

The Purchase Independent

SEPTEMBER
9
2004
ISSUE 66

Page 2:
More Problems
in Alumni

NOW IN
FABULOUS
COLOR!

Page 3:
The Return of
Starr & Jade!

To My Fellow Purchasites, With Much Love

By Dan D. Lion

Years of being at Purchase have instilled in me a love for this school which is difficult to put to words, and simultaneously, an anger about how I see it wasting away in front of me. I think as a community we all sense it. Little things that used to make Purchase what it was are simply drying up, and classes keep getting cut. Students are angry, and truly sad. The community is rifting as older students are put-off by newer students who we perceive as not being "our type". The school keeps wringing us for money we don't really have. The administration keeps trying to turn a blind eye to the creative, outgoing, passionate soul of our school while scrambling to repay our debt.

How did we get here? Some would say it's apathy, but I would disagree wholeheartedly. I hear people all the time talking about these issues, feeling frustrated and walked-on. There's more than enough "chutzpah" on this campus to make a change, but we're fighting a machine which seems to have us beat, hands down. Ultimately, this is their institution, and they are going to do whatever it takes to keep it afloat financially.

I believe the root of the problem we're seeing all around us is of two kinds: first, financial. What ever happened with all those stories of embezzlement? Did the man responsible really walk away scot free with our money? (Remember: OUR MONEY. Money paid for service and supplies which are no longer being provided adequately because the funds are short.) Was legal action taken? Is the rumor that he received a year's pay to retire quietly true? It certainly seems to me that someone dropped the ball here. This man walked away with your studio classes and your professors, your equipment and your opportunities in his pocket. Things you paid for. Things that are gone.

Second, the community has stopped sharing and passing on traditions. I'm guilty myself. In three years I have watched chalk murals and guerilla artwork in the trees disappear. Drum circles have dwindled. Does

anyone remember when everyone on campus could just stop by the co-op and see people they knew, have a cup of tea? Last year in the spring I was talking to freshmen who I discovered didn't even know we had a co-op. Who knows what the Phoenix Theatre is? Who remembers the hammocks? Who remembers the folks who streaked across campus in beautiful handmade animal masks?

To any of you who may have stumbled across Purchase because it was convenient, economical, or for some similar reason, welcome to a place which is extremely loved, and we hope you're glad you ended up here. Oh, sure, it's a love/hate relationship, but the thing to remember is that many people who live here at Purchase College are here because we finally felt we'd found somewhere to belong. Most of us don't quite feel at home in the "out-

side world". Purchase is a womb of intensely creative, intuitive, outgoing, intelligent and completely one-of-a-kind people and experiences. We love this place. We're all mad here.

Who are we? We are Purchase. What are we here for? Purchase. Why do we care? Cause this school needs to exist as a home for people like us. Cause Purchase needs to exist for Purchase's sake. For the kid who sits in high school right now, drawing and being called faggot. For the kid sitting in the woods playing guitar and daydreaming. For the kids who march the streets of New York, wishing for backup, for like minds, disillusioned and optimistic alike. For the creative minds who aren't ending up at huge preppy, expensive arts schools cause they can't afford to. Cause they don't feel at home with sororities. Cause the skinny kid

**"Why do we care?
Cause this school needs
to exist as a home for
people like us... like
minds, disillusioned and
optimistic alike... Purchase
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Purchase's sake."**

Continued on Page 4...



CHIEF EDITORS:
BILL REESE
STE EN TARTICK

BUSINESS MANAGER:
ALICE GULLOTTA

CONTRIBUTORS:
BOB CLARK
ELISA DONAHUE
GINA GOLDBLATT
DAN D. LION
LISA PENZA
THE PROPAGANDIST
REA
BILL REESE
ISHMAEL RIBAR
STARR AND JADE
ADAM WEISSMAN

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT:
RAY ROY

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

The *Purchase Independent* welcomes letters from the readers. We are an open forum for campus issues and comments about the Independent's coverage.

The deadline for letters to be considered for publication in the following issue is Wednesday, 4:00pm. After that, you must beg.

The editors reserve the right to edit the letters for clarity. **Publication of letters is not guaranteed**, but subject to the discretion of the editors.

Advertising space in *The Independent* is free. As space is limited, *The Independent* cannot guarantee immediate publication of ads. Editors will determine which ads go in based upon their timeliness. Outside advertisers are also welcome.

Event listings are also free of charge. To list an event either call or e-mail *The Independent*.

Our e-mail address is: the_ippi@hotmail.com. Electronic submissions are preferred.

The opinions expressed in *The Purchase Independent* are not necessarily those of the staff of *The Purchase Independent* or the PSGA.

Finally, no anonymous submissions will be considered rather, they will be taken out to the quad put in a small pile and lit on fire. So don't send them.

Alumni Village Woes

By Ishmael Ribar

(A Letter sent on June 7, 2004)
President Schwarz,

My name is Ishmael Ribar and I will be a senior creative writing major here at Purchase College in the fall of 2004. For the last two summers and the academic year of 2003-2004, I have lived in the Alumni Village. The residents of Alumni and I pay more money to live on Purchase campus than any other students by far. I work almost every night after my classes, which this summer run from 9 to 4, and then come home to do my assignments.

Every morning, I awake anywhere from 6:30-7:30 in the morning to the sound of heavy machinery, dump trucks, shouted obscenities, and hammering. I look out my window to see workers standing right outside, sometimes back in at me. I leave for class, worried that today might be another day my girlfriend wakes up to find these workers staring in her window, or walking around inside her house, unaccompanied by an RC (as the housing contract stipulates) or even an RA. Most outside observers might question why these people, who have had sexual harassment complaints lodged against them (and deserve many more) have keys to our houses, but I certainly could not give them an answer.

When I write the word "house", I mean "home". This is the place I reside every day of my life, and I do not have the means or mode to go elsewhere. So I am more than a bit perturbed when I am uniformed of my forced relocation date. Even those unfortunates who are evicted are given more than the four day notice I recieved to take my (admittedly few) life possessions, box them up, and move to a new location in a 48 hour period, in which I also work, go to class, and try to do the assignments. This argument is made irrespective of any sort of social interaction with my friends and family. I am being forced to move, unaided, because the building I live in after less than two years, is falling, literally, to pieces.

Several times last summer, the power to our appartments was shut off, some of these outages were scheduled and therefore somewhat understandable,

but most were not. Our TV sits inoperable on the table after it was destroyed by a power surge in one of these blackouts. I missed morning classes when my alarm failed to go off after early morning power outages, once again unscheduled. Our water was shut off, scheduled and unscheduled, seemingly for no real purpose at all. I don't know the exact legality of all this (I assume as a lawyer you might) but is this not a residential area? Is it not illegal to perform construction work at 6:30-7:00 in the morning? If it is, than that line of common law has been grossly traversed. During the winter, before our heat was eventually turned on, (sometime in late November, it was shut off again on three different occasions.) we lived with our oven open on 550 degrees. Are you aware of how many houses have burned down and how may lives lost becuase of this tactic in dealing with the cold by poor tennants? They shut off our hot water for a week in December too.

We complained before about these inconveniences, and were promised by Mr. Putnam that we would have a meeting last year to fully express our grievances, of which I only list perhaps a tenth of here. This meeting never happened. I contacted Residence Life myself several times and was brushed off as is their usual modus operandi with students. I now appeal to you directly as the second summer comes upon us with the same problems occuring again. Thank you for your time and consideration and I hope to meet with you personally at your next possible convenience.

President Schwarz replied, "Sorry- I will have someone contact you. Joe (Olenik)-please do so." I don't know if this was a brush off or a delegation of responsibility, but for a time I felt like as an individual, I'd made a difference.

However, Mr. Olenik never contacted me, and nothing was ever done. So now, I appeal to all of you. Encourage those you know who lived in Alumni for as little as a summer to do the same. Purchase is a community of people with fierce minds and activist spirits. Please put them to good use. If you took the time to read about the plights of your neighbors, I appreciate it. If you do something about it, I am eternally grateful.



Fire Flies
(formerly The Baobabs)

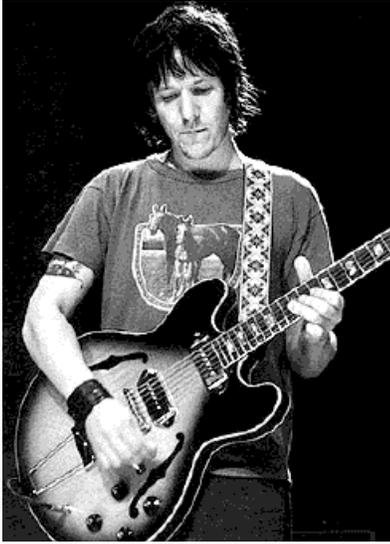
Friday Sep. 10
Student Center
With The Woes, Elite,
The Please Dept, Con Amore
Bess Rogers, Age of Rockets
Gregory and the Hawk

Elliott Smith's Fond Farewell

A Review by Bill Reese

The beginning of "Coast to Coast", the lead track on Elliott Smith's first posthumous album *From a Basement on the Hill* features a frightening drone of instruments 30 seconds before dropping in. This begins an hour long conversation with a ghost, one of the most ironic, moving and poignant records of Smith's career.

Musically speaking, *From a Basement...* captures the evolution of Smith's sound like models in a museum. The unfinished guitar and vocal tracks, such as the light and free "Let's Get



distressing as the foreboding warning: "I can't prepare death anyway that I already have."

Indeed, the ghosts truly come out on "A Fond Farewell", which serves as Elliott Smith's veritable swan song.

*"A dying man in a living room
whose shadow paces the
floor,
He'll take you out any open
door, this is not my life.
It's just a fond farewell to a
friend; it's not what I'm like.
It's just a fond farewell
to a friend who couldn't
get things right..."*

I shivered hearing these lines the same way that I shiver every time I hear Kurt Cobain swear that he doesn't have a gun in "Come as You Are". The same way John Lennon sings about a warm gun bringing happiness. Last

"The haunting begins when you press play."

Lost" and the bittersweet "Twilight", sing loudly of his eponymous debut and the magical 1997 LP *Either/Or*. Towards the middle of the record, the electric guitars and pop drums bring back memories of XO in songs such as "Don't Go Down" and "Shooting Star".

Along side these pieces of preservation sit works of musical and lyrical progress. The opener, "Coast to Coast" sounds like a downbeat "Tonight, Tonight", filling up every inch of the soundscape with thick, sweeping rhythms, in contrast to Smith's early thin renditions. "King's Crossing", a stumbling waltz reminiscent of fellow Nebraskan Conor Oberst, is about the fear and loathing in Smith's final home of Los Angeles, "The method acting that pays my bills keeps a fat man feeding in Beverly Hills." However, this line isn't anywhere near as

year I listened to Warren Zevon's *The Wind*, and heard the music of a man who knew he was going to die. The first few listens of Elliott Smith's final album give me the same chills, and I get the unsettling feeling that he knew all along that the songs were about him.

The record ends with the faltering, politically charged "A Distorted Reality is Now a Necessity to be Free", which also appears on the *MoveOn.org* EP. This odd selection for the closing track was perhaps chosen by the Smith family, as well as his colleagues, to end on a light note, or perhaps it was meant to leave us as dejected and confused as Elliott Smith's suicide left them.

The Bottom Line: 91 (A-/4.5 Stars)

STARR & JADE

Welcome back to Starr and Jade, v. 2.0! Purchase's favorite drag queens are back with a vengeance, and ready to dish out their patent brand of wit and wisdom to anyone smart enough to ask for it. If you need advice from the grand-queens of Purchaseville, just email your questions to the_ippi@hotmail.com. Enjoy!

Dear Starr and Jade:
Who are you? Where did you come from?
Why are you here, and most importantly,
why should I listen to your advice?

Signed,
Supremely Skeptical

Dear Skeptical,
Bitch, you lucky we don't know where you live. Who the fuck are you to be askin' all those personal fuckin questions? It ain't none of yo goddamn business! Howeva, We been seein' some fine-ass freshman, so here are our stats in case any of you tight-assed hotties want a piece of Starr or Jade:

Starr-
Date of Birth: 10/30/19-fuckyou
Weight: 289 pounds of hot tranny ass
Height: 6'9"(In my stilleto's)
Origin: Tennessee(Don't ask)
Class: Supa-Supa-Supa Senior

Jade-
Date of Birth: Unknown
Weight: 104 lbs.
Height: 6'8"(Without Stilleto's)
Origin: Da Bronx
Class: I'm a high-class bitch.

Continued on page 7...

*swirling starry fog, surrounding
combustion, smokey jets of propelled noise above
Darkness, abandoned dreams linger
in pain chipped halways
Light peeks through curtains,
cast on twinkling ballet slippered feet-
The silhouette of dedication-
midnight jazz
anything but empty-
constant clairity amoungst omniprescent haze
Discipline in neatly formend jizgags of inspired thoughts
Fragments that piece together
in unique waves of feelings
Splashing through preconcieved notions and guidelines;
A microcasm of silliness and individuality
Ruptured only by the few misplaced ignorants
-gina goldblatt*



PHOTO OF THE WEEK - By Lisa Penza

Theater Review: *The Boy From Oz*

By Elisa Donahue

One year ago *The Boy From Oz* opened on Broadway, bringing the late songwriter (and Liza Minnelli's first ex-husband) Peter Allen back to life.

The play's first act takes you through the Australia born Allen's life from his childhood with an alcoholic, unsupportive father to his marriage that ended almost immediately after it started. The second act brings us a different Peter, one who has accepted his homosexuality and settles down with the love of his life, Greg. The play culminates with his AIDS related death in the early 1990's.

Taking us on this journey is the phenomenal Hugh Jackman- yes the guy from *X-Men*. Jackman has transformed himself into Allen down to the smallest details of how he rolled his eyes and the way he'd position his tongue when making an off color comment. Jackman has done every performance, and even performed with a break in his foot, which is amazing since he dances in almost every scene. After Seeing this new, Flamboyant Jackman no *X-Men* fan will ever look at Wolverine the same way again.

Surrounding Jackman is a superb cast and a musical score (all written by Allen



himself) that makes you wish the show and Peter Allen were around forever. Sadly however the curtain will fall for the last time on September 14, so if you want to see it you'd better get to the Imperial Theater fast.

I myself saw it for the second time recently, and was brought close to tears as Jackman boomed out "Once Before I Go" the song Allen wrote after finding out he was HIV positive.

...*"Purchasites" from Front Page*

isn't a jock, and the big girl's got hairy armpits, and the punk rocker wants other folks to skate with, and the quiet kid will never get heard in a huge lecture hall unless he's wearing expensive clothing, and the math major isn't boring just because she's studying math. Cause we need eachother. Cause we need to have this place, and we need to know people like us are thriving. Cause we love Purchase. Cause we love each other. As a phenomenon. As a family.

I am writing as half of a team of two who are looking to organize. Who know we've got a lot more to offer this school than we've been giving. Who've got a lot of faith that we can reverse the damage that's been done by lack of money. Cause it takes a lot more financially to get an arts kid through a BA than an L&S kid, and we know it. It takes a lot to make a house a home, and it's time to start giving back to this community. We're calling ourselves Purchase for Purchase and we're aiming to make this place a better home for ourselves and for future generations of Purchase freaks and geeks.

Ideas: A brochure about the school,

advertising the real reason people chose to come here, handed out to tour groups. Adopt-a-Place beautification sponsored by campus clubs, organizations and alumni. Club-sponsored sections of plywood wall for mural-painting surrounding the construction fence. Grant-writing for additional funding for the conservatories. Sharing information about and encouraging the revival of campus traditions and phenomena. A general cooperative effort with the administration to stop the degradation of the academic and arts programs and find other ways to support the school financially. And the building of community on campus through a common cause.

Got ideas of your own? Want to hear about what we're trying to put together? For more information check out

<http://www.geocities.com/p4purchase/p4purchase.html>.

It's just a dinky little Geocities site at this point, but it will hook you up with a message board where (Ihope) we can start talking about this whole idea.

"Birds speak"

by REA

Consciousness what as idea?

only known as genius breathing the waves
Breathing in the earth.

And as dancing for the sun to let us live
leading us only to love, we fight for
A conception of blissful nights.

Beauty is within the eyes
and the light turns into night.

And as night falls consciousness becomes one,
Unified as idea that must be won
Living instead of saying why die instead of trying.

We only let be what needs be?

Without the right square for the building block free?
What is this real world, but nothin only as idea?

It is only idea my sweet!

and this idea is where we can meet

As our only chance of survival

If we are to become a we

And bless the night as a mind free.

The sun provides madness

And as we rock to and fro

From stable unity to calm frenzy

We begin to understand what we are about

No use of personal identity

But spirituality.

We choose to live for idea,

As spiritual beings we are to embrace this

experience this as an unknown

Reason out the inevitable truth,

For that we know nothing

And as we try to know that we know nothing

As the inevitable block becomes

the wall a translucent emerald

We begin to see the divine.

Nature has the inevitable righteousness

But not of vengeful death

Only light for life, and divine nothingness,

That provides us our breathe

Day in and day out we pray for love

And as love becomes ours it comes as a dove,

White and beautifully clear,

And then the reality becomes our dear.

But dearly beloved forget me not,

And as time becomes ourselves be that what

As idea becomes known and,

as a form of consciousness we speak,

As water, it begins to fall,

and lighting crashes down

and portrays our being as formed from ground

and as growth becomes like a tree,

slowly evolving from I to we,

Universal consciousness is born as a form of mind,

Universal idea as a shape to find

The nucleus and divergence becomes ours the same

A form created, created without a form to name.

SUBMIT TO US!

SEND YOUR NEWS STORIES, SHORT STORIES, COMIC STRIPS AND PHOTOS TO THE INDEPENDENT AND WE WILL PRINT THEM IN THE PAPER NEXT WEEK! OUR E-MAIL ADDRESS IS RIGHT BELOW THIS AD!

Hidden Places of Purchase

PART TWO: The Tower

"Where are you taking me?" she asked me, even though I had already decided I wouldn't tell her.

"I told you, it's a secret." I replied. Only a few people had been up in the tower, and none recently by the looks of things when I had discovered it a week earlier. I was leaving a meeting with my advisor in the Natural Science building when I decided to forego the elevator and take the stairs. I forget what enticed me to look up, but I did, and suddenly noticed that the stairs kept leading up, past where I was on the third floor.

I decided to go up as far as the stairs could take me. As I went, I saw strange signs on the walls. The third floor had been marked: "Level Three: Bad Science". The next floor read: "Level Four: Time Travel/Secret Gov't Projects", and as I climbed the last level of stairs, a chalked inscription



read: "Level Five: Timeline Reconstruction/Playing God"

I had reached the top of the stairs. Another chalked sign pointed me to look out a large window. It delivered what it promised: "The Best View on Campus." Looking East out the window, I could see all of the Olde Apartments from high above. I could turn my head and see the dorms, the Great Lawn, and the leafless trees allowed me to peer into the vacant construction site. Nowhere else on campus can you get a bird's eye view of Purchase, than from the tower.

I would later bring the girl up there one night and play guitars that echoed all the way down the tall flight of stairs as we gazed out at the moon rising above Bell Faire, the town on the hill. I left an inscription on the wall to leave my mark on the place where others had come, to reflect, to gaze, or, as one inscription described, to use rock climbing gear to swing all the way down the cavernous center of the stairs. This was a very cool place, and one worthy of being called one of the best hidden places of Purchase.



-LETTERS- Bongs Not Books (or, Keep Politics out of SUNY Purchase)

By Adam Weissman

I recall many students foaming at the mouth, before the Iraq War, screaming "BOOKS, NOT BOMBS." Telling everyone to "go get educated."

As I enter Senior year for the second time, I am forced to spend \$194 on books I will probably never read. And, I didn't even buy all of them. Thanks a lot everybody, REAL-LY. Which brings me to the main point of this editorial.

Mellow out. Stop stressing the rest of the world because it'll only bring you down. Besides, the rest of the world sucks anyway and therefore doesn't count in reality.

Some of you must be thinking, "But, I need to get the word out, and rock the vote!" Silly protestors. Don't you know that there's no way George W. Bush can take the state of New York?

For those who don't understand how the voting systems works, electorates win based on the electoral vote, not the popular vote. This means it doesn't matter how many people go out and "Rock the vote!" because whomever takes the state of New York only needs to win by 1, not 1,000,000.

So, as you see, there's no reason to stress the election and annoy everyone you go to school with. You've already won!

Some of you must be thinking, "But, what will I complain about?! I'll have nothing to live for!" Silly protestors. Have you already forgotten about saving the trees and the Chartwells workers? Don't forget that fur IS murder. And, boo-hoo for all the homosexuals that'll have to settle for promise rings because they can't get married.

Then again, who cares? As most of us in college are fairly young, we have more important things to worry about, like pursuing our dreams, and living life to the fullest; take a hint from the elderly men that have returned to college to hang around the ladies room.

Don't be a dreamless protestor. Don't let whatever "cause" is the flavor of the month interfere with what you want to do, or even worse, become "your dream."

Some of you must be thinking... To which I respond: Spare me, and SHUT THE FUCK UP.

Activists!

**Campaign Jobs to Defeat George Bush
Grassroots Campaigns is hiring staff
for the DNC's grassroots efforts.**

Call Jill @ 914-328-8849



CANVASSER: Work with a staff of committed activists to involve thousands of new supporters in the Democratic National Committee's grassroots campaign to elect John Kerry. Talk with voters about issues in the upcoming election while participating in an effort to raise millions of dollars for the DNC's Presidential Fund.

QUALIFICATIONS AND REQUIREMENTS:

High school diploma required. College students and graduates preferred. Must commit through November 2nd. Must have interest in learning about grassroots political process.



FIELD MANAGER:

Orchestrate canvassing in targeted towns within Westchester and Rockland counties: scout neighborhoods, assign turfs, manage crews and walk lists. Teach canvassing and fundraising skills to new and experienced staff. Set daily goals and brief crews on successful canvassing strategies.

QUALIFICATIONS AND REQUIREMENTS:

High school diploma required. College students and graduates preferred. Management/Leadership experiences a plus.

WEEKLY EVENT CALENDAR

Thursday 9/9

10:30 AM
EMIT Meeting
 First Meeting of the Academic Year
 Humanities Building, Room 1021

4:00 PM
Baseball Tryouts
 Join the Panthers Baseball team. Contact Bill Guerrero, Manager at x7855 for more information

7:00 PM
Women's Tennis
 vs. Philadelphia Biblical Univ
 Tennis Courts

9:00 PM
T. Soulfish
 The artist formerly known as Thomas Fisher is here to swoon the ladies, rock the gentlemen and to funk you up.
 Student Center

Friday, 9/10

5:00 PM
Women's Soccer
 vs. Mills College
 Soccer Fields

7:00 PM
LIVE ROCK MUSIC!
 Fire Flies (Formerly The Baobabs), The Woes, Elite, Con Amore, Age of Rockets, Bess Rogers, Chris Hembree and the Please Department plus Gregory and the Hawk rock the shit out of the Student Center.
 Student Center in the Krahulatorium

Saturday 9/11

8:46 AM, 9:03 AM, 9:59 AM, 10:29 AM
 Moments of Silence marking the anniversary of the World Trade Center Attacks.

NOON
Women's Tennis
 vs. Manhattanville
 Tennis Courts

7:00 PM
Women's Volleyball
 vs. Mills College
 Gym

Sunday 9/12

2:00 PM
Men's Soccer
 vs. Yeshiva College
 Soccer Fields

Monday, 9/13 PSGA SENATE ELECTIONS

Elect students to represent your academic and residential area. While there's still time, you can pick up an election packet and run for office. Elections are held in front of the PSGA OFFICE.
 Campus Center North

Tuesday, 9/14 FIIRST DAY FOR CHECK CASHING

PSGA SENATE ELECTIONS

LAST DAY to Elect students to represent your academic and residential area. Elections are held in front of the PSGA OFFICE.
 Campus Center North

6:00 PM
Women's Tennis
 vs. Brooklyn College
 Tennis Courts

7:00 PM
New York Times Editorial Board
 The College is collaborating with the New York Times to present a lively panel discussion about issues in this election year. Hear Purchase College President Thomas J. Schwarz, Gail Collins, Editorial Page Editor of The New York Times, along with members of the New York Times Editorial Board discuss topics in the news, including the economy, education and world affairs. A question and answer session with the audience will follow the discussion.
 The Performing Arts Center

9:00 PM
Movie Night
 Student Center

10:00 PM

Latinos Unidos
 Purchase's Latin student organization meets every week in the basement of Campus Center North.
 CCN 007.

9:00 PM
***Purchase Independent Meeting**
 The staff of the P.I. review content for this week's issue. All are welcome to our office hours, which are at this time every week.
 Media Production Room, CCN 0016

Wednesday 9/15

4:00 PM
***Purchase Independent Meeting**
 The staff of the P.I. go to print with this week's issue.
 Media Production Room, CCN 0016

7:00 PM
Women's Volleyball
 vs. Manhattanville College
 Gym

10:00 pm
 Open Mic
 Student Center

Thursday 9/16

4:30 PM
Men's Soccer
 vs. Albany College of Pharmacy
 Soccer Fields

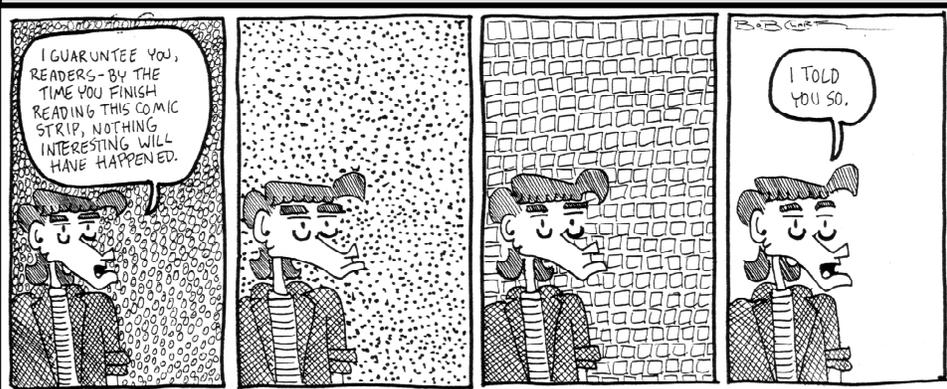
7:00 PM
Comic Book Liberation Army
 This weekly club is for the comic book fiend in all of us. Report for duty in the CBLA every Thursday.
 Student Center, Book Room

8:00 PM
"Julie"
 Theatre Arts Connection in conjunction with the Drama Studies Department presents Julie, a manipulative flirtation, which soon turns into a dangerous and erotic game of power, money, and betrayal. The bitter sex dual between Julie and her servant, Jean, is inflamed by the differences in their class and hereditary backgrounds. Directed by Purchase Alumnus David I. L. Poole. Admission \$5 with Purchase ID. G.A. \$10.00
 Humanities Theatre

8:00 PM
Voter Registration Festival
 Student Center

Friday, 9/17

8:00 PM
"Julie"
 See Thursday
 Humanities Theatre



FREE WILL ASTROLOGY

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ARIES (March 21-April 19): Your current relationship with romance might best be summed up with these words from the *Washington Post's* Joel Achenbach: "Love begins as a sonnet, but eventually turns into a grocery list. Therefore you need someone with whom you can go to the supermarket." In other words, Aries, realism should rule your decisions in amorous matters for the next few weeks. That will eventually change, though. So don't permanently forget about the sonnet-like aspects of your passion. TAURUS (April 20-May 20): Even if you're not a jazz fan, you'll thrive in the coming week by using a modus operandi that resembles jazz. I suggest, therefore, that you improvise frequently. Experiment with intricate, strong, and playful rhythms. Infuse your yearning for freedom with humor. For further insight about how to proceed, meditate on the following clues from three jazz greats. Ornette Coleman: "Jazz is the only music in which the same note can be played night after night but differently each time." John Coltrane: "You can play a shoestring if you're sincere." Miles Davis: "Don't play what's there, play what's not there."

GEMINI (May 21-June 20): One of my best teachers always referred to himself as an "unteacher." "My goal is to strip away your certainties," he said, "so you can be alert to how mysterious life actually is." He didn't want to fill me up with a load of fixed ideas, in other words, but rather encourage me to cultivate the habit of questioning everything. I wish I could perform the same service for you, Gemini, especially now that you're becoming more receptive to the naked truth. I'd like to help you understand that in order to fall deeply in love with the world's messy beauty, you need to be able to gaze upon it as if it were just created a moment ago. (P.S. As psychotherapist Robert Augustus Masters says, the truth cannot be rehearsed.)

CANCER (June 21-July 22): Young rock bands often do cover tunes, copies of songs originally performed by well-known musicians they admire. Art teachers sometimes give their students the assignment of reproducing the great paintings of the old masters. To take maximum advantage of the current astrological influences, I suggest you use this strategy in your own unique way, Cancerian. Pick a hero, either dead or alive, either famous or unsung, whose approach to life you admire. Find out as much as you can about that person, and then engage in a flurry of imitation. Dress, talk, think, and dream like your hero. In every situation you're in, ask yourself

what he or she would do. Have imaginary conversations, fantasize abundantly, and move through your days and nights as if you "are" that person.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22): In the coming week you will be prone to eruptions of intuition about exciting future events that you have not previously imagined. Lucid visions of challenging adventures may pop into your mind's eye out of nowhere. When you come into the presence of people who may one day figure prominently in your creative departures from routine, you might feel chills run up and down your spine. Be alert for these signals from the Great Beyond. It's time for you to become your own fortune-teller.

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22): It's sowing time, Virgo. Seeds you plant in the coming days will grow into the crop you will ultimately harvest in July, 2005. If you think big, those seeds will also figure prominently in blooms that won't fully ripen until the latter part of 2015 and the first nine months of 2016. I suppose it's possible you'll get freaked out by the pressure, and pretend you don't have the awesome power I'm telling you that you have. In that case, you'll distract yourself with a thousand and one trivial concerns and let blind fate do the seed-planting for you. But I don't recommend that approach. I'd love for you to get excited as you contemplate what you want to be doing 12 years from now.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22): "I lost the plot for a while," says a character in Nick Hornby's novel, "High Fidelity." "And I lost the subplot, the script, the soundtrack, the intermission, the popcorn, the credits, and the exit sign." I'm betting you could have said something like that recently, Libra. The story of your life seemed to have been whisked out from under you and banished to the wilderness on the outskirts of limbo, where the wasteland meets no man's land. That's the bad news. The good news is that while you may never recover the plot you started with, you'll soon find a brand new one that's better than the original.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21): "The conversation didn't get interesting until the end, after we ran out of things to say." Blogger Michael Barrish (www.oblivio.com) wrote that about a date he went on. I'd like to recommend it as your guiding principle in the coming week. Your assignment is to choose a person with whom you will talk and talk and talk until you are all talked out. At that point, though, you won't run along to your next appointments, but will dwell in the awkwardness as long as it takes for you to stumble upon a new way of being together. Furthermore, Scorpio, I urge you to apply this

approach in as many other ways as you can imagine. Hang out in the pregnant silences on the other side of the climaxes. SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21): Physicists have been on a roll for the last hundred years. Beginning with Einstein's theory of relativity in 1905, they've uncovered secrets of the cosmos that would have seemed like magic to nineteenth-century scientists. Yet they still haven't found their Holy Grail—the "Theory of Everything" that would tie together all their discoveries and, in the words of Stephen Hawking, allow them to "read the mind of God." According to my understanding of the astrological omens, you Sagittarians have been on a similar ride in the past 12 months. You've gathered tantalizing clues to the greatest mysteries of your life, but have not tracked down your personal Theory of Everything. That could change in the coming weeks, though. You're closer to the Grail than you've ever been.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19): Your immediate future reminds me of the Buddhist monks I saw beaming child-like smiles and waving their arms exuberantly as they rode the roller coaster at the Santa Cruz Beach Boardwalk. Why? Because I believe that whatever discipline and devotion you have brought to your spiritual work in the past year will soon be rewarded, probably with a thrilling ride that dissolves obstacles or a soaring adventure that breaks down inhibitions.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18): During a six-year period of his life, music composer Johann Sebastian Bach created an average of one cantata every single week. In the coming days, you could be that prolific in your own chosen field, Aquarius. The creative juices should be flowing through you like a tidal wave; your ability to dream up fresh solutions to nagging puzzles should be at a peak. If for some reason none of what I'm saying seems to be true, it means you need to stop what you're doing, go sit under a tree, and listen more attentively to your fantasies.

PISCES (Feb. 19-March 20): To achieve your dreams, writes Chuck Klosterman in "Esquire," you shouldn't obsess on cultivating allies. The two most important characters in the life of any successful human, he says, are a nemesis and an archenemy. While I don't wholeheartedly endorse this exaggerated position, Pisces, I do recommend it now for your temporary use. Nothing will sharpen your wits so much in the coming weeks as competitors and people who don't agree with you. They will be catalysts who'll provide you with all the motivation you need to leap to the next level of excellence.

And by the way, we don't give two mutha-fuckin' fucks whetha you listen to us or not. We still gettin' paid for this shit! All we gots to say is that we been round the block a few times and we know how to fuckin' deal with all sorts of crazzzy madness. We do this outta the kindness of our twink-lovin' hearts.

Dear Jade:

My boyfriend and I started dating over the summer, and things got serious pretty quickly. At the time that I left, we decided to try a long distance relationship. So far, we're doing fine, but I'm worried that the flame might lose it's heat. Do you have any tips to help us keep our coupling strong?

Signed,
Sub-Standard Lonely Lover

Dear Lonely,

My horny little hottie, are you in luck! I have got some hott as hell advice for you. Go and get yoself a webcam, muthafucka! That way you two can do yo biznass in front each other any time you want...Trust me, it's a fuckin' ball. And if that doesn't work, you give yo good friend Jade a call at x6969...I'll do to you what nobodyz eva done to you before! You'll be forgettin about your boy at home quicker than you can say "chickz with muthafuckin dickz eating subz"

Have a burning question? Have a burning crotch? You know what to do, just email your comments and questions to the_ippi@hotmail.com



BACKPAGE

The Purchase Independent
remembers those lost on
September 11, 2001

Do YOU know where my keys are??
They are on a green spiral key chain....the
color of slimer. If you've seen them, or are
planning on stealing my shit, please call
ex. 7173. I am sure we can figure out some
kind of reward...it may not be handsome,
but pretty atleast. PLEASE CALL PLEASE
CALL PLEASE CALL

Runners...if you don't know, the out-
side loop around campus is almost
exactly a 5K. Meet outside the
Crossroads Complex Office on Thursdays
at 11:16pm SHARP. Not too fast, not
too slow, but we'll make it around the
loop together. I promise. Wear some-
thing warmish.

**Yea Yea Yea,
You say you're forever....My Star.**

**Wait 'til shimmy gets back and
sees what I did to his cup, that
fuck-bag. -Jrupt**

If someone could burn me a
copy of Bjork with the Brodsky
Quartet and leave it in mailbox
number 409...I'd be ever so
obliged. Please.

**B310 SEEKS ONE (1) FEMALE FRESHMAN
FOR BATHROOM CLEANING POSITION.
CLOTHED APPLICANTS NEED NOT APPLY.
CONTACT X7820.**

**I'm the ghost of Rick
James, Bitch!!!**

I've lost my cell phone charger
and my father's gonna kill me. If
anybody finds a Nokia cell phone
charger or has one and is willing
to share with a pretty, young,
girl...please call me at x.3656...I'd
give you my cell phone number,
but it's dead. THANK YOU!

this is the dwarf invasion

To Box 1990:
(The man our mother's warned us
about) You'll find us at North
every night at 5:30...

Signed
Two Good-looking, intelligent,
STRAIGHT females.

**we all solve our
problems with hu s**

PSGA SENATE ELECTIONS MONDAY AND TUESDAY (13/14TH) CAMPUS CENTER NORTH

**ELECT FELLOW STUDENTS TO
REPRESENT YOUR ACADEMIC AND
RESIDENTIAL AREAS!**

**FOR MORE INFORMATION,
VISIT THE PSGA OFFICE**

Hillels of Westchester Upcoming Events

Greetings! Welcome to the new Hillels of
Westchester email bulletin. Look forward to
receiving emails about upcoming events that are
of interest to you.

Hillel Meetings will be held every first and third Tuesday of the
month. Come meet your student leaders and Hillel staff mem-
bers in our newly renovated student lounge. The meetings will
be held in Campus Center North, room 0024 (in the base-
ment) Bring your ideas, because we will be discussing the kind
of programming that YOU want in and around campus this
year. Just to get your creative juices flowing, here's some
thoughts: midnight run, social awareness programs, a
Simpsons marathon, weekly jam sessions, a trip to The Daily
Show, themed shabbat dinners...if you will it, it is no dream.

September 16, 2004

*Rosh Hashanah Dinner and Service at
Purchase College*

A short but meaningful service will be followed
by a tasty dinner. Please send us an email if you
plan on attending so we can order th proper
amount of food.

September 20, 2004

Rock and Roll! 80's Style Bowling...

7:00pm at the campus bowling alley in the gym.
The event is open to all and will feature excel-
lent music spun by the menu method.

Contact Information
email: adam@hillelsofwestchester.org
phone: (914) 251-6498
web: http://www.hillelsofwestchester.org

DELL LAPTOP FOR SALE

3.06 GHz w/ Hyper Threading technology. 1
GB of DDR Ram. 30 GB hard drive. Nvidia
Geforce Fx 5200 GO Video Card. XP Home. 15
in Monitor. Internal Wireless Network Card.
Intergrated Ethernet Card. 56K Modem.
\$1,200 (Non-Negotiable)
Must Be Sold ASAP.
Call (914) 382-1870
Ask for Jason

R
G
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2
2

"Your Spirit Will Never Die, Your
Glitter Mascara will Never Fade"

CALLING ALL EMILYS!! THERE ARE A LOT O
US HERE. WE ARE ALL SPECIAL. WE NEED
TO LEARN OUR OWN NAMES. WE NEED TO
COME TOGETHER. I'D LIKE TO MEET IN THE
STUDENT CENTER ON FRIDAYS AT 4PM. I
YOU CANNOT ATTEND, WEAR A RED SHIRT.

Anyone who got overcharged for damages while living in
the One contact,
Janovisionrules@hotmail.com.

**"Is that a chainsaw
behind your back?"**

To Tu Oh,
Late Nights, Plastic
Surgery & Martini's
<3 Erica's Trying to Sleep

"TINA! Come get some HAM!"

Oh my god guys! I forgot to put make
up on my feet today, now you know
my secret of really being a teenage
Mutant Ninja Turtle.

**Dear Freshman X,
You wear a dark gray hat and t-
shirts over wifebeaters. You are the
most beautiful girl I have ever seen.
It's only been about a week, but I
am falling for you. HARD.
-Shy Forsider**

SHIMMY GOT LAID!

Any Magic: The
Gathering players
on campus? Let's
duel! Call x5401
and ask for Steve T

**S E A T W A Y -
S L O W C A R B .
H I G H P R O T E I N .**

10 second review of
"open water": Oh
crap we're late. Oh
crap we're floating.
Oh crap there's
sharks. Oh crap,
we're fucking dead.

Notice how the temperature got
warmer around here once the
Republicans left New York City?