Observer Secret Agenda Revealed
Undercover source discovers the shocking horror behind The Bard Observer
Bubba Beazly

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Observer secret agenda revealed!

Undercover source discovers the shocking horror behind The Bard Observer

by Bubba Beazly

Following recent allegations at Forum meetings that the Bard Observer has been carrying on its own "secret agenda," several restricted documents and memos have been brought to light concerning the Observer's actions by an editor on the Observer staff.

"It's horrible. I was horrified," said the main editor, who wished to remain anonymous. "I thought all the Dead Goat stuff was just for fun, and that the Observer would be a nice place to work... It just wasn't what I thought it would be."

The original allegations were made by Planning Committee Chair David Miller last semester at a Forum meeting while discussing the purpose of the Bard Observer. The main editor was appointed to an editorial position at the beginning of the Spring semester, after the allegations were made.

The main editor described the scenes of debauchery and wanton lust that went on at the hedonistic Observer Editorial Board Meetings: "With their lust for power, they were ready to take over the world!"

According to the documents that the main editor supplied, the Observer's plans are simple: by the use of a mind-altering drug, the Observer plans to take over the student population and use them to manipulate the administration, who will be coerced into turning Bard into a training school for spies and top assassins.

The Observer will then use Bard's resources to attempt a corporate takeover. Once they have reached that stage, they will assassinate top U.S. leaders and place a person under their influence in power. (It is not possible to find out who this might be at this time, but speculations include Arnold Schwarzenegger or Leon Botstein.)

According to the main editor, the desire to take over Bard and the continental United States arose from the worship of a nameless demon known only as the 'Dead Goat Goddess.'

Observer Codebook

Do not let this book out of your sight. If only be seen by others. Should anyone without secret code.

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Observer Codebook

The following is the correct way to intercept all communications.

Shuttle Van-Gun shipment. Add two hours of time. Meet at secret dock on Hudson.

Alcohol Anonymous Progress Update: Mind control research.


Language Tables: Table indicates an assassination target. The language indicates the national descent of the target.

Refer to page 21 in your guidebook for more instructions.

Chart of power: For Your Eyes Only:

Student takes over the plane to effect change.

President: Mr. President

First Lady: Mrs. President

Vice President: Mr. Vice President

European Union: Mr. EU

Corporate task force authorized me:

The above is an abbreviated code for the Goddess's favors.

Editor-in-Chief Kristan Hutchison blatantly lied as she tried to say that the Observer had nothing to do with world domination or poisoning the campus with mind-altering substances. "I admit to the Dead Goat ritual made through the personals and the mysterious graphics in the pages of the Observer, which are burnt along with other sacrifices as appeal for the Goddess's favors."

Exactly who is at fault here? Editor-in-Chief Hutchison or the Dead Goat Goddess? Let's find out."

Dear Ms. Editor:

It's no picnic down here pal!

by Mr. President

Listen you, I'm sick and tired of this moronic bullshit you all put out every week. My Secret Service people read it to me every time it comes down the pike. You think that it's easy being the prez? Being all shut up in a big white house with nothing but secret service dickheads, phones, and pictures of men who should be dead? We don't even get the Playboy channel! Working late every night next to that fat jerk Sununu and having a running mate that even my cook jokes about? It's no picnic down here, pal!

I had to work for this job—feeding that incompetent fool Reagan for 8 years! Go ahead, bite me, you can't hurt me now. I've got a wife with eyes bigger than breasts, a lame son who gets caught, two generals (Colon? Who continued on page 3.)
Professors Flip

by Bubba Beazly

The introduction of a certain “controlled substance” in the Kline Brownies last week found its way into the Faculty Dining Rooms. The results were, to quote one member of the administration, “a mistake, and is a personal thing; they should not be reported.”

Guess what. We’re reporting them.

President of the College Leon Botstein started to pace in circles, saying, “This is familiar... where did I taste this before?” while literary professor Peter Sourian accused professor Charles Lambert, saying, “I’m a better department head than you are... you couldn’t lead the literature department out of a paper bag.” After professor Lambert told professor Sourian what he could do with a paper bag, Sourian threw Lambert into the salad bar.

History professor Gennady Shkliarevsky began ranting about the Soviet Union, saying, “Yes, well, in the Soviet Union right now, it is, well, um, when I was a boy, uh, um, well, that’s not the point now...”

Literary professor Dan Manheim started to believe that he was T.S. Eliot, and castigated professor Bob Kelly about his poetic voice. Professor Kelly then used his poetic voice, as well as his poetic strength and poetic foot, to guide professor Manheim-turned-Eliot into the salad bar with professor Lambert.

Kelly then went on to start chanting mantras and vedic hymns, claiming later that it was a “reflex action” brought on by the Kline Brownies. Surprisingly enough, the entire Music Program Zero staff was unaffected.

Dean of Students Shelley Morgan started dancing around the tables, and then did a striptease on top of one of the tables, applauded by professors Patrick Sletten, Chima Asibe and Sanjib Baruah. Professor Baruah was then used in a midair-throwing contest by Dean of the College Stuart Levine and professor Alanna Mitchell-Hutchinson.

Professor Matthew Deady used popular laws of physics to shoot carrot sticks across the room, hitting professors Ethan Bloch and Karen Greenberg, who were too busy dancing to Abba Fernando tunes, played by professor Leo Smith, to care.

The place descended into general chaos, and since there were only a limited number of Kline Brownies, the effects soon wore off. Said one Kline worker, “Boy, these guys know how to party!”

Are you sick?

Do you have any Sudafed in the house? Well, don’t take it! Don’t take any Sudafed. There’s arsenic in the Sudafed. Don’t take it! —Your mother

Observer Scam

continued from page 1

rituals, but hey, why do you think all the people who worked for the Observer were so successful after they graduated?

She went on to say that introducing mind-altering substances into the Bard student body would be "nothing new," which means she’s in on the scheme.

Managing Editor Jason Van Driesche was equally hapless in trying to defend himself against the charges of the Obfuscator. “I don’t know what you’re talking about,” he said. However, Van Driesche blanched after being asked whether or not he had masqueraded as a fetus during the Dead Goat Goddess ceremony last Halloween. Surely, he’s lying too.

News Editor Tom Hickerson said he knew "nothing or little" about any "Dead Goat thing." However, when shown pictures of the trance he had assumed during the summer to attract followers (or "staff writers") into the Observer, he ran away.

Arts Editor Greg Donovan also denied everything, but broke down into yelling and screeching fury when shown a picture of his shocking transformation into a werewolf during the Halloween Dead Goat ritual.

Thanks to our staff, the menace of the Observer has been exposed. Maybe that means we’ll get enough cash to buy our own car next semester. And a fax machine, and a helicopter...
Dear Editor

continued from page 1

I would name a four-star general after a lower intestine!' right out of a war that I gave them who are after my job, and a yapping dog that's only good for distracting the press. It's no f-king picnic down here, pal! And you liberals think that you can tell me how to run the country? Dan's Mad

Uncovered:

Communist Plot in Earth Day!

by Greg "Greenekiller" Ciaccio

Although far less industrialized than the United States, the USSR has policed the atmosphere far more with its Communist Fifth for years. A recent attempt by the Soviets to take over the ENTIRE PLANET was recently discovered in the event known as Earth Day. The Marxist hordes cleverly disguised their plot as an environmental movement. However, they were not discreet about placing this holiday on the anniversary of the birth of that grand tyrant, V.I. Lenin.

The real reason for catalytic converters is that the Godless Red bastards want our patriotic Chryslers to run as poorly as those vodka-swilling, Stalin-loving dogs put out. Did you ever drive a Yugo made by those running-dog-lackeys to the Russians? Hit a squirrel in one ounce. The squirrel is okay, but the car is totaled. Everyone should encourage our fearless commander to aid those few freedom-loving Yugoslavs in overthrowing the heavy, oppressive yoke of Communist rule. Every flag-waving, mom-loving, apple-pie-eating, golf-playing American should say this prayer with me right now:

Dear God, I am proud to be an American. I know that I am better off dead than red. Now I am better off dead than green as well.

Would you please strike those evil people in the Soviet Union and stop them from spreading their demonic dirt all over this grand world you created for Americans, and Americans only, and none of those cabbage-picking illegal aliens.

Would you please strike the allies of those Godless Red Dogs who want us to stop using Struyoam?

After all, you created the miracle of Struyoam and plastic for mankind. Thank you God. Amen.

The Drab Obsfuscator

Idiot-in-Chief
Tristan Hutchinson
Bandaging Editor
Jason Van Druessend
Vice Editor
Tom Hiltz
Creatures Editor
Greg Gachos
Darts Editor
Greg Donatton
Sorting Editor
Joy Pilla
Photo Predator
Fried Baker
Staff Fighters
Angel Alexandre
Mob Cuttery
Save Crapetry
Join And Enrage
Lined Font
Angela Jonness
Rubke Klein
M.J. L.
Melanoid Logs
N. Nathan Tiller
Tawny Panting
Matt Filippef
Tabitha Serene
Criste Serene
Photo Babe
Catering Cointages
Seduction Manager
Michael Caffeine
Production Staff
David Games
Diction Jean
Sorority Copy Editor
Andrea Breath
Slappee Editors
Goldie Miller
Titan Pillows
And J.D. Stein

None of Your Business Manager
Little Folk
Gladvertising Manager
Koran Claimant
Circus Managers
Amy Secretar
Ina Of. Cauldron

Technical Resilient/
Computer Guru
Michael Cannily

Secretary wanna' be's
Miss Shirk
And J.D. Stein

The Drab Obsfuscator is published only this once while class is in session so we don't get caught.

Editorial policy is determined completely and with no consultation as possible. None of the opinions are ours and we take no responsibility for anything we have said.

Letters to the Idiot-in-Chief must be completely complimentary. All articles, cartoons, and photographs that are submitted by deadline will be filed until next year, and then lost. The Idiot-in-Chief does not want to be bothered editing, rewriting, or checking over anything, which is why this issue looks like this.

Classified Free for Basdians. An extraordinary amount for anyone else, but if you want to get personal, that's free.

Display ads: Completely negotiable, any reasonable offer will be accepted.

Bard College
Annandale (Look, I don't know where it is eldied), NY 12500
1 (800) 758-6660

April Fool's Day, 1991
The Drab Obsfuscator
Cow Tipping:
An Outing Club Trip, complete with beer kegs, is being arranged for sometime in the second half of the semester. Anyone who can run fast and drink a lot of beer is welcome. A trip leader is still needed. All interested parties may apply to Box 243.

Calendar Deadline:
There isn’t one so just bugger off.

Yoga Courses:
Geek, I mean get real! These things aren’t for credit, it makes your muscles hurt, you look funny when you do it, and did you ever stop to wonder why the Tibetans are living in the middle of nowhere... it’s because nobody else wants to get near them when their legs are wrapped around their head.

Concert:
Wake up, you idiots! The people that put these on are your facts _jors_. World’s most laJJlJl-ridden place, you someon.e please tell them that only foreign economics majors go to the stupid lectures.

Levy Lecture:
I see it doesn’t matter who is giving the lecture on what. The fact is that Levy is really an instrument of Fascist terror. So will someone please tell them that only foreign economics majors go to the stupid lectures.

Another Lecture:
Another lecture by someone that you don’t know, have never heard of, and is only giving the lecture here in order to tell their next employer “Of COURSE I’ve been working.” Olin 102. The public is invited (as if they’d booo you if you actually wanted to go).

Music Symposium:
On March 20, Music Department Zero will hold a symposium on the acid in Hendrix’s Brain. Its composition, business, and performance will be discussed. Guest panelists include: George Tsonogakid, Michael Torke and Paul Monroe all noted acid freaks. The event will be moderated by Professor Ben Scheve and will take place in Bard Hall at 7:30 PM.

Scottish Country Dancing:
Does ANYONE go to this? Please respond. I want to know who to avoid.

Photography Lecture:
Face it! You’ll all be taking wedding portraits. It’s all you’ll ever be! No matter how pretentious you are, you are not precocious enough to actually get published unless you sleep with him. Independent free-lance, my ass! Read poor and overrated. Get out while you can and become a dance major so you can still slack off. Refreshments will be provided.

Post Office Access:
The Post Office, at its new location (behind the coke machine in the basement of the Old Gym), is now open from 8:30 AM to 5:00 PM, Monday through Friday. Exceptions are made for any and every holiday which you have never heard of and I can’t celebrate, but why should you care, all you ever get is The Bard Observer anyway.

Dances, Shows and Movies:
Films are shown in the Student Center at 7:00 PM and 9:00 PM. 7:00 PM is non-smoking but don’t let that stop you, you callous dickheads. Other events are at the times listed in the Student Center (Old G Y M, remember).

April 1: Love in Your Face - in Olin 203 at 7:00 PM (You’ve all been there)
April 1: Steamy Art Porn (Movie) Today: The Woman in Heat Next Door in Olin 202 at 9:30 PM (Part of the French Film Series)

Calendar of Events

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sexday</th>
<th>Sunday 17</th>
<th>April Fools</th>
<th>Monday 1</th>
<th>Weeneday 20</th>
<th>VDday 02</th>
<th>Friday 22</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Morning</td>
<td>Beggars may not have</td>
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<tr>
<td>6:00 PM</td>
<td>Essential Worship Service and Human Sacrifice Chapel</td>
<td>6:15 PM</td>
<td>5:30 PM</td>
<td>4:00 PM</td>
<td>4:45 PM</td>
<td>5:00 PM</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Alcoholics Anonymous “Hi, my name’s Joh, and if I say I don’t drink when my house is on fire, I wouldn’t have had the courage to raise my daughter.” Aspinwall 302</td>
<td>6:00 PM</td>
<td>American Table Common Room</td>
<td>Levy Lecture (See Above)</td>
<td>Levy Lecture</td>
<td>General deadline for submissions to The Drab Olphwatcher</td>
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<td>7:30 PM</td>
<td>Environmental Clubs/ESA PC Unlimited Co. will be speaking on their newest biodegradable, nonpreclusive product, Cash Anonymous Committee Room</td>
<td>6:30 PM</td>
<td>Anatomy International</td>
<td>English Table</td>
<td>English Table</td>
<td>Train Runs:</td>
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<td>English Table</td>
<td>4:15 PM for the 6:18 Train</td>
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<td>Observer News scan meeting.</td>
<td>6:30 PM</td>
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<td>English Table</td>
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<td>6:36 PM for the 6:39 Train</td>
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<td>Observer News scan meeting.</td>
<td>English Table</td>
<td>English Table</td>
<td>7:10 PM for the 8:11 Train</td>
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<td>6:30 PM</td>
<td>Observer News scan meeting.</td>
<td>English Table</td>
<td>English Table</td>
<td>Gee, don’t you see any. Leave from Kline, go to the Rhinecliff Station</td>
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<td>English Table</td>
<td>English Table</td>
<td>6:15 PM for the 6:17 Train</td>
</tr>
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Gun Pickups:
5:15, 7:14, 10:15 PM Rhiunecliff Station
7:15 PM Poughkeepsie Station

Train Runs:
4:15 PM for the 6:18 Train
6:36 PM for the 6:39 Train
8:00 PM for the 8:11 Train
6:00 PM for the 6:13 Train
Leaves from Kline, goes to the Poughkeepsie Station.