

After that he renounced communism, and now claims that there were only two reasons to stay communist. 1. Because you were stupid. 2. You wanted a career. "I was not that stupid, nor did I want a career. When he came to America 14 years ago he was shocked to find so many students and even professors still enthralled in what they thought was Communism and Marxist theory. Of course, he accepted the fact that they had never experienced an actual repressive regime, and feels about these people the same way he feels about some organized religion. It's a nice theory, they go to the church and say prayers, but in everyday life it is a different story. They don't and perhaps would never, practice what they preached.

Though trained in college as an engineer, and later turning to engineering for his profession, writing was his passion. He started to publish in the "60's liberalism period." His first publication was in a liberalist magazine that was banned and shut down after only 6 issues. He described the art of writing to be a learning process that must be practiced. "I was a bad writer at 12, 13, probably 22, but over time you learn the skills." And learn the skills he truly did.

Somewhere in the hour and a half of discussion, Botstein managed to bring up his mother who is a big fan of Manea's recent book. After quipping about her tendency to chain-smoke in order to remain coherent he turned the mike over to Manea who was actually very impressed by Mother Botstein's impressions of his book, though I do not remember what they were.

Sharon, Hamas in bed

Israel demands that the power-decimated Palestinian president, Yassir Arafat, "dismantle terrorist organizations" Hamas and Islamic Jihad as a precursor to any further negotiation.

On Thursday, September 18, Arafat announced that he had renewed talks with both of the resistance groups, asserting that progress had been made and that the groups were willing to commit to an immediate ceasefire.

The Israeli government and the Palestinian factions have had extremely different perspectives, both essentially spelled out in anti-pragmatic terms, and settled on unrealistic proposals for negotiation in what seems like an effort to reject negotiation and rely on force.

The Israeli demands are completely unrealistic: first, Arafat does not have the man, economic, or political power to "dismantle" the groups over which he has no jurisdiction; second, even if he could, attacking and confiscating weapons from these groups would be worse than political suicide. The Palestinian people, while most hope to achieve an end to the violent occupation and a viable, contiguous Palestinian state via peaceful means, would probably not look kindly upon Arafat once again serving as Israel's protector instead of the protector of the Palestinians themselves.1

The unrealistic demands placed upon Palestinian factions by Israel and the US are indicative of the current Sharon's opposition to a Palestinian state and an end to the occupation. Israel's Defense Minister Shaul Mofaz, quoted in the London Guardian, argues transparently for the continuation of the occupation. He was quoted as saying that "Israel will not make any concessions before the Palestinian government proves with actions its intention to deal seri-

eating violence for breakfast

ously and aggressively with the terrorist groups and to dismantle them."

Palestinian demands are similar: thoroughly unrealistic in light of the current political paradigms in the US and Israel surrounding the conflict and the diction used in deliberation. The Palestinian factions, with Arafat as their suppressed interlocutor. have proposed the ceasefire in hopes that a renewed and shared hudna, or truce, could become the basis for negotiations if the Israeli army pulls out of West Bank cities and towns and loosens the stranglehold on Gaza.

While these polar and almost ridiculous simplifications are occurring on both sides of the Green Line, the violence against Palestinians in the occupied terretories continues unabated. Attacks in Israel have increased in kind since the bombing in Jerusalem in mid-August that killed 23 Israe-

lis; on the other hand, in Gaza alone, 13 Hamas members and 6 bystanders have been killed in Israeli air raids on the densely populated strip. This number nowhere accounts for the amount of illegitimate arrests, detainments, tortures, and beatings innocent Palestinian men between the ages of 14 and 50 endure on a daily basis.

It is exactly these violent encounters that propel the extremist factions and win support for their ideas among the general populace of both Israel and Palestine. While the settlers continue to pillage and annex land, the army continues to destroy homes, occupy cities and towns, restrict movement, and build the ominous 'separation barrier' or theid Wall' (see "Apartheid Wall decimates Palestine" on front page) inside West Bank territory. The Palestinian resistance groups continue to plan attacks in Israel,

for, among other reasons, many people have lost hope in a peaceful solution: one of the most ironic (or not) aspects of the occupation is that it keeps Palestinians who want to resist non-violently and organize transparently from forming region to region committees and doing any mass civil disobedience.

The occupation thus actually caters to and encourages violence, because the only way to move through the West Bank and into Israel is to go through mountains, around checkpoints, through paths and non-paths yet undiscovered by the Israelis. The people who suffer at checkpoints and from city-wide closures are, on the other hand, the very same, 'regular' citizens of Palestine who would form the foundation of any massive non-violent civil disobedience movement.

Too bad.

For Sale: anti-anarchist wall and moat...

by: Brenden Murray-Nellis

skeletor play set included for \$29.99

The FTAA (Free Trade Agreement of the Americas) summit in Miami Florida is coming up and with it have come some great new ways to prevent protesters from having any chance to shut them down. The local media has issued its usual warning to local residents that protesters are coming to Miami for the sole purpose of smashing windows and scaring small children. They suggest that protestors are crazed lunatics who don't have any purpose except to create violence in the nice safe Miami streets. The truth is that the general population of Miami has nothing to worry

about; the delegates, big corporations and the police are the ones shitting their bloodstained pants. They're so scared in fact that they've hired the best of the best, Premier Global Production, (www.premierglobalproduction.com) a company which builds stages and does lighting for: The Beach Boys, Van Halen, Celine Dion, Garth Brooks and many more.

Premier Global Production is not only in the music venue business; they also build fences, big scary fences. On their website they have a nice description, 1 ½ inch square metal tubing with 1/8 inch steel mesh welded on the

inside, 8 feet high, and they come with an optional "Moat" made of plywood. This is not flimsy plywood or schoolyard chain-link fence. What is even more ridiculous is the list of threats that the company describes it can protect against.

Here's what they say; "ProActConcepts Barricades are designed to counteract human threats which could materialize from Protesters, Anarchists or Terrorists. These threats may manifest in any of the following forms: Critical Mass, Anarchists with critical mass, Land based attack by terrorists, Chemical/biological

terrorist attack, Vehicle bomb, Infrastructure attack" (www.premierglobalproduction.com) These dudes are a bunch of crack heads for many reasons.

Reason 1: Protest should NOT be linked to terrorism.

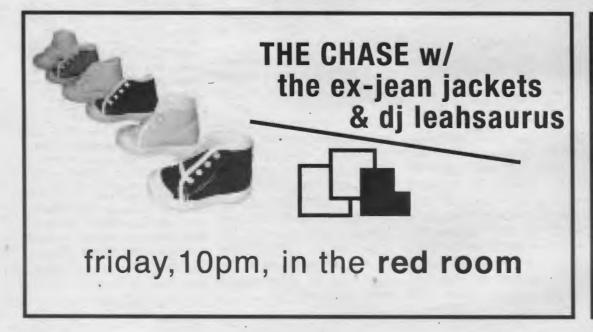
Reason 2: This fence perpetuates fear of peaceful protestors.

Reason 3: A couple broken windows cost a few bucks, but a huge wall like this costs Bling-Bling.
Reason 4: Protest is a legal and important part of the democratic process and not a threat to it.

And finally, no fucking metal fence is going to protect anybody from biological or chemical weapons,

so why even mention that on your website?!

Fear of a fence should not keep any protestors away from Miami, but it is one of many signs that this country is taking a turn towards becoming a police state. Widespread fear of terrorists, anarchists, protestors and any non-specified enemy, creates the seeds of fascism. These fears may not exist as much at Bard, but we need to examine the fears that we do have and question where they come from. The government needs fear more than anything, even more than oil.



sex sex sex sex sex sex

continued from page 6...

essary, depending on the state of your skin, denial dams are equally as important as condoms. Just as you don't want diseases hitching a ride from a penis into a mouth, you don't want ones from a vagina either.

During your experimental and seemingly carefree days of college, keep in mind ways of staying healthy. Even if you're not interested in health for health's sake, the more time you have to spend clearing up infections on your beloved genitalia, the less time you have to use them for more pleasurable purposes.

Potential topics for future issues are Spermicide Pros and Cons, Maximizing Pleasure and Safety for First-time Anal Adventurers, Date Rape and Sexual Violence, and Female Orgasm for Beginners. If you have comments, think I got something wrong, or want to suggest a topic for a future issue, email me at am5.48 board and. If you would like to remain anonymous, feel free to Campus Mail me something.

music reviews. music reviews. music reviews.





"syntax lies"



Erase Errata At the Crystal Palace Troubleman Unlimited

If you were one of the freezing cold, drunken Bard kids who danced like a maniac at Erase Errata's performance outside of Blum last semester, you already understand what I am about to share with everyone else: Erase Errata fucking rules. However, unless you were lucky enough to hear their new full-length already, you may not understand how much YOU NEED THIS ALBUM.

"At Crystal Palace," Erase Errata's second LP, takes the unstoppable genius of songs on the first record like "Tongue Tied" or "Marathon" and churns out thirteen rousing tunes of comparable or exceeding brilliance. Like the first album, "At Crystal Palace" is rather short, and although the average song running time has gone up from 1.81 to 1.94 minutes, the real difference is in the open-ended character of the new songs, which have been turning into extended jams live.

But make no mistake about itthis isn't Groove Collective. Contained in singer Jenny Hoysten's deranged vocals is an anti-anger management program. Between Hoysten's absurd chanting and wailing trumpet, drummer Bianca Sparta's off-kilter beats, and uncomfortably catchy riffs from bassist Ellie Erickson and quitarist Sara Jaffe, Erase Errata crafts a complex noise that never deigns to fuzz. Erickson resurrects the bass from its marginalized status in indie rock with the kind of funky bass lines that tempt adamant head-bobbers to shake their asses. While Jaffe's quitar remains lucid and singular as ever, it has become more of a rhythmic element, which is not to say it has become background, but just to say that it's riffy without being rock. It's some kind of dance panic music. It will raise your blood pressure for sure.

Standouts on the record include the comically disastrous "Owls" in rewhich Hoysten freneticafly sings "I am a bird of prey...attack attack Another personal favorite of mine is the group's paen to San Francisco gay bar the White Horse. ("So 20 thebardfreepress.vol5.issue1

picture yourself at the White Horse. And picture yourself among the beautiful. And picture yourself alive, alive, alive.") The album also features a sped-up version of "Brief Stint Harvesting," a veritable Erase Errata classic.

Here's a round up of other recent Erase Errata releases: the remix CD that the band was hawking on their last visit to Bard is still amazing and still worth buying. The remixes vary in allegiance to the original songs, with the amazing Kevin Blechdom offering up a song almost unrecognizable from the original. Matmos and Adult.'s contributions are particularly good. If you can get your hands on the Erase Errata/ Sonic Youth split 7" of Mariah Carey covers, gets your hands on it, it's amazing. Unfortunately, the Lungcast Records Erase Errata "Live at the White Horse" 7" is not that great. Save the \$4 and spend it instead on the Gossip/ Sleepmute Nightmare/Supreme Indiffernce (Sonic Youth side project)/Erase Errata 7" released by Kill Rock Stars. Erase Errata's song is really good and really different from their other songs.

So here's the short of it on the new album: Best album of 2003 to date. Blow out your speakers listening to this.



Pink and Brown
Shame Fantasy II
Load Records

At a glance Pink and Brown's sound would resemble that of Lightning Bolt's degenerate West Coast bros., or, sorry, Bras. Sharing Load Record parentage and duhhhh...the whole two-member shtick. But that's where the similarities end, and Pink and Brown becomes a beast of a different nature. Fueled on beer, vs. salad and milkshakes, they sear highoctane blasts of California love! (Imagine Drive Like Jehu and Clikitat Ikatowi if they went all the way on their first date) Sadly, they are a thing of the past, and this, "Shame Fantasy II", is their resting place. The funeral opens with six brand new tracks that continue in the band's tradition of thrash friendly noise romps, while showcasing a slicker recording. The remaining 16 tracks compile the band's offerings from their split 12" with Death Drug and their 2001 debut "Final Foods" to round out this timely retrospective. The older material is more lo-fi but even more raging in its off the charts rock. Pink and Brown only got tighter and brighter on the final recordings with their color coordinated fleshy crotch riffs, and dirty-ass shakin' beats coming to the forefront. Replete with fuzzed out budget rock vocals and sassy illustrative song tittles (1st prize goes to "Puddles of Acid, Pt. 1 and 2" and runner up = "Famous Anus") Unless I'm trippin' the new material utilizes bass overdubs, but theirs no real shame in that. They may have thrown in the towel before reaching their market potential, but as the liner notes assert, "Life is a Party", and with "Shame Fantasy II" disabling your speakers during this time of loss we must try to party on! Pink and Brown may not be live anymore, but don't need to be missed with this compact disc of a headstone. [Tim Abondello]



A Silver Mt. Zion "This is our punk rock" Constellation

Do A Silver Mt. Zion punk up the ante on their latest heavyhanded recording? Isn't the punk rock institution a laughing stock yet? Aren't the Stooges reuniting and recording with Sum 41? From the top, ASMZ have always challenged their music by reinventing it, both in song and extended band name, with each record. First came A Silver Mt. Zion playing dark chamber rock. Next brought the addition of the Memorial Orchestra & Tra-La-La Band adding more of a guitar emphasis that translated to stoner excess. And now there is the With Choir revision, proving that the more people playing on mediocre songs, is just more mediocre. In this case the original is still the best, the once biting and prolific band has turned for the worse. Consider, "Movie (Never Made)" from their freshman effort, "let art crowds be fed on tear gas and plate glass because the people united is a wonderful thing" - Crass eat your heart out! Now, on "This is our Punk Rock..." the band's message has fallen into obscurity, and revelry about a train yard. There is nothing punk about trains, much less expressing your interest in them for the better part of an hour. Evidently it's a tribute to the "unzoned terrain surrounding the railyards adjacent to the

(band's) neighborhood", but their message is off the mark on record. "Goodbye Desolate Railyard", hello industrial sprawl! The quaint guitars and piano on "American Motor Over Smoldered Field" that mount to a noise rock train wreck is the album's only redeeming track. The increased vocal presence of Godspeedyoublackemperor big wheel, Efrim, offers potential for increased depth and personality (sounding like a binge addled Wayne Coyne) but the lyrical sap he slings here is a disservice. Kudos on their willingness to experiment and unabashed expression, but if this is the voice of modern day punk rock I'd like to think its dead and gone to a better





Pretty Girls Makes Graves New Romance Matador Records

Swirling those textured melodic drops of delicacy and rock hard churnings, Pretty Girls Make Graves returns with a second album and a warmer sound. Andrea Zollo's voice pushes over and out through speakers engaged in hard-beat textured keyboard riffs and angled-dueling guitar riffs. The voiced melodies are damn fascinating; "the grandmother wolf" boasts an amazing breakdown of Zollo and bass-beat which plunges sea-cliff style into seas of piano flows and smooth coolness. "Mr. Club" interims with a electro-synth bop your head beat into "All Medicated Geniuses"which clamors forward with guitar attacked, echo screamed voices into a twisty song, that lunging of more raise your fist rock as Danny Fudesco's bass slams down the law with an unaplogeticaly 80's Cure feel.

The band continuously amps up the energy not just with more noise and speed, but with tiny tuneful melodies, bits of musical loop which increase the depth and urgency of the songs. "A Certain Cemetary" has this great "holy shit that rocks" jumpy feel but only after you get though the slow-stirring melodramatic intro-a dirtygood keyboard guitar hook flash screams in and gets the feet tapping. After that the albums over but you hit repeat. Again, and again and again. So go give it a whirl... [tosh chiang]



Seagull Screaming Kiss Her Kiss Her Red Talk Arrivaderci

Yes their name is an XTC connection and yes, this is the rocker-girl duo act that you've been waiting for. Discovered by Cornelius, Screaming Seagull Kiss Her Kiss Her sports a dynamic mix--running from pop-rock blissfulness to the hard fuck you sound. The first track slams down with a grunge-shake that hints to the Hole days but drives harder and more authentic. "Angel" burns a little cupcake into your heart with a perfect happy pop song. "A guitar for me and milk for her" simply fucking rocks. Really, this band simply rocks. Jazz, rock, hip-hop, electro-clash, this band does it all and well. Their melodies are flawless. Their guitars are hot and cute; their melodies are sextified fun (non-objectified, non-gender-roled fun..) The band also seems to be obsessed with the idea of killing people/men. That's pretty cool. And not that it matters, but they're sunglasses and belts are really cool. Did I say that they do the noise thing too? Yeah, they do the noise thing. [tosh chiang]



Bonnie 'Prince' Billy
Master and Everyone
Palace Records

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy. a.k.a. Will Oldham, is truly a hero of lo-fi indie folk and this lovely lovely album really seals the deal. I listen to it in the car. in the room, on the headset, going to bed, making out, while happy, while sad, doing homework... in short, all the freakin' time. Most of the songs on this album are simple and slow, with the brilliantly poetic lyrics we have come to love and expect from Oldham. This is a necessary album to own for any Palace fan, and I would also venture to suggest you listen to this album in place of your usual pick next time you're in the mood for some slow, strummy stuff. [Liv Carrow]

Bands Against Bush
source: Maggie Vail Wild Stalyns Performance Aligns Planets

an international movement which uses music and art and the support systems of these activities for protest and political involvement. We oppose the Bush administration and its domestic and foreign policies

On Saturday October 11, 2003 we are calling for an international day of action. Events are happening in cities across the world: New York, Olympia, WA, Seattle, Los Angeles, Dublin Ireland, Boston, Washington DC, Portland, OR, Paris France, etc. (For more detailed information on a specific event please check out the web site: http://www.bandsagainstbus h.org.)

Our goals include encouraging debate and dialogue in a climate that

Bands Against Bush is is becoming increasingly hostile to dissent. We will use the esources we have cultivated as artists to share information, nspiration, and ideas. These include fanzines. bands, venues, record labels, concerts, radio stations, touring networks, the internet, libraries, college campuses, galleries, movie theaters, and any other means available. With these tools we can struggle against a world of perpetual fear and violence bolstered by the Bush administration, as well as collectively resist the weight of our individual apathy.

We hope to bring people together through outreach, trust, and inclusion. We want a more peaceful, just, and equitable word and see the Bush administration in opposition to these goals. Bands

Bush welcomes all members who share our goals and wish to connect with others. In order to reflect the more equitable world we hope to create, we must be inclusive of women, queers, and transgendered people and the racial and class diversity of our communities.

By our commitment to being inclusive we encourage diversity within our organizing group and public events as well as the possibility of sharing information and resources, and learning from and collaborating with other groups with similar goals. Bands Against Bush strives to create an atmosphere of exchange and learning across social, economic and racial divides



Bands in solidarity with BAB in- Candy, C.OC.O., clude: Sonic Youth, The Donnas, Justin Trosper (of Unwound), Liars, Erase Errata, Dub Narcotic Sound System, Shoplifting, the Supreme Indifference, King Cobra, People, Al Larsen, C Average, Bangs, Liarbird, The Intima, Glass or

XBXRX, Casual Dots, etc etc etc

For more information please Shoplifting, The Locust, Young contact either Jessica Hopper at Hopper PR (312.243.0970 jessica@hopperpr.com)

Black Shabbat to Release EP

by Corrie Siegal Ozzy sues fledgling band over copyright infringement

Much anticipation surrounds the elusive trio Black Shabbat™'s upcoming EP, rumored to be released in October. I was fortunate enough to catch a rare glimpse beyond the hype of this electro-clash grunge girl band.

Black Shabbat is a group united by their love of music and acom squash. The stellar ensemble consists of Karen (Ruby) covering lead vocals and guitar, Rob (Goldie) on synthesizer and bass, and Jess (Atom) on drums. Before bursting onto the Bard musical scene, they wallowed in relative anonymity.

Nowadays, however, they are swarmed by a devoted fan base. Karen addressed this concern by saying with a wink, "There are only so many panties you can sign before your hand starts getting tired." Rob nodded wholeheartedly, adding that it took him hours to finish signing his

The group looked back fondly at their humble beginnings, before they had transformed into their hard rocking crayon color personas. Karen, who counts

Lynard Skynard among her biggest musical influences, grew up in Atlanta. 40 miles away from the capitol of southern rock. Karen discovered the wonders of indie as a child, and has known since then that her destiny lies in music. Rob spoke excitedly of his hometown Milford, Pennsylvania, which he shares with

fellow musician and produce lover, Vanessa Carlton. Rob often finds his musical inspiration by listening to ABBA. Jess, who gives Radiohead credit for shaping her musically, likes to keep her past cloaked in secrecy.

Their diverse backgrounds and influences make for a dynamic and groundbreaking group. Black Shabbat has an individual sound as well as a uncompromising dedication to the music. Not only are these three devoted musicians, but they also design their own cover art and posters, as well as merchandise, including the newest item- signature Black Shabbat soap.

When asked how they tackled the rigors of study as well as their band duties Karen said that she read Plato between the sets. This ambitious group will not simply settle for regular touring and E.P. releases. Their next project incorporates the band's unique brand of hard grunge rock with opera, in order to create a full-scale epic love story about lobster. Black Shabbat is a band that is breaking boundaries and



Karen and Jess all di creating a new standard to measure the Bard music scene by.

Hella rockir

by Brel Froebe

Sacramento band gets kids gawking

Everyone who knows that Hella is universally equated with aural insanity was practically drooling with anticipation for Sunday night's show. And hot damn, they weren't disappointed. The night began with Bard College's The Broken Bottles. Their sound could be described as rock and roll influenced hardcore with kick ass metal riffs to spice things up a bit. Drew, the lead singer, commanded the Old Gym during the band's set. From a first-year student's perspective, he taught us by example that the space belongs to Bard students, and we

can do anything there (short of seriously destroying shit). Case in point: what is cooler than jumping off an eight foot stack of speakers and writhing like a cracked out hyena on a treacherous pile of platforms? Not a whole fucking lot. The Broken Bottles are a force to be reckoned with, and once they have their set list organized better before they hit the stage, they will rock even more. The Fugue was a solid artsy post-hardcore band from NYC, who played their second show of the day after their appearance with Lightening Bolt and Vassar. Their set began

with lots of energy and stage theatrics, but they ultimately lost some of their momentum towards the end of their fairly long set.

Hella's performance exceeded all expectations. Zach, the drummer, was surrounded by platforms, which Spencer, the guitarist, stood on while sticking out his abnormally reptile-esque neck. They played amazing renditions of songs from their debut album "Hold Your Horse Is" as well as newer and more experimental material. The audience circled the band and seemed to be absolutely mesmerized by both Zach's "army

of one" spazzed-out demolition of the drum set and Spencer's melodic but technical style. The band's communication with each other was a spectacle in itself, for their ability to plough through intricate sound patterns seemed to require a lot of intense silent interaction between the bandmates. Their second to last song was a culminating medley of sorts, combining an insanely long song

Ladies!

from their e.p. "Bitches Aint Shit But Good People" with newer and older material. This concluded a near perfect night of rock and roll at Bard College. If your sorry ass missed Hella, or you want more, they will be playing with Gravytrain!!!!, Semiautomatic, and Casual Dots on 10/24 @Luxx in Brooklyn. This show will be Kill Rock Stars' showcase for CMJ.

uncle alex wants you to join the fp

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you know you wanna.

\$1 to Liv Carrow in campus mail. or write us some articles.









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ladies' misbehavior society

in the root cellar

meetings open to all tuesdays 7:30



Woodstock Film Festival: An Overview

by Mike Lerman

Think Film is taking over the world. A couple of years back, Miramax was the big distribution company in the indie movie scene. A film was out of Sundance was hot if it was picked up and put out by Miramax. Films like Kevin Smith's Clerks are just one example of the type of edgy films that the Disney-run distribution studio was responsible for popularizing. However, with the coming of crowd-pleasing independent schlock like Lasse Hallestrom's Chocolat, Disney realized that they could capitalize on a new breed of independent film. Families across the country were flocking miles and miles to the closest art house cinema to see good, wholesome, non-Hollywood entertainment. From the looks of the Woodstock Film Festival, which took place this past weekend in local theaters like

Upstate Films in Rhinebeck and the Mountain View in downtown Woodstock, Think Film is going to fill Miramax's former spot in the underground film scene. Films like The Event, The Burial Society, Bus 174 and The Agronomist, all put out by Think Film, were some of the best that the festival had to offer. And thanks to festivals like this one, there is still an appreciation out there for the edgy independent cinema that we all used to expect out of Miramax. Unfortunately, the film festival also showcases one of the worst new trends in independent cinema: the shaky handheld video camera. As video technology improves over time, it becomes increasingly popular to shoot on video and then print onto film. By this method films can be made cheaper and in greater quantity. However, the benefits are accompanied by a new kind of handheld cinematography. Since video cameras are lighter, many feature films that try to achieve the realism of a documentary end up looking like The Blair Witch Project. Films like Milk and Honey and Piggie (both shown in the festival) use video as a poor excuse not to frame shots. Also, this trend of video use makes it harder for films shot on film to get shown. The number of films made is significantly less than the number of videos made, but it is cheaper for a festival to handle and show videos. As a result, half of the theaters in this year's festival were dedicated solely to showing video, shutting out a lot of films shot on film that might have been shown five years ago. Even some of the shorts that were shot of film had to be shown

on video due to scheduling reasons when the theaters showing video were the only ones with the available slots. Nevertheless, the Woodstock Film Festival does make its efforts to show a set of solid films, the ones backed by Think Film being the best examples. For the better or worse, this year's festival ran five days, spanned three towns (Woodstock, Hunter and Rhinebeck), included panel discussions eight (like the Actors' Dialog with Olympia Dukakis, Dan Hedaya Annabella Sciorra), several concerts (including a performance from members of Luna) and over one hundred feature shorts and videos.





"Piggi" Written directed by Alison Bagnall, who co-wrote Buffalo 66 with the infamous Vincent Gallo, Piggie is one of those charming explorations of what happens when the disturbed fall in love.

If love is the appropriate term for the celebration of mutual dysfunction which is the basis of the relationship between Fannie (Savannah Haske), a strange young woman abandoned by her mother and cared for by her reserved father, and her citybred former drug dealing Prince Charming (Dean Wareham, of Luna and Galaxie 500). Their dialogue of painfully hidden affections and plain old social inadequacy, assisted externally by the music of Luna and internally

by Fannie's own sweet longing pieces, ushers in moments of poignancy and humor. While these high notes can't overcome the film's poor composition, less than sensible plot points, and need for better structure, they can distract you from these shortcomings, and help you discover subtle beauty in unexpected places. by Farihah Zaman



"Burial Society"

If it weren't for the overall bizarre film, of the "Burial Society" might simply be considered mildly offensive. The

connotations of having one of the biggest Jewish banks in the country actually be a front for a greedy underground world of money laundering is just

the tip of iceberg for the weird revelations made by the main character of the film. Perhaps it is the inclusion of Judaism layered within it that keeps it from being a simple dig on Jews being greedy. And as our main character goes

from being a mousy banker to a wanted thief hiding out in a

Jewish funeral home, the film has a pleasant surprise around every corner. All the paranoia of Hitchcock and the simple theme of being judged by G_d make this a thoroughly enjoyable film. by Mike Lerman

"The Agronomist" it comes to an exceptional documentary film, there is something so satisfying, so complementary, about knowing that what you've just witnessed was lifted out of the very world in which you live. In the case of The Agronomist, that pleasure comes from realizing at the end of the film that people as inspiring and determined as Haitian radio journalist, human rights activist, and agronomist Jean Dominique really do exist. Originally intended as a short personal project for director Jonathan Demme (other

include The credits Silence of the Lambs, Mandela, and Philadelhphia), Dominique was so engaging that the production team actually worked with him for 15 years, until his assassination in 2000. Documenting 40 years of turbulent Haitian history through the eyes of Dominique and his wife and partner Michele Montas; the film gracefully balances the history of Haiti with the history of their rebellion against repression through courageously honest radio broadcasts. We come to see that these are not separate histories. Finished off with older interview material, political footage, and

beautiful shots of the Haitian countryside, as well as the Creole music of Wyclef Jean and Jerry "Wonda" Duplessis, this is one of the most important films you will ever see. It is the kind of documentary that not only informs, but also stirs one's own desire to get up and fight. by Farihah Zaman



"Love Object"

"Relationships come and go but plastination is forever." This is how technical writer Kenneth explains to ex-girlfriend Lisa why he prizes his delusions of a relationship with an anatomically accurate sex doll named Nikki over her more flesh-and-blood human comforts. Also, why he's about to drain her major arteries. Kenneth, for whom the words socially awkward are an understatement, orders the doll "practicing" a relationship with her,

he learns how to woo his real life crush Nikki, but then finds himself at the mercy of Nikki's imagined jealousy. This film feels like a lot of work went into pre-production. Every element is simplified so that it can be controlled for the purpose of the film. The characters are set in limited, sterile, claustrophobic spaces in which light and music are used to clearly express both sincerity and irony. In other words, the director has created his own dark, clean, stylized world, making online out of sheer loneliness. By - the suspense of logic more acceptable. The film is also full of

surprises - an unexpected element of character, a sudden shift in tone - that keep it interesting within its stagnant spaces. The one element that was really off was this idea of making sexual perversion visually tangible by showing it to be a spreading rash which is accompanied by horror movie chords when spotted by the camera. It was just half-hearted and silly, and maybe suspended our logic for a little too long. However, any movie featuring an actor named Rip Torn is okay by me. by Farihah Zaman



... continued on next page

Reed David Wants Freshman freshman makes documentary about freshmen

by Joshua Sucher

Most observant Bard students arrived this fall to find a rather intriguing poster plastered all around campus. "Five freshmen will be followed through their first year at Bard, showcasing their lives and Bard college," it read. The Free Press recently had the opportunity to sit down with Reed David, the first-year student behind this project, to mark the commencement of his daring year-long

Reed began to develop his plan for a documentary during the second week of L&T. He quickly got other filmmakers and interested students involved, and made preparations for the style of his project, and designed and posted his fliers.

Students and faculty alike have been

intrigued about the sudden abundance of these professionally-designed advertisements. Zack Wood, a freshman, noticed them immediately and remains very excited about getting involved. "I would love to be involved in any elegant masterpiece of Reed's. When something is in Reed's

hands you know it's going to be magnificent." However, not all freshmen feel that way. According to another student, "I wouldn't want to do it... I'd just look back on myself and think about how stupid I was." Professor of film John Pruitt and Dean of the Lower College David Shein have both been overheard to voice their interest and cautious opinions regarding the

The documentary will be shot

over the course of the 2003-2004 school year.

using five first-year students with, according to Reed, a mélange of different nterests and personalities. Indeed. the application form asks questions ranging from "what classes are you taking this semester?" to "what drugs do you use?" and includes space for free-form doodles. These applications reveal some interesting facts about incoming Bard students: "I have a schedule tighter than George Bush," says one student. Another claims to be the "acidically sarcastic product of a white woman and a Filipino man. The current plan is to film interviews with his five candidates every other week or so, in addition to filming them for a few hours in and out of class. From these interviews and the resulting exposition of the students' personalities, the subject and plot line of the documentary will emerge.

Reed, along with his team consisting of freshmen Kate Newman and Dylan

Armajani, will also be looking for assistants to help shoot the film, take still photos, create a score for the documentary and assist in any way possible. In many ways,

funding for this project will be coming out of their pockets, though they have applied for a budget from the school and are looking into other opportunities for grants.

For those interested technophiles, the team will be using Canon XL1 cameras to achieve a film feel through video. Reed will use Final Cut Pro 4 for editing, and Adobe Photoshop and InDesign for planning and publicity, all on his Apple PowerBook

Finally - when asked about his competition, the new Showtime series "The Freshman Diaries," which follows twelve first year students at the University of Texas, Reed seemed confident that his was a far better take on the subject. According to him, "Freshman Diaries" is catering to an audience looking for a reality TV feel, which is the antithesis of Reed's goals. Indeed, he calls the series "an approach with much less production value."

So what does the future hold for this documentary? Reed would love to distribute it in any way possible, and expressed a specific desire to work with the admissions office to create a video brochure for prospective students. Stay tuned



continued from page 10...

Event" "The Far from the pretentious, heavy-handed comedy of "Igby Goes Down" comes a film which actually engages its audience in an interesting discussion on assisted suicide. The Event is a rare film, one that mixes the most serious drama and the bitterest comedy in the very same moments. Following a detective (Parker Posey) who is trying to determine whether a man died of

AIDS or killed himself with the help of others, the film is comprised of a set of flashbacks that tell the story of the last year of Matt's life, and the people that helped him along the way. The movie touches on issues like the acceptance of homosexuals in the Jewish community, the appropriate way for a doctor to care for a patient for whom he has developed feelings and, of course, one's own right to choose how they are going to die. And it does all this without ever losing its sense of humor. It keeps bringing you to the point of tears and then very quickly pulling

you back by diving into a funny scene. As Olympia Dukakis stated during an interview at the festival, audiences really tended to focus. on the basic humanity of the film. They were able to put a face to the issues. Here, the use of video gives the film an extra personal edge and, although it may heavily drive its points home sometimes, it never seems to weigh on you, even peppered as it is with 9/11 references. By Mike Lerman

The Bard Free Press

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Contributors: Max Tanner, Emily Price, Brian Yanity, Conner Gaudet, Maggie Vail, Corrie Siegal, Brel Froebe, Josh Sucher, Claire Sandberg-Bernard

"Platinum Dineen Issue"

Tosh Tekka Chiang Liv Corndog Carrow **Christine Cha-Cha Chili Neumann Eli Baked Potato Lehrhoff Mike Spicy Ramen Lerman** Farihah Catholic Schoolgirl Zaman **Drew Parliament Gray Kelly Berry Berry Matt Dineen Tim Handy-Snack Abondello Liz Crispy Tomato Koerner Kate Vegan Pizza Crockford Katie Organic Snack Jacoby Ethan Beer Porter Gillian Erotic Chocolate Means Brendan Maple Syrup Murray-Nellis** Cecca Gummi Bear Wrobel **Emily Grapefruit Schmall Johnny Class**

Josey uses Shaolin on Fu and Forties by Farihah Zamar an interview with Sam of F and F

legendary you beginnings.

Yeah...someone just came up to me and told me there was something happening on Monday nights in Weis Theater. They told me to come on down, bring a forty and watch a Kung Fu movie. I thought yo, that's tight. I went down there a couple of times and nothing was happening, so one night we decided to make it happen. Me and my friend went down there, brought a movie, brought a forty, and got the guy who was supposed to be projecting [who wasn't showing up because nobody was there] to project the movie. I had a prospective student with me at the time, and this was the event I took her to. We had three people in the theater and, you know, a kung fu movie and a forty. It was really just a fun, relaxing thing to do on a Monday night. We took it over for the rest of the semester.

How successful were you last year compared to the previous vear?

When it first started we had five or six people coming, but by the end of last semester I think we had standing room only in Weis Theater, if that gives you an idea.

So...successful. What were your plans for this year? Were you trying to make the club more legitimate, receive more school funding?

We just wanted to continue what we were doing and have a good time, and we didn't really think it was a problem because we'd never had a problem before. We had a strong relationship with Service master and...I don't know if we've even had a single beer spilled in the time that we were there. We have a rule: just be clean and respect the space.

Explain why you are no longer able to hold Kung Fu Night screenings in Weis Theater.

The first screening held by Kung Fu Night this semester was Legend of the Drunken Master, with Jackie Chan. Packed the theater...and got busted by security. Apparently there is a rule against drinking alcohol in the campus center. They came in, found the alcohol, and confiscated it.

So you didn't know that drinking in the campus center was prohibited?

No, not at all. It had never been a problem before, with security or anyone else. We had been operating under the impression that what we were doing was perfectly legit for a year already. This was the beginning of our second year. After the old gym got closed down last year we were trying to have space where we could get together and be social, and the campus center really became the social nexus on campus. And when it fills the Old Gym's shoes like that, there's going to be alcohol. But our real goal was just to provide a space for people to get together and really meet each other, because it's really just a fun, safe environment where you can go watch a movie. You interact with the movie and therefore with the people around you, and afterwards you can just chill. I find it relaxing. Some people get rowdy, but...it's just a good time.

How did you proceed after the security incident?

We turned in the forties and continued watching the movie. Afterwards, I got an email from Allen Josey saying that in light of what had happened, the fact that there was drinking in the campus center, he was taking all the Kung Fu Night screenings off the books. Did you try to negotiate with him?

Yeah, but the main rule, which I understand, is that there is no drinking allowed in the campus center. The fact is that I did not know that rule, but if it's in the books it's in the books.

Do you feel as though things could have been different if you were better informed of the

I think that all students should be informed of the rules, especially clubs who take responsibility for public spaces. Our club did feel the impact of being uninformed. I don't know how many other clubs assume that they are allowed to serve alcohol in the campus center, but at a liberal arts college, I'm guessing more than a few. I didn't really think it was that big of a deal, and it hasn't really been made into that big of a deal.

What's the next step for you guys? Fu and Forties isn't dead, is it?

No! Things, like the new venue, are just up in the air. I was thinking that we want to hold at least one Kung Fu Night/ Dance Party in the Old Gym. So that would go from 8 to 2 and we'd have Kung Fu Night, give away forties, watch a movie, and then dance afterwards to funk and hip hop.

And the new venue?

We'll see what happens. I'd like to talk to Allen some more, figure things out, see what's available.

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A Quick Bard Freshman Quiz fill in the blank multiple choice:

by Brenden Murray-Nellis

Hunting Season



This is a

- a) doe
- b) gazelle
- c) 8 pointer d) a ferocious blood thirsty man

Upperclassmen



UpperClassmen are depressed because

- a) they're concerned about foreign policy
- b) they've taken philosophy.c) 1/3 of them are from NYC
- d) they're drugged by Chartwells so they won't revolt.

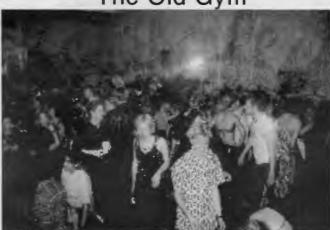
The Weekend



The weekend starts

- a) Friday Night!!!
- b) when my classes are done and I'm done with all my work
- c) Thursday Night!!! d) Monday Morning!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The Old Gym



The Old Gym is that place where

- a) security dispatch is located
- b) everything is locked all the time
- c) bums smoke crack
- d) the rockin' good times are--where the bands and DJ's and drinking and healthy snacks and hanging out and band practice and four square and screaming revolutionary parties happen.

answers: d),d), d), d)