Volume 98, Number 18, February 15, 1991

Budget Especially Tight This Semester
Tanya Panin
Red Hook Law May Threaten Bard's Freedom
Jonathan Englert
Dear Mr. President
Michael Stimac

Public Assembly
Adopted by the Town Board of Red Hook
Students Set Their Agenda Against the War
Christie Searing
David Steinberg Forms Alternative Society
Melinda Loges

Bard Shuttle Bus Running "Like Clockwork"
Greg Giaccio
Database Seeks to Match Seniors With Jobs
Rob Cutler

What is This? [Sculpture in Tewksbury Field]
Goodbye, "Hello, America"
Practicing Buddhism in Annandale
Greg Giaccio
Student Population Changes With Semesters
Greg Giaccio

Ineffable Effrontery
Ephen Glenn Colter
Coalition for Choice
Spandex’s Return
ZZYZX

Hey Guys, Check Out Those Skinny Legs
Jonathan Miller
No Food Rules and Food for Thought Rules [Restaurant Review]
John J. Dalton

New Video Release Not for the Squeamish
Matthew J. Lee and David Draper

Three New Administrators at Stevenson Gymnasium
Jody Apap
Bard Squash Team Earns First Win
But railed when forced to step on the court
Matt Phillips and Jody Apap
Fencers Fare Well at Bard’s First Intercollegiate Match
Jody Apap
Dribblers Lose a Close One at Home
Jody Apap

Valentine Proposals

Outlook From the Editor’s Sanctum
All Aboard for a Bumpy Ride

Letter From the White House
Justification for the Peace Movement
Andrew Yoon
Forum Corrections
David O’Reilly

Calendar
Budget especially tight this semester

by Tanya Panin

This spring, every campus organization is facing serious budget cuts because of an over $13,000 loss in the total money available for clubs from the Student Government. According to David Miller, Planning Committee chair, and Lisa Sargent, Secretary of the Student Forum, a number of factors contributed to the drop in funding. First of all, Bard lost approximately fifty students this semester, approximately 1,020 students attended in the fall, and only 966 students returned for the spring, according to the Registrar’s Office. Nearly 10% of the convocation fund went to pay off a $5,000 debt incurred two years ago. Bard is also experiencing a recession, which cut the Dimitri Fund by 10%. Furthermore, more clubs were formed this semester than last. Many organizations are undoubtedly disappointed with the outcome of this spring’s budget and are trying hard to compensate for their losses. Jen Horenstein, treasurer of the Environmental/Recycling Club, says that the members of the club planned many activities, including plans for the Earth Day, which are not happening because of budget cuts. But they plan to fund certain events in conjunction with other clubs, such as the Entertainment Committee and the Film Committee.

Bardvark, a satirical publication, had requested $6 billion this spring for a number of items, including a 1971 Range Rover, a split-level ranch house, and six Patriot missiles. Editor Edward Howland Eigerman was saddened; “I wanted to spend this money on myself,” he said. With the $579 The Bardvark is actually receiving, Eigerman says he plans to have a “big bake sale.” He will be satisfied if he sells 1.2 trillion brownies.

Red Hook law may threaten Bard’s freedom

by Jonathan Engler

A law regulating “the assembly of people on public property from one hundred (100) persons at any place within the Town of Red Hook” has prompted a dispute between Bard College and the Town of Red Hook. This Public Assembly law, the existence of which remains unknown to the school up until last year, requires those sponsoring any such assemblies to obtain a permit from the town. Vowing the Administration’s opinion concerning the constitutionality of the law, Executive Vice President Dimitri Papadamitrou said, “as far as we’re concerned, this [law] is in violation of the First Amendment of the Constitution.” According to Papadamitrou, this as well as other more practical concerns prompted the college to seek either the abolishment of the law or a possible exempt status for Bard, whose campus lies within the jurisdiction of Red Hook. If enforced, the law could restrict the size of academic and social functions at Bard, as well as have an impact on freedom of expression at the college. “It impinges on everything,” Papadamitrou stated. “We can’t predict the number of people at any given lecture.”

Papadamitrou was also concerned about the possibility of censorship. “Suppose they didn’t like what we were talking about?” he worried. “They could stop our discussion.” Merry Appell, Chairman of Red Hook Town Planning Board, considers such fears unrealistic. She cited the fact that the law has never been enforced, and noted that the town has always followed a strict non-interventionist policy with regards to activities at Bard.

When asked whether the town will require the college to file for a permit to hold the Summer Music Festival, an event which will undoubtedly draw large crowds, she said, “the Town Board won’t do anything about it. We treat them as good neighbors.”

According to David Miller, this was “one of the tightest budgets ever.” One solution to this problem is to continue on page 10

Dear Mr. President:

by Michael Stimac

As I write this, it is the anniversary of the birth of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. This, combined with the imposing situation fostering in the Persian Gulf, prompted me to think about justice and equality. One of the many repeated themes attempted by your administration to justify our presence in the Gulf is that of the non-reward of aggression. This is to say that Saddam Hussein, according to your administration, has taken something that is not his. Moreover, according to this same line of thinking, it is somehow our moral right to tell the President of Iraq this and to point guns at him to enforce our moral authority. As a matter of fact, there are a number of nations making this same point: Great Britain, France, Israel, and, more indirectly, the Soviet Union and Germany.

The United States has a rather horrendous record of taking things that do not belong to it; it lives on stolen land. We, as Americans (the “good guys”), may not like to hear this; we may not like to hear ourselves compared to Saddam Hussein. However, there were people here before most of our...
Red Hook law threatens Bard
continued from page 1


When asked whether legal action had been taken against the town, Trezza replied, "there is no lawsuit." In addition, he downplayed the seriousness of the matter, as well as the possibility of a future lawsuit.

However, in the course of the interview, Trezza contacted Bard’s attorney in order to clarify the matter, only to discover that though a declaratory judgment action (i.e. lawsuit) had not been initiated, one would be undertaken if the matter could not be resolved in a discussion between the two attorneys. Though Trezza then said that Bard was more committed to a legalistic resolution than he had previously believed, he stressed his conviction that litigation could still be avoided.

Trezza added, "I don't think there's anything unconstitutional in the law." The law was passed in 1976 as "a response to the Woodstock Festival," said Earl Parks, zoning officer for the Town of Red Hook. According to Parks, many town "in the Hudson Valley are wary of being similarly inundated by huge, unruly crowds, passed comparable Public Assembly laws in the mid-seventies."

Trezza echoed Parks' comments, and added that the laws are commonly labeled, "The Woodstock Ordinances." Despite the conflict, both the town and the college stressed their desire that the lawsuit be resolved, even if the lawsuit were to be impaneled. Pappadimitrion is even praised the town for its cooperation in other areas. For example, he said that "the zoning board has been extremely cooperative and supportive of our [Bard] building campaign."

Students set their agenda against the war
by Christie Searing

Last Wednesday evening, Bard students gathered in Albee Social to shape the agenda of the student's activist group opposing war in the Pen- sian Gulf, Student Action Against the War (S.A.A.W.). Their broad state- ment of purpose reads that they are "against the war, working towards a cease fire, and for a US peace conference."

Proposed actions for resistance and protest were writing letters to Con- gress, designing the Bard chapel as an official sanctuary for war resisters, and organizing an official "teach-in" on February 21, when demonstra- tions and sit-ins will take place across the country.

The debate, mediated by Students Against Interventionist Policy (now S.A.A.W.) member Marina Siritn, opened on the topic of forming a letter-writing committee, headed by David Steinberg. The question was "Should we call for registered voters of Bard to write congressional leaders and senators, and express their general concern over the legality of the Gulf War." The committee would set up tables in Kline some- times in the common areas, with a call to copy the War Powers Act and hand them to the media in the war. Throughout the meeting students expressed their concern over the "bad press coverage of the peace movement since the United States entered into the conflict," and that "people are being portrayed as flags burners being one example." The committee decided to call for students to "be sympathetic" local journalists. Independently informing the Bard community on the "facts of the war," to help people form educated opinions — not just anti-war — is another major goal. This latter effort would include posting the campus with factsheets produced by S.A.A.W., as well as signs advertis- ing the group's actions and intentions.

The debate became particularly heated when discussing concrete plans for the 21st. Many students were unsure whether shutting down the campus, which many other col- lege activists have proposed, would be in anyone's best interest. The general consensus came to be that disruption of classes would undermine their primary purpose, which is to promote campus-wide discussion. One student even mentioned she "feels like classes are an escape from this whole war thing," raising the question of whether all students are willing or not to give up class time for such a cause.

According to Siritn and fellow S.A.A.W. member Kara Miller, Deans Stuart Levine and Shelley Morgan have offered to provide Bard trans- portation (two vans or a bus) to the rally. But this probably will not be enough, Siritn said, "More people will want to come," Siritn said, which means the college budgeted group will have to car pool as well.

Another related issue was the role of the media in the war. Throughout the meeting students expressed their concern over the "bad press coverage of the war," and that "people are being portrayed as flag burners being one example." The committee decided to call for students to "be sympathetic" local journalists. Independently informing the Bard community on the "facts of the war," to help people form educated opinions — not just anti-war — is another major goal. This latter effort would include posting the campus with factsheets produced by S.A.A.W., as well as signs advertis- ing the group's actions and intentions.

The debate became particularly heated when discussing concrete plans for the 21st. Many students were unsure whether shutting down the campus, which many other college activists have proposed, would be in anyone's best interest. The general consensus came to be that disruption of classes would undermine their primary purpose, which is to promote campus-wide discussion. One student even mentioned she "feels like classes are an escape from this whole war thing," raising the question of whether all students are willing or not to give up class time for such a cause.

According to Siritn and fellow S.A.A.W. member Kara Miller, Deans Stuart Levine and Shelley Morgan have offered to provide Bard transporta- tion (two vans or a bus) to the rally. But this probably will not be enough, Siritn said, "More people will want to come," Siritn said, which means the college budgeted group will have to car pool as well.

After the meeting was over, Siritn said she was generally satisfied with the session. Whatever actions the group will take in the future, members repeated throughout the discussion that they will keep an open mind, and are willing to take "creative" routes for the peace cause. Even pro-war speakers seem to be welcome to the meetings to promote "healthy debate."

Joel Kovel will mediate an open discussion every Monday night (location unknown as of press time). Student Action Against the War will be meeting every Wednesday night at 7:00 PM in Albee Social.

David Steinberg forms Alternative Society
by Melinda Loges

David Steinberg says he is concerned about lack of debate and the monopoly of opinion about issues on the Bard campus. He has formed the Alternative Society & rectify this problem. Still in its formative stages, the Society is to be a forum for ideas and opinions outside of the norm. The Society will also play the role of "David's advocate" to incite real debate about issues on which there seems to be a "fear of certain opinions" on the Bard campus.

Steinberg has many plans for the Alternative Society, and says that other students have also expressed interest. He hopes to obtain a budget for posters and other advertising materials this semester, though Con- venations did not allocate him any money in the budget published Sun- day. In the future, he would like to or- ganize a student conference on free speech and the questions such as "When does free speech become hate and how far should it be protected?"

He would also like to invite speak- ers to campus. He is considering a speaker for the ACLU who established a group similar to the Alternative Society. Other possibilities are speakers from organizations generally disliked by Bard students, such as the NRA.

Steinberg came up with the idea after reading about the "cult of polit- ical correctness" and questioning information circulated about some issues such as the tactics of groups like ACT-UP. He wanted to know why groups supported the issues that they did; he wanted debate on those issues, where groups would be forced to defend their points of view. College should be a marketplace of ideas—a place where you can figure out which ones are best," he maintains. He wants the Alternative Society to sustain that opportunity for free debate. He says he would target groups from the left and attack intimidation of these main opinion groups.
Features

Bard shuttle bus running "like clockwork"

by Greg Giacco

Deans Shelley Morgan and Stuart Levine took turns driving the red Bard van around campus on the maiden voyage of the Bard shuttle bus service last Friday night.

"This is not back page stuff, I want you to know. When the deans start a shuttle service on the Bard College campus this is really big news." - Stuart Levine

"Shelley has had the idea for some time," said Stuart Levine. "We have been working on it, trying to get the budget to do it, and we finally succeeded.

The shuttle bus is meant to take the place of the old method of calling security for a ride 8:00 p.m. to 2:00 a.m. at night. Security will still provide rides when the Shuttle bus is not in service.

"We've got a pride of it (the shuttle bus), of course. This is the first time Bard... Sands House EVERYBODY, Sands house!" Dean Levine interrupted himself, accompanied by a hoot of the horn by Dean Morgan.

Distinguished members of the administration will not always be driving the shuttle. There are eleven student drivers who will be making the nightly rounds around campus.

Terrence Brown, one of the student drivers who was getting a feel for the route on Saturday, described the atmosphere as "A party atmosphere... There is some sort of psychological effect in a sort of post-structuralist sense. Other than that, we got gas, we got music, we got cigarettes, so what the hell?"

The schedule which has been circulated around campus is experimental and will be subject to changes in the next two weeks. The shuttle bus passes by eleven dorms all over campus in about a half hour.

While student drivers may make the shuttle bus into a type of party, they cannot give the historical backround of the campus that Stuart Levine readily volunteered on the inaugural voyage.

"Gabagan house was a house that was located where Kline Commons is now. It used to be the old infirmary of the college. When they built Kline Commons they moved Gabagan house to its present location."

Stuart Levine also rattled off the history behind every name of every Rave House including the gen of them all, the Charles Tremblay saga.

"Interesting man. He was in the army in World War I and was actually a victim of gas," said Dean Levine.

"Mustard gas or intestinal gas?" asked Terrence Brown. Dean Levine could not say for sure.

Also on the virgin voyage of the shuttle bus, Stuart Levine announced a Name That Bus Contest. The winner will have the honor of having his or her suggested name become the official name of the Bard Shuttle bus. Address all entries to the Dean Of Students in Campus Mall. The winner will be chosen when Stuart Levine gets around to it and will be printed in the Observer.

Database seeks to match seniors with jobs

by Rob Cutler

There is a certain amount of anxiety involved in being a senior. One has to work on the ever-ominous senior project, figure out where to go after graduation and still find time to good off. A new service in the Career Development office may help students in at least one of those tasks.

The services, known as Connexion, is for college students seeking jobs or summer opportunities and has been in effect at Bard since last semester. Connexion is free for all Bard students and alumni.

Connexion is a product of Peterson's, also known for its college publications and other education related materials. The database organizes information provided by the student on a registration form and sends a printout to schools and companies using the service. The registration form is like a basic job application form or resume. Information in the database can be changed or updated for career changes or any additional instruction the student has received, such as service in the Peace Corps or the armed services.

"This is an extension of an already vast network," said Yvonne Freccero, assistant director of Peterson's, "it consists of 470 undergraduates, graduates and 100 graduate schools at present."

Many corporations, from Xerox to Macy's to IBM, also subscribe to the database. Connexion, currently the largest subscription service, consists of 10,000 students and is gaining 700 new ones each week, according to Freccero.

The Connexion database was field-tested in November of 1989 with thirty schools in the northeast. The trial run was successful and the service was opened to any college that wished to participate.

"The kinds of employers who tend to get involved with this type of subscription service are corporations, technical industries and so on," Director of Career Development Harriet Schwartz said.

There hasn't been a large report of success with this service for Bard students so far. According to Schwartz, this can be attributed to students who have found jobs or graduated schools and failed to report that the search had been successful to the Job Placement Service.

Registration forms for the Connexion database can be obtained through Schwartz at the Career Development office. For more information about the service contact either Schwartz or call Peterson's at (800) 338-3282.

Victims of the spring thaw, Jarret Horowitz and Mark Feisnoud attempt to release their Toyota Corolla from the mud in Towakley field with gravel. Warm weather turned some campus roads into swamps and created a pond in the dirt road between Cruger and Robbins. The Bard shuttle also got stuck in Sands driveway on its first night.

Temporary Shuttle Bus Schedule

Seven days a week from 8:00 am to 2:00 pm, Shuttle will stop and wait one minute at each stop. This schedule is subject to revision. If you have any suggestions, contact the Dean of Student's office.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Route</th>
<th>Days</th>
<th>Times</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Old Gym Lot</td>
<td>M-F</td>
<td>8:00  8:30  9:00  9:30  10:00  10:30  11:00  11:30  12:00  12:30  1:00  1:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robbins</td>
<td>M-F</td>
<td>8:06  8:54  9:06  9:54  10:06  10:54  11:06  11:54  12:06  12:54  1:06  1:54</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Bard Observer is not responsible for any inconsistencies in this schedule. It is printed as given.

39 South Broadway
Red Hook, NY 12571
(914) 758-6299
Arlene & Sam
Harkins, owners

The first diner to be listed in NY's historic register

Food for Thought

Great Sandwiches, Soups, Salads, Dinner Entrees, Marvelous Muffins, Breads and Elegant Desserts

New Sunday Brunch
9 Mill Street, Rhinebeck
876-2749
Practicing Buddhism in Annandale

by Greg Giaccol

The room is sparsely furnished, just a few red benches and cushions. There are two ornate shrines bedecked with candles, Buddha statues, embroidered cloth, and photographs of Tibetan lamas. The walls are bare except for a few pictures of the Buddha in different settings. In the room are ten people being led in chants by a robed woman whose head has been shaved. One would hardly suspect that you were in the living room of a modest two-story house in Annandale.

“This is Tibetan Buddhism,” said Ani Dechi, the woman leading the meditation session. “All of our teachers are Tibetan.”

Most of the teachers were chased from Tibet when it was invaded by the Chinese. They escaped to India and established monasteries there. One such person was Kalu Rinpoche, who ran a monastery in India known as Sonada and has previously lectured at Bard.

“There are Tibetan Buddhist centers all over Canada and America because of different Tibetan lamas who developed relationships with Westerners who travelled to India and asked them to come and teach the dharma,” Ani Dechi explained.

Kalu Rinpoche is the root guru of the Buddhists who come to the Annandale center. He and Lama Norbha founded the center, known as the Kagyu Penda Kunchab, in 1982. Kalu Rinpoche has been the primary teacher, but Lama Norbha still oversees the center from its affiliate in Wappinger Falls. Kalu Rinpoche also founded other centers in New York and in Boston.

Ani Dechi explained that these centers are established to teach people the dharma. “It is actually a Sanskrit word and literally means ‘law’ but it’s interpreted to mean ‘teaching’ or ‘path.’”

The basic belief of Buddhism is that life is suffering. However, this suffering can be escaped when one reaches enlightenment. To reach enlightenment, one must follow the path, or dharma, that the Buddha set out for mankind.

“We have one main practice that we do which is called Chenrezig, this is the name of a deity of compassion,” Kalu Rinpoche gave us this practice to learn how to realize the spontaneity, compassionate nature of our minds through meditating on this particular deity,” Ani Dechi explained.

The meditating session is relatively simple. Everyone sits on a cushion in front of a small red table which holds a Book with a copy of the liturgy on it. Each line of the liturgy is written three different times, once in Tibetan, once in English and once phonetically so that those at the session can chant along even if they don’t speak Tibetan.

All those present at the meeting chant together and produce a beautiful, rhythmic sound. It is easy to chant along, even for first-timers. In the middle of the session there is a part where everyone chants “om mani padme hum” as many times as they can. Ani Dechi related the significance of this mantra.

“The lamas tell us that if a person comes here it is because they have a previous karmic connection that brought them here. In other words, something they did in the past will connect them to dharma. So, we don’t have to go out and find people to become Buddhists because eventually their own inner tendencies will lead them to finding this religion.”

Student population changes with semesters

by Greg Giaccol

Do the lines in Kline Commons seem much shorter this semester? They should. According to the registrar’s office, there was a net loss of about 50 students since last semester. This was due to the usual trend of students transferring, dropping out, studying abroad or taking a leave of absence for the spring semester.

The current population of the school is 966 students, down from about 1050 in the beginning of the fall semester. However, these figures may not be entirely accurate.

“There are still some students floating around,” said the registrar, Anns Wilson. The number 966 is based on the number of registration cards which have been issued to students. However, that issuing was compiled by the registrar’s office and may not have all students immunized before they could register for classes. Some students still haven’t met that immunization requirement. So, while these students may be on campus, they are not being recorded in the school’s statistics.

The new semester needn’t be looked at as a net loss in students. It could be thought of as a gain of some new ones. 26 freshmen and transfers from eight different states and two countries have started to attend Bard this semester.

“The January entrance time is not something we actively recruit for,” explained Mary Backlund, director of admissions for the college. It is more of a “catch-all period” for students who were unable to attend in the fall. The usual draw for the January entrance time is between 100 and 150 students.
Another View

Ineffable Effrontery

by Ephraim Glenn Colber

For the umpteenth time someone—a woman—asked me, "Are you ready to go to war? I just looked at her, wanting to wipe that smile off her face and avoid the smug excuse of a draft conversation. Bodily harm occurs to my vivid imagination more and more frequently for this sort of inconsiderate psychological violence.

Recently I was looking at eye-candy, thinking about don't-the-nasty-but-just-do-what-those-with-power-tell-you. You know what I mean. We all play that. A friend summed up the Bard scenario in one fatal swoop of spontaneous sarcasm: "How do people get sex on this campus?" If I were single I don't know what I'd do," she said flabbergasted. A city-girl with a long-time long-distance lover-affair. She then looked around the room with this rather sympathetic expression for the rest of us. Chase charity. Then the conversation among comrades—sexual dissidents, occasional tourists, people of color—brought its full attention (a rather short sighted span) on the word homy. It sounds like you just want to get off when we concluded that actually you just want to get on it. But the important things is—we were talking about sex at Bard! (no big deal, who doesn't—from faculty to freshman.)

Bard women, supposedly, are famous for their quality and quantity, whereas Bored men—oops! I meant Bard of course—are infamous. (Frankly, I have to admit a bias: I'm a closet Lesbian.) Nonetheless, there's so much lascivious lechery and list going on! Uhs! Lots of ooos and ahhs, sighs and suffering. But women are looking for more than a man who's Safe, Straight, and Discreet. And dissidents are looking for more than a man who's Safe, but only in name. A good woman is hard to find.

A good woman is ever harder to keep down. Know what I mean? So the empirical we settle for nice boys and girls. (Eye candy...I've never heard so much— and such!—innovative vocabulary for sexual cavorting!) They're either uninterested in the most frustrating number of these little inconveniences), exploring their sexuality (Don't you just love being friends in other relationships with one of them—little innocent bystanders?), compulsively neurotic (perpetual PMS psychotic paranoia—security or benign insanity) or close friends like siblings you privately, incessantly, guilt-trip for. For that Purple Heart you either give your loans until you're blue in the face or succumb (no, don't excuse the pun) to loose lips and flexible hours, catch phrases and cure-alls—flirtation, flattery, and flirtatiousness. (A friend of mine could have the pick of the litter [to her all men are dogs—since she's such a bitch] but no, missy always goes for the cranky run. She likes the ones who don't give a damn but do give a 16P!)

The amount of sexual self-censorship in this day and age—on this campus—is annoying. Granted, there's homophobia—and sexism, and racism, and chauvinism, pseudo-Marxism and misogyny—but honestly there's all over here United States of (foh) America and all these United (western dominated) Nations! We're all repressed—oppressed—or depressed in some way shape or form! This is terra infirma. But this is not meant to be conscious raising into existent misgivings. The so-called, much-unloved (though admired —albeit tolerated) 16P are going into the D.T.'s good tea time piece of banana bread. I spit on living life. Nightly we watch like performance art the mini-series titled WAR IN THE PER- SIAN GULF.

Just a snap, dis, and a "word" away there's a world of trouble out there and a world a good to be done. (The colourful contingent is reading this and they're like— "He didn't get?"
the rest of the people of color [who have been color-coded and chocolate-covered for many years] are like— "Please... the fake of the color spectrum are like..." "I don't understand..."
I thought this was odd; not even at the University of Southern Indiana could I find someone and school should be in session. Finally, I just headed for my friend's house. When I got there, she was hiding in the basement. Upon my request, she told me what was happening. A local priest had predicted an earthquake for that day. He said that the only way of appeasing the gods was to sacrifice the follower of one of his opponents. As I was doing digesting this news, there was a knock at the door. "This is the police! Come out ZYXX, we know you're in there." It looks like he found his rival follower.

February 15, 1991
The Bard Observer

PANDEX’S ETURN

(art the welfuth)

by ZYXX

I began struggling to think of ways to stop him. The important thing to remember about PANDEX is that he is kind of a black hole. The first letters of words around him tend to disappear. If the word doesn't make any sense, the next one goes away and so on, until there are no letters left, at which time it becomes nonexistent. The rest stop was I was beginning to spin around in anticipation of being a speed. Fortunately I was prepared. I had studied PANDEX THE OLLISHARER at the advice of TOTO. The note said, as I recall, "PANDEX is coming. Prepare your defenses—TOTO." What I wanted to know is how his forces prevented destruction of their tanks. What they used is a letter generator. This throws out another "Y" in front of "tank (tank)" which promptly disappears with PANDEX’S arrival. I turned on my variant of this (the ZYXXgenerator) and started driving. Along the ZYXXmobile would be safe for a while, soon there would be no roads left; they’d all be ads (which are much harder to drive on). Using the ZYXXscope, I noticed that PANDEX was in the lead tank. I stepped on the gas. Pulling up next to him, I rolled down my window. "PANDEX, I screamed, "you're a no good useless piece of banana bread. I spit on you. P-i-t-o-u." If he realised the nature of my attack, it was too late to stop it. In a fraction of a second, he found himself trapped in a large pit. He couldn’t even use his power, because if the pit disappeared, he would with it. Left without a leader, his forces soon surrendered. I turned them in to the local authorities and pressed on to the east.

On my ride back east, I soon saw that I was going to pass through Evansville, Indiana. I have an old friend down there, and I thought I’d stop in to see her. When I got to the town, I noticed that there was no one to be found. I thought this was odd; not even at the University of Southern Indiana could I find someone and school should be in session. Finally, I just headed for my friend’s house. When I got there, she was hiding in the basement. Upon my request, she told me what was happening. A local priest had predicted an earthquake for that day. He said that the only way of appeasing the gods was to sacrifice the follower of one of his opponents. As I was digesting this news, there was a knock at the door. "This is the police! Come out, ZYXX, we know you’re in there." It looks like he found his rival follower.

FIGHT APATHY!

in a variety of ways ranging from tutoring prisoners to battered women’s services...to working at a local animal shelter...to recording books on tape for the vision impaired

Contact Harriet Schwartz in the Career Development office, 758-7539

Volunteer with C.O.G.

A page of unedited quotes from guest writers.
Hey guys, check out those Skinny Legs

by Johnathan Miller

After seven years, Tom Robbins has finally come forward with a new novel. Robbins, the author of such classics as *Even Cowgirls Get the Blues* and *Another Roadside Attraction* has produced *Skinny Legs and All*, a meditation on art, war, the Middle East, and the coming millennium.

Like most of Robbins' books, *Skinny Legs and All* has at least five plots circling about at once. The book con- centers around Ellen Cherry Church—the latest in a line of Robbins' heroines escaping the domination and expectations of male-centered society. Leaving her violent reactionary father and her dangerously funda- mentalist TV evangelist uncle, Budd Winkler, she migrates with her folly- but-a-trifle-dim husband, Boomer Petway, to New York City in an RV shaped like a giant turkey on her- self up as an artist. When Boomer, a welder by trade, becomes unexpect- edly successful in the art world, he leaves her and she is forced to take a job at Isaac and Ishmael's restaurant run by a Arab and a Jew across the street from the United Nations. Meanwhile, a syren, a seer, and a can of beans that Ellen and Boomer left behind in Arizona join forces with sacred relics from a temple of Bao that was destroyed more than 1500 years ago to migrate to the Middle East; all the while Ellen's uncle Buddy, a mummified, skinning the book of Revela- tions come to pass, plots to destroy the Dome of the Rock in Jerusalem— something that will almost assuredly bring about World War III. In be- tween times, Robbins philosophizes on art, provides an extensive ancient history of the Middle East, and re- stores the reputation of Jewish poet the Harlot to sterling condition.

*Skinny Legs* is a decent book, but Robbins seems to have lost his sense of finesse. Classical Tom Robbins (something along the lines of *Jitterbug Perfume* or *Still Life With Wood- pecker*) will introduce you to eleven ideas you never thought of before, take you fall in love as the heroine does, send you bowling to the door with laughter, blow your mind twice and leave you walkin around with a shit-eating grin on your face for days. Robbins' unique combination of sober philosophy and inspired fablepoodle left his readers enjoying his breaks to ponder the human race's behavior as much as his story-telling. The Taoist church (if there is such a thing) could hand Robbins' novels out as religious tracts. His aim in writing has always been to subversively inject readers with a happier, more Taoist way of looking at things. Which leads to the faults of *Skinny Legs and All*.

It's painful to watch Robbins fall victim to the same problems Berke Breathed ran into in the dying days of Bloom County. Robbins' main sub- text is that Judeo-Christianity is an inhuman philosophy, that people were much happier and freer as pagans worshipping the fertility God- dess Ashtar rather than the destruc- tive God Jehovah, and that ever since then Judeo-Christianity has been out to smear the Goddess' name, repress women's sexuality and make sure nobody has any fun at all. Be that as it may, like Breathed, Robbins is no longer content to merely poke fun at the barbarians. Where dealing with fundamentalists like Ellen's father and the Reverend Buddy Winkler, he stingingly pumps them up into a cartoonish vision of bloodthirsty testo- terrors, in a book of otherwise in- triguing characterizations. He's tak- ing the whole thing personally, and that's death for the kind of laid-back humor Robbins is expert at. Instead of prompting and hinting at the joys of Taoist thought and pagan life as before, he seems bent on lambasting people with them. In his clincmic rivendol *Dance of the Seven Vellis*, Ellen thinks to herself: "Of course—everyone's got to figure it out for themselves." The trouble is that with his agenda of causes and his own personal recipe for peace in the Middle East, Robbins doesn't let people figure it out for themselves, and this becomes downright annoy- ing.

Which is not to say that *Skinny Legs and All* isn't a lot of fun. Robbins is trying to juggle too subplots in this book, but individual scenes are bright and captivating. He presents intrigu- ing side characters such as "Turn- Around Norman" (He is turning around, just too slow for you to see), and sweetens it all with his usual complement of outrageous meta- phors. "It was a bun-bon pink, a tropi- cal pink, above all, a feminine pink. The tint it cast was that of a vagina blooming bubblegum." Robbins recalci- rates his novel with outrageous yet plausible characterizations—the Jew with a foot-fetish who came from a family who's toes all froze off; the millionaire Muslim who finds joy and fulfillment in washing dishes, and the welder who brings peace to the Middle East with his sculpture of a transsexual man.

Despite it's faults, there is some enjoyment left in *Skinny Legs and All*. It lacks the sense of completeness that was present in his previous novels, but for a serious fan, it's still a good time. (*Skinny Legs and All* is worth the book money, which is just as well. Wait 'til it comes out in paperback.)

---

No Food Rules and Food For Thought rules

by John J. Dalton

Groundrules: There are no Food Rules. This reviewer goes by the inner voices of mind, stomach, and palate, without regard to existing nutritional orthodoxy. Given any item on any menu will be selected solely according to the moment's whim. Where vegetarian dishes are emphasized, this wildly omnivorous reviewer relies heavily upon Daphne Ross, whose valued opinions will be shared here without her permission. Reserved are the right to review the restaurants of friends and enemies with the honest hope that one might get good food, drink and service from both without partiality; the right to review without motivation other than the deepening of the spirit, the thickening of the torso, the loosening of the tongue; and, the sharing of the experience for the better of worse, fearlessly accom- plished. Comments welcomed, as long as they are written in, and con- form to my own opinion.

Rating standards: Stars equal oogies. There is a thing called a choco- late Oogie, and this appealing little morsel rolls well on the literary tonogato. Accordingly, anything in this column is a very desirable thing for a reviewed establishment to extract from their menu. Four oogies is as good as they get. Donuts, on the other hand are like dead things to this re- viewer, so watch out for donuts: they are to be avoided. Four whole donuts means, this place you don't let them take your dead body to. "+" signs and "*" signs are interchangeable quarters. Two oogies and a "*" is the same thing as three oogies and three "*" signs, if you have to be careful. FOOD FOR THOUGHT, 9 Mill Street, Rhinebeck, NY 12572 [914] 876-2748. Opposite the Beekman Arms, this miniscule little deli promises chizzly blasts this winter each time its door opens on its few tables; but it seems a small price to pay if one considers what's on the table. The food's very good, specializing in a gastronomically ecstatic assortment of sandwichs and salads; and, even though it is possible to get these as "sandwichs only to do this," there is a calm, almost cool ambience in the table area which whispers "sit down and relax over a lingering meal." Simply accompli- shed with bright displays of mixed color plateware, genteel pastel walls and two appealing food display cases, this is a place to bring the Gazette Advertiser, Bard Observer or NY Sunday Times as you ease into the good eats.

The service is friendly, if slow; however, that may be because you are the sandwichs are laboriously prepared. I have enjoyed the take-out option several times. In sandwiches, both the fresh roast lamb with garlic on dark bread and the fresh roast beef with horseradish held heaping por- tions of puncitiously prepared and sliced meat with romaine lettuce and many oogies for both. Translation: yum!

Today I sampled the new potato salad, which is simply a trio of ROG ROG ROG, i.e., touches with fresh thyme and sweet red pepper mayonnaise (54.60/lb); and, the enormous Black Olives on Baguettes with Black olives, pistaccio nuts, mustard seed and pecorino ($3.25/quarter lb.). Both were, if not plastically scrumptious, better than my high expectations. What is it about both is that they are fairly standard items in a specialty deli—only FOOD FOR THOUGHT has varied the recipe subtly and effec- tively, in both instances pleasing the palate. Less subtle, though so compellingly personalized that I have had it every single time I have taken out, is the spicy cold sesame noodles with Chi- nese vegetables ($4.25 on the menu, $6.65/lb, take-out). One of those strange dishes which impacts won- derfully on the palate at first, then lingers with an unpleasant aftertaste, I cannot recommend that you order it, although I will say that I shall order it again and again. Reader's choice.

Sandwiches range from $4.75 (e.g., Fresh Mozzarella, Tomato and Basil with Black Olives for $3.50) to $6.25 (Smoked Salmon, Cream Cheese on Whole Wheat Walnut Bread with Sweet Red Onion and Capers). Mixed green salads are served with FOOD FOR THOUGHT's own French bread, priced $4.00 to $4.75. There's a large assort- ment of breads, tarts, cakes and cookies, fresh baked in-house. Beverages cover the gamut of upscale, yuppie-mandatory fare, hot and cold, espresso, capuccino, and homemade lemonade; but, I will tell you, this place would be vastly more appealing than it already is with the addition of China Cola (for Daphne) and a well-chosen sample of yuppiefur been. What would make it a true four-oogie hangout for this reviewer would be a little wine option, perhaps showcasing some of the splen- did and unusual local varieties. Rating: ***++

What does that mean? Translation: I like this place a lot. Especially with the demise of the extraordinary Cannibal Cafe, this upbeat, reason- ably priced little deli fills a big need. Three and 3/4 these oogies would be four in an eyeblink with the addition of a wine list.
Entertainment

New video release not for the squeamish

by Matthew J. Lee
and David Draper

Matt:
So you're stuck on a weekend looking to rent a movie and most of the videos you wanted to see were checked out for four and a half minutes before you walked into the video store. Your eyes have scanned back and forth over the remaining copy of a new release, "The Adventures of Ford Fairlane." You've heard about the lead actor, Andrew Dice Clay, and perhaps you're turned off by his schtick. However, your dilemma is whether or not to rent this movie, and the answer I can give you is: maybe. If you're turned off by Andrew Dice Clay, do not rent this movie.

I would first like to point out that I do not consider myself sexist or racist, and Andrew Dice Clay is. However, Clay is not the reason to not see this movie. The directorial job of Renny Harlin, the scriptwriting and the rest of the assembled cast are what makes this movie work. The movie is enjoyable because it realizes that it is a movie; the characters know they are only actors. When Clay gives a lady a 555-1234 phone number and she mentions that she thought 555 numbers were only in the movies, his reply is "What do you think this is?" It's like watching a big practical joke that we're all in on.

Renny Harlin, who also directed "Die Hard II," gave us some decent shots and must have had a few explosions left over from John McClane's latest adventure. He showed that, given time and patience, he could become a directorial force. The camera gave the long shots at the right points and its operator knew when to use a close-up. Some of the shots, however, were too quick and blurry, making for a distorted picture.

The cast assembled was as talented as it was wittily varied. Ed O'Neill, Morris Day, and Gilbert Gottfried are just a few of those who lent their talents to the movie. Gottfried, for instance, played a shock radio host patterned after real life shock DJ Howard Stern. Robert Englund, who played Freddy Krueger in the Nightmare on Elm Street series, parodies himself as the psycho who cannot be killed. The movie plays on what the actors are known for in real life and satirizes them.

The plot is disappointingly thin. The movie is at its best when it is doing short sketches rather than when it tries to connect the story. The movie is about a rock and roll detective hired to look into a murder in the rock and roll industry. The question I would first like to point out that I do not consider myself sexist or racist, and Andrew Dice Clay is.

It is not who did it — that's painfully obvious — but in seeing how the movie progresses and moves to the conclusion.

I realize that it may not be politically correct to review a movie which stars Andrew Dice Clay; however, as stated before, he is not the reason to rent the movie. The movie is entertaining to watch on its own as it satirizes and parodies our way of life, but if you are put off by Clay, by all means, avoid it.

Dave:
It was quite a summer for Renny Harlin. Not only did he get to blow up an entire 747 and rake in the big bucks for "Die Hard II," but he also got to direct one of America's most maligned and least amusing stand-up comedians in "The Adventures of Ford Fairlane," now out on videotape.

To be honest, I didn't really want to see this movie when it first came out. I've never cared for Andrew Dice Clay, whose stage (and screen) presence is nowhere near as likable as Eddie Murphy's, and whose routine is about as funny as watching a pit bull savage a nun. However, I had little else to do, and a friend offered to pay my way in. For free, the movie's not an altogether unpleasant experience.

In fact, I rather enjoyed the film, to my surprise. However, I cannot recommend it in good faith. The film plays off of Clay's obnoxious personality too much for those who hate Clay out of hand, but it also parodies the Diceman, much to the chagrin of his die-hard fans. I just tried to ignore Clay as much as possible and enjoyed the rest of the movie.

Actually, the movie itself is pretty standard fare, with enough explosions, bloodshed, rock and roll, and half naked women to keep the sensitive movie-goer's attention. The plot? Uh, see, he's this detective and he has to find this girl, and this kid's dad who has this ring and uh... Well, the plot's not terribly important, as the film unfolds mainly as a series of loosely connected scenes. Still, the supporting cast let you know that the whole thing's just for fun.

Noteworthy is Wayne Newton; yes, THE Wayne Newton, as the head villain. While he lacked the manic charm of Nicholson, and couldn't shout nearly as loudly as Al Pacino, he brought a certain slickness to his role, and made a nice contrast for Clay's crude hero. On the flip side, Robert Englund gets tiresome quickly in his "No, I'm Not Freddy Krueger" role as the unknowable psychotic.

But on the whole, the movie is an enjoyable enough fare, with one of the most uproarious closing lines I can remember in recent films, so if you're in the video store, and you can sucker someone else into paying for it, you might as well check out "Ford Fairlane." Trust me, you could do worse.

Now you can afford to dream in color.

Apple introduces the Macintosh LC.
If you thought that finding a color Macintosh system you could afford was just a dream, then the new, affordable Macintosh LC is a dream come true.

The Macintosh LC is rich in color. Unlike many computers that can display only 16 colors at once, the Macintosh LC expands your palette to 256 colors. It also comes with a microphone and new sound input technology that lets you personalize your work by adding voice or other sounds.

Like every Macintosh computer, the LC is easy to set up and easy to master. And it runs thousands of available applications that work in the same, consistent way — so once you've learned one program, you're well on your way to learning them all. The Macintosh LC even lets you share information with someone who uses a different type of computer — thanks to the versatile Apple SuperDrive, which can read from and write to Macintosh, MS-DOS, OS/2, and Apple II floppy disks.

Take a look at the Macintosh LC and see what it gives you. Then pinch yourself. It's better than a dream — it's a Macintosh.

For further information contact
Bonnie Gilman, ext. 496
Sottery Hall Room 107
(Estimated delivery time for orders is 14 weeks)

The power to be your best.
Bard squash team earns first win

But rallied when forced to step on the court by Matt Phillips and Jody Apar

In a decisive 9-0 win, the men's squash team clearly dominated while defeating Colgate's undermanned squad. The Blazers looked confident on arrival to the battleground while mentally preparing for the long-awaited encounter.

Benet Lieberman, the team's top seed, had fire in his eyes until Coach Dan Paris doused his flames. Paris informed the intense Lieberman that Colgate was unable to field a team.

A reliable source informed the Observer that the number four seed, Roger Paul, was seen "in a fit of anger, clutching a squash ball, while uncontrollably smashing his racquet against the floor of the otherwise empty court." Paul was heard to be saying, "I've spent years preparing for this moment. AEGGHHHHH!!!!!!!"

Meanwhile in a more jubilant play of emotion the Ladwa cousins were seen high-fiving. Nahid Ladwa apparently exclaimed in triumph, "Word, man, we dogged them! We bad, we bad!

Dan Paris shook his head in disbelief of his teams' antics, but was pleased with the 9-0 victory by forfeit, nonetheless.

Later that week...

The men traveled to Steven's Tech and when faced with actually getting on the court with an opponent; the team buckled under the intense pressure. The Blazers lost 5-1, with the lone victory going to 9 seed Amir Latifis winning three straight games to shut his opponent out.

The team was overmatched, winning only three games outside of Latifis victory.

By the way, we heard that 9 seed Matt Phillips cries when he loses. —ed.

Fencers fare well at Bard's first intercollegiate match

by Jody Apar

Bard journeyed on Saturday Feb. 2nd to Fairfield University to compete in their school's very first fencing match as a team.

Both the men's and women's teams did extremely well, considering the inexperience. The men fought to a draw, 8-8, against Fairfield University, while dropping to Trinity College, 8-1. The women lost a close match to Fairfield, 7-9, while later falling to Trinity 5-12.

Matches are scored by each member of a four-fencer team playing round-robin matches to five against the opposing school. In other words, everybody plays everybody else on the other squad, in matches to five points.

Then, after all is said and done, each individual match counts for one point towards the team total. There are sixteen total points to be won by the team (four players each playing four matches). In the case of a draw, 8-8, a draw is awarded without any overtime, or penalty shots. You get one chance and that's it.

Leading the men was Captain Eric Lima taking 3 out of 4 matches from Fairfield and winning Bard's only match against Trinity. Todd Heidrich also took three matches from Trinity while Shawn Taylor tied at 2-2, and John Foster was shut out 0-4.

The women, although losing both matches of the day, were more consistent, with no individual shutouts for the day.

Against Fairfield, Ondine Wilhelm, Angela Jancius, and Christina Wilson all came away at 2-2, while Cindy Boraner fell 1-3.

Against Trinity College, the women were led by Boraner at 2-2 with the rest at 1-3.

Dribblers lose a close one at home

by Jody Apar

On Monday, the Blazers jumped out to an early 15-4 lead, but couldn't hold on as Vassar pulled off a four point victory.

The Blazers were led by Patrick Sampton and Sean Allford, scoring all but five of Bard's first half points. Samton finished the game with 19 points and 11 boards, Allford piled in another 35 with 9 rebounds.

Near the end of the first half, Bradley was nursing an eight point lead, but a series of quick and costly turnovers helped Vassar come back to end the half with a one point lead.

The entire second half was close with neither team leading by more than eight points, and in the last 30 seconds the game could have gone either way. With 27 seconds left, Vassar with a one point lead, and Bard with the ball, Vassar put up a fine display of defence, knocking the ball out of bounds twice.

With 12 seconds left, Vassar strolled the ball and broke up court to score and draw the foul from Jamal Hendrick. The free-throw was nailed, along with the last nail that sealed the victory for Vassar.
Valentine Personals

February 15, 1991
The Bard Observer

1987 Toyota Tercel, silver-grey 2-door automatic, aircondition, stereo, power steering, 24,000 miles. Call Linda Anderson, Bard alumna, (212) 645-5442 after 6:00 pm. $400 or reasonable offer.

FAST FUNDRAISING PROGRAM
$1000 in just one week.
Earn up to $1000 for your campus organization. Plus a chance at $5000 more! This program works! No investment needed. Call 1-800-932-0525.

1-bedroom apartment to sublet. Furnished, cost includes heat. Up the street from Rheinech! Hotel. Perfect for one person or couple. Rent $525.00. Call Cindy. 417-076-5738.

FOR SALE: 1989 cherry pickup. V8, 5-speed, black, low mileage. $800 or best offer. 758-2349 (after five).

FOR SALE: Queen-size futon frame, price negotiable. Still in box, brand new. 758-2342 Leave message.

I'm looking for a tiny tiny tiny shoes.

It's a tiny world after all.

Tiny upon tiny slyly hidden amongst the true timians of our time.

I'm soono tiny tiny tiny tiny tiny.

It's fit to be tinned!

Alcoholic beverages must be extremely tiny at all registered events.

To Mike Baker: BREAD EQUALS SEX — the mushy twosome.

My dearest sweet popaw, I could get lost in the swimming pools of your eyes — the mushy onismes.

Dear Peacock/Quasar: Life with you is the most phenomenal experience known to humankind. Happy anniversary — Shuggo

Annie: Wanna play? — Carrie

Ted Gribbling is the tiniest man alive! The sandwich lady thinks he's cute.

Dear Joelle: You shall be a Mary Magdalene and L. A something else, thereby! — Joan Donne

I know you are but what am I?
I know you are but what am I?
Lucy: You are so special to me. — Eddie
I hate chooie brighting the pages of this foul paper.

To my dearest, sweetest junk of burning love — you amaze me with your eyes and hair. I miss you when we are apart for longer than three breaths. I am yours. I yearn for you tragically. — A.T. Yappman

O my God Emily M.

F: Have fun doing what F a u l k n e r thought of first — Spiv

To my beautiful, not-so-widely-hairred-any-more love, B U N D T CAKE!! (kiss me, kiss me, kiss me) Love, Peacock Feather.

To A Ram: I shine like a million suns because it is you who has ignited me. You are truly beautiful — Peacock.

To B.R.: I love the way you wear your shoes — A.N.

Thank you sooouo much for that sensational rendition of (Brandy) you're a fine girl. You know when I mean.

Lady Inferno: Burn, baby, burn. But remember: the book is non-flame retardant! — me

I loooove you Patti.

MORE SEX IN KLONE! — the general public

Lucy: You are the answer to my prayers. — Eddie

Borden: Sing it, baby, "It had to be you."

I hate many needs. — the sad puppy

Dear Ms. Mathwoman, Film Critic, Dancer, Photographer, Greek Freak, and Kelly: We like having you around. You make meal times swell. (So’s your old man) Love, B.M. (the guys at the Table)

My dearest love: I love you, plain and simple. — Aram

DDD: You & Me & Manor Field. Let’s melt some snow. — Basy P

Stu-one: Happy 21 — Rage G.

TATA: Dog, with the hair and shit.

See you at the bar. — Lucy.

Millie and Julio: Happy VD, and many more and shit. — Lucy & Eddie

Ewvi...Kisuke poops on yer ooglie mush face (Marly Smith). Here’s a sacchine heartfeilt fuzzy wuzzy disgusting valentine for you. So there.

Our mama.

Hugh: Thanks for the little dirty even though it had little to do with Jack or Diane. Happy Cupid, etc. — Maisie

Handsome young SW freshman male seeks eager, attractive female for affection and skin toxicity experiments. Contact Chombo at Dow Chemical.

Nedly Sweetly: I love you — Maisie

Taran...I’m still waiting... when can I swing on your vine? — Jane

Bean: Happy Valentine’s Day to you, Arthur, and Baron Von Dirkenstein. I love you tons and tons. Forever, Wes.

Baron: Great work thus far. — the Wesal.

Layla: Your thumbs turn me on.

J. Forest B: You’re such a slut! Please send the night again soon.

Craig... You lezbian!... I love you. Kiss kiss.

To Mom and Dad: I’m thinking of you day in and day out... just wanting to know I love you! — TH

Kat: Lee... I’m still waiting to see the sunrise with you. — F. Rondoval, in the woods.

Shay-ron-e, Shay-ron-e, you’re b a d - t o - t a k e - o n... Lemme take you on a ride past a ten-story building. Ha ha ha.

“the session was a dream I had, though rather hard to keep...”

I fuckin’ hate answering machines.

Do you know how much salad dressing there is in the fridge?

How about the mustard?

Hey, you crazy Guys on the Couch, how long do we have to wait before we get a review of “Tim: the Movie”?

I can see!!

...by the way she walks that he’s bigger than me

Take me out! Take me out! — KH

Even though I hate V’s Day, I’ll be a cheelrit, too and write something stupid and obscure. Here I go, oo ahhh! Hey, CT, are you too busy to come down to the dungeon and relieve some ennui? — Your friend in the basement

Hey, FNPGqua: Nico to know it’s me you’re here to work with. Makes me feel all ooglie inside. Speaking of ooglies, when are we doin’ the FM zhong guo fan thing? I’m free on Wednesday... Love ya lots. — the FNPM.

Hey, Mark: the above personal is addressed to you, eh whot? Sionna: Miss you tons. I’m still alive, things are going well, but I haven’t time to write you properly.

Same goes to the Nerd Herd and the folks on Gibson Street. Welcome always and remember never forget: an elephant’s faithful, one hundred percent.

Hey now, now there’s a definition for you! Put that in your dictionary and smoke it.

Clari: Here’s to hoping that she doesn’t do it again. Still in a very bad mood, and still hate Valentine’s Day, but I still love you more than my luggage — Oxsia

Amy, if it were up to me, and it is, I would do it; but I would have to “get” something in return. — M.O.D.

Rachel—Practice makes perfect, so, keep up the good work. — From Above.

Mike Maybe we should rent Weird Science and take careful notes. Perfection awaits! Frederick.

This is my first time, so, uh, do you mind if I take some notes?

Winnona Ryder is pregnant with the Iguana’s two-headed love-child. —Iguanoman

If I had a nickel for every girl that has diised me, I’d have $3.26. — Math major

I’ve never been diised.—Lit major

There’s always a first time, you cocky bastard. — A female lit major

Huh? What’s diised?—A lit professor

It’s what we have to wash after dinner. — A math prof

Kak. Novah hapinn. — A creative writer.

I hate anonymous personals.

They who do the final proof have the opportunity to read all the muck that comes before. Don’t anyone dare edit me out, at least not the legit stuff. I will not yield to continued ons for the sake of cutey goatgo.

I voted for the tiny and another tiny thanked me.

Yes, I too thought that was the end of the Liliputians. I didn’t write them down.

Love me. Please. Box 174.

Nassie, Lucy, Julio and José, yo, yow Member - no glove, no love! The purple ones be the bestest! Rock Steady — Giggles

Hey, Danielle - Do I look like a real Italian Boy?

Hey! Will you be mine (or do I have to pay you)? — One Hour

Noone can make you feel inferior without your consent. — Eleanor Roosevelt

My honey is sweet. — Eddie

Oxsia: I know you hate Valentines Day but your getting one anyway. If you like well it’s for kindling.

To my friend at CAMBRIDGE: I hope that got your attention and you aren’t just reading the sports page. You’re missed and many say Hill Freezing as usual.

Does this ever end? I’m starvingness and no end is in sight.

Sarah G. — May memories never dis. Happy Valentines Day — Your best friend, Fall 1988

She Being Brand, Happy Valentines Day. I’m glad you stuck around. Love, Babyspace

My tiny tiny tiny heart tingly for you.

Ms. Nature Woman— I don’t know why you dislike me. I just want to let you know that there’s no hard feelings. Happy Valentine’s Day and Be you-know-who’s. Love, Mr. Frog

A.R. & J.S. — If they only had a brain With love, C.E.

Lori, you big galoot, Tell that sexy cat of yours to be my valentine. — Jacob Winnegan
Letter to Bush continued from page 1

forebears arrived; the people vari-
ciously called American Indians, Amerindas, Native Americans, etc. Mr. Hussein has indeed used chemical weapons against people within his own borders. He has also taken the land of Kuwait by force, with much brutality exacted upon its citizens. These incidents have hap-
pened and are, to borrow a word from James Baker, "egregoratus." However, not that long ago, the government in Washington had a goal in mind: the "Indians" out of "our" land. This is to say nothing of the fact that these "insurgencies" were people who had been here for several thousand years, before Europeans even knew about what would become North America. Various European powers and claimant land in the name of this crown or other, enslaving and killing as they came. We, as a nation, inherited some of this land from Great Britain, and bought some of it from France and Spain. This is to say that we are now in possession of stolen property.

Picture this: someone coming into your apartment or house pointing a gun at you and claiming your dwelling's name - the name sounds judicious, doesn't it? Wouldn't you feel outraged? That's illegal, isn't it?

Yet this is exactly how the land that most of us live on was claimed. The people in Washington who are the same, even those who gave the Original Americans a few paltry acres here and there in ex-
chance for the whole of the rest of the country, are now the ones complain-
ing about a man halfway around the world performing what is basically the same maneuver.

If there could be any justification for such an action, I believe that Mr. Hussein has the better reason, however poor; he owes the Kuwaitis a large sum of money for his war with Iraq. It is also interesting that there were no specific borders to speak of in the middle east until the British drew them up. The border between Kuwait and Iraq was literally pen-
cilled in one day by a British official on his map, and enforced from then on, despite its arbitrariness. Likewise, Israel was created from nothing by the west from land which it stole.

Our part was first simple: determine the territory and then the people. We have been guilty of brutality and discrimination. But, the point is that this is about power and control.

More recently, the Israelis took what was not theirs in the Six Day War, tripling their territorial holdings. They were ordered to give the West Bank and other land back, and did not. They are consequently paying for their greed in terms of the intifada. A people was arbitrarily displaced and they are now doing what is predictable; getting angry and fighting in response to not being treated as human beings. It must be noted that while the Jewish residents of the West Bank and occupied terri-
tories are being issued gas masks in response to the threat of Saddam Hussein, Palestinians are not. This, to me, is more important than the fact of killing the Palestinians outright.

I have a question which, in my opin-
ion, has not been asked enough: why is the "situation" currently evolving with Iraq a "situation" at all for us? I have yet to see any proof of the "vital interest" for which we are supposedly in that area of the world. Neither the oil of Kuwait nor that of Iran is of particular importance to us. It would be of even less importance if we had any sort of energy policy. In the recent words of a former Saudi Oil Miniser while describing US energy policy, "The policy is there is no policy."

If there were to have been a request from our allies for our assistance in the protection of their interests there, with the provision of payment for our services by them, I would have less of a problem with our forces being where they are now. However, this is not the case. We are occupying the bulk of the expense of this action, and will absorb the bulk of the casualties among the allies. We have taken the most strongly "moral" position of any of the nations, and yet we have absolutely nothing to gain by this action. This leaves one with the obvious question of why we are there.

The answer consists of two words: Your eagerness to further the psychic desire of one man to look "tough" to lead us into what may end up being a bloody, long struggle.

Listen to your language; it is that of a bully, not seeking peace, but look-
ing for a fight. You are not the savior of some oppressed people, but an ill-
spoken man whose actions are beyond any sense. The man who wanted to be the "Education Presi-
dent" is showing a shocking lack of logic and historical knowledge. In this, the most volatile situation in the world, he has faced in the past twenty-five years. Not only should we not use force in the Persian Gulf, but we should not have even considered the situation there as important to us, because it is not.

In conclusion, I would like to say that if we truly wish for peace to come to this world, I think that we must stop playing games. We must stop approving of and disapproving of governments and attempting to topple them or fortify them as we see fit.

carried on page 11

The Bard Observer

Editor-in-Chief
Kristian Hitchens
Managing Editor
Jason Van Drusche

News Editor
Tom Hickerson
Features Editor
Greg Garcia
Arts Editor
Greg Donovan
Sports Editor
Jody Apay
Photo Editor
Fred Baker

Staff Writers
Tatiana Prowell
Angela Alexandre
Takora Train
Lynda Fong
Rich Short
Melinda Lopez
Christie Searing
Jonathan Engler

Staff Photographer
Katriona Koeng

Production Manager
Keigltig Sherrod
Assistant Production Manager
Mark Doling

Production Staff
David Ames
Dicket George
Senior Copy Editor
Andrea Behr
Copy Editors
Gerard Gempel
Senior Typist
Andrea I. Stein
Technical Consultant
Computer Graphics
Michael Conolly

Business Manager
Lisa Polk
Advertising Manager
Karyn Killman

Circulation Managers
Amy Schlicht
Ina F. Chaudhury

Observations

The Bard Observer
Editor-in-Chief
Kristian Hitchens
Managing Editor
Jason Van Drusche
News Editor
Tom Hickerson
Features Editor
Greg Garcia
Arts Editor
Greg Donovan
Sports Editor
Jody Apay
Photo Editor
Fred Baker
Staff Writers
Tatiana Prowell
Angela Alexandre
Takora Train
Lynda Fong
Rich Short
Melinda Lopez
Christie Searing
Jonathan Engler
Staff Photographer
Katriona Koeng
Production Manager
Keigltig Sherrod
Assistant Production Manager
Mark Doling
Production Staff
David Ames
Dicket George
Senior Copy Editor
Andrea Behr
Copy Editors
Gerard Gempel
Senior Typist
Andrea I. Stein
Technical Consultant
Computer Graphics
Michael Conolly
Business Manager
Lisa Polk
Advertising Manager
Karyn Killman
Circulation Managers
Amy Schlicht
Ina F. Chaudhury

The Bard Observer is published every Friday while classes in session.

Editorial policy is determined by the Editor-in-Chief in consultation with the Editorial Board. Any opinions which appear unsigned are those of the editor-in-chief and not necessarily of the Observer staff.

Letters to the Editor must not exceed 300 words and must be signed legally. All articles, cartoons, and photographs that are submitted by deadline will be considered for publication. Turn all material in at the front desk of the library by noon, Friday, two weeks before the publication date.

The Editor reserves the right to edit all articles (except those intended for the Another View page) for style and length.

Classifieds are free for Bardians, $5 for all others. Personal ads are free.
Display ads: $0.00 for local, $10.00 for national.

Bard College
Annandale, NY 12564
(914) 758-0772
Letter from the White House

Sent by: White House Mailing Room
January 10, 1991
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

The President's Letter to College Students

If armed men invaded a home in this country, killed those in their way, stole what they wanted and then announced the house was now theirs—no one would hesitate about what must be done.

And that is why we cannot hesitate about what must be done halfway around the world: in Kuwait.

There's much in the modern world that is subject to doubts or questions—washed in shades of gray. But the blunt brutality of Saddam Hussein against a peaceful, sovereign nation and its people. It's black and white. The facts are clear. The choice is unambiguous.

Right vs. Wrong.

The terror Saddam Hussein has imposed upon Kuwait violates the human rights of every principle of human decency. Listen to what Amnesty International has documented: "Wide-spread abuses of human rights have been perpetrated by many Iraqi forces...arbitrary arrest and detention without trial or evidence of torture...imposition of the death penalty and the extrajudicial execution of hundreds of unarmed civilians, including children."

Including children. There's no horror that could make this a more obvious conflict of good vs. evil. The man who used chemical warfare on his own people—once again including children—now oversees public hangings of dissenters. And daily his troops commit atrocities against Kuwaiti citizens.

This brutality has reverberated throughout the entire world. If we do not follow the dictates of our inner moral compass and stand up for human life, then our laws will stand for nothing. Freedom and democracy of the emerging New World Order we see today are long-dreamed-of visions we've all worked toward for so long.

A year ago the joyous dawn of freedom's light in Eastern Europe, a dark evil has descended in another part of the world. But we have the change—and we have the resolve—to stop ruthless aggression. I have been in war. I have known the terror of combat. And I tell you this with all my heart: I don't want there to be war ever again. I am determined to do absolutely everything possible in the search for a peaceful solution to this crisis—but only if the peace is genuine, if it rests on principle, not appeasement.

But while we search for that answer, in the Gulf young men and women are putting their own lives on hold in order to stand for peace in our world and for the essential value of human life itself. Many are younger than my own children. You rage, most of them. Doing tough duty for something they believe in.

Let me tell you about one of the soldiers over there, S.P.C. Terry Hatfield, a young man from Georgia. He sent me a Christmas card. And this is what he wrote:

"Mr. President, I just wanted you to know my soldiers and I are ready to do whatever mission you decide. Freedom as we know and enjoy it seems far away from another country and must be restored. Although we are separated from family, friends, loved ones, we will do what must be done...We stand ready and waiting. God bless you and the U.S.A."

Terry understands the moral obligation that has compelled our extraordinary multi-national coalition to make this stand in the Gulf. To look this international terrorist straight in the eye and say: no concessions. To proclaim for now and for the future: no compromise. To bear witness by our presence to the fact that aggression will not be rewarded.

Terry waits thousands of miles from the White House, yet we share the same thoughts. We desperately want peace. But we know that to reward aggression would be to destroy the United Nations' promise as international peacekeepers. To reward aggression would be to condone the acts of those who would desecrate the promise of human life itself.

And we will do none of this. There are times in life when it is worth fighting for. This is one such time.

Each day that passes means another day for Iraq's forces to dig deeper into their stolen land. Another day Saddam Hussein can work toward building his nuclear arsenal and perfecting his chemical and biological weapons capability. Another day of atrocities for Amnesty International to document. Another day of international outlaws, instead of international law.

I ask you to think about the economic devastation that Saddam Hussein would continue to wreak on the world's emerging democracies if he were in control of one-fifth of the world's oil reserves. And to reflect on the terrible threat that a Saddam Hussein armed with weapons of mass destruction already poses to human life and to the future of all nations.

Together, as an America united against these horrors, we can, with our coalition partners, ensure that this aggression is stopped and the principles on which this nation and the rest of the civilized world are founded are preserved.

And so let us remember and support Terry Hatfield, all our fine service men and women, as they stand ready on the frontier of freedom, willing to do their duty and do it well. They deserve our complete and enthusiastic support—and lasting gratitude.

Justice for the Peace Movement

To Whom it May Concern:

One criticism of the peace movement has been that it is chanting slogans while offering no solutions. Here are several short and long-term alternatives to our invasion of Iraq.

A United Nations mediated settlement following the immediate withdrawal of all troops is the first step. Diplomacy was never given the chance to work out its intricate processes. The specter of a quarter million troops in Saudi Arabia, then the January 15 deadline, erased all hopes for a peaceful solution.

As a nation, a sensible energy policy is needed. Almost half of our country's oil consumption is used for cars and trucks. Raising the government's minimum mileage standards for all new cars could save a significant amount for both the individual owner in gas costs and the nation in its thirst for oil.

Unfortunately, such legislation is opposed by car makers, citing increased production costs which mean lower profits for themselves, and blocked. A similar excuse is given for holding back production of alternative fuel cars. Cars running on electricity or solar energy have been developed. A little performance may be sacrificed for the sake of independence from gasoline, but an added second or two in the 0-60 is well worth being gas-free.

Those cars are unavailable because freedom of the public from gasoline would mean disaster for oil companies, and car makers would not want to see that happen to their brethren in the oil business.

As individuals, we can vote our hypocritical president and spineless members of Congress out of office. President Bush used the U.N. Security Council resolutions concerning Iraq as the go-ahead for counteracting Iraq aggression. But the U.S. cannot condemn aggression considering its own past, most recently Panama and Grenada. The invasions of Panama and Grenada were condemned by the United Nations but given little regard by the U.S., whose arrogance is backed up by its superpower status. And the manner in which the U.S. chooses to ignore the U.N. resolutions concerning the Palestinians, who have no oil, and rush to personally carry out the resolutions concerning Iraq shows the double standard by which the U.S. decides to extend its imperialistic arms.

Our organization, the M.L.K./Bard Institute for Nonviolent Social Change, was misrepresented in the article. Very often the aspect of social change is omitted or overlooked in reference to our organization. Although this may seem to be a minor point, we would like to stress that the basis of our organization is social change brought about by direct action.

A second correction we wish to offer concem the resolution which our organization put forth. The resolution called for the endorsement, not the approval, of the student body concerning a congressional letter writing campaign. The endorsement of the student body will be carried in the content of the form letters.

Thirdly, we would like to specify that the letter will call into question the War Powers Act and Executive Privilege of the President in relation to United Nations resolutions.

Sincerely, David O'Reilly
M.L.K./Bard Institute for Nonviolent Social Change

Letters-to-the-editor and other submissions may be sent to The Bard Observer via campus mail or left at the box in the library, behind the front desk.
Scottish Country Dancing:
Scottish country dancing will take place on the 1st, 3rd and 5th Wednesdays of each month, beginning on February 6, 7:30 to 9:30 PM in Manor House. New dancers welcome. For further information, call 876-3341.

Bard College/Community Chorus:
The chorus is, as always, open to all members of the community. Rehearsals of Bach’s motet “Jesu, Meine Freude” and his Cantata No. 4, entitled “Christ lag in Todesbanden,” begin Thursday, February 7 at 7:00 PM in Bard Hall. Students may obtain one credit. Vocal scores are available prior to 3:00 PM on February 7 or at the first rehearsal in the bookstore. No audition is necessary. If you think you’d enjoy singing, come.

Meditations for Peace:
6:00 PM in the chapel. Contact Bruce Chilton for more information.

Yoga Courses:
An introductory Yoga course will be taught on Thursday nights 6:00 to 7:30 PM in Olin 204, starting February 14. This course is open to the entire Bard Community. It will meet for 8 sessions, and the fee is $20. Continuing Yoga will be taught on Tuesday nights 5:30 to 7:00 PM in Olin 204, starting February 12. It is for those who participated in the introductory course, or have similar experience. It will meet for 10 sessions, and the fee is $35. Classes will be taught by Ben Vromen who received yoga teacher training at the Kripalu Center and has been teaching at Bard since 1985. Those interested, please contact Vromen through campus mail, Box 118. Ben will be available in Olin 204, Thursday, February 7, 6-7 PM to answer questions and for registration.

Papier Mache:
Students, Faculty and Staff are invited to submit poetry, short fiction and essays in French to Bard’s new French Magazine, Papier Mache. Submissions should be mailed to Prof. Braut or O. Chilton by March 15. The writers’ name should not appear on the work, instead an index card should be attached to each submission with the writer’s name and phone number and the title of the work. Bon courage!

Italian Table:
The first meeting of the Friends of Leonardo will take place on February 20 in the College Room of Kline Commons, and thereafter every Wednesday evening from 5:30 to 7:00 PM. Off campus students welcome. They should state their destination at the door and/or phone Pola Chapelle at 876-6116. You don’t have to be Italian! All Welcome! Coraggio!

New Blum Show: Multiples of Multiples
The show will include prints from the Edith C. Blum Art Institute Collection. The show will run through May 27. The Blum is open noon to 5:00 PM every day except Tuesdays.

First S.M.A.S.H. Meeting:
SMASH (Students Mobilized Against Saddam Hussein) will be meeting on Thursday, 7:30 PM at Kline Commons.

Senior Concert:
A senior concert of works by William Dechand, including chamber works, songs, and Toothbucket, will take place on Wednesday, February 27 at 8:00 PM in Bard Hall. All are welcome.

Support Group:
A support group for friends or relatives of people directly involved in the Gulf War will meet every Sunday at 7:30 in the Chapel. Non-political and non-denominational. For information call 728-1501 or contact Ginger Grabb in the Chaplains Office.

Dances, Shows and Movies:
Films are shown in the Student Center at 7:00 PM and 9:00 PM. 7:00 PM is non-smoking. Other events are at the times listed in the Student Center.

February 18: Steve Key
February 19: La Belle et la Bete 7:00 PM in Olin 202
(Part of the French Film Series)
February 21: Bird (Movie)
February 25: All Four Fun 9:00, a 50 year retrospective of Black Music. (A Black History month event sponsored by the Dean of Student’s Office)

Calendar of Events

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Saturday 16</th>
<th>Sunday 17</th>
<th>Monday 18</th>
<th>Tuesday 19</th>
<th>Wednesday 20</th>
<th>Thursday 21</th>
<th>Friday 22</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Morning</td>
<td>Bard van shuttle runs to Rhinecliff, Red Hook, &amp; Rhinebeck</td>
<td>6:00 PM</td>
<td>Environmental Club</td>
<td>5:30 PM</td>
<td>500 PM</td>
<td>5:00 PM</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5:45-10:30 PM</td>
<td>Exmemorial Worship Service</td>
<td>Environmental Club</td>
<td>Francis Table</td>
<td>5:30 PM</td>
<td>Spanish Table</td>
<td>BILLAGA Meeting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trip to Hudson Valley</td>
<td>Service Chapel</td>
<td>Committee Room</td>
<td>Committee Room</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>Albee Annex 103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mall, Kingston</td>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>7-10 PM</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Observer Features/Arts</td>
<td>Amenity International</td>
<td>Italian Table</td>
<td>7:40 PM</td>
<td>Writing Tutors</td>
<td>7:30 PM</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Staff meeting</td>
<td>Olin</td>
<td>College Room</td>
<td>7:40 PM</td>
<td>Albee Annex 103</td>
<td>Naracote Anonymous</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Preston 127</td>
<td>Olin</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Aspinwall 302</td>
<td>Aspinwall 302</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Women’s Center</td>
<td>Observer News staff meeting</td>
<td>Al-Anon</td>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:00 PM</td>
<td>Meeting</td>
<td>Kline</td>
<td>Christian Meeting</td>
<td>Movie</td>
<td>Christian Meeting</td>
<td>Christian Meeting</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:30 PM</td>
<td>Student Center</td>
<td>La Belle et la Bete</td>
<td>Bard Chapel dinner</td>
<td>Student Center</td>
<td>La Belle et la Bete</td>
<td>Bard Chapel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:10 PM</td>
<td>Writing Tutors</td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td>Flute Choir</td>
<td>(See Above)</td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td>Bard Chapel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:10 PM</td>
<td>Albee Annex 103</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td>Bard Chapel</td>
<td></td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td>Bard Chapel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:10 PM</td>
<td>Writing Tutors</td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td></td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00 PM</td>
<td>Observer Photo staff meeting</td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
<td></td>
<td>SMASH Meeting</td>
<td>Kline Commons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00 PM</td>
<td>Albee Annex 103</td>
<td>Albee Annex 103</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Train Runs:
4:15 PM for the 6:05 Train
6:35 PM for the 7:35 Train
6:00 PM for the 8:11 Train
Leave from Kline, go to the Rhinecliff Station
6:00 PM for the 7:13 Train
Leave from Kline, go to the Poughkeepsie Station

Deadline for all calendar submissions for the issue covering March 2 through March 8, 1991 due in the Dean of Student’s office