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-Barry, the Kline chef

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TAKEOVER ISSUE!

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

Rant Page

May 4, 1994

Student Power! (Are they ignoring your opinion, too?)

In the last couple of years, Bard has undergone many changes, changes that are not entirely popular with the student body. The administration constantly says they are making policy based on the wants and needs of the student body, but they have fallen far short of these ideals. The campus has undergone many changes that have made parking on campus almost impossible during weekdays, as well as causing numerous paper, fines, and general inconvenience to the students trying to live here. Meanwhile, the security guards are instructed to move closer and closer, to the point that we now have security roaming inside dorms during dinner hours, watching for the presence of drugs and alcohol.

3. Odds are you won't find a single student who is high on the belief that they are required to subscribe to the meal plan if they want to live on campus. Even if they were interested, I don't remember anyone asking students aloud about the meal plan after the Wood contract was signed or renewed. Students constantly try to escape from the overpriced, lousy food, but are constantly told that they really are getting a good deal. We all eat the math, folks, and all we know we can eat cheaper on our own, so why aren't the student associations meeting about the food service held behind closed doors, and why are they under the cover of representatives of the college bureaucracy, who have never lived here or eaten on the food service?

4. Our campus is increasingly urban and rebuilt to suit the whims of whoever wants to show a little money around - not that all the changes are bad, but when we have to pay our rent, dinner, and don't have to see anything more of our campus than the numbers on our ID cards.

5. Our campus is continually torn apart and rebuilt to suit the whims of whoever wants to show a little money around - not that all the changes are bad, but when we have to pay our rent, dinner, and don't have to see anything more of our campus than the numbers on our ID cards.

6. Students are supposed to be involved in major faculty hiring decisions, such as the hiring of tenure and the hiring of new faculty. But faculty and students are not involved during the summer, requiring them to sleep next to construction sites. We students said if they wanted to hire the right people, they should advertise the position, and try to hire the people they want during the summer. One of the principles of our beloved amphitheater, a potentially public place within splitting distance of a student residence hall.

7. Why is Buildings and Grounds always made available to keep at the whim of the administration, Levy, or the Black Center, but always told to put student needs at lowest priority? As stated by Landry and Stuart, it's supposed to be run by board members and touring potential students, always made before repairs, which effect the daily lives of students? How could a ticket booth for the summer music festival get built at the beginning of the summer? Students who work in the health food store (and be completed in only a couple of days), when the dining systems in our dorms were for gone on ice before students returned to their rooms to find their property waterlogged? How did the people in charge of B&G get away with this? These are just a few examples of student negligence, claiming that any damage was the result of students' poor property management before the damage. As a result, students have not been invited to present at major interviews or decision-making meetings. Basically, the decision is made by Landry and Stuart, supposedly involved students aren't even invited to the meetings for their collective interest.

As time goes by, it seems more and more of what takes place on campus is decided by the preferences of the administration, the dictates of the school's insurance company, and wealthy students who want to use our campus as a playground. We need to start asking more questions and start demanding our answers. If we want Bard to become anything more than another spoiled campus of privileged kids, we need to start heading towards the students, because if we don't get the student years have passed, if we want to come back in twenty years and find anything left to administrate, we have to learn things around. Student opinions have to be brought to the front, and the petty office politics of groups like the Wood company and individuals like Dick Gifford, fascist small local political extraordinaire, have got to be put out of the picture. Remember, time is not on our side - all anyone in a position of power on this campus now is a tool, and in four or five years the complaining students will graduate anyway. Student opinion must cease to be a whiny chorus of disinterested moaning, and become an organized force that cannot be ignored.

A Consideration of Poor Weddings and a Funeral

The following is excerpted from a recent commencement speech by Pierre Leach, a philosophy professor at Bard College.

To top of all these ramifications I'll tell you what I saw with my own eyes to give you some idea of what it was like. I found myself in the midst of a scene that I had seen in a movie. The movie was called "Poor Weddings and a Funeral" with Hugh Grant and Andie McDowell. It's about a wedding that goes wrong, and the reception that follows. The scene goes something like this: a bunch of people are gathered at a reception, drinking and laughing. Suddenly, the lights go out. Everyone panics, but the bride and groom remain calm. They realize that there must be something wrong, and they decide to go outside. As they do, they see a group of people gathered outside, holding candles and singing. They realize that they are at a funeral, and they join in. The funeral turns out to be a wedding, and the wedding turns out to be a funeral. The movie ends with everyone dancing and singing, and the guests realize that they have been invited to a celebration.

This movie was made as a comment on the way we treat current events. We often see things in a way that is not true, or that is not a true representation of what is happening. This is especially true when it comes to weddings and funerals. They are events that are meant to be happy, but they often end up being sad and stressful. This is something that the movie explores, and it is a message that I think is important to remember.

In conclusion, while the movie may seem to be a simple story of a wedding and a funeral, it is actually a commentary on how we view current events. It shows us that we can often be fooled by what we see, and that it is important to think critically about what is happening. It is a reminder that we should not take things at face value, and that we should always question what we see and hear.
Queer Positive Menage a Moi
by Evelyn Glynn Goiter

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

Taking Responsibility for Your Plate
by Marilyn Schlechtsanger

Mine is an unpopular opinion, but that’s only because I’m so much stronger than the average woman. A few years ago I was at a very large dinner party stuffing my face with potato byproducts, even more than I normally would have. I started talking with some guy while I was in line for thirds, and I invited him back to the table with me. I thought why not. We ate for a while, and onethings leading to another, and soon we were sharing condiments. Then, I could tell, he was about to reach for one of my french fries. I experienced a lot of misgivings because the fry he was reaching for was one I had promised to someoneelse. But he was portly and persuading. At another point in the meal I told him. Point blank to leave that fry alone. Heagreed it wasoff limits, but kept on reaching. At one point I realized he wasn’t going to give up, and I thought, either I can give him the french fry, or I can cause a scene. I chose to let him have it.

I feel sorry for people who don’t understand Catholic’s okay to give a little, and having someone take some of your food is no big deal. It’s much better to twist the situation around and explain why you were in total control at all times than it is to have regrets, because boy do those suck. In an interview at a McDonald’s a few years back, a U.S. Senator said “if having your french fries taken is inevitable, why not sit back and enjoy it?” Take responsibility for your plate. Don’t put yourself in a position to go hungry. Grow up, and let a little go now and then. You know you wanted to.

The Return of Mr. Armadillo X!

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

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

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

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

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

I am also writing to enlist the students assistance in the enforcement of these parking regulations. As I am sure students are aware, we are understaffed and our guards are overworked. In the year since I started working here, I have started enforcing over 15 completely ridiculous rules. It takes the guards a lot of time to enforce these meaningless rules and for that reason we are asking the students to police each other.

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

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

Sincerely,

Kim Squillace

BARD COLLEGE SAFETY & SECURITY

VIOLATION

DATE: ___________ TIME: ___________ OFF #: ___________

PLATE #: ___________ STATE: ___________ STICKER #: ___________

MAKE: ___________ COLOR: ___________

LOCATION: ___________

VIOLATION

☐ BANNED FROM CAMPUS ☐ OBSTRUCTING TRAFFIC
☐ BLOCKING DRIVEWAY ☐ OVERTIME
☐ FIRE LANE ☐ PARKED/DRIVING ON GRASS
☐ HANDICAP ☐ UNREGISTERED
☐ NO PARKING ☐ OTHER

PAY FINES AT STUDENT ACCOUNTS

If you have been raped-

We will bring him to JUSTICE!
Just call...
1-800-BBHAIJFEE.

That is
1-800-

Yard Bleeding Hearts Acting as Judge, Jury & Fuckin’ Executioners.

What to do about drama majors

To whom it may concern-

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

Dear Decibel -

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