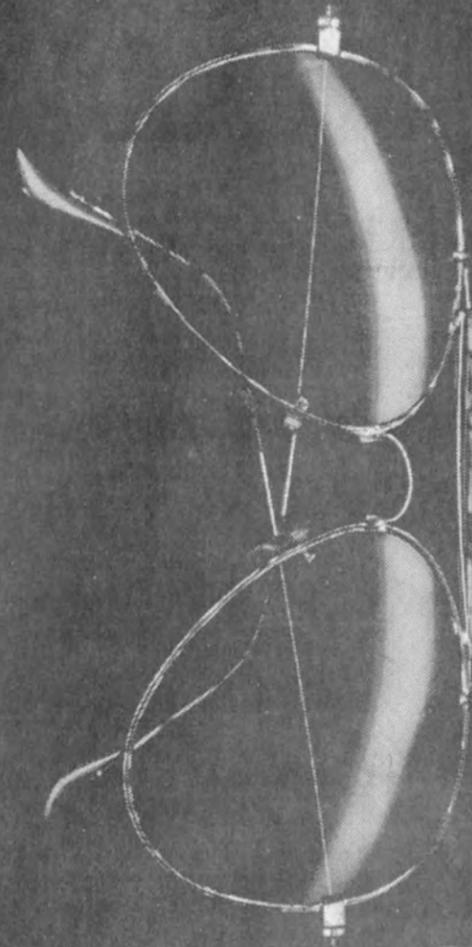
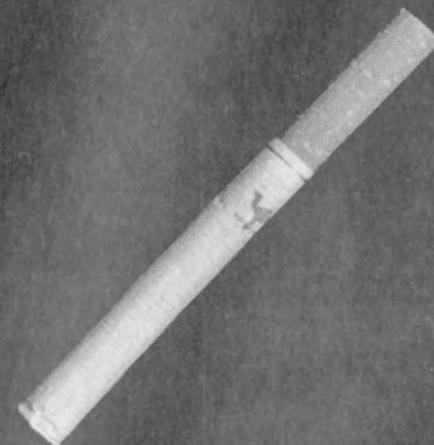


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Manor to Get New Cafe

Changes in store for the venerable dorm.

by **Jamie Newman**

A place for people on North Campus to eat has seemed like a necessary addition to a vastly growing school like Bard. The administration has finally answered the call of the lazy bohemian and begun preliminary stages of building a café in the space of the Manor lounge. Although Manor has been a cherished student space for decades, the administration believes it is the perfect location for a new dining area. Despite Jim Brudvig's assumed love for the stench of beer, the Robbins lounge area leaves some things to be desired as a sanitary eating facility. The proposed café is said to be the type of establishment where opera singers and Bard rugby players can coexist over a warm scone.

Some die-hard Bardians have rejected the idea, but despite the "unbounded" power of the current student body, the café is being built indefinitely, a statement that has been echoed by the B trio of Botstein, Brudvig and Barnes.

In a conversation with Jim Brudvig, he assured the Observer that Manor will remain a dorm and will maintain its status as a space for students. However, the fact that Bard students will have to learn to coexist with other people is undeniable. They might to acknowledge the existence of other life in the world. The Performing arts Center on north campus will draw a crowd similar to one found in the Chelsea gallery circuit in New York City; cultured types. Jim Brudvig told the Observer that he has been in contact with Laura Pinciero, one of the principle chefs at Gigi (an upscale restaurant in Rhinebeck). They have discussed forming an independent venture with a renowned European chef in hope of recreating a "European café". Despite an inherent lack of overtly rude French waiters, it looks as though Bard will have enough pseudo Euro-trash by next fall to fit the bill.

Brudvig says that the demolition of Manor lounge will start in the beginning of April. The architects who have been hired to work on the café have drawn up preliminary design. Fred Barnes assured the Observer, "The construction will be less obtrusive than the student's perception." The original integrity of the building is not supposed to change, most of the significant changes seem to be on the interior. Both Jim Brudvig and Fred Barnes have said that

there are no concrete plans yet for the look of the café, but it sounds as though students should expect an eleven on a trendy scale of one to ten. Jim Brudvig also added, there will be an arranged dining area (where triple on the first floor was) and a bar area, perhaps, (for those who are legal), that's a concept." He continued, "But this is not a restaurant, this is an alternative food service. That's how it's going to be advertised." "The most important issue with the café is how it will impact the main lounge area in Manor," Brudvig added. The lounge will have to be used as a dining area, but the administration is trying to find a way of somehow main-

taining a place for the students. Brudvig says that additional lounge space might have to be carved out of the existing kitchen in Manor. The café's kitchen will be in what was previously Fred Barnes' apartment in the dorm. Rather than allowing workers to build around him Fred has moved out of the apartment.

Fred Barnes has been evicted from his luxurious Manor apartment. Luckily rather than sleeping in his office in Brooks house, he will be moving into John Kelly's old house on Annandale road. Barnes told the Observer: "I am happy to be moving to a more centralized location on campus, but it is going to take a little adjustment." His main concern is actually for his mammoth dog/horse, who will have to be careful of oncoming traffic on Annandale road.

Students should be advised that there will now be yet another obstacle for drunk drivers and any harm that comes to the animal will be paid for in blood, (these words were not actually uttered by Barnes, but you could see it in his eyes).

The proposed café is said to be the type of establishment where opera singers and Bard rugby players can coexist over a warm scone.

"I know everything," exclaimed Fred Barnes in an interview on Tuesday. He seemed sincere rather about this proclamation. But instead of asking him about the meaning of life, I proceeded to ask him more about the Manor café. Barnes says that the café will be a much-needed addition to the north campus area. And as Jim Brudvig said, "if people are going want to eat coffee and pastry they're

going to need a place to do it. We can't have people trying to eat pizza in the Performing Art Center. Fred Barnes believes that the café will help prevent overcrowding in the campus center (overcrowding has been a huge problem for the last couple of years), and also provide another dining option on campus. While there have been some incident with unwanted visitors to school events,

Barnes said, "the PAC will draw a more respectful crowd". "My understanding is that non-student related things are going to tend to take place when school is not in session. But, you have to figure this is a building that is the only one of it's kind on the east coast and people are going to come to look at it," Barnes explained about the Gehry building. He stressed the importance of heightened security measures for visitors, but he



Manor might look like this after construction

did not seem to think this would have an impact on Bard Students. With all the PAC traffic being directed by way of the Manor road (atop Robbins Road), it might mean having a security shed to check ID's at the entrance to the road. Bard is a school that has been in constant flux for the last five years. Buildings have gone up on campus quicker than suburban subdivisions in Middle America and there is a constant debate over the fine line between necessary construction and superfluous expansion of the college. However, as Fred Barnes noted; "the PAC will generate a lot of jobs for students." Maybe some of them will even pay more than the infinitesimal \$ 5.15/ hour rate students currently receive.

It appears as though a cafe in Manor is imminent. Fred Barnes has told the Observer constructive criticism will be considered by the administration. He did add that he will not tolerate pissing and/or moaning, so concerned students should be advised to wear diapers.

As the days of the old Bard seem to be coming to an end, it appears that the freewheeling campus environment that Bard was notorious for can no longer exist. As campuses all over the country are cracking down on petty crimes like underage drinking, Bard has followed the lead of other institutions in their own way and actually has begun questioning the intentions of visitors from the neighboring areas. After some brief crackdowns on drinking on campus early in the year, it seems that the school has gone back to looking the other way so long as the students do not resort to the violent and belligerent drunkenness that it is so common at some colleges. The school is entering an era of prominence in the academic community and has begun a new regime that will stress a more rounded curriculum. While the cliché of the student body's mathematical ineptitude is still going

strong, it appears that every day another student remembers how to count to ten.

Botstein's utopian vision works in mysterious ways and it appears he was looking at a scone when he decided to build a cafe in the first floor of Manor. Ten students lost their rooms mid-year in the only classy joint on campus and they are going to have to grin and bear it. However, students should be happy that there is no indication that Manor will ever be a bed and breakfast as some had speculated. As Botstein may possibly exclaim at the grand opening,

"let them eat scones!"



Rosenfeld



New Plans to Pump You Up

Pumping-up the Gym with a 15 Million Dollar Expansion Plan

by **Kate Waters**

Hold the phone, where did Bard put that 15 million dollars?

Hell, it won't matter once Bard has a new indoor rock-climbing center as part of Phase III of the gym expansion project (GEP) gets underway. The project is scheduled for approval by the Board of Trustees sometime in May 2003.

Phase I of the GEP will expand the back of the Stevenson Gymnasium to include a new fitness center for activities like aerobics, yoga and self defense classes. In addition to these renovations, the old squash courts, no longer up to international standards in size, will be removed and four new courts will be put in their place.

Phase II features a new field house complete with classrooms and a wellness training center. The architectural plans for this project are still under debate, yet plans include an indoor track as well as 3 indoor basketball courts, which will also serve as an indoor soccer field. The field house would replace the tennis courts, which will be moved towards the compost pile. The soccer field will then be lighted, which will allow night games as well as post-night game parties.

The almighty Phase III of the GEP is to build a three-sided rock-climbing wall. Phase III also affects the aquatic center (the pool), as a slide (!) will be added. These plans

are currently in their embryo status.

"The new gym will create greater enthusiasm for active students to come to Bard for unique opportunities such as the three sided rock-climbing center, which will make Bard unlike any other college in this region," said Chris Hall of the Athletics Department.

"With more new indoor facilities, this will make it easier to train through the winter. Expanding the Gymnasium will make Bard on par with similar colleges of our academic structure, and create more opportunities to be active on campus," she said.

The Board of Trustees will be presented with the idea in May, having invited Neil Austrian, President of the National Football League (NFL) to join the Board after his resignation from Swarthmore College.



Size Matters...

Large classes not part of "Old Bard."

by **Kate Waters**

Class size policies are causing commotion this semester. The cutting of 22 people of a 44 person enrollment in Adolfas Mekas' Cinemagic class has raised questions about what the college is going for when it tells people to go and find something new to get psyched about.

"Bard College, known for innovation and experimentation, should have a place for a unique class like Cinemagic that falls outside of rigid enrollment number games," says Adolfas Mekas.

With up to five classes overenrolled, some professors opted to split their classes into two sessions to deal with the popularity of the subjects, as opposed to eliminating students from the class altogether.

Tom Keenan's Free Speech class, which was split into two 2 1/2 hour classes once a week. Uneven enrollment numbers this semester, along with the increasing popularity of film, psychology, political studies, theatre and the humanities, are making it increasingly difficult for the college to keep class size down and students happy.

The American Association of University Professors negotiated a contract which Bard uses for planning courses, including 300 level courses like Cinemagic, in this contract, courses generally have a

cap of about 15 students per class, laying out what the collective union of university professors have deemed enough to handle.

"I've never taught a big class, a big class for me is about 15 kids," says Peter Hutton, head of Bard Film Department.

President Botstein says, "Because there are so many classes wildly under enrolled we can't allow this. Classes that large lack a particular rigor and become a passive experience for the student, that's not what this institution is about. One of the hallmarks of the old Bard is small classes."

"We don't even have classrooms that hold forty kids, no where in Olin can you do that," Peter Gadsby said today.

Never fear square eyes, Adolfas has invited people cut out of the class to come as guests to the viewing on Tuesdays at 7 p.m., and to anyone else interested in.

"For kids who haven't taken film, Cinemagic is a celebration of Adolfas' life experience, it's a great traditional class," says Peter Hutton.

Since class sizes are capped for what seems to be the student's benefit, popular classes are willing to make the effort to work within the system and split up classes; making sure everyone has their piece of (academic) cake.



Developing a Career

April Kinser's got your back in the job world.

by **Jacob Cottingham**

April Kinser is Bard's new Director of Career Planning and Placement. As the economy worsens and graduation gets closer, people are stressed about Bard's reputation for post-collegiate employment. April is teaming up with last year's acting Director, Nicole Burman, to help you make sure you can repay those loans (eventually) while doing something you enjoy. I spoke with April her third day on the job about how she plans on helping students move on after Bard, and how this job fits into her own career plan.

At 56, April has years of experience in several artistic fields and higher education. After getting an MFA in painting from Pratt University, April earned money through freelance art and community and cultural events. This was April's priority until 1989, when she began working to assist creatively inclined students with their career plans. April seems genuinely excited about her job, and said one of her own career goals is writing a book about creative jobs that would "act as a sign post" for the more artistically inclined and Liberal Arts student.

Unlike jobs such as pre-law or medicine, there are few guidelines for those who seek a job in more artistic fields. April wants to "de-mystify" the job hunt by developing realistic strategies for particular students and their "values." No matter how much you appreciate your PS2, that's not the sort of value she's referring to. The career path for the student who wants to write articles and save the world is much different than the one who wants to earn dough.

April's main goals include increasing student exposure to the Career Development office and establishing more credibility with them; these are the people you're trusting with your future, you should have a reason to trust them. To that, extent April is working on tabling in the Campus Center and meeting with the chairs of different academic departments. April told me 60-70% of people get their jobs through networking. So you can either kiss a lot of professor ass, or bring your friendless self down to the C.D. office. April will be meeting with the department heads in order to mine them for potential job resources. If you're one of those lucky few who know exactly what they want to do when they grow up, C.D. can help you get some relations with our more successful alumni.

A notorious side effect of college is lack of focus, and April said she'll be spending a lot of time talking with students about how they can focus their interests and energies. If you have vague ambitions or grand plans, the C.D. office will help you get more information on a particular field and conduct a better job search. April said 10-15% of people get their jobs through the classifieds; later I found out she's pretty good at that, having gotten all of her jobs through them.

In the next month, expect to see more Career Development events and pamphlets as April begins searching for a student advisory board to give her better input for the students themselves.



There were many different protest signs at the Washington D.C. march, on January 18. The sign "Drop Panties, Not Bombs" was received in various ways. Some were outraged, others were dangerously enthusiastic. When asked about its meaning, the carriers of the sign said, "It's about liberation."

Cannan is Back in the Saddle

New mom, old Dean of Students.

by **Tom Mattos**

Erin Cannan, Bard's Dean of Students, recently returned this semester after taking a maternity leave to give birth to her new son Hayden last fall. While I was a bit nervous about poking my head into Ludlow and asking a new mother (who also happened to be my Dean) questions about her new baby, I

was happy to find Erin excited, energetic, and very informative about what goes on in the basement of Ludlow, and what will be happening in the future.

Tom Mattos- How did your maternity leave go?

Erin Cannan- It was wonderful. We named him Hayden, he was born on July 13th. It's wonderful, he's six months old now and very healthy. Luckily he started sleeping through the night just before we began the spring semester so that helped a lot with getting back, which is very convenient.

T.M.- Is he reading yet?

E.C.- He's applying to Bard next year actually, he's very brilliant. Well, let's see... He is crawling

and has four teeth so I'm not sure if that's advanced or not... for a six month old.

T.M.- I see... With regard to your job as Dean of Students, how has the transition been?

E.C.- Dave and I were in touch every week so I was able to consult with him on major decisions, and I was in touch with various other directors and the student services department to check in and see how things were going. I live right on campus, so I was always accessible and I was always walking my dog or wandering around.

T.M.- So the re-entry process was very smooth?

E.C.- Very smooth. At first it was a little overwhelming, getting organized and picking a spot to start. It's kind of like thinking about a senior project almost, you have this whole big project and you have to find a way to approach it. But after a few days of getting organized things were back to normal. I've been working here at Bard for eight years so I kind of know what to expect.

T.M.- Now that you are back, how has John Kelly's and David Schein's positions change?

E.C.- John Kelley is remaining in his position as Associate Dean of Students/ Director of First Year Students. John really focuses on the social, personal and emotional transition to college. Dave focuses more on the academics of first year students and sophomores. John works a lot with the sophomore class still, but I think that has to do with continuing relationships from first year. Dave will handle students who do not have an adviser, or whose advisers are on a leave of absence, students on academic probation, or continued probation, working with transfer students, and other things like working with students with disabilities, as well as time management and study skills. But both Dave and John work very well together and we are sure every student that needs it will have the individualized attention they need.

T.M.- What are you working on now?

E.C.- There's been some discussions about how to offer more things in residence halls, along with the Mellon grant, so that we can have a more well rounded extracurricular experience. A lot of that programming needs the cooperation of professors, students and faculty.

T.M.- It seems things are much more organized and working better this year than last year...

E.C.- Definitely. Two of the main proposals by last year's student government- the need for some kind of store, and the other to have evening health services- have both been implemented this year. I want to point out that students should take credit for these achievements.

T.M.- Are there any projects that you are working on that students might not know about?

E.C.- We are now working on a Kosher kitchen, getting Kosher food for the Green Onion as well as down at the café. In addition we have expanded our career development office, and we are also dealing with all of the performing arts center, making sure tickets to events are available to students. We are also dealing with the workings of the manor café.

T.M.- I heard rumors of a gym expansion... what's happening as of now?

E.C.- The gym expansion is very much in its preliminary stages, but we have been looking at some exciting architectural sketches which include a climbing wall, two larger aerobics studios, some lighted fields, renovation of squash courts, a larger fitness center, and possibly in the future a field house or indoor track/soccer/basketball. We're hoping to be able to have more facilities, in the athletic department to allow the growing intramural programs, personal fitness, and varsity sports can all happen simultaneously.

T.M.- Anything else?

E.C.- We're working on the question of allowing students more freedom of expression, especially for the dissident voice on campus- those students who are for the war effort. Also, some of us may have friends who are already deployed overseas. We hope to encourage safe and worthwhile student discussion as more things happen. Also the question of Affirmative Action will be discussed more and more, as President Botstein was on hardball a few weeks ago. There is a lot of new, interesting, and pertinent issues happening on campus, and I'm excited to work on them.



Rosenfeld

Snowmobiles Affecting Environmental Policy

by Jacqueline Moss

The Next Time You Visit a National Park, Make Sure You Wear a Gas Mask

by Jacqueline Moss (story found on the NYTimes Website <http://nytimes.com/2003/01/31/politics/31MOBI.html> and provided the information used in this article)

Even though President Bush promised in his State of the Union address on Tuesday that he plans to give federal funds to create a program to explore the possibility of hydrogen-power cars, he's still allowing gasoline, fumes, and carbon monoxide to pollute the national parks of this country.

In 2001 the Clinton administration concluded that a ban on snowmobiles Yellowstone and Grand Teton National parks, which was to go into effect this winter, was the only way to protect the parks, the parks' wildlife, park employees, and park visitors. Currently, most employees wear gas masks to protect themselves from the fumes. But in November, the Bush administration announced that new technology for snowmobiles made the machines cleaner and quieter, and so no longer posed a health threat to visi-

tors, employees, or to the park and its wildlife.

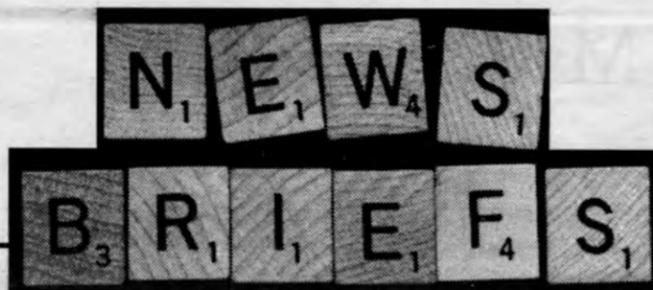
But the Bush administration, under pressure from snowmobile manufacturers and rental outlets, reopened the issue and decided to issue a final

decision in March lifting the ban on snowmobiles, despite a 300 page long internal report (not made public) that concluded that banning snowmobiles was still the best way to protect the parks' air quality and wildlife and employees' and visitors' health.

The internal report will be made public on

Feb. 24 as the park service finishes its final decision, which is to be signed on March 24 by Karen Wade, the regional director of the Inter-mountain Region of the National Park Service in Denver.

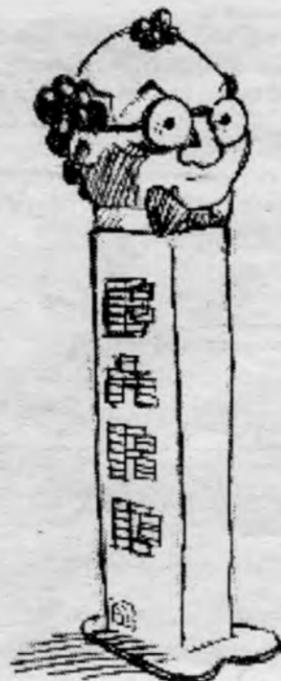
Park officials say a final decision is yet to be reached, but previous statements and public documents make it clear that the park service favors lifting the snowmobile ban in the parks under certain conditions.



Among a plentitude of new student clubs this semester is the Coopcycle, a campus-wide program intended to create a public cyclopedom of bikes, as well as teach curious folks how to fix their 2-wheeled velocipedes, a.k.a. bikes. Early response has so far reflected much student-interest in riding bikes, fixing bikes, and repeating the word...bikes. Bikes. MM

The Vassar College Entertainment Committee's failure to pay the Observer \$250 for a full-page ad last semester has proven once again that Vassar sucks. The Observer encourages all Bard students to retrieve these stolen funds on their own will and at all costs. MM

Shuttle-riders have recently reported being denied access into the Bard vehicles without official college identification (i.e. that card with your name and picture on it). While some students have expressed outrage in the matter, the carding is a sign of Bard's increased vigilance to keep out unwanted outsiders (i.e. that sketchy guy in Red Hook who's always trying to score a ride and bum a cigarette). MM



WXBC, Bard's premier AM/Internet radio station set a new record of 27 online listeners for its interview with Leon Botstein on February 2. Hosted by Matt and Max's Midday Madhouse, Leon's "fireside chat" featured a question-and-answer session in which Bard's wise president used his famous rhetorical abilities to remind us all that we are but inadequate ignoramuses. MM

In an unprecedented display of affection for a student, Leon Botstein apparently hugged Senior Doug Brush after a debate over the current financial prosperity of Bard. Doug told the Observer that Botstein hugged him after Leon vehemently disagreed with a statement he made about the wealth of the school. Supposedly, Botstein said that anyone who thinks that Bard is a wealthy school is stupid. Doug has assured, "Botstein is still my boo." Hopefully, students have learned a valuable lesson that thinking something that is not true will not be tolerated by the administration. JN

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Confessions of a Mike Morini

I think that its great when you go into a movie theatre being completely unsure as to if a movie will be the worst thing you have ever seen, or the most beautiful work of art in this universe. When I went to go see Confessions of a Dangerous Mind this was not one of those instances.

By Mike Morini



I was hesitant to see it because I heard George Clooney had directed it and he kinda seems like he's a tool. Then again I'm sure that most people I like and respect in the music and film industries are probably tool-boxes. It did look like a pretty descent film though so it was kinda like the first sentence but still not really. George Clooney and Charlie Kaufman took one of the most obscure autobiographies ever written and made a damn good film about it.

Confessions of a Dangerous Mind follows the life of Chuck Barris (Sam Rockwell), the creator of the Gong Show and The Dating Game, who according to his autobiography, was also a C.I.A. operative. The film tells of how Barris became "involved" with the C.I.A. and continued to be active during the times when his shows were the biggest hits. He would apparently disappear for weeks at a time with no explanation of where he was or why. When The Dating Game was running the lucky couples would win trips to obscure locations such as West Berlin for their dates. If Barris was called on to kill some bad guy in some random country during the Dating Game, then the date would occur there as well.

This is a very well made film. Everyone in it was amazing. Sam Rockwell, (known to most as the guy who killed the mouse in The Green Mile), was great for his role. He constantly looks like he is going to lose it throughout the movie and seemed to hit the nail on the head at impersonating Chuck Barris. This guy seemed like an absolute nut case, but one of the most entertaining nut cases to watch on the big screen. Chuck Barris' story is incredible. Clooney, Julia Roberts, and Drew Barrymore also were excellent in their supporting roles. Roberts was looking damn hot in it too. Yikes! I mean I'm generally attracted to her at all times but she was definitely slamming in this flick.

There was an artful feeling in this film that surprised the heck out of me. I didn't really want to see it because Clooney had directed it and I figured it would stink. I was wrong. Whether it was the very well planned out compositionally photographic cinematography or the look and feel of the film image itself because of tint or special lighting situations that made it, regardless, this is a wonderful film. It will entertain the shit out of you because Chuck Barris, who makes a cameo at the end, has one of the most interesting true stories to tell in modern cinema. And for all you artsy fart over-critical pretonks you'll like it too cause its pretty.



Chicago

by Chelsea Doyle

Move over Moulin Rouge, you have been completely outdone in the musical category by the new, beautifully mastered movie Chicago, adapted from the Broadway musical of the same title. I have a feeling most people have heard of either the play or of this new film, starring Renee Zellweger, Catherine Zeta Jones, and Richard Gere (a side note, all three have been said to be possible nominees for Oscars).

Although we all know that the Oscars are not the best way to judge an actor's performance, in this case I can say that each nomination would be completely justified. Set in the period of the 1920's in Chicago, the movie is all about jazz, death, sex, booze, and fame. Catherine Zeta Jones begins the movie as the jazz star Velma Kelly, who becomes a singular star rather than performing in a sister act. Unfortunately this is because she murders her sister and her husband in a jealous rage after finding them together. Renee Zellweger plays Roxie Hart, a girl who only wants to be on the stage and would commit adultery in order to do it. When her lover reveals that he was lying to her for some time, she murders him, thus beginning the tale of both famous murderesses' as they do everything in their power to get out of jail, and achieve eternal fame while doing so.

Richard Gere is a shiny, flashy man named Billy Flynn who is out for the money and glamour of being the best criminal lawyer those pretty ladies could afford, and he really steals the show from both talented actresses with his humor, tap dance, and ability to play the cheeky, slimy attorney that you love and hate all at once. Each actor was forced to sing and dance their part, even Zellweger, who had never done either professionally before. It is a wild, crazy ride of lights, music, and costumes. A sarcastic story of how fame and the media really is. It was an amazing film that I recommend for everyone, even those that do not particularly like musicals, or the actors involved. Chicago is rated PG-13, for sexual content and violence.



About Schmidt

by Chelsea Doyle

Every time I watch a movie with Jack Nicholson in it, I have to wonder again and again: How does he do it? I do not think I have ever seen a movie of his where he did not stun the audiences with his talent. In his new movie, About Schmidt, (which came out over our terribly long intercession) he plays a sixty-six year old man named Warren Schmidt. Schmidt has recently retired from his job as an insurance man, now forced to live at home and approach subjects that he had never really had the chance to think about before: death, life, and the choices he had made in between. He adjusts to his life without work, struggling to find an identity outside of it, with very little help from his wife Helen. When she dies suddenly, he finds himself completely alone for the first time in forty years. This sends him even further into depression until he decides to visit his only daughter, who is getting ready to be married. She convinces Schmidt to come to the wedding, where he meets his future in-laws for the first time. Kathy Bates does an amazing job as the rude, obnoxious mother of his son-in-law, and practically steals scenes from the ever talented Nicholson. This is a very funny movie that also has a lot of heart, a lot of depression, and plenty of introspective thought that requires one to go in ready to think. You cannot go to this movie with the intent to just sit back and zone out, because it draws you in within the first few minutes. There is plenty of talk of another Oscar being awarded to Nicholson for this movie, as well as buzz about other nominations. About Schmidt is rated R, and definitely worth seeing.



THE HOURS CHANGED MY LIFE.

by Elizabeth Daley

In Chinese this should be the year of the Meryl Streep. She is amazing in all ways. Though she won her Golden Globe for *Adaptation*, her work in *The Hours* was far superior. Everytime she flared her nostrils in this movie I was moved to tears. Her portrayal of Clarissa was the most realistic acting I have seen all year. Streep does not just act one emotion, she acts all of them simultaneously. She understands that when someone cries, they are almost never crying for only one reason. After seeing her in this movie, I understood why she was the acting goddess of the educated actor. Well enough about M.S. *The Hours* centers around the life of Clarissa (M.S.) as she plans a party for her dying ex-lover Richard (Ed Harris). He has just written a novel that has not been received well due to it's complex nature. His novel seems to be written in the style of Mrs. Dalloway (a name which he has fondly bestowed upon Clarissa). Cut to England. Virginia Woolf (Nicole Kidman), has been relocated to the suburbs due to a chronic depression and suicide attempts. She is working on a novel, Mrs.



Dalloway. *The Hours* weaves the stories of Clarissa and Virginia, along with the story of Richard's own mother (a story Richard has written about in his book) into a coherent touching and real portrayal of the power of isolation. The movie has many of the qualities of Kate Chopin's *The Awakening* and is a must see for any Virginia Woolfophile. Jullianne Moore gives a stunning performance as the

quintessential dissatisfied 50's housewife and Nicole Kidman's new nose is worth seeing as well. Overall, this has been THE best movie I have seen all year. It had the quality of good literary criticism as well as an inspired cast, director, author and set designer.

THE HOURS

By Heather Clarke

The Hours by Michael Cunningham is numbing, but this is not meant in a negative sense. Cunningham presents each of us with extremely valid and moving questions about the significance of life, and what is it that drives us to wake up in the morning and continue. Though at times the determination and persistence of the author to drive these questions into our minds is overwhelming, it is necessary. The result of the contemplation of such questions as: what in the course of the day becomes, in a sense, immortal? or what is it that doesn't die along with the closure of a day, but instead becomes part of our memory and shapes our own existence and person? These questions build a feeling of responsibility in the reader to respond in some way to them asking: is this enough to make life worth living? Of course, these questions are not often so powerfully brought to the surface, and so the response, at least in my case, was a sense of numbness at the prospect of finding imbedded within the moments of my life some kind of completeness, or "enoughness" in this case.



Cunningham provokes this sentiment only to prepare the reader for the answer. He does this by moving us through moments in the lives of the characters which the reader cannot help but notice are filled to the brim with clues as to why we are alive, and why seconds in life are in actuality quite lasting, even if they pass before we realize how unbelievably gorgeous they are.

Though Cunningham's writing is clear, rhythmic and lasts, coincidentally, longer than the sentence is long, (shadowing the theme?) he does not compete with the writing of Virginia Woolf, whose *Mrs. Dalloway* is greatly reflected in *The Hours*, both in the style of writing, as well as in the themes. Cunningham attempts to imitate Woolf's use of parentheses in order to throw in an especially interesting observation, or to create a life behind the actual words, the theme, or the characters. Traces of Woolf are found throughout the novel, and at times it becomes frustrating and annoying, as if Cunningham is sitting beside her in math class and copying her multiplication tables. He still gets the answers right, but we know we've seen this somewhere before and are suspicious of the authenticity of his themes, or if he is merely copying Woolf in her clear genius and accuracy in regards to the nature of human relationships. However, *The Hours* is both refreshing and worth the reader's time, hours in fact, to open a book which does not let the reader finish without first running through every individual they have ever loved and all of their tiny idiosyncrasies which, as Cunningham hopes, we have not forgotten.

scenery

An ongoing Sociological Experiment by Jamie Newman



The Bard Observer

Bjorn's QORNER

by Bjorn Quenemoen



Rotten Eggs. This is a problem many of us have dealt with during our lives. Professional sailors claim that if one rotates their eggs daily, they can be preserved months longer. I'm not sure if this

is true, but it is crafty. My contribution to the very rich history of food preservation is a method you may have not considered. Can you freeze eggs?

My friend Alex Mignolo and I stumbled upon this question one night after BjornQorn hours. I thought it was a great opportunity to learn something food related, so I rested an egg into the freezer. Time was all that mattered at that point. <exits Alex from anecdote>. I went to bed in anticipation.

I got up unusually early that morning. Scientific procedure was calling. I finally felt that I had a purpose. I put on a pot of Savorin brand coffee and squared up to the freezer door. I swung it open and found the first and most predictable disappointment in the process: the egg was cracked. The disappointment didn't get me down too far, and I was willing to continue with the

HOW TO FREEZE AN EGG

experiment.

So, how does one cook a cracked frozen egg? Had I hard-boiled the egg it would have turned into a hard egg with a fat lip. Had I let it thaw, it would have gotten all messy and the yoke may have broken. What about the microwave? I didn't know. There wasn't a clear-cut decision I could make. In the end I chose to grease up a pan and drop in the frozen egg as it was. But before I could do this, I had to remove the shell. This proved to be a much more difficult task than expected, but a few quick collisions onto the cement pavement were just what the doctor ordered. Once the pan was

hot and the egg was nakie, I proceeded to cooking mode.

Right away the bottom of the egg started to melt. It slowly spread out to nearly a centimeter of pan space.

Everything was going well. But then it just stopped melting. Oh man, frying blueballs. The bottom had cooked to the point that it had stopped moving and started insulating the frozen egg above. My frustration grew. So I decided I had to flip it or roll it over or something. The new side melted in a similar fashion to the first, and also ended up insulating the egg above. This left only one side, and when the frying was nearly complete it was clear it was not going to look like a normal fried egg at all, but was to resemble more of a pup tent. I placed the egg tent onto my plate and cut into it. Although the frying process had already taken ten minutes, the center of the egg was only past the point of lukewarm. So I cut it open even more and placed it back in the pan to finish the job.

In the end, the egg tasted like an egg. There was no weird crystallization in the yoke and the texture was not unordinary. The shape was certainly peculiar, but the Zapata brand salsa made everything all right again.

Do I endorse the freezing of eggs? I'd have to say that it's not the greatest technology humans have produced. Yes, you can freeze eggs, at least on a short-term basis, and still cook them. But it's just a bit too awkward to be worth your time. And considering today's low price of eggs (which isn't necessarily a good thing), skip the freezer and just and hit pan (and give me the rotten ones, I'll figure the rest out). But let me give my serious final conclusion concerning the science of egg-freezing; Much research needs to be furthered to really understand what effects the freezing process has on eggs and how best to cook them after they are frozen.

All responses to this article including actual tips on how to freeze an egg or any sort of food related questions may be emailed to bq687@bard.edu

Best of the Year

By Henry Casey

Top 5 Albums Of The Year

1) Elvis Costello - When I Was Cruel

Who would have guessed that the best rock and roll artist in a long time would make the best album of the year, and do so without even the slightest press or music video? Every single band that wants to associate them with the word "Rock" anymore has to give credit to this man. Not only was he a pioneer, but also he's been able to stick around for decades being the real Elvis of music. People nowadays, because of a greatest hits album, have chosen to ride The King's bandwagon, and I'm tired of it. Pressley innovated jack shit. Costello is the real rock god.

2) Eminem - The Eminem show

For his junior album, an artist is usually supposed to cement him or herself into the industry and keep to the pattern that they were made famous with. In a year famous for dwindling music sales and the Chicken Little's of the world saying that MP3 is killing music sales, Eminem combined his great promotional mind with an album that was not just himself at the top of his game, but taking the beat that he usually floats on, and taking a risk with the underground hip hop community by enthusing his music with some good ol' Rock and Roll. "Without Me" was the single of the year, and also did something that I've been waiting for someone to do: take Moby out. The bald marketing whore had to go, and I'm glad Em finally threw down.

3) The Foo Fighters - One By One

Shouldn't surprise anyone after my glowing endorsement of one David Grohl's return to rock. This is a great album with one of the best "end"(the last 3 or so tracks)'s I had heard in a while, if you want to know more of why I like it read my article on it. They ended the year playing the midnight slot live on MTV with Jack fuckin' Black, and any band that works with Jables and covers AC/DC's "Back In Black" is great in my book.

4) Blackalicious - Blazing Arrow

This booming album broke the long overdue Chief Xcel and Gift of Gab into the mainstream (or at least gave them a more publicized release. Now as long as this label makes their previous albums more easily available, I'll be happy.

5) Andrew W.K. - I Get Wet

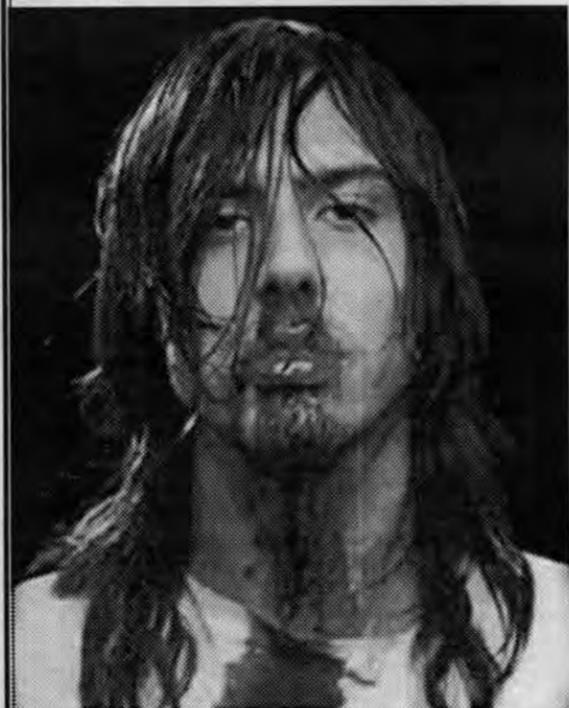
First Insano-Cock-Rock album ever. That's all I gotta say about that. I also think "She Is Beautiful" might be the love song of the year.

Top 5 Movies of the Year

- 1 Adaptation
- 2 Catch Me If You Can
- 3 Bowling for Columbine
- 4 Y Tu Mama Tambien
- 5 About Schmidt

My Top 5 Concerts of The Year

- 1 Definitive Jux's "It's A Wonderful Mic"
- 2 Green Day
- 3 U2
- 4 Gorillaz
- 5 N/A - I did see 5 shows, but putting Jay-Z on a Years Best List is wrong.



Rules of the Game

By That weird kid that always stares at you in class

"You know how when you don't really like somebody that much, but you realize they have potential and you are like 'hey that person was totally giving me the eye... I must be lookin pretty good, perhaps I will incorporate them in to my LONG list of people to say hello to'... Then, out of the blue and for no reason THEY start to ignore YOU!!"

~ Player 1, 223 B.C

RULES

- 1) You can't win in life unless you play the game
- 2) By the time you realize you don't want to play the game, it is too late, you are playing
- 3) In the game, opponents are vaguely attracted to each other
- 4) This attraction is not equal on both sides and a balance is constantly trying to be struck
- 5) In presence of opponent alternate between acting aloof and inappropriately affectionate
- 6) Over dramatize every occurrence in your everyday life in presence of opponent
- 7) Proceed to make vague comments about opponent in presence of your friends ...see how they react
- 8) Beg friends to tease you with chants such as "YOUR NAME HER and OPPONENT sitting in a tree..."
- 9) If you feel you started out as the winner, you will loose in the end

- 10) There is never anything to win but superiority and ego
- 11) No one who plays the game has a clear sense of superiority of ego
- 12) The most mysterious person always wins
- 13) Document every moment as if it were your last
- 14) Pretend you do not care. Say to yourself "this is only a game"
- 15) DO NOT attack opponent physically or with emails from www.someonelikesyou.com.

16) Do not tell opponent how you feel or admit to yourself how you feel or you will be automatically disqualified

Round Two

- 1) Do casual research on opponents exes ie asking gossip queen to drop you a morsel, google searches and the like.
- 2) Say you are just going out for a smoke but check the campus center obsessively....because who knows when they might be hungry...it could be soon because you haven't seen them at Kline in a while
- 3) Find out your opponent's IM name before they know yours
- 4) Think of topics of conversation for future meetings
- 5) Disregard any small piece of information that may point to them not liking you ie the presence of a significant other, attraction to the sex of which you are not a member
- 6) And, most importantly, ALWAYS make eye contact

You are now ready to embark upon your own personal psychodramas. Remember, in order to win, make it vague, make it hot, make it cold and you will be ingrained into opponents memory and haunt them in dreams for years to come. If you loose, you will suffer reverse effects and always believe relationship was more potent than it actually was. If you get disqualified, you have gained a true friend but don't give up, there is no KO till round three, and if you tie, it might just be enough awkwardness to last you for the rest of your life. Good luck to all players and let the game begin.

By Andreis Costas and JP Kingsbury



you're looking for an album that includes the words "metaphysical," "cataclysmic," and "lyrical morpheus," go cop the new Anticon joint and listen to it over a plate of tempeh. You're not invited to dance with strippers and drink champagne. It's no longer the age of underground artists selling tapes on 8th Street (One Love, Percee P). Underground hip hop has reached a new level, branching out from its grassroots origins into the hands of pistol packing drug dealers (amen). So a year has passed since the Beatnuts got dropped from their label and their greatest hits album went wood. But they're back. The Beatnuts have always had the best beats in the industry and have been sampled by countless acts including One Sly Maneuver, a certain Jennifer Lopez (who jacks beats more than Puffy in the late 90's.) *"Ironic?"* So the beats are nuts. And the album "The Originators" rivals their first gold album "Stone Crazy". Big Ju Ju and Psycho Les bless the beats with their simplistic yet satisfying Queens logic. Tales of strip clubs and drinking until you can't see are a few of the topics discussed, and although the rhymes are tight, it's the guest appearances from NY finest that really make this a tight album. The Tewksbury anthem "Yae Yo" featuring Ill Bill of Non Phixion and Problemz samples the song that all you weed heads have heard playing GTA III. Yeah, the song about cocaine is stupid but yae yo its one the best songs on the album. With such lines as "She takes it up the a-hole for the yae yo." It'll probably give you a craving, however the clear stand out is the strip club anthem "Work That Pole" featuring NY mixtape king Tony Touch. The beat is a simple remix to a Southern shake club song, but retains its grimy essence. Other notable tracks include the Large Professor collaboration "Originate" and the ridiculously dope "U Crazy" with Queensbridge's finest Cormega. The thing is, the Beatnuts are in fact the originators of Spanish/Puerto Rican hip hop, acclaimed for exposing Big Pun and making Fat Joe sound iller than he actually is. So they deserve all the respect they receive. So, today, take a first step and instead of going home to masturbate to 100% Anal buy the "Originators," listen to it, no wait study it, treat it like Game 101, and then maybe you will be getting with that fly transfer student instead of your right hand. We're keeping this review short in preparation for the 50 Cent "Get Rich or Die Trying" review, set to jump off next week.

Messer

Chupps

CocTail Draculina

IT'S A WONDERFUL MIC

Two nights after Christmas, and all around the Ballroom Bowery, people drooling over music like it was shrooms

I had almost lost faith in Hip-Hop after the Jay-Z concert, turns out I had lost faith in Hip-Pop. I hadn't even bought an album from the Definitive Jux label, but when I heard they were having a holiday show that was only 20 bucks, I thought, what the hell. The show started when Hanger 18 (the duo of Alaska and WindNBreeze) came on stage for a small set, including a cover of sorts, replacing the words "Hovi Baby" with "Hanger Baby". You don't often hear of rappers named after bottom of the globe continents, but when the rapper is a 300 pound white guy, I don't think he has much choice. After a couple more acts that I didn't find that inspiring, the holy trinity of underground hip-hop, Aesop Rock, Murs and EL-P finally took the stage. Each song they gave the audience felt like the musical equivalent of a papal address. No blatant talk of Cristal, rims or ho's. The feeling was so intense that the audience even sang along to EL-P's songs, which are so lyrically dense, that not even the 'net has a good collection of them. Aesop Rock debuted a new song called "I'm Famous" that was off the charts. To paraphrase EL-P, Santa Christ delivered like nobody's business.

By Elizabeth Daley

By Henry Casey

Who likes Russian surf music? You do, but you just don't know it yet. I first saw Messer Chups at Central Park Summerstage last summer and found them to be the best thing out of Russia since that fancy assed tea room. They were playing with the They Might Be Giants (who suck in my opinion) and the Moldy Peaches however they sound nothing like either of these much less experimental bands. The Chups make music that you can be cool to. You can sit with your artsy friends at a gallery opening, or you can embarrass those same friends by dancing to the Chups own personal remix of the "Nutcracker Suite" or "Everybody's heard about the bird". Until recently, their cds were not available in the USA but I picked up my copy of CocTail Draculina at Kim's in NYC.



According to their Bio, Messer Chups were formed in Hamburg in 1998, and originally consisted of Oleg Gitarkin (bass) and Annette Schneider (synths). Igor Vdovin later joined the band on keyboards. The band has five albums under its collective belt - Miss Libido, Bride of the Atom, Vamp Babes, Black Black Magic and the new CocTail Draculina. The Chups use the latest computer technologies to make an intricately retro sound, mixing and matching sampled pliedelia, surf, mondo and the so-called "post-easy listening." Into the mix go 50s B-movie dialogue loops and monstrous croaking of ancient Soviet analog synthesizers. The authors describe their approach as "incisions in time" - cynical pastiche and earnest homage at once, equal parts inspiration and apathy. "Oleg Gitarkin is the most brilliant maniac of domestic electronica. The scenesters can't get enough of his knives (Messer=Knife, German) and whatever it is that they so elaborately lacerate.

So if you are taking russian intensive, or are curious about the coolest thing from russia since the ice-

he was doing either. I don't think those records really sound that great. The drums weren't powerful, the bass wasn't strong and it was glossed over. Your latest record Manic Moonlight is very funky, particularly the bass. How do you approach what you want to do with your bass when you go into a record and who are some of your funk heroes. Motown... Aretha Franklin... and all those albums... Sam and Dave and all that kind of stuff. But Larry Graham from Sly and the Family Stone was my favorite and he was the funkier of all. Ty or Jerry will make up a part and I'll put my bass on they look at me and bust out laughing and say "no matter what we do, you make it funky." More then anything I try to use up all my influences, which go from old school rock&roll punk, metal, funk, and new wave plus many others. I kind formed my own style of playing I guess. I don't even think about it really, I just always try to put a bass part down that I like, or I can move to and has a good beat. That's more what I think about with playing bass... Am I driving the band, you know what I'm saying? You just got off a tour with Dream Theatre. While you guys are extremely skilled musicians, your more song oriented while bands like Dream Theatre are more about chops. How do you balance pushing yourself as on your instruments and writing good songs?

The song is the most important thing to us. We've always believed in making the song happy. We've been together 20 years and we've watched so many bands come and go and so many people throw their chops at us, you know, and it's overload. We've realized that anybody can sit down and

instances where you listen to a track you guys produced and felt that it perfectly captured what you were after. It's a learning process. We're just trying to get who we are, and our talents and personalities in the music. The first record we did (Tapehead) we just didn't work hard; we just kind of threw it together and put our parts on it and looked back and went "yeah, we liked it, but we didn't work very hard on it.. We worked harder on Mr. Bulbous, and decided to use our drop b guitars and down tune to play everything low and heavy, and that was a lot of fun. I think it is pretty good sounding record but we feel like there's stuff we could have done to make it better. Manic Moonlight was an experiment where we just decided to throw all the rules out and go to a place that we've never been to before. Do you smoke Weed? Our records are all made for people who smoke. We're potheads and every record we've put out we've been high making it. You've released 9 albums already and are working on your 10th. Do you have anything special planned? Where do you see yourself going musically?



King's X

Harmony

By Gabriel Mulcahy

is the best band you've never heard. They are an ideal partnership of Multi-racial music (i.e. soul, funk, metal, pop, indie- you name it). Intelligent people love intelligent music. KX's highly intelligent, highly idiosyncratic music is just that- music understood by those who love music for its own sake. Disregarded by those unable to understand composition, musicianship, and honest human emotion. There is no fake bravado in the music. One song is heavy as hell, the next stripped down and melodic, the next funky, and so on. I love King's x, and if you like rock music you might also. King's X is comprised of three guys, Doug Pinnick, Ty Tabor, and Jerry Gaskill. They all play, they all sing, and they make music 99.9999 percent of bands couldn't touch. The following is my interview with Doug Pinnick, a man who has been a musician for over 30 years, and is so incredibly open minded, youthful and energetic. He called me, awaking me from my hangover induced sleep so we could talk. I'll let him do the talking.

You're one of the only rock bands I can think of with a sophisticated sense of harmony. How and why do you use harmony to enhance your music? We'll actually, we've always loved harmonies. Sam Taylor our old producer used to layer our vocals 3 or 4 times so it sounded like a big choir. After we started getting more confident, we started backing off of all the layering. Now you hear records and it's just the three of us singing, no layering. Your first 4 albums are very complicated in a musical sense, yet are held back by production. What do you think of those records? We didn't know what we were doing basically, and I don't think Sam knew what

learn scales, and practice all day long, and then get up there and be an acrobat in front of everyone, but can you write a song? Can you walk away and sing the song in the bathroom? We play music that moves us, and it's all about the song. I went to your show during the last leg of the "Manic Moonlight Tour" at Brooklyn's L'amour. At that show you were preceded by 5 or six other bands that each made a point of praising King's X. Do you get that a lot from musicians? Yeah, all the time. It's bizarre... every time I go to a concert I get asked backstage to meet the band and their all King's X fans. The drummer from Deftones told Jerry he was his favorite drummer. Jeff Ament of Pearl Jam credited us for inspiring all grunge. I ran into Dave Grohl, and he got all excited and said "we play your music on the bus". It never fails to amaze me. King's X are a multi-racial racial band, yet race has never been an issue in your music. Did you ever feel any pressure to discuss racial topics in your music? Nahhhh. Race has never been an issue to me. I've never really embraced any sort off categorization because I see it from all sides. Everybody suffers and everybody has their problems, from skinheads to thugs, and I can comprehend why everybody's frustrated with all the shit that's going on. I feel more connected with the lonely and depressed people. Part of my frustration is due to race. I've been rejected for being who I am in many ways. I'm always profiled. The police stop me and ask me why I'm in the neighborhood. I just want to make some good music for people who can relate to it. What have you learned from producing yourselves on your past three albums? What sound are you looking for when you're in the studio, and are there any

It's just this whole new fucked up thing. We're sick of current sounds. There's a lot of really cool stuff and adventure that is really exciting to us. We've been listening a lot to the new Queens of the Stone Age a lot. The drums make that record and it's been a big inspiration to us. We've decided to get in there and just take a lot of time and work these songs and just try to make a great record. We haven't been so excited about a King's X record in 5 years. King's X has been around for a long time yet retains a joyous, youthful sense of experimentation. How do you stay sharp and open minded musically when most bands that have been around as long stagnate. We've always had to put our heart in something; we've never been able to create anything unless we put our souls in it. If it's not there, then we can't even deal with it.

Rather than finding an angle and beating it to death, you seem to re-invent yourself every record both in a musical sense and an emotional one. Do you think that honesty may have alienated some fans who might have gotten one album but were scared away by the next?

We didn't even realize that we were really fucking the program up that much. With Dogman we got Brendan O'brian to produce it, and he's the guy that makes everything sound humungous. We told him to make us sound like we do live which is very heavy. We played Woodstock for over 300,000 people and ended up selling 200 records in the New York State area, and that was about it. Everyone else we played with on that bill that Friday night sold millions. We went home, cut all our hair off, and rethought everything. That's when we did Ear Candy. People change. Our music is who we are. When we change, our music changes.

The Bard Observer

Intersession Experiences

Pot Roast for Breakfast and Other Reflections

by **Tom Mattos**

WHEN I LOOK BACK on intersession, I am utterly appalled at the immense waste of time. It's hard to imagine that one month could stretch for so long. But the month of January showed how elastic it could be. Most of my time was spent loafing around my basement, snooping in the refrigerator for yet another turkey sandwich, and playing Grand Theft Auto on my brother's Playstation 2. I became completely nocturnal, going to sleep at five or six a.m. and waking up at four p.m. My meals were served in reverse: Breakfast was pot roast with assorted greens; lunch was a sandwich or slice of pizza at nine p.m., and Dinner was an everything bagel with cream cheese and a medium coffee from good old Dunkin' Donuts at three a.m. Everything was backwards.

Reality T.V. took the place of Herman Melville; Hungry Man meals took the place of the Kline; lame movies such as "Rudy" and "Playin' Fo' the Kitty" replaced lamer Bardish independent movies. My brother replaced my roommate. Fourteen Bud Lights replaced a plastic handle of Popov Vodka. Sanity replaced insanity. But in the throes of returning to the real world, I realized a few things. Number 1, not only are we going to war, but that war is going to be fought by three or four of my friends. Number 2, drunken street revelry will get you into trouble. At number 3, I realized that with 90% of my friends from high school, I had trouble finding something meaningful to say. Number 4: I ran out of money. I'll discuss each in detail.

I donated a full week of intersession to my friend Ryan Marcell. He's in boot camp right now for the marines. We had to go and get his braces off, apply for a credit card, go to the D.M.V., drive to Brooklyn to get a physical, go to interviews on military bases- the whole shebang. It was a worrisome experience. The dudes in camouflage, guns, papers with the U.S. government headings, coupled with an escalating war on T.V., quickly shook off the Bard bubble and made me realize the weight of the situation. It's

funny how an anarchist anti-war, anti-everything attitude will melt to shit when you're driving in a car for an hour to a military base with a good friend who will be training to kill for his spring semester. It all seemed so fragile. I could not argue or ignore it any more. The war was there, in my car. It dripped off of Ryan's forehead and was the shakiness in his normally strong voice. When I hear the term "sand nigger," muttered in 7-11, the war was there. It was everywhere.

Drunken revelry at Bard is different than drunken revelry at home. My thoughts wander to the mystery dude who tried to fight the

village that one night last semester. His drunken screaming carried on for, as it seemed to villagers, an eternity. At home, the suburban eye sees everything. They see your car in front of their house. They see a young person with a beer, and they call the cops. The idea of not being able to walk into a bar underage, to drink freely like an adult, was shocking. Normal social life, when returning home, is stifled into tight-lipped smiles, sitting on ancient chairs in ancient basements. As I am a victim of a dust allergy, allow me to say that this was highly unhealthy and I am happy to return.

Another problem with returning home. You know the drill. You tell your stories. They tell theirs. You talked to their glazed over eyes, as they endlessly scan the room for something interesting. When they talk you bite your tongue until it bleeds. Just for fun, that is. Amusement through a bloody tongue.

Lovely. Even more uncomfortable are the rides home. Dropping people off at their houses. Then you have that last friend. And you need to have a conversation while driving... but somehow... he doesn't find the Bard Lit department interesting... and he doesn't find it amusing that you dressed in drag... the Bardge Project raises an eyebrow... but still. Nothing to talk about. So you turn up the music- Offspring of course. Maybe you can jostle a memory from youth center soccer or

C.Y.O. basketball. Or boy scouts.

The problem with intersession is its uncomfortable length. It is always short enough to prevent you from getting that job in

The idea of not being able to walk into a bar underage, to drink freely like an adult, was shocking...

the bagel shop or the grocery store or the highway department. They don't have temporary workers who are that temporary. But it's also long enough that you wait a week for everyone to get home. And then you have a lonely week to do nothing before you return to Bard. All this time, though, you're broke. On Long Island that means many things. No gas, No car. No car, no way to get anywhere. With Nowhere to go, I stay in the basement. Staying in the basement makes me pale; I get jaundice, and my eyes liquefy from the T.V. or the computer or too much Dostoevsky (the all-time great feel good writer of the 19th century). With a droopy expression, droopy eyes, no drug addiction to speak of and too many Pringles, my very language began to fade. All of my vowels were over-pronounced whines of their own. And my parents plotted to kill me.

Next intersession: Siberia.

Regulations? What Regulations?

The Bush Administration Has Gutted All But One of These Regulations

Gathered by **Jacqueline Moss***

Since taking office, the Bush administration has gutted all of the following environmental rules except for one. (www.sierraclub.com)

1. Regulations minimizing raw sewage discharges and requiring public notice of overflows
SUSPENDED IN JANUARY 2001
2. A rule prohibiting the federal government from awarding contracts to companies that violate federal laws, including environmental regulations
SUSPENDED IN MARCH 2001
3. Forest Service regulations giving watershed health, wildlife, and recreation higher priority than timber sales while carving out a larger role for scientists, and providing for more and earlier public input in developing forest plans
SUSPENDED MAY 2001
4. National Park Service rules phasing out snowmobiles in Yellowstone and Grand Teton National Parks
SUSPENDED JUNE 2001
5. A provision allowing the secretary of the Interior to stop new mines from being created on federal land if they would result in "substantial irreparable harm" to people or the environment
REVOKED OCTOBER 2001
6. Requirements that mining companies protect waterways and clean up mine-related pollution
REVOKED OCTOBER 2001
7. A portion of the Endangered Species Act requiring the Fish and

Wildlife Service to respond to private lawsuits seeking to add new species to the list

SUSPENDED PORTION OF THIS ACT FOR FISCAL YEAR OCTOBER 2002

8. Army Corps of Engineers regulations mandating the replacement of destroyed wetlands and banning the destruction of seasonal streams
REVOKED JANUARY 2002

9. New National Park Service rules banning personal watercraft at eight national parks
RULES HELD UP FOR FURTHER STUDY, APRIL 2002

10. Army Corps regulations stating that rivers and streams may not be used for dumping industrial waste
REVISED TO ALLOW MINING WASTE TO BE DUMPED IN STREAMS, MAY 2002

11. A 1989 federal law requiring states to test all children on Medicaid for lead poisoning
THE ONLY ACT NOT REVOKED, SUSPENDED, OR OTHERWISE MODIFIED

*All information used in this article was found at www.sierraclub.com

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the drab report

by Michael Marlin, Jr.

PUT A CAFÉ IN MANOR. I don't care. Make the whole thing a bed and breakfast. Fine with me. Tear the dorm down. Not so bad. But the day those fools turn that building into a 4-story marble statue of a double-cheeseburger is the day I protest.

Although no official word has been yet released, rumors have begun to circulate that Manor will be reconstructed into a giant double-cheeseburger statue, and as you may have guessed, students are angry.

Let me first say that I have nothing against cheeseburgers, or double cheeseburgers, for that matter. In fact, I have indeed eaten many a double-cheeseburger in my life, whether they be from McDonald's, Burger King, or the ladies behind the Kline grill who give me an exasperated look when I tell them to stack two of those puppies on one bun. But even I, double-cheeseburger-lover, can realize the utter ridiculousness in building a 4-story replica of the yummy snack.

What is our administration thinking!

The sad part is that the statue will not even be a place to eat. The structure itself will not be edible. Instead, it will be like a giant rock just sitting there next to the Performing Arts Center in the shape of a cheeseburger! Isn't there anyone who finds this a tad bit strange?

But no, it has supposedly already been designed, complete with ketchup and mayonnaise dripping from the sides, the corner of a pickle sticking out toward the mountains, sesame seeds the size of my fists, and it will all happen within the next ten years. And why? Supposedly because someone on Bard's board of trustees had an Aunt whose dog liked double-cheeseburgers. All respect to that dog; me he rest in peace. But when has our place of education—our "place to think"—become second to the bad eating habits of a Scottish Terrier?

Then again, there are also many practical reasons for why this decision is a bad one. We will need increased security on North Campus to prevent wild cheeseburger fanatics from making the site an unruly tourist attraction. We'll need to relocate Manor residents into dorms that don't even exist, thereby causing the construction of new buildings. We'll lose yet another party space, and to what? A double-cheeseburger.

If there has ever been a better time for student uproar, that time is NOW. Break out the handcuffs and chains; let us bind ourselves to Manor until we die of starvation and our bodies rot and decompose. What then will those authoritarian administrators think when they smell our carcasses staining the wooden floors? Manor will be ours once again.

But what will happen if we sit and do nothing? What will come of our beautiful home when nobody shows it the respect it deserves? It will be a cheeseburger, folks. There's no doubt in my mind that they will go through with their evil plans and turn that building into a monument honoring processed meat on a bun.

Who benefits from such a monstrosity? In my humble opinion, no one.

Do Students' Opinions Count?

Manor, The Old Gym, and Student Self-Determination

by **Matt Dineen**

THE WEEK BARD students returned from Winter Break the Peer Counselors met with Leon Botstein to discuss, among other things, the transformation of the Manor Lounge into a restaurant/café, and the resulting relocation of students currently residing on the dorm's first floor. At this meeting one of the PC's warned that students are going to react negatively to this news just as they did last semester when the future destruction of the Old Gym was announced. Leon, of course, was outraged by this suggestion, urging the students to stop being "children." Leon would prefer we focus our energy on more "important" issues and not interfere with the administration's efforts to improve this college.

Leon's response is revealing. The Old Gym and Manor issues are connected because they both illustrate the sense of powerlessness among students here, and how these recent measures to "improve" Bard are not based in our interests.

In both cases, fundamental decisions that will radically affect student life were made without the consideration of students' opinions or reactions; we were given one choice: to accept these changes. Students were forced to accept the demolition of the historic Old Gym, and we are now forced to accept that the Manor Lounge will soon be a restaurant/café. In both cases we

were also presented with the illusion of agency as students can now give input, after these devastating decisions were made.

Bard students have been collectively labeled apathetic. However, this apathy is a product of the college's decision-making

forcing students to relocate their rooms half way through the school year to build this café? We are told for safety and security reasons, etc. there must be a food service on North Campus. If this were really for students then couldn't the renovations wait until the summer

when students are not living in Manor anymore? It is pretty clear why the renovations must be done before the summer though: to coincide with the opening of the Performing Arts Center. This way, summer visitors for the music festival can enjoy gourmet lunches and lattes.

Students were lead to believe we have no power in determining our lives. But we do.

structure; students were lead to believe we have no power in determining our lives. But we do.

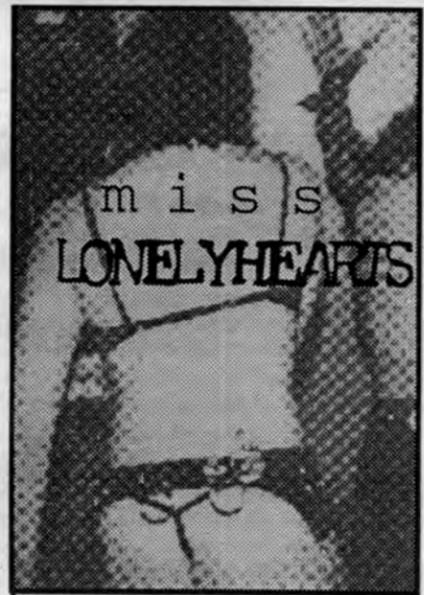
This is what Leon fears.

Associated with this sense of powerlessness that these recent changes have raised is that they do not reflect the students' interests. The Old Gym issue is obvious, because it is the destruction of the most important student space on campus...but what about Manor Lounge? Despite that Manor Lounge is another historic and revered student space, the most unjust aspect of this plan is the timing and the related circumstances.

Why now? Why is Bard

Will Bard students remain powerless? Will we obey Leon's orders to accept these changes that deeply affect our lives? Will we embrace the false security of having "input" after the fact, with no genuine self-determination? I think we deserve more. As C. Wright Mills once exclaimed:

Freedom is not merely the opportunity to do as one pleases; neither is it merely the opportunity to choose between set alternatives. Freedom is, first of all, the chance to formulate the available choices, to argue over them—and then, the opportunity to choose.



Dear Miss Lonelyhearts,
I really like this guy and the sex tells me he likes me too. How do I take it to the next level without scaring him?
-Stacey Grenock

A surefire way to push a relationship forward is to move outside the bedroom. Spending quality kicks together will build an emotional status that will prevent your honey from frightfully running off. But instead he can comfortably be drawn closer without being pulled forcefully in.

Dear Miss Lonelyhearts,
My guy friends asked me the other day if I would think it was strange for a boyfriend to shave ... down there. Should a man?
- Thelma Paciotti

Do you like shaved faces? Do you like shaved heads? Shaved armpits? Shaved legs? Shaved arms? Shaved chests? Shaved backs? It's either a matter of preference, or going too far.

Dear Miss Lonelyhearts,
Is it possible to give too much attention to the breasts?
- Linda Esquire

No one's arguing with you, breasts are an exquisite invention, superior in design, unparalleled in performance. But if you spend too much time pondering them, women are likely to think you were weaned too soon. It's best to stagger your attention to the breasts, checking back with them like an attentive writer.

DearMissLonelyhearts@hotmail.com

Welcome to McBard...

Will the Golden Arches Greet You Next Fall?

by **Ben Dangi**

Leon Botstein's decision to turn Manor Lounge into Café Manoir is actually an attempt to divert attention from new changes about to be implemented at Bard. After a recent donation from Nuclear Warheads Inc., all of the trees near the Hudson River are to be clear-cut and in their place



a roller coaster will be constructed in the shape of a giant bow tie. Students will be able to pay for rides in Bard bucks.

After that Christmas will be outlawed, gym will be made mandatory and the handle that the vandals took will be replaced so that the water from the pump can be sold in plastic bottles at Starbucks with Bard art on it.

theGuy@

What would you drop on the Middle East?



Cell Phones



Acid (LSD)



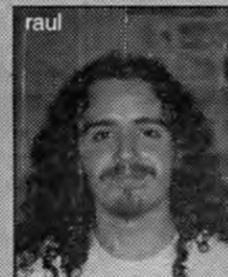
Elizabeth Daley



A real big pancake...(or meatballs)



The Eggman @ Kline



George W. Bush

On a Roll! By Jacqueline LaDuke and Hank Skulstad

If you haven't been able to witness it yourself, or you haven't heard from an enthused fan or player, the men's basketball team is on a roll! Their record so far is 8-10, which is the best since 1991! The improvement in the team can be attributed to a few things. One is the new coach, Chris Wood, who believes that "[they're] proving that athletics has a place on campus along with Bard's high academic standard." Wood's positive attitude, along with some talented players has brought the team to another level this year. The team is up to ten players, which is really great considering at the first practices there were only four. Since winter break, a few new people have joined the team, which has also helped them out a bit.

There has been a rumor that the Bard team recruited some new players during the break. While it is true that a few new players entered the court this semester, it isn't true that Coach Wood went out searching the country for them. The two new players, Nick Henderson and Andrew McCormack were looking into Bard for academic reasons and were also interested in playing basketball. They talked to the coach a bit and in the end decided to come here and play basketball while simultaneously being enriched by Bard's academic atmosphere. Nick is a freshman from Blue Hill, Maine, who transferred from Antioch College and Andrew is a junior from Blue Point, NY, who transferred from SUNY Stony Brook. Nick is a shooting guard and

Andrew is a point guard. The current champ of the Bard team is Adam Turner. He was recently ranked among the top 10 in the country for Division III for points and rebounds. He also received the Hudson Valley Men's Athletic Conference "Player of the week" award for the second time this season. His average of 23 points and 8 rebounds per game helped him win this title. Adam was awarded this title earlier in the season as well. Adam also broke the Bard record of the highest number of points scored by a single person in a game. Adam's new record is 45, which beats the old record of 42. The old record was established in 1989. Way to go Adam! There will be an article in the Kingston Freeman soon about Adam, so get your

copies before they sell out! The best games recently have been the one against Hampshire (in which Bard won 98-35) and the first half of the game against Polytechnic University (unfortunately Bard lost this one). During these two games, Bard went out strong, played as a team, made lots of shots, and had good defense. The games were fast paced and Bard gave it everything they had. Bard's last home game is against Hampshire on February 19th, so hopefully the rematch will be just as good as the first time around! A few concerns have been brought up about the men's basketball team this year. One issue deals with the fans. The attendance has been
...continued on page 13...

KEEP PUNCHING WITH SEAN SULLIVAN

Well, so far this year we've had three elite fighters take on some tough challenging foes, each fight ending in very distinct ways. The first fight of the year took place down under in Australia, as their premier boxer, Kostya Tszyu showcased himself off to his hometown fans for the first time (and possibly the last time) in many years. Once he became a formidable challenger and then champion at the junior-welterweight limit of 140 lbs., Tszyu primarily fought all his fights on American soil. His opponent this past January, Jesse James Leija, a former champion himself, put up a good fight, though nothing that put Kostya in any danger of losing. Leija gave it all he had until the punishment through six rounds took a toll on his ear. He did not come out for the seventh stanza, citing a busted eardrum, which fumbled his equilibrium. Tszyu could be fighting New Jersey's famous brawler Arturo 'Thunder' Gatti in his next fight. Tszyu-Gatti would be an amazing slugfest, with two fighters who come straight at their opponent all night long refusing to back down.

Later on in January Vernon Forrest, the WBC welterweight (147 lbs.) champion, fought WBA champion, Ricardo Mayorga, in a unification fight. With two back-to-back impressive victories over 'Sugar' Shane Mosley, Forrest was hailed as the next big thing, that is until a right hand smashed into his face knocking him down and out in the third round. Vernon was supposed to dominate utilizing his superior boxing skills, but instead, he opted to brawl with the Nicaraguan slugger, Mayorga, and it cost him severely. Vernon would like an immediate

rematch to remedy his current predicament with a victory of his own.

Shane Mosley, himself, just returned to the ring February 8th putting on another seven pounds to move up to the junior-middleweight division (154 lbs.) where WBC-WBA champion, Oscar De la Hoya, awaits. However, a proposed September rematch with the Golden Boy will have to wait, as Mosley and his opponent, Raul Marquez, a buddy of Oscar's, banged heads a little too often in the fight, causing nasty lacerations above both Marquez's eyes. The referee was forced to stop the fight in the third round due to Marquez not being able to see with all that blood dripping



into his eyes. The fight was ruled a No Contest, because it did not go the required four rounds to allow a technical decision, and nothing really was proven. However, Mosley appeared to be getting the better of Marquez and would have scored a knockout victory if the fight were to have progressed. Marquez remained

defiant claiming Mosley never hurt him, nor was he impressed with Mosley's speed. IRON MIKE TYSON is back in the news once again. He has a fight coming up February 22nd versus the game Clifford Etienne, back in Memphis, Tennessee, the same venue where he lost to Lennox Lewis in his last bout, the Pyramid Arena casino. Since that unfortunate loss, Tyson has tried to turn his life around, and recently, with new trainer, Freddie Roach, his interest in the game seems to have been rekindled. Roach, a nonsense kind of guy, told Tyson he would not put up with any bullshit and to not waste his time. Tyson, understanding he is approaching his last chance at a comeback, has apparently been a willing and ready student. He got rid of that entourage of clowns that paraded around chanting all the time, which was certainly a distraction for Tyson. Despite whatever he may be feeling, Tyson listens and follows Roach's instruction.
...continued on page 13...

Iron Mike Tyson is back in the news once again.

Do You Want to Shoot People with Paint? Email me @ sm234@bard if You Want To Join The Club.



Keep Punching...

...continued from page 12... It's wise to listen to Roach, as he is one of the most seasoned trainers around today. For example, one day in training, Tyson went through ten rounds of strenuous sparring, and that coupled with the rest of his training that day, caused him to throw up at the end of the last round. Tyson said he was finished for the day, but Roach would have none of it. Freddie told him he still had one more round to go, and to that Tyson, exhausted, exclaimed, "Fuck you!" Still, Tyson got back in the ring and had another great round, practicing his combinations, looking impressive. Combinations, Roach complained, have been missing from Tyson's repertoire in his last few fights, so together they've been working to get Tyson putting his punches in bunches. His weight for the past few fights has also been a bit on the hefty side, reaching close to 240, however, he is already way down in weight, nearing his ideal in the 220's. He weighed in at 222 over a week ago, so that is a definite improvement.

His previous trainer, Ronnie Shields, who trained him for the Lewis fight, is an excellent and well-respected trainer. He just didn't have the type of attitude that Tyson needed in a trainer, one who will push him farther than he thinks he can go and not give in when Tyson says 'Enough's enough.' Freddie Roach is exactly that type of trainer. Roach used to be a fighter as well, and

trained under the legendary Eddie Futch, the man who took Joe Frazier and Riddick Bowe to the heavyweight championship. Roach does not let Tyson bully him, and he shouldn't as he is in charge, he is the trainer. Freddie commented, "He told me he hasn't trained this hard since Cus D'Amato." D'Amato, of course, was the man who discovered Tyson those many years ago in a youth center for troubled kids, and set him on the path toward championship stardom. Roach continued, "One of my biggest challenges is getting inside his head. I do have to deal with Tyson questioning himself. He's very hard on himself and wants to do things perfectly all the time. I tell him that boxing is not always perfect. Boxing is about 90 percent mental. He

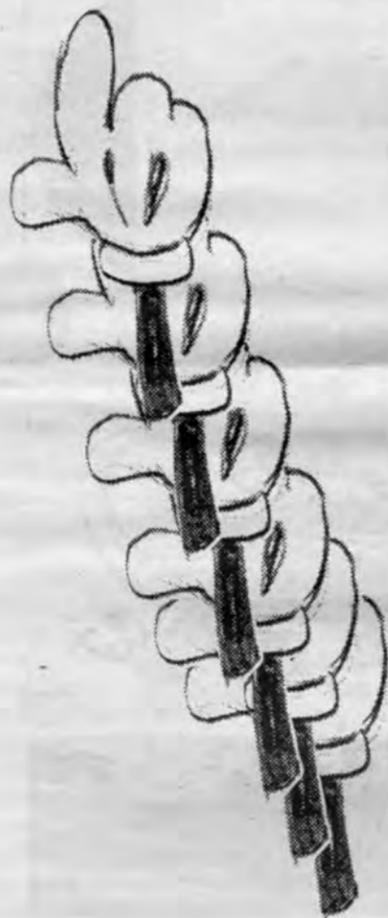
still has enough speed and power to beat a lot of the heavyweights out there. He needs to work behind the jab. He still has good speed, so I'm just trying to get him back to throwing the combinations." With the Etienne bout back in the

Pyramid, look for Mike Tyson to be resurrected and on his way to a rematch with Lennox Lewis.

In Football, there was that Super Bowl XXXVII in January. The Oakland Raiders lost out to the Tampa Bay Buccaneers in a pretty action-packed game, but throughout there was really no doubt the Buccaneers were dominating their way to certain victory. The final score was

48-21, and the victory gave Tampa Bay their first Super Bowl ring in their 27-year franchise history. Tampa Bay's Dexter Jackson was the game's MVP. That's too bad because it seems veteran and Raider Jerry Rice would have liked to have gotten that award.

Look for Tyson to be resurrected and on his way to a rematch with Lennox Lewis.



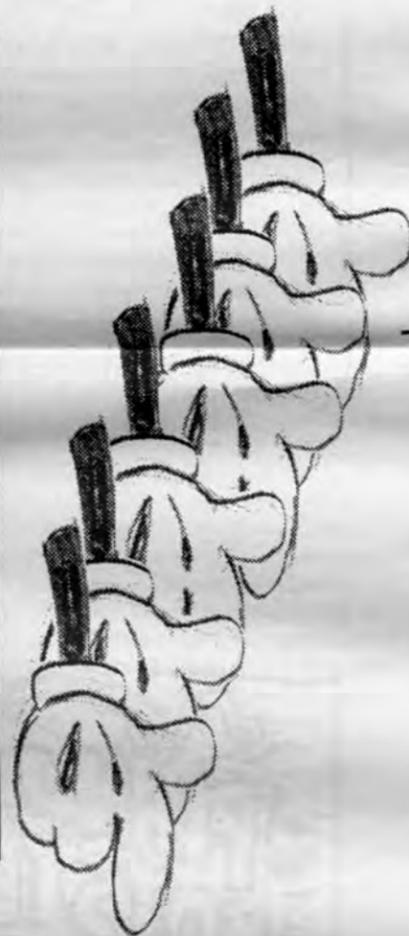
On a Roll...

up at ...continued from page 12... the games, and the sportsmanship policy seems to be enforced more than ever. There haven't been any big incidents, but a few minor things have come up. The team wants to uphold a certain level of sportsmanship and respect for the opposing teams and asks the fans to do so as well. Fans are supposed to refrain from swearing, taunting, and trash talking at the games.

The other concern deals with the stat sheets passed out at the games. The players' heights listed seem a little too tall to be true. Only two players are listed as under 6 feet tall, when it is pretty obvious that many more are (no offense guys). When asked about this

"growth spurt phenomenon," Hank Skulstad explained that it's a psychological factor in the game. The opposing team sees the stat sheet and feels intimidated by the fact that Bard's team is "so tall." They in turn get nervous and mess up during the game. In order to calculate your height on the Bard basketball team, "you just take your real height and add 2 or 3 inches," Hank explained. The mystery has been uncovered...

There are only about 2 more weeks left in the season, so get out there and support your boys! Go to the last home game on February 19th and cheer as loud as you can (without swearing of course!).



The Mooney Suzuki "Electric Sweat"

By Jacob Cottingham

The Mooney Suzuki is a rock 'n' roll band. They've gained some publicity with all this rock revival nonsense, but rest assured they'd be knocking it out as long as there was Milwaukee's Best Ice to drink. Lord knows there's nothing pretentious about that. If you like classic rock but hate the same old shit WPDH always plays, these guys should be on your list.

The album kicks off with the eponymous "Electric Sweat," who's driving beat combines with a vocal style evocative of Jon Spencer back in the day. The next song "In a Young Man's Mind" is like early Who, but harder. Simple lyrics, (In a young man's mind it's a simple world there's a little bit of music and the rest is girls) complimented by guitar chords you can play drunk and blast, this song covers the basic rock themes of girls, music and um, young men... Like I said it's not exactly smart. The catchiest song is "Oh Sweet Susana" which leads off on a hard strumming acoustic guitar before jumping into some ripping, punk-ish rhythm guitar that makes you want to take out your angst on whatever chump/object is around. Only later you'll find yourself whistling the pop styled melody. If you like snappy, humable tunes (such as those on Mermaid Ave.) but also like Zeppelin, this song is straight up your alley.

The first side of the album finishes on some Jeff Beck era Yardbirds sort of sound, that oddly melodic, dark blues which made that band distinctive in the early 60's is in full throttle on "A Little Bit of Love."

The second side of the album is a bit less refined than the first, although it shows promise for the band in the future. The songs draw influence from surf-rock and CCR, grunge and all that garage post-pseudo-art-rock-crap. Also, they print that the album was recorded by Jim "Diamond Jim" Diamond. If that's not a nickname, what the fuck is. I wouldn't cheat off the Mooney Suzuki on the SATs, but buy this album if you want to have fun and rawk.



S.A.C >>> events for stopping war.

The Student Action Collective presents...

ANTI-WAR WEEK EVENTS

Monday, 2/10:

Teach-In. "Iraq: 12 Years of Sanctions"
Student Action Center
(Old Gym Basement)
8:00 pm

Tuesday, 2/11:

GENERAL NYC PROTEST MEETING
Old Gym
6:30 pm
BE THERE! Or call x4057

Forum on the History of American War:
Multipurpose Room
(Campus Center)
8:00 pm

Wednesday, 2/12:

Student Action Collective Meeting
Student Action Center
7:00 pm

Thursday, 2/13:

Film Screening: "In Shifting Sands"
Scott Ritter on weapons inspections in Iraq.
Weis Cinema (Campus Center)
6:00 pm

Roving Reading: Anti-War Poetry!
Manor Lounge
8:30 pm

Friday, 2/14:

Pre-Protest Rally and Sign-Making Party!
Old Gym
3:00 pm

Saturday, 2/15:

The World Says No to War Protest
New York City
info: <http://www.unitedfor-peace.org>
(look for "Bardcore against the war" banner!)

Fend for a Professor or Bring One Down.

The Educational Policies Committee will be taking oral testimony for the following professors on Thursday, February 13:

- Melvin Chen
- Kenji Fujita
- Elizabeth Kendall
- Andrew Pearlman
- John Pilson
- Jennifer Reeves
- Joan Retallack
- Susan Rogers
- Joseph Santore
- Dominic Taylor
- Dmitri Troyanovsky
- Bill Vanaver
- Tsu-Yu Tsao
- Jean Wagner
- Kriota Willberg
- Shelly Wyant
- Judith Youett

Come to Kline Commons next Thursday, February 13 during the day and at dinner time, and give your opinion of these professors. Your voice is important. Use it.

Juliet Morrison
Chair, Educational Policies Committee

74



By Braden Lamb

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Adventures in Bardland

By Emily Sauter



The Bard Observer

Horoscopes

by **Madame Babarosky-Smith**

Sagittarius: November 22- December 21

This is a time for shedding unnecessary baggage. You've been lugging more than your fair share of carry-on sacks for far too long. Think of all your unresolved issues as the trinkets that make your bag (i.e. life) heavy and at times unbearable...now do you need those trinkets? No, I think not. And watch out when crossing streets, make sure to look left and right, this month there are going to be a lot of fender benders, you don't want to be caught in the middle of one.

Capricorn: December 22-January 19

Plan something big for next month, this one is going to be slow and painful but if you make the proper plans now, you'll have a reward waiting for you. Ask a few of those oft' missed friends of yester-year to come along with you...the memories will be fantastic.

Aquarius: January 20-February 17

Play with all things less smart than you this month, it'll make you feel better. Cats, dogs, small children the whole kit and caboodle.

Pisces: February 18-March 19

Watch out who you trust this month, this includes yourself. Everyone's opinions and actions are suspect. Your perceptions will be a bit off this month, just as many a person's sentiments may be a little less than earnest. Stay focused on one or two things and let things just roll right off of your back.

Aries: March 20-April 19

You're good people full of promise and energy. Now is the time to harness your goodness, potential and exuberance into one huge force to be reckoned with. You've got shit to do, you always do...kick it into high gear and get it done, and get it done right. You have it inside you and the planets are aligning to give you the optimum amount of success any one person could ever want.

Taurus: April 20-May 19

There will be times this month when you'll feel like one of those little french children in the Jardin du Luxembourg, going round and round on a dinky merry-go-round with a stick in your hand, trying to get that elusive golden ring. Your tenacity won't let you down. And remember, even when that snotty nosed little boy who pushed you down gets the ring...they always put a prettier one back on.

Gemini: May 20-June 20

Now is the time to let those dirty little secrets out. Everybody's ready to hear what you've got to say.

Cancer: June 21-July 21

Things are hazy for you, the things you want, you can't quite see. You're losing sight of what is really important and that will continue for at least three weeks. But don't stop looking. The moment you stop looking, the fog may lift, but it won't matter because you won't see anything that you want.

Leo: July 22-August 22

Someone from your past is thinking of you. They're trying to find a way to approach you via phone, letter, email, fax or telepathic methods. But they're afraid that you don't want to hear what they have to say or that you don't even remember them at all. But you do remember and you do want to hear, help them out a little and contact them. It's courageous to take a step like this, but the relationship will be well worth the risk.

Virgo: August 23-September 21

After a lot of hard work, frustration and sadness you're in for some relief. Take a week-end to do something unexpected, considered as such by both yourself and others. And watch out for a woman in a green coat, she has vital information for you...the run-in you'll have with her will change your life.

Libra: September 22-October 22

A new purchase in your life will change the way you do almost everything. But some things don't necessarily need to be changed. Beware your enthusiasm, check it, even, for some things once changed can never go back to the way they were, no matter how hard you try.

Scorpio: October 23-November 21

I see a weekly meeting of the minds in your future. A game played, a beverage consumed, a substance smoked and laughter had. Stay true to this weekly meeting, it may just be the 'balance' your life needs. And, this may also be a month in which you won't want to look up at the sky too much...the planets foresee bird shit.



Staff box.

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Jamie Newman

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Michael Marlin, Jr.

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Michael Morini

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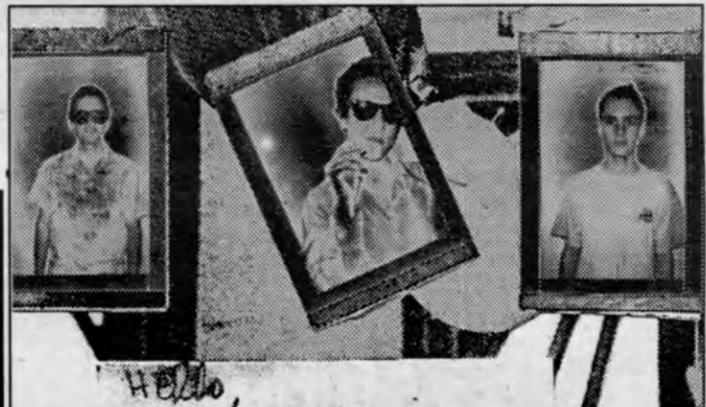
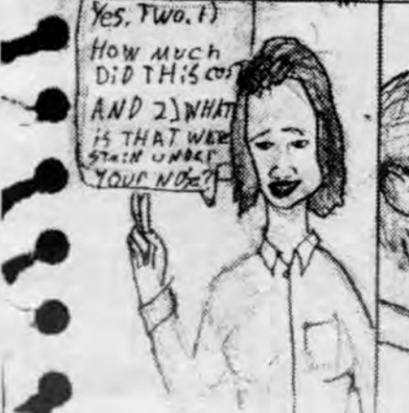
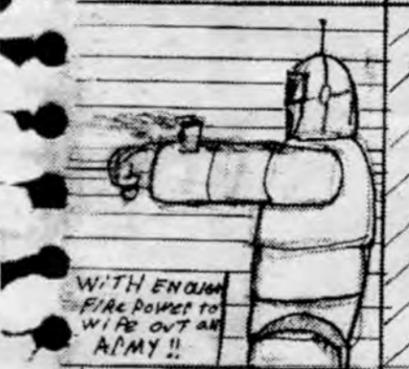
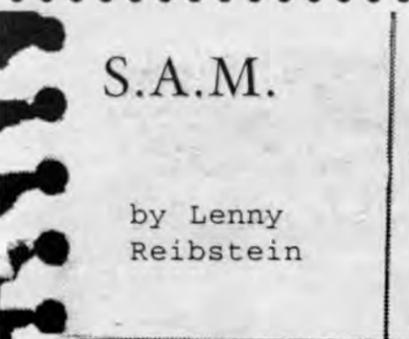
Writers who make it happen:

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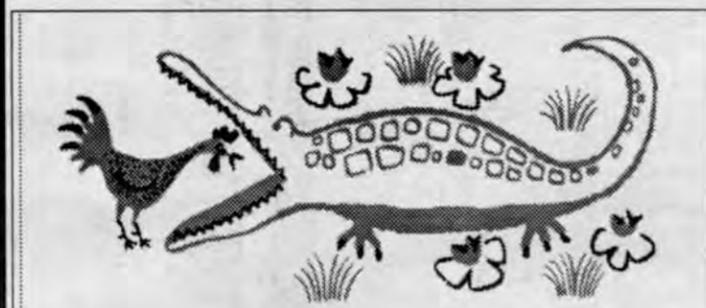
Cover by: Jamie Newman

S.A.M.

by Lenny Reibstein



Hello,
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The Bard Observer

| SPRING BUDGET 2003 | Fall 2002 | Requested | Allocated |
|---------------------------------|-------------|--------------|-------------|
| AASO | \$1,650.00 | \$2,700.00 | \$1,750.00 |
| Asian Film Club | N/A | \$347.00 | \$150.00 |
| Audio Co-op | \$695.00 | \$745 | \$745.00 |
| Bard Animal Right's Collective | N/A | \$634.00 | \$200.00 |
| Bard Batik Club | N/A | \$350.00 | \$300.00 |
| Bard Co-opcycle | \$250.00 | \$430.00 | \$250.00 |
| Bard Debates | N/A | \$350.00 | \$0.00 |
| Bard Empty Bowl | N/A | \$350.00 | \$250.00 |
| Bard Journal of Social Sciences | \$2,900.00 | \$413.00 | \$250.00 |
| Bard Prison Initiative | \$2,200.00 | \$3,600.00 | \$2,300.00 |
| Bard Stained Glass Club | N/A | \$350.00 | \$100.00 |
| BARDge Society | \$250.00 | \$275.00 | \$275.00 |
| Baseball Club | \$100.00 | \$90.00 | \$90.00 |
| Best Buddies | \$100.00 | \$110.00 | \$110.00 |
| BSO | \$2,100.00 | \$2,600.00 | \$2,300.00 |
| Care Bears | \$225.00 | \$210.00 | \$210 |
| Christian Student Fellowship | \$250.00 | \$430.00 | \$300.00 |
| Circle | N/A | \$335.00 | \$0.00 |
| Contradance Club | \$400.00 | \$600.00 | \$400.00 |
| Creative Music Alliance | \$1,600.00 | \$2,100.00 | \$1,750.00 |
| Cricket Club | \$400.00 | \$650.00 | \$450.00 |
| Dance Club | \$1,350.00 | \$2,975.00 | \$1,450.00 |
| Dance for Non-Dancer | N/A | \$135.00 | \$100.00 |
| Dime Store | \$520.80 | \$420.80 | \$420.80 |
| EMS | \$1,550.00 | \$1,549.15 | \$1,500.00 |
| Entertainment Committe | \$11,500.00 | \$15,635 | \$11,100.00 |
| Fantasy Action Experience | \$650.00 | \$590.00 | \$590.00 |
| Film Committee* | \$8,900.00 | \$9,320.00 | \$5,200.00 |
| Four Square | \$344.44 | \$444.44 | \$420.00 |
| Free Press | \$4,350.00 | \$5,654.00 | \$4,600.00 |
| ISO | \$2,750.00 | \$3,030.00 | \$2,900.00 |
| JSO | \$1,100.00 | \$1,550 * | \$1,200.00 |
| Kung-Fu Movie Club | N/A | \$225.00 | \$100.00 |
| Lady's Misbehavior Society | \$1,280.00 | \$1,715.00 | \$1,300.00 |
| LASO | \$2,800.00 | \$4,690.00 | \$3,200.00 |
| Migrant Labor Project | \$900.00 | \$1,240.00 | \$1,000.00 |
| Mind's Eye Theater Club | \$235.00 | \$360.00 | \$300.00 |
| Model UN | \$290.00 | \$1,130.00 | \$380.00 |
| MSO | \$1,500.00 | \$2,010.00 | \$1,600.00 |
| Observer | \$4,350.00 | \$5,420.48 | \$4,600.00 |
| Olde English | \$144.44 | \$517.50 | \$340.40 |
| Outdoor Club | \$1,360.00 | \$4,706.00 | \$1,450.00 |
| PETA | \$0.00 | \$350.00 | \$0.00 |
| Philosophy Club | N/A | \$250.00 | \$50.00 |
| Practice Room | N/A | \$400.00 | \$0.00 |
| Punk Rock Pron | N/A | \$300.00 | \$0.00 |
| Queer Alliance | \$2,800.00 | \$3,370.00 | \$2,100.00 |
| Red Room | \$650.00 | \$1,000.00 | \$700.00 |
| Root Cellar | \$600.00 | \$1,525.00 | \$800.00 |
| Roving Readings | \$225.00 | \$225.00 | \$225.00 |
| SILK | \$650.00 | \$602.00 | \$600.00 |
| Sound Crew | \$2,824.00 | \$1,500.00 | \$1,500.00 |
| SPA | N/A | \$350.00 | \$0.00 |
| Squeegee | N/A | \$350.00 | \$350.00 |
| Stich 'n' Bitch | \$310.00 | \$430 | \$200 |
| Strategy Gaming Club | N/A | \$100.35 | \$0.00 |
| Student Action Collective | \$3,500.00 | \$8,068.50 | \$3,900.00 |
| Student Association | \$2,380.00 | \$2,506.55 | \$2,380.00 |
| Student Run Theater | N/A | \$350.00 | \$100.00 |
| Surrealist Training Circus | \$50 | \$500.00 | \$300.00 |
| Sweat Lodge | \$300.00 | \$475 | \$400.00 |
| Synaesthesia | N/A | \$324.00 | \$0.00 |
| The Rocky Horror Picture Show | N/A | \$340.00 | \$250 |
| WXBC | \$193.70 | \$2739.5 | \$1,300.00 |
| | | \$107,042.27 | \$71,086.20 |

* club in transition

interested in submitting anything to the Observer?
 articles, reviews, cartoons, photographs, are all needed.
 email observer@bard.edu
 or call x7131

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