

The Purchase Independent

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Purchase's Only Weekly News Source

DECEMBER

7

2006

ISSUE 128



Graphic by Sabrina Miller

Out With the Olde

By Melissa Gallery

Over the past few years, the Purchase campus has been in the process of receiving some much needed renovations. The construction of new building has already benefited the college, and the proposed repairs will greatly benefit everyone. But one proposed plan might have Purchase saying goodbye to the Olde apartment complex.

Located behind Campus Center North, The Olde was the first set of apartments to be built on campus. Since then, only a few changes have been made to the complex, and because of that, those living in them have had a host of complaints. This semester alone, there were complaints about heat, leaky sinks, bathroom issues, and of course that huge gaping hole.

According to John Delate, because of all of the problems, contractors are examining the Olde to decide what would be best for the apartments. That could be major renovations, or possible completely removing the complex, and replacing them with new apartments.

If renovations are seen as the best method of going about this, there are several ways in which this could happen. One would be to attempt the entire complex at once, probably over

a summer break. Another would be working on the apartments street by street, as Delate noted happened several years ago.

If it comes to the point where the Olde needs to be demolished, there will be a brand new apartment complex built in its place. But if this does happen, the college will need to find temporary housing for about 400 students that would be living in the Olde.

Before the residents of G Street and J Street flee their apartments to avoid a wrecking ball, Delate points out that this is a project that isn't even close to beginning.

"We have not even had the engineering study out for bid yet, so this is a long time from starting. I would guess that next year the study will take place," he commented.

Any work on the Olde would be a challenge for Purchase College. The most important factor is figuring out a way to do the intense work, while still being able to house all 2500 students that live on campus. This will also be a time consuming project, with possible complications. The college narrowly missed disaster this year when Fort Awesome was completed only days before residents was scheduled to move in.

The thought of demolishing the Olde will inevitably become a debated subject. Some would favor a new apartment complex, since

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Purchase Student Gains YouTube Infamy

By Steven Tartick

It was just five months ago that Nicholas Smith (known by most as Mickey) decided to post his first video up on Youtube. Under the username Micfri, Mickey threw some of the projects he had made in Video Art 1 onto the user-submitted website. When the videos failed to get many views or comments, Mickey chose to try something a bit different. Fourteen videos and over 2.5 million views later, Micfri has become an unlikely online sensation.

"I realized a couple of years ago that people on the news aren't bringing the news," Smith said in a recent interview with The Independent. He decided to take matters into his own hands and make a series of political videos for the web. The clips generally consist of Mickey himself sitting in a desk chair and speaking directly into the camera. In one of his most popular videos, he challenged President Bush to a boxing match. Another was a slideshow of photos of the Bush administration to the song "Crazy" by Gnarles Barkely. While the videos are simplistic and far from polished, they have generated a slew of responses from diehard fans and dissidents alike.

A sample of some of the comments on a recent video seem to reflect the reception Smith has received: "Someone needs to assassinate this guy," "Every one sez that u suck but u dont i think your pretty cool," "SUCK MY BALLS YOU FAGGOT BITCH!"

Smith doesn't take the criticism personally. "A lot of it isn't real. Criticizing Bush brings out sides--a segment of people creating misinformation. The other half is people who have misdirected anger, and place it on an open target."

Many of his detractors don't stop at a simple text comment. Dozens of videos have been posted in response to his work. One burkha-clad user under the alias "WhyIWearTheVeil" spends three minutes screaming about him into her camera. Another user in a gold hockey mask sitting in front of a Che Guevara flag informs Micfri "his time is up."

"I've gotten around 10 or so death threats

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The Purchase Independent is a non-profit newspaper, paid for by the mandatory student activity fee.

The Independent welcomes submissions from the readers. We are an open forum for campus issues and comments about The Independent's coverage. We accept letters, articles, comics, ads, and event listings.

The deadline for submissions to be considered for publication in the following issue is Tuesdays at eight. After that, you must bribe us with candy.

Publication of submissions is not guaranteed, but subject to the discretion of the editors.

We prefer that submissions come to us electronically. Our e-mail address is: PurchaseIndy@gmail.com Backpage quotes can be left in the Back Page box, a makeshift container nailed to the wall outside the Media Board Office, which is located on the first floor of Campus Center North, room 1011.

Finally, no anonymous submissions will be considered. Instead they will be thrown triumphantly into the air at the conclusion of finals.

POINT COUNTER POINT

This Week's Issue: NYC Ban on Trans Fatty Acids

In Support: Emily Farrell

In Opposition: Steven Tartick

On December 5, the New York City Department of Health proved yet again that New York is a city that cares about its citizens. Say what you will about Bloomberg's fascist oppression and "If I want to eat trans fats, I should be able to, dammit," but there's really no argument. Not only are trans fats terrible for you, but most of the time you're probably not even aware that you're eating them. For restaurant goers, it's a no-lose situation, and for owners, a few simple and inexpensive changes will set them legal and allow them to sleep easy at night, knowing that they aren't poisoning their customers.

Trans fats are in oils that have been partially hydrogenated--basically, they're a more solid form of oil that has a longer shelf-life. Good for making commercial baked goods last longer, bad for your arteries. They lower "good cholesterol" and dramatically increase "bad cholesterol." According to a DOH survey, 50 percent of restaurants use the oil in their food and with so many New Yorkers eating out on a regular basis, that comprises a great amount of the food intake in the city. There are dozens of oil substitutes that do not contain trans fats that restaurants can easily switch to using.

In 2004, the Board of Health found that "23,000 New York City residents died from heart disease and nearly one-third of these individuals died before the age of 75." It was estimated that between 6 and 23 percent of these deaths could have been prevented if trans fats had been eliminated from their diets--possibly more than 5,000 deaths. When people repeatedly jump off bridges, the city builds fences. Why should mass dietary suicide be treated any differently?

Ultimately, people should be educated enough to make their own decisions when it comes to what their putting in their bodies, but the obesity epidemic in this country has proven that we're not exactly responsible enough to do that.

There's really nothing good to say about trans fatty acids. They have no nutritional value and have been found to contribute to coronary disease. However, I take great offense with the city of New York for banning the, um, stuff from all restaurants and businesses. Though it's obviously not good for you, as a citizen of this great country (and greater city), you should have the right to fill your body with every type of awful, heart-condemning food you want.

This is not the first time that New York City has played the tyranny card and banned something they decided wasn't good for us. Current mayor Michael Bloomberg fought for the city-wide smoking ban in private businesses back in 2003. The law was sold to us as a way of protecting non-smokers from the supposed dangers of second-hand smoke. However, it became a major crux to many bars and restaurants that had chosen to allow smoking in their establishments because (get this!) their clientele chose to go to a place that allowed smoking. Had their customers wanted to go to a smoke-free place to grab a burger, they would have. Both the smoking and trans fatty bans allow the government to steal our ability to make decisions for ourselves.

Personally, if I have a choice to eat at a restaurant that uses vegetable oil and is smoke free instead of one filled with cigarettes and shitty French fries, I'll take the healthy one any day. That's the beauty of a lightly-regulated capitalist system; it allows different entrepreneurs to offer options based on what people want. If the city of NY spent the millions of dollars they've earmarked to enforce this law on promoting healthy alternatives instead, New Yorkers would be able to make the right decision themselves. Stop treating us like children and maybe, just maybe, we'll stop eating like them.

A picture's worth a thousand words...

Yours could be worth \$50*

The Independent Photo Contest

Win a B&H Photo gift certificate

Photos will be judged by the Indy editors. We're no experts so dazzle us with your skills.

Guidelines:

Submit to PurchaseIndy@gmail.com

Or drop off prints at CCN Rm. 1011

Any color or b/w photo

Photoshop modifications accepted

Min. 180 dpi, Min. 7 inch wide

Tiff format images preferred

DEADLINE EXTENDED

FEBRUARY 8th 2007

*Offered due to PSCA regulations

Greenwich Means Good Times

By Patrick Cassels

I by no means make it a habit of visiting a town as affluent as Greenwich, Connecticut. On the contrary, I, like most New Yorkers, have always regarded the town more as a state of mind than an actual municipality. For us, Greenwich is something of a social Xanadu, its 10-acre, Victorian-style homes seducing city-dwellers from the Times "Real Estate" section with their 7-figure price tags. It is a place where movie stars spend their weekends, and where aging entrepreneurs purchase riverfront property on which to live out their golden years.

This is exactly what I've always found so damn fascinating about the place. So intrigued was I by Greenwich that when, some months ago, I finally realized just how close to Greenwich Purchase College is, I resolved to see it for myself. Part of this intrigue was little more than a tourist's fascination of seeing sights I've yet to see. But another part, a more significant part, was to find out, once and for all, how this other half lived. I wanted to see if that "good life" I'd heard so much about was really so good, or if it was just some elaborate image planted in my head by so many Dream House stories I'd read in the pages of *Better Homes and Gardens*.

And so it was that, late on a recent Sunday morning, I boarded the CT Transit number 13 bus to downtown Greenwich to experience this mythical land, this playground of the wealthy, this town I'd heard so much about, for myself.

For the competent car owner, Greenwich, like White Plains or Rye (or New York City, for that matter) can be quickly and easily reached through Interstate 95 or the Hutchinson Parkway. As more automobile deficient students know, however, even the simplest jaunt to town requires NASA-like preparation, studying time-tables and sprinting to bus stops. Through diligent Google-ing, I learned that the fastest way to Greenwich was through Byram, a tiny village along the Connecticut border, just over the Byram Creek Bridge from Port Chester.

This was how I reached Greenwich, a town



that, technically speaking, has a butt-load of money. This is reflected by Greenwich Avenue, the commercial center of the town. While this boulevard is made up mainly of the types of boutique shops and bistros that could be found in any New England tourist getaway, Greenwich Ave. was littered with clear indications of the town's affluence. Several notably upscale shops reside up and down the street, including Tiffany's and Saks, and, quite literally, every third car parked along the sidewalk was a Mercedes.

After meeting up with my roommate and two of our mutual friends, the four of us entered The Ginger Man, a small restaurant far up the avenue. The place appealed to us because (1) of its warm, inviting wooden entrance, (2) its delicious menu, and, most importantly, (3) because it was one of the few places where we could get a hamburger for under 20 dollars in that town.

Despite this relative affordability, The Ginger Man served up one hell of a slow-roasted pulled-pork sandwich. We ate toward the rear of the restaurant, near a blazing fireplace and surrounded by the kind of earthy, middle-aged couples who donate money to public television.

And as we munched on our complementary

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Don't Be That Dude(tte)!

Arthur Larsen Is Nothing Without You...unless of course you are That Kid at parties. Are you wondering what I mean by that guy/girl? Think about every party you've been to while at Purchase. Now think about that one person who has gotten so drunk that they stood on a table and then fell off of it, or has pretended to know who lives in the house they are visiting but really can't see in front of his or her own face. Can you picture this person? They are what we commonly refer to as That Kid.

I have been at Purchase for three and half years now and I have definitely had moments of being That Kid, so it is not without a tinge of understanding that I write this. But, I must beg you to avoid the temptation to be That Kid and if you encounter him or her at your next party, avoid them at all cost.

Here are some sure fire ways of knowing wither or not you are one of these people.

1. Do you party in apartments that are unfamiliar to you? Chances are our friend has stumbled into your small party and has convinced themselves that staying will benefit everyone present. Politely ask them who they are here to visit, and how they know the residents of the house. They will misidentify the host, see that they are wrong and admit defeat by leaving.
2. Have you woken up in a foreign apartment or bedroom? That Kid is notorious for party hopping well into their "too drunk to function" stage and this often involves winding up somewhere they had no business being and either vomiting somewhere or passing out on a stranger or acquaintance's bed or couch. The morning after will be awkward, but That Kid deserves it.
3. Do you think it is your job to keep dance parties alive even when you didn't start them and it's not your house? That's definitely a sign of being That Kid. Even when you are positive it can't be any later than 1 a.m., it is in fact 4:30 in the morning and the hosts of the party you are so sure you have "kept going" need time to sleep and hate you. Also, 4:30 a.m. is almost always too late to play "Hey Ya!" for the 10th time that night, because you "LOVE THAT SONG!"
4. Do you receive dirty looks from strangers as you go about your Monday-Friday routine? Probably the most telling sign that you are in face That Kid is receiving dirty looks from many of the people you pass in your day-to-day campus walking. It is especially a bad sign when you cannot figure out where you know these less than happy faces from. You probably threw up in their bathroom sink or drank the last of their tequila or broke one of their glasses. Assume these dirty looks are deserved and apologize or even offer to write a check for whatever damage you caused.

From one That Kid to another, read the above and if you shake your head in agreement more than not. Put down the paper and work to fix the problem!

DARFUR AWARENESS SHABBAT

WITH HILLEL

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8TH

6 P.M. SERVICES IN THE HILLEL LOUNGE, CCND024

7:15 P.M. DINNER IN THE CLEARVIEW FACULTY LOUNGE

INCLUDING DISCUSSION OF THE DARFUR CRISIS WITH HILLEL AND PUSH MEMBER ESTHER KRAFCHOW

JOIN US FOR THE LAST SHABBAT OF THE SEMESTER! DINNER IS FREE AND ALL ARE WELCOME! LOTS OF VEGETARIAN OPTIONS ARE ALWAYS AVAILABLE!

New PAC Director Aims at Packing in Students

By Claribel Ortega

When most students think of the Performing Arts Center, they most likely think of speeches by novelists, concerts by jazz musicians and The Nutcracker. However this year may change all that with the addition of the PAC center's new director Brian McCurdy. McCurdy began his position as director of the PAC in early September after leaving his post of executive director of the Gallo Center for the arts in Modesto, California. He also worked at The University of California at Davis. With over 25 years of performing arts management experience, McCurdy is hoping to bring a lot of improvements to The PAC.

Promoting events to students is among McCurdy's priorities, noting that while walking around campus, advertisements for PAC events are almost non-existent. "We're looking at different things we could do to promote events," said McCurdy, who said campus wide e-mails was one method they would be implementing. For those students who don't find "The Vienna Choir" boys appealing, McCurdy is working with the PSGA to book bands that appeal to Purchase students. He is also working with Jeff Stein to provide an online survey for students to suggest who they'd like to see at The PAC.

Dorm concerts are another option for promoting student participation in the PAC although McCurdy points out that they're just exploring that idea for now. Rush tickets, which are discounted tickets available to students a few hours before the concert, may be made available for extended periods of time or the tickets may be discounted permanently.

McCurdy, who says the transition from California to New York has been a relatively smooth one, cites Purchase students of one of the most positive parts of his new job. McCurdy said that the quality of performances by Purchase students is "exceptional," especially as compared to Davis.

"There are a lot of student performances," said McCurdy. Of the 1000 times in which the performance halls are used, approximately 400 are by conservatory students. However, he also noted that at Davis there were 17 thousand tickets sold over the course of one season, and their student discount was only half priced tickets. "There's a really good discount here," said McCurdy, "but not enough communication."

Additionally, The PAC will be involved in next year's "Purchase Wide Open" festival as well as orientation--something which McCurdy hopes will help spread the word about events at the PAC and promote more students to take advantage of the performances and events. McCurdy stated that so far his stay at the PAC has "Been good. We've got a lot of challenges. Everyone's been really cooperative."

When asked why this past October's Matisyahu concert wasn't more widely promoted

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EXHIBITION REVIEW exorcisms (wayne paintings)

By Jt Howard

Last week, senior painter Jon Campbell exhibited his B.F.A. thesis show, entitled exorcisms (wayne paintings), in the first floor hallway of the School of Art+Design.

The show, his last before graduating, consisted of fifteen recent works, including three collages and twelve oil paintings. The question for both artist and viewer is what to make of the images found within those paintings.

For Campbell, that process begins each time he walks up to a blank canvas. Working spontaneously, he places marks and makes shapes, construing components until the pictorial plane is covered completely. Stepping back from the canvas, he searches for ways in which to manipulate the space or looks for how he might begin to play with figural and situational accents he finds within that early composition. Occasionally, the first light layers of paint are enough to satisfy Campbell's expectations of the painting, allowing him to move on to another canvas. Other times, he returns again and again to the work, adding thicker, more opaque layers of paint, covering the earlier washes that lay beneath. Working neither from life nor from photographic assistance, Campbell's creative mode is one that, as described by the artist, relies on "an automatic process, like the surrealist process of intuitive, un-premeditated mark-making."

For the viewer, making sense of those images demands a willingness to enter into the world of uncertainties offered by the artist. Campbell, over the past few years here at Purchase, has developed a distinct artistic stance whose strength is most evident in the play his images undergo, as they flutter back and forth between figurative and nonfigurative forms. This pivoting of forms produces a varying array of results in his work; within the collection there are figural paintings, such as "one minus two," more definitive abstractions, such as "balancing act," as well as hybrids canvases, such as "tossed salad," in which the greatest degree of transitions between forms can be found. This flow between abstraction and representation is present, to some degree, in all of Campbell's canvases; the abstractions push images out of focus while representational forces bring images, such as figures and faces, into focus. This variance is a component very much related to what I consider to be Campbell's greatest achievement; the development of spatial tension that, in this constant state of flux, tends to remain ambiguous and without certain resolution. For viewers, Campbell creates a challenging world to grasp onto.

It seems apparent that this strength may also lead to the work's weakness; the difficulty in grasping Campbell's world may, undoubtedly, distress many viewers of the work. One person I spoke with was critical of a certain level



of "sloppiness" she found present throughout the collection. Given Campbell's methodology, inconsistencies that might be discussed as sloppiness do seem to arise, especially if one considers his usage and canvas coverage with paint. The way in which he varies the number of visits he pays to each canvas has produced, similar to the above-mentioned spectrum of forms, a three-fold spectrum of coverage.

Specifically, canvases such as "ecstatic figure" and "carrying ninja friend" are nothing more than a single layer of light stains while pieces such as "elephant painting," "balancing act," and "apighat!" are covered fully in heavy layers of paint. Finally, paintings like "a pig watching," "two fugitives" and "tossed salad," combine elements of both other canvas styles, offering juxtapositional placement of light washes against thick fields of heavier paint. It seems apparent, considering the strength that Campbell offers in uncertainties, to find those middle ground paintings the most successful. Within them, viewers are faced with the most difficult, and thereby, most compelling questions of spatial relations within his compositions. Certainly, there are exceptions such as "balancing act," and "elephant painting," that demonstrate how heavier, more-visited works can be quite successful as well. Interesting to this observation, is the fact that "balancing act," tends more towards the abstract, nonfigural while "elephant painting," moves us into a more representation and figurative, albeit almost allegorical and playful, realm. This seems to illustrate an understanding that differing degrees of abstraction to representation allow for successful paintings at either end of the spectrum. It seems difficult to say the same for such inconsistencies in painting method when you consider that none of the lighter stained canvases in this collection are as strong as those canvases that take either the middle or heavy path.

For me, these differences do not connote sloppiness. That is not to say that such a critique of the work cannot be offered. One needs only to look at the painting "ipighat!" to see the ways in which sloppiness can easily manifest itself in Campbell's work. Here, in heavy griz-

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THEATER REVIEW

Bengal Tiger and Bog of Cats

By Karl Custer

The acting class that brought us *Dark of the Moon* and *Suddenly the Sky Turned Blood Red*, has come from behind and reached around to shake our perspectives with two remarkable performances. One is a work in progress about the ghosts that are haunting both the land and the soldiers of the Iraq War, and the other is an Irish retelling of Medea brewing with spite and dark humor. Both plays deal with ghosts and their effects on the living as the manifest our guilt, our sins, and our departed loved (or hated) ones. The good news: these performances are refreshingly appropriate for the ages of the junior class.

It is standard for a junior class to do two plays at once in the same space while working with modern pieces for two reasons: one, by dividing the class in half, it gives everyone a chance for considerable stage time and two, it gives the actors something other than Chekov. The challenge that comes with two productions sharing a space is how to set up scenery that works either way. One is a play set in Iraq, from the Baghdad Zoo to the middle of the desert and the other, *Bog of Cats*, is set in a swampy moor filled with steaming moss piles and lit (barely) by the moon. The stage is several levels and free-floating pits of debris that slant and support the actors. For *Tiger*, the pieces are covered with trash and car parts to represent the ruined, bombed city. For *Bog*, the stage is covered by dried moss. What really stands out is the lighting: hazy blues for *Bog* and sharp, dry yellows and reds for *Tiger*.

Bengal Tiger, for those of you without a program, is a work in progress by living playwright Rajiv Joseph, a Tisch School of the Arts graduate who spent three years in the USA Peace Corps. His play was brought by the Lark Theatre Company to Purchase as a way to further explore the issues of the play.

The script itself? Traumatic, vicious, crass, barbaric, and human on a scary note. No other play has made me cringe as I laughed. An example would be when the bullet-ridden ghost of Uday Hussein, played by William R. Gallacher, invades the stage, freshly bleeding and playing

puppeteer to his brother's decapitated head. In the opening scene, which was originally the entire play, Otis Cotton playing the Tiger bites off a marine's hand and spits it out.

Nick Flowers and Ian Temple play two marines who struggle to live and serve in Iraq by secretly betraying their honor, their duty, each other, and their own lives. Temple's character, an action-hungry upstart, steals the stage in his scene with Soriya Chum as he describes what it is to be a "bitch." Joseph's writing is keenly colloquial, but has plenty of room for the wandering ghost of the Bengal Tiger as it lumbers, forever restless, through the streets of a city torn in constant war.

This play, which runs just under two hours, is one of the most frightening two hours ever brought to the Repertory Stage in the four years I have been seeing it.

Bog of Cats is dominated by strong performances from Kate S. Murray as the off-balanced protagonist Hester Swane, the eclectic Rosal Colon-Rolon, and the impeccable Carl Holden. This is the second Irish-related show this semester, trudging after *The Dead* last month, and it keeps that dark isolation and superstitious self-loathing that makes us love the Irish.

Basically, a lot of drinking, a lot of folklore and a lot of death. The main difference between Irish and Russian literature is that the Irish can still laugh in the midst of their self-cultivated suffering. I don't care what you think: Chekov is not funny. So there.

Bog of Cats is a tragedy about a woman facing her approaching demise on the day her ex-husband is to marry. The dreary and bloody details of her past are revealed every so slowly scene-by-scene until we discover...like I'm gonna tell you. If there is anything off-setting about *Bog* it is in the thick Irish accents of the performers'. You know how when you listen to the Irish, you have to process the vowels before you understand the sentence? It is a terrible distraction.

The cast does their best to work with a piece that has little movement on stage and painfully gradual conflict. Carl Holden comes on with a gun and talks for a good ten minutes before even pointing it in Kate Murray's face.

This class, as they proved last year in *Dark of the Moon*, has a way to make stagnant, expository scenes exciting and funny, and they prove their talents with the problematically flat

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CSA Disbanded; New Commuter Service Created

By Jessie A. Biele

Commuter students at Purchase College are facing some exciting changes in programs dedicated to their needs. According to Faith Jones, Vice President and Treasurer of the Commuter Student Association and Commuter Services and Campus Even Planner, the Commuter Student Association is disbanding due to its lack of membership. Commuter Services will now become the main resource for commuter students at Purchase.

"It did not comply with PSGA requirements for having clubs," said Jones. "Although the CSA as a whole is disbanding, Commuter Services is going to be revitalized."

Jones said she will be working with Commuter Services in order to work on ways to include commuters in the Purchase College community. Some of the ways that they will accomplish their goal include establishing an e-newsletter for commuter students, and by holding a Commuter Appreciation Day with events for commuter students.

Jones mentioned that a new professional staff member will be exclusively working with PSGA and Commuter Services. This staff member should be hired by the end of this semester and should be working by January.

"It will give some real strong professional administrative support in Campus Events and the LEAD Center," said Jay Minh Alt, Associate Director of Residence Life. "With these individuals serving in advisory roles and student leaders stepping up, many positive things can happen."

The commuter lounge in Campus Center North will also be getting a make over for the spring semester. According to Jones, a new TV will be placed in the commuter lounge to replace the TV that was stolen last semester. Jones added that the TV will be securely fastened to a wall or table in order to ensure that no repeat incidents will occur. The new TV and mounting brackets will be paid for by the Offices of Residence Life and Student Affairs. New bulletin boards will be placed in the lounge, and new desks will be placed in the quiet lounge in order for students to have a place to study.

Alt will be supervising Commuter Services beginning next semester. He sees Commuter Services going in a positive direction next semester, but feels that change should be gradual.

"I think it is important to slowly build it back up and not go for the 'home run', so to speak, right away," said Alt. He added that Commuter Services' first priority is to revitalize the commuter lounge and commuter students have given him valuable input in ways to revamp the lounge.

"Perhaps getting some student artwork on the walls would make it more personal too," said Alt. "Also, we intend on setting up an informational corner, with brochures and flyers advertising on- and off-campus resources and events. It will hopefully and truly be a 'commuter resource.'" 



Hunger and Homelessness On The Rise

By Dominique Salice

As the semester comes to an end, our campus divides into two groups of people. One group is made up of the students with no meals left who are mooching off their friends and trying to figure out ways to cheat the Hub and Tera-Ve out of free food (we've all seen people inhaling French fries before they get to the counter so they don't have to pay for them). The second group is made up of students who have an abundance of meals left and are often buying Snapple and bottled water like it's going off the market and generously hooking up their starving buddies with some meals.

Whether you're short on meals or have enough to feed all of Fort Awesome, next time you're in the Hub think about this: There are close to 6,000 families below the poverty line living right around you in Westchester County. About 2,000 of these individuals are recorded as homeless with almost half of them being children. The majority of senior citizens households in White Plains are trying to live off of \$25,000 a year while the average income for the area is \$58,545. In New York City, the number of families living under the poverty line soars to a staggering 97,000 families, with 11,082 of them entering the shelter system annually. These numbers increase by 11% every year.

If you're already depressed by some of the numbers I've given you, well then I have some bad news—it gets worse. Families in the shelter system used to be able to apply for federal housing so that they could get placed in jobs and start their life again. Sounds great right? Bloomberg didn't think so. This past September the Bloomberg Administration announced that homeless families are no longer able to submit an application for federal housing vouchers. Homeless families no longer receive a priority for the limited number of federal housing vouchers and public housing apartments.

It's not just the politicians, however, that are allowing the situation for the poor, homeless and hungry to perpetuate and get worse. Unfortunately for those struggling families, individuals and children out there, there is a low level of civic engagement around the issues. When was the last time that you did something to help the homeless population around you?

As Christmas approaches, NYPIRG is making it easy for you to help those in our community who are less fortunate. This week, stop by Campus Center North to donate your spare change and enter a raffle to win free meals at Westchester restaurants and ipod cases. (All proceeds go to WESTHAB which takes a sustainable approach to reducing hunger and homelessness in Westchester.) With a few extra dollars, help the homeless become self-sufficient! Check out <http://www.topchefsharvest.org> or contact nypirg@purchase.edu.

Partying Across The State

By Brett Parker

I got news for everyone: Purchase is boring on the weekends. The party scene on the weekends needs serious improvement. The campus rules keep parties down to a surprising minimum, resulting in legions of students having nowhere to seriously party. Every weekend you see crowds and crowds of students wandering the apartments frantically asking one another, "Do you know where the party's at?" The sad truth is, there really aren't any parties. Campus police break up any unregistered parties before most students get a chance to even hear about them while students who host registered parties are so paranoid about getting in trouble for noise complaints and overcrowding that they keep their guest lists to a strict minimum and the party itself on the down low.

What's going on here? Is this how a typical campus party scene usually is? Are other schools going through the same lack of fun we are? To answer the question, I decided to investigate how other SUNY schools conduct their on-campus party regulations. I visited the websites for SUNY Albany, Cortland, and Oneonta and was able to download the Community Rights and Responsibilities for each school. In my research, I found that these SUNY schools are all similar in their regulations and they resemble those of Purchase. All four schools share similar rules in terms of on-campus drinking, noise violations, and residential regulations. To dig deeper, I decided to talk with students who have attended these schools and ask them to reveal personal details of their partying experiences. Through their accounts, I was able to flesh out the significant differences, as well as the similarities:

SUNY ALBANY: With a giant student body, a happening city atmosphere, and countless bars within decent walking distance, it seems rather difficult for campus regulations to keep Albany students from getting the partying going. At one time, the campus was ranked as the #1 party school in the entire country. Some students feel this overwhelming title contributes to a lax feeling towards residential rules. "I've been to plenty of parties at SUNY Albany and never saw any RA's or Police," states SUNY Albany student Arcangela Mele, "people did whatever they wanted to do."

SUNY CORTLAND: From student accounts, it sounds like Cortland students face the same ordeals Purchase students endure. "[Campus regulations] are pretty strict, but kids work around it to still party," states SUNY Cortland student Louis Vidal, "regulations wouldn't stop kids from partying, it only made them more creative in finding ways to party without getting caught." Despite its strict rules, Vidal feels the creativity of the athletes and the local bar scene help make Cortland a fun party school: "It's an extremely fun environment for partying. People come here to play sports and party, plain and simple."

SUNY ONEONTA: Most students at Oneonta feel they attend a very fun party school...if you party off campus. "Most parties were hosted off campus, usually by a fraternity or a sports team," states former Oneonta student Michael Van Patten, "It was all about beer pong, funneling, and music." Students of the campus tell how off-campus partying is the perfect sanction from very strict on-campus regulations. "The RA's were uptight and very strict," states Van Patten, "We had a very strict director of student affairs. If you made the slightest noise, campus security was there. A buddy of mine got kicked off campus over a simple noise complaint."

For the most part, Purchase doesn't have it worse off than other SUNY schools. But what does one make of the lack of energetic joy on the weekends? Why do students at other schools appear to be having a better time than we are? Certainly the location of local bars plays an important role. While other SUNY schools have decent bar scenes very close to campus, our nearest one is in White Plains, which is around 15 miles away.

Perhaps the problem with Purchase partying lies within the study body itself. Almost any student here would agree that we occupy a very "chill" campus. Perhaps students here don't take enough of an initiative to create a partying environment that both respect regulations and is open to more than just selected groups of people. When I lived in the New last year, I registered a lot of parties and opened my door to anyone. I never ran into any problems with RA's, cops, neighbors, drunks, disrespectful guests, or any student at all. All I got was good memories and a lot of "thank you's." I'm going to be graduating this semester and I hope future Purchase students will strongly observe the campus and the rules and find a way to get some legendary parties going.



THE COMICS PAGE

Second Nature By Robert Stewart-Rogers



By GI Dave



Just Plain Wrong: Literally By Jack Trades





"a pig watching"

"Exorcisms" from Page 4...

-zled layers of color, reminiscent of some of Campbell's paintings from earlier this year and late last year, viewers are presented with a mud-died canvas that offers very little to be satisfied with. The doubled figure, a trope that finds itself often within Campbell's recent work, seems obscured too heavily by the smudged streaks found on most of the right side of the canvas. That this problem occurs but once throughout this massive collection speaks volumes for Campbell's ability to control his use of the paint as he unloads it onto his canvases when making the decision to revisit them.

As Campbell prepares to move on into the professional world, it seems appropriate to close by considering this collection in the way he has offered it to us, as an exorcism. Given its title, one is left curious as to how this exorcism might relate to that person named Wayne. Campbell, in response to such questions, has offered that, "It's not about an ex-boyfriend. It's not about Wayne. It's about my relationship with the paintings, which were in part a result of working through a painful relationship." Included within that relationship, I believe, one can find an array of heavy influences that Campbell seems to be grappling with. Going beyond simply a boyfriend, one can easily find other inspirational figures, such as artistic influences, that have helped shape Campbell's oeuvre here at Purchase. Admittedly, I have always associated Campbell's work with that of Francis Bacon. This collection, though it moves away from the heavy influences that could be found in Campbell's earliest work, is not free of Baconesque elements. Two canvases, in particular both house within them figures and compositions that are not simply reminiscent, but seem in fact recreations of figures created by the late painters work. Naming those specific moments is not important. In fact, if any reader is interested in exploring these issues for themselves, I invite them to explore Jon Campbell's work on his website at www.jcampbellart.com. What is important is simply to mention that influence and inspiration raise certain questions that are well worth considering by those active in any creative form. This is especially true for those of us that are always continuing on our travels as painters or poets. Jon Campbell, whose work is some of the most compelling I have seen since coming to Purchase, is an artist who clearly struggles with such influences. His struggle, that past exorcism, is one that will, thankfully, continue to unfold long after his departure here from this place. ¶

General Misanthropy: A Rant

By Michael Ippolito

One of my favorite things to do freshman year was to look out from the east windows of the library, gazing at the visible horizon and almost, but not quite, making it to Connecticut. A similar view has been gloried as a Purchase LiveJournal icon. The one with the ass end of the library that looks out around across the great lawn with the tree and the forest in the distance.

That easterly view doesn't exist any more thanks to the glorious new "Student Services" building. Sounds like 1984 talk doesn't it? The president constructs himself a building so, instead of having his office in a building where the students are taking classes, he can just marvel at the view which his curving edifice blocked out to the rest of us.

And then call it the Student Services building so we can finally have the added convenience of having the Registrar and Student Accounts right next to each other like they never were before. At least they're not behind those bear trap Humanities doors any more.

Perhaps they build more and more buildings between us and the forest to shelter our eyes from any process of nature or entropy, in hopes that we disregard the brevity of life and not question what we were doing here. Arguably no one here but the DTs have a decent career track. Smart morloch bastards. Getting ready to be glorified gaffers. Union work that pays more than those white collar LAS jobs you'll all be hunting for on monster.com in a few years.

Myself? Well, I'll either hang around colleges long enough until they let me start teaching and the money goes the other way. Then maybe get some of my (and the government's) money back. Still, more and more, I've been thinking about moving back to the city and finding some upper east side MILF, or hot middle-aged professional, to support me in a manner I'm sure I'll grow accustomed to. Maybe just for a few years while I get my head straight, perhaps pick



up a hobby or two. Build things out of Popsicle sticks.

Maybe I'll go the whole nine yards and be a happy house husband into my thirties. It would all be just another form of extended childhood, which is all this cozy little Westchester village is anyway. Community-organized living with the most delightfully subtle hints of infantilism about them.

The uniform, sterile feeling housing. Carefully riot-proofing in case we ever throw a tantrum. The same "quality" food everyday. You don't even need to handle dirty money or get change to eat either. And oh boy, oh boy. Friday is ice cream day!

You don't need to use your hands, just put the magical little plastic card in your mouth they'll swipe if for you. Trust me, I do it all the time.

It's just us and the people in the old folks home who live around here. Living our quiet weekly prescheduled lives. Except all they're all expected to do it die where as we are expected to go work. Holy jesus!

Did I nap through Matlock again? Fuck, now I have to go class. ¶



"Olde" from Front Page...

many people complain about the condition the current rooms are in. Also, new apartments could be great for the college. Newer residence halls, such as the recently added Fort Awesome and Alumni Village, are in high demand among students who live on campus. Seeing the undeniable popularity of these new dorms, the new apartment complex would very likely be a desirable place to live.

But the Olde has been an important art of campus for many years. Even today, its sidewalks are often flooded with people on the weekends; bringing a lot of the campus community together. Already it's been the site for the popular international block party, and several late night events. Some aren't willing to give up the sentimental value that goes along with these apartments.

Ultimately, this is a decision the administration has to make. But judging by the recent actions, including town meeting and e-mail surveys, the opinion of the students will definitely

"PAC" from Page 4...

McCurdy clarified a widespread misconception that all performances at the PAC are run by the PAC. The PAC was rented out for the Matisyahu concert, and according to McCurdy he's not responsible for promoting other people's events.

Altogether McCurdy says he has a very "positive" feeling about his position at the PAC. The location and the quality of work are both things which he thinks contribute to the PAC's

"Bengal Tiger" from Page 5...

script.

The ghosts of our guilt are emerging from their graves and stalking the Kaplan Theatre's stage. Before we get ready for the Shakespeare peace in February, treat yourself to a dynamite class for two performances that will rock you. Those of you who are politically active and

be taken into account. Students have to decide if new apartments outweigh the emotional attachment to the complex, or if history is more important than having a new residential space. More decisions like this are also soon to come, because as Delate points out, "The Olde and the original residence halls are in need of major renovation, as we all know." Meaning we'll see similar changes happening to the dorms at some point as well.

The campus is unavoidably going to change, ultimately for the better. If students want to have their opinions heard about what they feel this campus needs, or doesn't need, they can always voice their opinions. This year has shown that those in charge are more than willing to hear everyone's opinions, and take them into consideration when making decisions that affect Purchase and its future. 

success. In a press release by the Performing Arts Center McCurdy said that he was, "excited by the opportunity to build on the past success of the presenting program at The Performing Arts Center and to work collaboratively with the Purchase College faculty, staff and students to maximize the benefits of this world-class performing arts center." And if McCurdy has his way, students will be getting more out of The PAC then they ever did. 

have strong stomachs, check out Bengal Tiger at the Baghdad Zoo. Those of you who, like me, just wanna see a bunch of Irish people get their throats slit, pop some Prozac and go see Bog of Cats. 

Nicholas "Mickey" Smith, aka MicFri



OTHER PLAYS"  21) PICTURE OF A LITTLE BOY WITH SUNGLASSES!  22) REGSTIKES BACK ELTON JOHN CASSETTE, ONE BEATLES CASSETTE, "FEATS DONT FAIL ME

"Greenwich" from Page 3...

bread and waited for our very-not-complementary drinks to arrive, Academy Award-winning actor Matt Dillon was led into the room by a waitress and seated to my immediate left. He was accompanied by a an attractive blonde-haired woman who sat across from him, and he wore a black fleece and tan baseball cap—going for that inconspicuous, trying-not-to-look-like-a-celebrity look that, ironically, only celebrities can seem to pull off.

I wish I could say that my roommates and I charmed the shit out of Matt Dillon. That he ordered us all a round of Harvey Wallbangers, got trashed, and told bawdy tales about Ralph Macchio's behavior on the set of *The Outsiders*. I even wish we could say that we simply gave him a nod. But, of course, we didn't. In retrospect, this was probably for the best, as I imagine finishing off a third Guinness Stout and telling Matt Dillon he was the bomb in *Wild Things* would not have been my proudest moment.

So we finished our barbeque pork sandwiches and complementary bread, trying not to look like the star-struck buffoons, who still quoted *There's Something About Mary* ad-nauseum that we were, paid for our meals, and left.

As we walked up Greenwich Ave. toward my roommate's car, I wondered if Greenwich had lived up to my expectations. Moreover, I began to question those expectations themselves. What kind of materialistic fascination did I have with this town in the first place? Isn't this entire street just an escape from reality for an opulent class that is totally out of touch with what's really important? Aren't elite jewelers like Tiffany's built on the suffering of an entire continent, exploiting African laborers for—

I stopped thinking: there was Matt Dillon again. Across the street. He had left The Ginger man and was ducking into a silver coupe with his date. With Dillon behind the wheel, the two drove off into the Connecticut night. As they rolled away, I squinted toward the back of his car.

It wasn't a Mercedes. 

"YouTube" from Front Page...

in typed messages," said Smith.

All of the publicity, positive and negative, has been great for his personal website's traffic. www.micfri.com has seen major traffic increases, with roughly 4,000 unique visits per month. It also hasn't stopped him from continuing to make new videos. His next clip, set to debut this Saturday, is an impersonation of four different Youtube celebrities.

Micfri has also had to combat a string of controversies regarding Youtube technicalities. His account was hacked into through a software exploit, and all of his videos were deleted from the site. He has also been accused of cheating by falsely bumping up his view count. Still, viewers keep on tuning in.

"I see [Youtube] only growing by leaps and bounds," said Smith. Expect Micfri's videos, and their outrageous responses, to grow as well.

To view MicFri's videos check you www.youtube.com/micfri. 

WEEKLY PURCHASE CALENDAR

THURSDAY

EVENTS

Amahl and the Night Visitors, Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music, 10:30 a.m.

RECEPTION: Francis Cape, Artist-in-Residence, Richard and Dolly Maass Gallery, School of Art + Design, 5 p.m.

"By the Bog of Cats," Performing Arts Center, 8 p.m.

365 Plays, 365 Days, Humanities Theater, 8 p.m.

Pancake Madness, Main Dining Hall, 10 p.m.

CLUBS

International Students Association, Student Services Building Fl. 2, 8 p.m.

GLBTU, Campus Center South Rm. 0037, 10 p.m.

Rhymebook, Alumni Village Lounge, 9 p.m.

Art Club, Visual Arts Bldg. 2016, 8 p.m.

Comic Book Liberation Army presents Crumb, Alumni Lounge, Campus Center North, 7 p.m.

FRIDAY

EVENTS

December Pull-in Week, Student Services Bldg., 3rd Floor, 9-4:30 p.m.

Amahl and the Night Visitors, Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music, 8 p.m.

"By the Bog of Cats," Performing Arts Center, 8 p.m.

MFA Dance Concert, Dance Theater Lab, 8 p.m.

CLUBS

UUP Pilates, Aerobics Studio, Gymnasium, 12 p.m.

Hillel Service, Campus Center North 0025, 7:15 p.m.

SATURDAY

EVENTS

"Begnal Tiger at the Baghdad Zoo," Performing Arts Center, 2 p.m. & 8 p.m.

Amahl and the Night Visitors, Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music, 8 p.m.

SUNDAY

EVENTS

Amahl and the Night Visitors, Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music, 2:30 p.m.

MONDAY

EVENTS

Final Exam Week (Teenage Suicide: Don't Do It)

Trombone Choir Concert, Recital Hall, 8 p.m.

CLUBS

Fencing Club, Small Gym, Gymnasium, 2:30-4 p.m.

Art Club, Visual Arts Bldg. 2016, 8 p.m.

Alternative Clinic, Campus Center South Basement, 5:30-8:30 p.m.

TUESDAY

EVENTS

Pianists in Recital, Recital Hall, 8 p.m.

CLUBS

PTV Meeting, Campus Center South 0026, 10 p.m.

Commuter Student Association, Commuter Lounge, 2 p.m.

UUP Yoga, Aerobics Studio, Gymnasium, 12 p.m.

Latinos Unidos, Campus Center North Fl. 2, 10 p.m.

WEDNESDAY

EVENTS

Art Sandwiched-In, Neuberger Museum of Art, 12 p.m.

IO String Quartet, Conservatory of Music, 8 p.m.

CLUBS

Fencing Club, Small Gym, Gymnasium, 12-2 p.m.

Women's Health Education Now, Player's Cafe, Campus Center North Second Floor, 8:30 p.m.

Anthropology Club, Alumni 12-8, 9 p.m.

S.P.E.A.K. Bible Study, Clearview Lounge, Campus Center North, 10 p.m.

Purchase Environmental Activist Club, SS1002 5:30 p.m.

Film Society, Commuter Lounge, Campus Center North, 10 p.m.

Alternative Clinic, Campus Center South Basement, 5:30-8:30 p.m.

Happy Holidays
From the Staff
of the
Independent

UPCOMING SHOWS

BROUGHT TO YOU BY YOUR GPC

(All Shows Held at the STUDENT CENTER)

Dec 4: The Demonstrations (and more!), 8 p.m.

Dec 5: Mutation Collapse, Lunch with Beardo, 8 p.m.

Dec 6: SKANUKKAH, Joe Ferry, Big Ska, the Radiation Kings, 8 p.m.

Dec 7: Women Out Loud, 8 p.m.

PTV Schedule

Monday- 11p.m. Kai's The Guy

Wed- 10 p.m.- Film time with Ray

Thurs- 9:30 P.M.- Charlie Buko Show

Thurs- 11:30P.M.- 30 minutes

Sunday - 10 P.M. Sunday Night Confessions

Monday thru Friday- 10 A.M.-12 P.M.- Wake Up Purchase

Every Day: 12 A.M. to 7 A.M.- PTV AM (Sifl and Oily and other bits)

WPSR Schedule

SUNDAY

8 PM to 9 PM Short Stuff

9 to 9:30 PM
Bagels and Schmear

9:30 to 10:00 PM - NYA

MONDAY

4:00 PM to 6:00 PM
Monday Afternoon Blitz

10:00 to 11:00 PM
The Showcase

11:00 to 12:00 PM -
Red Wine & Kung Fu

TUESDAY

9:00 PM to 10:00 PM
The Twilight Track

11:00 PM to 12:00 AM
The Power Hour feat. Superblunt and Trizzle

12:00 AM to 2:00 AM
Midnight Rush

WEDNESDAY

7:00 PM to 8:00 PM
Coffee & TV

9:00 PM to 11:00 PM
Metal Horde

11:00 PM to 12:00 AM
The Release

12:00 AM to 1:00 AM
DJ Jem

THURSDAY

9:00 PM to 10:00 PM
Cybernator Radio

10:00 PM to 11:00 PM
Underdog Radio

11:00 PM to 12:00 AM
Blue Condition

FRIDAY

7:00 PM to 8:00 PM
C-86

SATURDAY

4:00 PM - Lust 4 Life Radio

The Independent Inquirer

It's like the Indy, except we make stuff up.

DECEMBER

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2006

ISSUE 128



A Solution to the Energy Problem

By Karl Custer

There is no excuse for it anymore: America is addicted to wasting energy and obesity. The problem is that we want to do both without acknowledging the consequences of either. Luxury has made us an apathetic, lazy and complain-driven culture.

How do we change our energy dependencies without changing our lifestyles? Only by making our energy problem our solution to our obesity. Here's a suggestion that could well save our nation: personal electric batteries attached to turbine which power our exercise equipment.

Think of it this way: what if every gym or LA Bally Total Fitness Center was the center for electric power of a city block? What if every block were independent and dependant on their residents putting out enough power for their personal use? Imagine spending an hour charging a generator on the elliptical, taking that generator and hooking it into your home, thus giving you a powered television and microwave for the night. How much harder would you workout knowing that your only path to wasting time on-line was dependant on how many crunches you could do in a night?

This could create many jobs for people who have little capacity for the brain power it takes to work retail. We could finally move those hobbyist bikers off the rural roads and into a cage where they can't cause any car accidents.

The idea could also extend to transportation. New York City would benefit from less

cars (save for public transportation) and switching to bikes, or Flintstone-styled vehicles for delivery boys. Electric cars could be powered in the same manner if we invested money into personal generators. Our main concern with giving up gas power is our cars will no longer be able to go 100 or 120mph. So what? Gas mileage only works up to 60mph anyway, and who needs to go 100mph on a daily basis anyway on their daily commute? If we slow down, we will have less driving-related deaths. If we just leave the house ten minutes earlier rather than always rushing, we could calm the whole country down for a change.

Here are some effects that may stop us from switching to a population-powered nation? A severe independency from oil, thus less reason to invade Muslim nations, which would be nice. We could conserve oil and use it for necessary gas engines, such as food-transporting trucks or air planes. We would also have a nation of fit, healthy people who have lower cholesterol and six-pack-abs as far as the eye can see, which would finally make going to the beach a positive experience. No more fat children, which I fully support. Fewer mega-mansions owned year-round by celebrities and public gyms becoming the new craze.

Rather than lying to ourselves with that large diet coke or that organic cheddar cheese on our sandwich, what if we worked for what we wanted and got only what we gave? Could we be the generation that abandons luxury for healthier lifestyles? I know you all think this idea is crazy, and millions of dollars would have to go into research and development and Top Model is coming on soon but consider it.

Yeah. I figured as much. Thanks for reading the backpage, anyway. ¶

Clause Caught Shoplifting

By Lisa Murray

That is right folks... breathe easy before you are exposed to the scandal of the century. Santa Claus was caught shoplifting in Tiffany's two days before Christmas. When asked what he was doing, Santa said that he was giving the stolen goods to a "Fred" in Missouri because he needed to propose to his wife "Linda". Authorities asked Santa why he simply didn't ask the elves to whip something up for "Fred" and his reply was, "I had to release the elves due to a FBI shakedown investigating whether I was guilty of sweatshop labor."

Rather than have Santa go to trial the elves were released and set free leaving Santa on his own to make gifts for Christmas. Santa was quoted as saying, "I can't handle the worldwide demand for toys and gifts." Under pressure it is believed that he has started shoplifting.

A Tiffany's spokesman said, "It makes me sad that ol' Santa would resort to this. I mean really? Shoplifting? Now that is just a disgrace! Had we known Santa's predicament we would have happily agreed to offer Santa an ad campaign and paid him in gifts. We could have surely worked something out." Santa sneered when confronted on making a deal with Tiffany's

"I am not a sellout, no ad campaigns for Santa!" Santa spent 7 hours in a holding cell and was released. Trial will start next year before thanksgiving.

There is still no proof Santa is guilty. Analysts say that if it is true that Santa Claus is a serial shoplifter it could explain why there was only a 4 percent increase in sales during this Christmas season. It has been anticipated that sales figures could have reached up to 9 percent. It is impossible to tell how the numbers have been affected by Santa's alleged shoplifting.

In other news Ms. Claus was said to being carrying on an affair with a stray elf and won't answer any of Santa's constant text messages since his arrest. Mr. Winter, the mayor of the South Pole, is rumored to be considering a re-appointment of a new spokesman of Christmas in response to Santa's now tainted image. Rudolph the red nosed reindeer is rumored to be up for the job, but a decision won't be final until the end of the trial. Rudolph had no comment on whether he would be willing to fill Santa Claus's coveted position of Xmas CEO. Hmm, look's like Santa was the one that was naughty this year. ¶

You Know You're Gonna Miss The Indy

BACK PAGE

"CAN WE JUST PAUSE THE DRAMA FOR A SECOND, PLEASE, SO I CAN FUCKING GRADUATE?"

anthony, i'm addicted to Sudoku! Help me!

man- chowder

VINYL IS LIKE MASTURBATION FOR NOISE KIDS, SCRATCH THAT, ITS LIKE GREAT SEX, LOTS OF BLEEDING.

"I wish I found all the guys at different times in my life."
"It never happens that way. You are either lifeless with no men or there is a rush of them."

Chris Verteramo is gorgeous AND he's a great writer!

DEAR WSLADIES: STAY FOXYV AND STAY WET.

there is no love, only random play.

To the dummy in Farside, please try not to pass out with your cash + prizes out in front of the ladies again.

HAPPY CHRISTMAS YOUR ASS, I PRAY GOD IT'S OUR LAST

Shout out to all my braille readers and Amish folk.
'Cause they'll never know.

WHY THE HELL WOULD I STEAL A BOOK FULL OF WORDS?

The Hub has such variety: You can have pizza, a sandwich, you can even have corn chowder!

Hi Coconut, Congradulations on Being Done!

THEY CAN GRAB BUT THEY CANNOT THRUST.

Oh shit..I bit Amelia, didn't I?

the spiritual quest for Jared

Zombie invasion in one week.
Take to the roof.
Blame the Umbrella Company.

SOMETIMES GOING COMMANDO HURTS

You can't beat me, bitch, I take Steroids!

I hate uncle jaime

I adore Rosa! She's hott with two `t's.

I listen to "Walk Like An Eygptian" every day.

I think we're ready for the next step in our relationship. Will you be complicated on FaceBook with me?

**NYPIRG RAFFLE
to Benefit the Hungry and Homeless
\$2 to win free meals at Westchester restaurants and ipod cases**

**"Why don't you have a nice cup of shut the fuck up?"
"Before I take out a nice can of whoop ass?"**

SEE SCROLLBAR FOR LIST OF LIBRARY LOST AND FOUND ITEMS.

Congratulations to Renee and Chris St. Hilaire. We hope you have a great Honeymoon together.

So this one time this guy called me and was all, "I'm drowning in a tide." And I was all, "What the hell, Tide's a fabric softener."

Stock up on Organic foodstuffs for the break! Sunday, December 10 is the last day for the Co-Op for this semester!

To the person who wrote about the hippies and starbucks--I love you.

I AM SO SICK OF SKETCHY GUYS IMING ME TO ASK ME WHAT I'M WEARING!

You know it's bad when
Bleeding Doors laugh.

I have to poop & let go of a big momma.

Woody Allen used to be funny and erpepy.
He misplaced the funny back in 1985.

To DJ Spawp,
You have the sexiest body and smile at purchase.
-Smooches

Kevin C I think you're cute and a sexy senator.

Chop up the world ala Eisenstein.

What's EC? Is that Parental Control pills?

SEE BENGAL TIGER YOU
IGNORANT SWINE!
WE LOVE YOU,
NICK AND IAN!

i sweat the technique

"They shot me at my own funeral. That's pretty fucking dead."

EVEN YOUR FART SOUNDED SAD.

KRISTIN, LET'S TAKE OVER THE WORLD

This is whot men sound like when they ejoculate: "errrrrhonnnuh...h...uh."
P.S. "uh"

Hygiene, Purchase.
They just don't add up.

Good Luck Jeffrey!
We'll Miss You!
-The Rowledge Fancub

*Good thing I just got a girlfriend...
'cause now I'm not a whore.*

**We are the avenging hammock breakers. Beeeach.
PS: We are soooo sorry**

Do not speak of the Loin in my presence.

**We have to get out of the subway, I need to get a signal.
I NEED A SIGNAL!!!!**

I have crabs!
I have cramps!
I have craps!

I'm in love with a lot of boys here...why?

xsomewhere between the sandwich and the sodomy you lost me.£

HE'S LIKE A RETARDED SNAIL WHO WALKS BACKWARDS.

Chicken wire is not sound proof, Jackass. Get off your cell phone!

Doodle? Doodle? Where are you? Is that you, Doodle? DOODLE?

**Don't imagine a yellow crocodile.
Don't imagine a yellow crocodile.
...dammit.**