

1992

## The College News 1992-2-13 Vol.13 No. 6

Students of Bryn Mawr College

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# THE COLLEGE NEWS

VOLUME XIII NUMBER 6

FOUNDED

1914

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

FEBRUARY 13, 1992

## Fulani's Fight for Democracy

By Jessica Booth

Sometime last semester I went into Philadelphia under the delusion that I would be able to get more work done at Borders bookstore than in our own Canaday Library. As I left the store, having gotten close to no work done at all, I was stopped by a woman sitting at a table covered with brochures. She started telling me about an African-American woman, Dr. Lenora Fulani, who is running for president in the 1992 Presidential race. Much of what she said interested me, so I decided to find out more about Dr. Fulani and her platform.

It wasn't easy. Though this is by no means the first political campaign on which Dr. Fulani has embarked, she is close to being an invisible candidate. In 1985, she ran for Mayor of New York City, and then, in 1986, she ran for governor of New York State. Her largest campaign to this date, and the one for which she received the greatest amount of media attention, was her bid for the presidency in the 1988 elections. The articles which I found about her previous campaign focused primarily on her antagonistic relationship with both the Republican and Democratic parties during the 1988 presidential elections. In an article in the *New York Times* (Oct. 26, 1988), Dr. Fulani stated that "...I see myself running against the Bush and Dukakis both... but I also see myself running against the two-party system that is tremendously unresponsive to most American people and defi-

nitely to blacks." (pg. A23)

Her goal was to shake up the Democratic party, and give black voters the political leverage that would guarantee more than lip service to issues of interest to them. This technique left her open to attack from critics who disparaged her attempts of taking votes away from Dukakis, thus weakening his chances at beating the Republicans (*Washington Post*, Oct. 16, 1988, B3). As some political consultants said, however, it was not Fulani's third party that would defeat Dukakis, but a lack of voter, particularly black voter, participation in the elections. (*NYT*, Oct. 26, 1988, A23). Fulani herself sought to increase the level of participation by offering voters a more diverse range of political options. In addition, she also came out strongly in favour of automatic voter registration at the age of 18.

Her platform, outlined only generally in the Oct. 26 *New York Times* article, consisted of: an increase in taxes levied on big corporations, a 50% cut in the military budget, free or low cost health care for all citizens, and a constitutional guarantee of housing. But again, the main thrust of her campaign was to open up the publicized political arena to lower profile candidates.

The dismantling of the traditional two-party system is also characteristic of Dr. Fulani's current campaign, which promotes itself as Pro-Democracy, the contention clearly being that the existing

see Fulani on page 5

## Plenary Wants You

By Kelly Gray and Arati Vasani

PLENARY... THIS SUNDAY... 1 PM... GOODHART.

Plenary is an annual meeting, where the community gathers to vote on resolutions proposed by its members. Any member of the community may propose a resolution, but no resolutions may be proposed beyond those which have been brought to the Plenary Committee beforehand, and which you have received in your mailbox. Resolutions this year include a proposed solution as to whether Customs People can be Sophomore Reps., the official addition of the McBride Rep. position to SGA, the creation of the new Social Committee, ESPN, and the setting in stone of the legend of the Moon Bench.

The meeting follows parliamentary procedure, which specifies times for the proposal of the resolution, voicing of pro and con statements regarding the resolution, and then a vote by those assembled. Resolutions may be approved by a simple majority (50% +1). BUT PLENARY CANNOT HAPPEN WITHOUT YOU.

To assure the success of this year's Plenary, we have taken many measures to increase the meeting's efficiency. We urge you to read over the rules of order and the resolutions in advance. Note any questions you have or changes that you

think ought to be made; if you have any questions, call Arati at x7612 or Kelly at x5683. Some proposals will be controversial, but many of them simply involve updating the Constitution—that is, just "making legal" any changes in SGA which have already occurred.

Probably the biggest change this year is the time that Plenary will begin; instead of starting after dinner and going past midnight, we will be beginning right after brunch and finishing around dinnertime. Instead of taking up time to read Constitutional Review Resolution #2, we will be summarizing the changes we're proposing, and the reasons for them. We are counting on you to have read the resolution in advance.

THE DOORS WILL OPEN AT 12:30. PLEASE COME TO GOODHART BY ONE P.M., SO WE CAN GET STARTED. As in the past, food will be provided. Remember that Plenary cannot happen without YOU. This is one of the most important expressions of Bryn Mawr's Self-Government, and we must have quorum (enough people) in order to realize our work of the past year. Bring your copy of the Constitution. Bring your copy of the resolutions. Bring your homework. Bring your roommate.

We just want your body.

See you there.

DR. LENORA FULANI



BOOTH

## AIDS panel confronts issues

By Sara Rubin

A distinguished panel of people working with the issues surrounding AIDS spoke at Haverford on December 7, 1991. The panel was led by Haverford's President Tom Kessinger and included: Dr. Christian Hansen, speaking on pediatric cases of AIDS; James Kinsella, speaking on journalism's coverage of AIDS; Haverford English Professor Julia Epstein, speaking on the cultural representation of AIDS; psychiatrist Richard Isay speaking on his experiences with patients who have HIV/AIDS; lawyer Walter Einhorn, speaking on the advice he gives to his clients with AIDS; and founder of the Names Quilt, Cleve Jones, speaking on his involvement in the movement to help those with AIDS and to pressure the federal government to fund research on AIDS.

Dr. Hansen, speaking from his work with children with AIDS in Newark, New Jersey, presented a bleak picture of the prospects for their lives. According to Dr. Hansen, there is a one hundred percent fatality rate, commonly within two and one-half to three years of age, in children born with AIDS. Contrary to popular belief, only thirty to forty percent of infants born from an infected mother will have the HIV virus. Unfortunately, the number of infants born with AIDS is doubling every year.

Ninety percent of the cases of pediatric AIDS affect infants of color, that is Black and Hispanic infants. Often these children are associated with other risk factors, such as prematurity, low birth weight, an at-birth addiction to drugs, and there is a frightening resurgence of congenital syphilis.

Unfortunately, because childhood AIDS has overwhelmingly hit those living in the American Third World, these children cannot live at home with their parents, either because their parents have died or are terminally ill with AIDS. According to Dr. Hansen, the parents' drug addiction is a further barrier in the care of these children. As a result of this

situation, these children either become wards of the state or go into a foster family's home. Dr. Hansen said that it is more beneficial for the child to be placed in a foster home because she needs the type of mental and physical stimulation that is often not possible in state institutions.

When children become wards of the state, there is a constant battle to obtain the medicine necessary for some improvement of the quality of the child's life. However, children in family settings have more opportunity to get medicine (to ease pain and prolong life), as well as to satisfy the emotional and psychological needs for attention and stimulation. Dr. Hansen said that aside from taking precautions when dealing with the infants' blood and diarrhoea, foster families can and should hold the child, kiss the child, and live with the child. When there has been no sexual interaction or infection through blood, Dr. Hansen stated that there has been no documented case of horizontal transmission from child to parents or to other children.

Dr. Hansen strongly advocated more education for high-risk groups about transmission of HIV, prevention, and contraception. Further, there is a great need for more treatment programs (he used as an example the lack of such a program for pregnant women), which he acknowledges can be "more difficult in this political climate" and with our poor national health system.

Journalist James Kinsella, who has been covering AIDS since his graduation from Haverford in 1982, spoke on how journalism and the American public have been changed by AIDS. He says that at the beginning of the decade, AIDS was talked about in the newsroom "like an illicit joke, like a syphilis outbreak in Bangkok." Gay people and IV drug users with HIV/AIDS were not covered in the news—the only AIDS related topics that originally made the papers were the controversies around the (unfounded) household-contact-theory, the passing

see AIDS page 4



Feeling good at Bryn Mawr

see centerspread on pages six and seven



## unsatisfied mawrter speaks out

To the College News for submission:

"Main Line Federal has recently changed all Free Checking Services to a new Regular Checking Account which requires a minimum balance for free checking. These changes were given on short notice to students as they were planning to leave for the month-long Winter Break and would be unable to change their accounts to Economy Checking which requires no minimum balance but charges a fee.

These Main Line Federal changes affect many Bryn Mawr students who use their [previously] Free Checking Account. Although these changes are common to the banking industry, I believe Main Line Federal's new checking services target specifically those of us who cannot maintain a \$300 checking balance—generally students on financial aid. In addition, Main Line Federal's notification of the changes failed to note the revised fees for MAC and Plus transactions.

At the beginning of December 1991, I—along with many other students—received a letter stating:

We have important news concerning your Main Line Federal Free Checking Account.

Starting January, 1992, your account will become a Regular Checking Account. However, you will still enjoy all the benefits of free checking, with no fees or service charges, as long as you maintain a low minimum balance.

The Regular Checking Account requires that you maintain a \$300 minimum balance per statement cycle. Should your balance fall below \$300, there is a \$4 service charge and \$.25 per check cleared charge.

If you would rather not maintain a minimum balance, you may switch to our Economy Checking Account. It requires only a small fee of \$2.50 per statement cycle which includes up to eight checks cleared. There is a fee of \$.35 each for checks cleared over eight.

It was signed by the Senior Vice President John H. Reilly, III. This change to Economy Checking (a strange name for the replacement of Free Checking!) af-

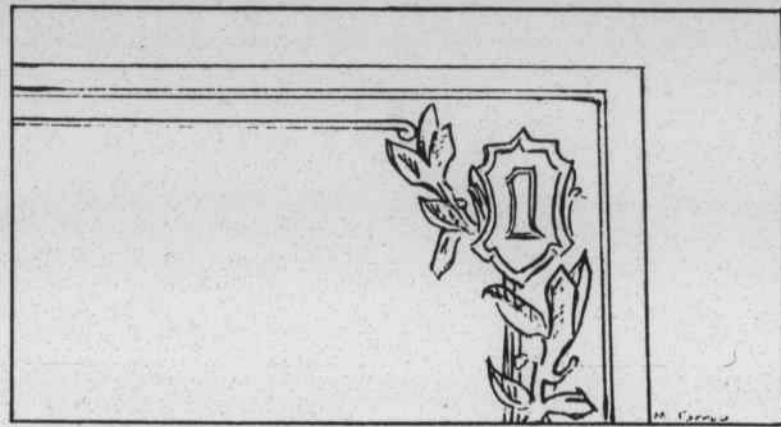
fects only those students unable to maintain a \$300 balance. My experience, as a student on work-study, is that with a small account, I can write and cash checks locally and survive from paycheck to paycheck. I would love to maintain a \$300 balance. I would love to have \$300.00 per payment cycle after paying for books, train fare, and living expenses, but I do not. Nor do many other students. This change affects us directly and punishes us for our lack of funds with a \$30 annual fee. Main Line Federal's new annual fee is more than double the fee for their next-door neighbor, CoreStates "Simplified Checking" which reinforces the fact that these fees are subjective tags for profit with no correlation to the services rendered.

Upon acceptance to Bryn Mawr College, I received a letter from Main Line Federal detailing their services for me as a student. I chose their bank because of the Free Checking offered. It is unfortunate that these claims were not continued. Apparently student business is of little importance to Main Line Federal.

Furthermore, the arrival of the letter of notification was timed just as classes were ending, finals beginning, and students leaving the college for a month-long Winter Break. Because this change required students to "switch" their own accounts from Regular to Economy Checking (Strange, I thought I had Free Checking), many arrived back to the spring semester to learn that they had incurred not \$2.50 in "small fees", but a "\$4.00 service charge plus \$.25 per check cleared charge." For me this will amount over \$6.00 for what I thought was "Free Checking!" Not to mention the fee for all MAC transactions except those at Main Line Federal MAC machines; the Bryn Mawr Main Line Federal has no MAC machine! And I thought I could get around the charge.

Due to Main Line Federal's change in services and method of notification, I, for one, will close my account at Main Line Federal and take my business elsewhere. And I recommend that other Bryn Mawr students do the same."

— Kristine M. Westover  
Class of '94, Box C-411



## Mainline Federal responds

February 4, 1992

Ms. Kristine M. Westover  
Bryn Mawr College, C-411  
Bryn Mawr, PA 19010-2899

Dear Ms. Westover:

Thank you for your letter of January 23, 1992. We always invite constructive criticism from our customers. It often helps us to do a better job for them. I would, though, like to point out a few facts to you that perhaps you overlooked.

We analyzed our free checking product and found that in its past form, with no minimum balance requirement, it was not a profitable product for us to offer. I am sure you will agree it is very reasonable to expect that we should be entitled to at least a minimum profit on any product or service offered.

The alternatives that we offered to the Free Checking Account customers were considered very reasonable by most. Our notification process of the changes to the Free Checking Product began in letter form, included in the monthly checking statements during the month of November. I am sorry if the notification process

was not timely, considering finals and winter break as you mentioned, but please keep in mind that our Free Checking Product was not just offered to students, but also the general public who possess the majority of these accounts. There is no perfect time for a change of this nature, but it seemed the first of the year was the most appropriate for most.

During the months of June and July, notification of the MAC charge implementation, effective September 1, 1991, was made to existing customers. Disclosure of this same information to new customers was made through the MAC Agreement in conjunction with our service charge brochure. I am sorry if you did not understand these charges.

Student business is important to us, as well as most other business, but it must be of a mutual benefit to both the customer and the Bank.

I hope you reconsider closing your account as you mentioned, but if you don't, thank you for your business to date.

Very truly yours,  
John H. Reilly, III  
Senior Vice President

## R.A.P: Who We Are, and What We Do

To the community:

Members of the Rape Awareness Project would like the community to have a better idea of what it is we do. R.A.P. is a group of peer educators. We seek to raise awareness about sexual assault, especially as it occurs within our bi-college community.

One in four women in college is a survivor of sexual assault (Ms. survey). This community is no exception. Although it is not widely publicized, acquaintance rapes do occur on this campus. We are concerned about the lack of discussion of this issue in the bi-college community.

The project was started about three years ago by a group of Bryn Mawr students who felt a need for peer education on the issue of rape. They put up a rape culture display in the campus center, which contained everything from magazine advertisements to pornography, children's toys to song lyrics. This was followed by an open-mike gathering where women shared their feelings and experiences. Many of the present members of the group became involved after being powerfully affected by these events.

Since then, there have been training sessions for R.A.P. members, where we explored for ourselves issues of rape and sexual assault, and prepared to facilitate

rape awareness workshops. In these workshops we discuss definitions of rape, address sexual assault on both a societal and a personal level, explain the medical and legal procedures after a rape, and explore self-defense strategies.

Until now, we have focused on providing workshops for frosh in their customs groups. We hope, in the coming months, to offer workshops to any other groups who express an interest in having them. Also, we are planning an open-mike evening on Thursday, February 13 in the Campus Center, where the submissions we received for *Voices* will be read aloud. We would like to invite anyone who is interested to come and listen or bring something to share.

Finally, there are resources available on campus for victims/survivors of sexual assault. Currently a support group is forming at the B.M.C. Counseling Center. If you are interested, please contact Helen Price (Box C-755, x7626) with the times that you would be available. (For individual counseling, contact the Counseling Center directly.) We would also like to refer you to the Student Handbook (p. 33) for additional resources in the local area.

R.A.P. welcomes new members and feedback from the community!

Christine Waanders '92  
Helen Price '92

### THE COLLEGE NEWS

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE VOLUME XIII, NO. 6, FEB. 13, 1992

#### Editors

Nadine Allaf  
c-7, 649-5098  
anu jain  
c-166 x5870  
Ellen Sweeney  
c-328, x5843

#### Arts Editor

Kyong Yun

#### Editorial Board

Annick Barker, Jessica Booth,  
Laura Brower, Miriam Cope,  
Emily Bass, Abigail Evans,  
Thea Gray, Kelly Farrelly,  
Heather Luden, Alison  
Macdonald, Sara Rubin, Vicki  
Maxon, Nicole Troncale, Kyong  
Yun.

#### Photography

Co-Editors:  
Kathleen Carroll, Aude Soichet

#### Graphics

Thea Gray  
Monica Farrow

Our next deadline is Friday, February 21. Letters and articles should be left in front of our Denbigh office or put in our mailbox (c1716) by 5:00pm. All submissions should be on a Mac disk. We will accept articles written by women and letters from men. All opinions expressed in articles and letters are those of the authors only and are not representative of the opinions of the Ed board.

**STATEMENT OF PURPOSE:** The College News is a feminist newsjournal which serves as a source of information and self-expression for the Bryn Mawr community. Recognizing that feminism is a collective process, we attempt to explore issues of interest to all women, both as members of this college and of the larger world community. Through this continuing dialogue, we seek to promote communication and understanding and to foster self-confidence and independence in expression.





# An outsider's look at SGA

By Laura Brower

This short article inaugurates a series which will try to complete the information given by the minutes which more often than not do not appear hanging in the bathroom stalls. This article does not intend to portray SGA in an exhaustive fashion or even pretend to. For one, your humble servant did not know the names of many of the speakers and shall therefore not include any names. As names are very important especially in the case of committee members, it remains worthwhile to read the minutes. I would also like to take advantage of this article to encourage everyone to attend SGA meetings for they are very eye-opening in terms of seeing how our college functions. Please, also participate in Plenary coming up and vote for your officers in three weeks.

As usual, the meeting started with announcements which I was not able to record (another reason to read the minutes). The Alcohol Task Force was the first to report and stressed the importance of awareness. You may feel that you've already heard this before, but alcohol policy remains an enormous issue on this campus and must be taken seriously. The essential dilemma of the Task Force is coming to a compromise between the students will and the Law, and coming to a resolution that students will respect. The Task Force said that they had not been able to reach any concrete proposal as of yet, but that progress was taking place. They added that an effort was being made to put a program into place by June, so as to enhance student awareness by, for example, talking to the freshman during Customs Week.

The next report was from the Tri-Co Committee, which, as you are well aware, sent out a survey last semester, and, as you may not be well aware, has been acting upon it. The Committee reported a certain frustration at having realized that no tri-co committees existed at either Haverford or Swarthmore. Nevertheless, they have visited with Steve Green, Dining Services, and Misty Whelan in an effort to improve the communication of social events, transportation, and meals (Swat) within the tri-co community. The meeting was attended by the new Haverford Student Council President, who was able to promise the creation of a tri-college committee at Haverford. The group definitely felt some progress had been made but that much was left to be desired.

Next, a very convincing and resolute, Ad Hoc Public Safety Committee reported. It was created under the auspices of the horrible events of November. The members feeling that not enough was being done in terms of safety have thus since written a cohesive document revealing global concerns about safety within the campus. One of their projects is making a comprehensive Self Defense class mandatory for freshmen. Another is the creation of a Safety Coalition which would include those members of the community and outsiders (from Gym teachers to insurance representatives to, of course, students) to induce a truly coordinated effort around this issue. One member of the assembly mentioned that Public Safety's major concern at the moment is fire hazard, as certain areas of the campus are not up to standards yet.

The treasurer presented her budget of the College clubs, organizations and

committees (a total of 45) for \$150,00. This budget was voted in, but gave rise to a heated debate about what were the criteria for funding: how does the budgeting committee decide? The treasurer said that it was impossible to talk about very precise rules as the organizations were all very diverse. However, one must not think that the decisions are done at random. Much work goes into the budget and the committee does its best (they worked sixteen hours on Saturday to finish the budget). It is also very difficult to control groups but it seemed obvious to many of the members present that if an organization existed, it was there for a reason and that students probably enjoyed it. This discussion arose from a criticism directed towards the Lane Ducks who have given very little importance to publicity which brought forth the issue of publicity. The budgeting committee has very recently created a publicity committee which is going to try to do its best to enhance awareness of social events on campus (please note the monthly calendar in front of Student Life Office). It is to be noted that each club automatically receives \$15 for publicity. This issue is particularly important in terms of social life and this deserves to be brought to the attention to the heads of these organizations.

So far, I have given a very neat and quiet description of this SGA meeting. Till this part of the game, the meeting had indeed been fairly civilized though intense. With the reinstatement of Head of Public Safety, the process degenerated see SGA meeting on page 5



STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

♀ ONE GREAT STEP FOR HER ♀



Do the threats indicate changes in the making?

By Heather Luden

It's a great time to be a woman. Seriously. Regardless of the newspapers filled with attacks on women and the fear in which we live our daily lives, I think we have reason to be proud and hopeful. Oddly enough this thought came to me late one night as I scurried down the hall to the bathroom, half awake and terrified of opening the door and finding That Man. He has entered two of our dorms and invaded our lives. A lot of people are afraid of him and of what he represents, because it truly has become this easy to gain access. Now, in our bedrooms, our cars, on the highway, in parking lots, anywhere, we are all, always, potential victims.

With my overactive imagination and my head filled with horror stories of other women in other places, I become both enraged and scared when a car of hormone-crazed teenage boys slows down to proposition me on the street. These are kids I could have once babysat; good kids who have watched too many movies, seen too many magazines, and who have forgotten to stop and think. But I still think that we are, in a sense, lucky. Because I believe that we are the generation suffering from the consequences of change. Call it woman's intuition but it feels as if the status quo

has been threatened and the privileged are getting nervous.

Woman are doing everything now. We're working, winning, competing, and succeeding everywhere. Of course I'm not suggesting that our fathers, brothers, friends, and lovers hate us, but in the past twenty years women have come a long way fast, and change scares the best of us. The reflections of society— movies, magazines, books, crime, music— all reveal a rising hostility bordering on the violent. Just as prejudice occurs through ignorance, sexism results from fear. As ironic as it may seem, this increasingly mainstream violence towards women indicates progress and there have always been sacrificial lambs for the altar of progress. From Aristotle to the children of Little Rock, human beings still behave much the same way as they have always done, regardless of all our technological advances.

So when the campus is blooming with blue public safety notices and our anger and frustration begin to overwhelm us, it seems somehow unavoidable that one day our granddaughters and great granddaughters will scoff at our remembered fears and newspapers from this time will be labeled exaggerated and sensationalistic.

At least, this is what I hope.

## Overseas Development Network PROJECT-FOR-BOLIVIA WEEK from 21 February to 29 February

25th February - Speaker Dick Erstad of the American Friends Service Committee.

26th February - Speaker Michael Jacobs of the World Bank.

28th February - ODN fund-raising fast for the Project.

29th February - The World Game, cosponsored by Student Life Offices.

Look for more details about the Week and the Project at the Campus Center.

Questions ? call Tania Roy, x7816



# AIDS panel continued from page 1

out of condoms, and the distribution of clean needles.

In 1985, while Kinsella was working in Los Angeles, Rock Hudson, "The All-American Boy," died of AIDS and suddenly everyone became aware of the disease. Almost simultaneously, the public became aware of the epidemic in Third World America. AIDS awareness hit a media peak late last year when Magic Johnson announced his HIV-positive test results, he got four pages in Kinsella's paper—just a little less space than their Gulf War story, even in a newspaper recession time.

Kinsella thinks that America and journalism have been changed by AIDS, as people can now maturely talk about anatomy in the newsroom without jokes and the audience isn't shocked. However, Americans have a long way to go as Kinsella illustrated by a discussion Kinsella had with the founder of CBS. Kinsella asked him why there had been no coverage of AIDS during the early stages of the epidemic. The founder replied, "Because there are no gays at CBS." Maybe Americans haven't changed in their denial...

Sickness care, health prevention, and public health activism should be young people's "Vietnam", according to Kinsella. "Activism pays and activism is necessary," said Kinsella, who illustrated this with the example of breast cancer in the U.S. Last year alone 175,000 women were diagnosed with breast cancer, although there is "pitifully little money" spent on research, which Kinsella attributed to the lack of activism.

Haverford Professor of English, Julia Epstein, spoke of AIDS as an epidemic of signification that is marked by racist and homophobic notions and the lack of representation of women's voices in the movement. When there was finally national coverage of AIDS, it was when Rock Hudson died of the disease in 1985 and the newspapers were running headlines like, "Now No One is Safe." The mainstream public became aware of AIDS only when "one of their own" acquired it, that is, when the risk of transmission is not just endemic to "them." As with Magic Johnson's announcement of his HIV-positive results, AIDS became an "overwhelming" problem when it hit someone who (says he) is a part of the heterosexual population. However, there is always the threat of queerness and "outing", as with the case of Johnson, whereby one of "us" becomes one of "them."

Epstein continued her discussion of Johnson as a figure in the epidemic, who is, incidentally, already on AZT while others wait. According to Epstein, Johnson is a celebration of male heterosexual promiscuity: he denied being gay or using drugs. (HIV testing and condom sales shot up the day after Johnson announced he was HIV-positive.) Epstein called George Bush's appointment of Johnson to his AIDS commission an "obvious anti-intellectual" move, as Johnson is not yet an expert on AIDS and

is homophobic (although since Epstein's discussion, Johnson has proven himself to be more than just a figurehead in his education campaigns and dealings with President Bush). Epstein wanted to see Johnson ally himself with the gay community and with Africans with AIDS.

Richard Isay, who is an openly gay psychiatrist working with gay men, shared some of his experiences in working with patients with HIV. Isay talked about general characteristics of the HIV-positive men that he has worked with, such as anxiety, depression, and fears of dying. He presented a case history of a patient of his with AIDS: "David" was a physician who denied any knowledge of the disease and only stopped having unsafe sex after noticing swollen glands

before their telephone number was listed in the directory their telephone was ringing. The day after they opened, according to Jones, there was a huge line of men waiting for any kind of information about Gay Cancer, all of whom have since died.

Jones also noted that in his travels around the country to speak, educate, and mobilize people in respect to AIDS, he has met all of the "good people." He has seen people all over the country debating the same issues: lack of money, stupidity in the Bush administration. He mused on the White House and the "enormous power we have invested in so few."

In 1987 Jones brought the Names Quilt to the White House and truly believed that they would be sincerely moved. He

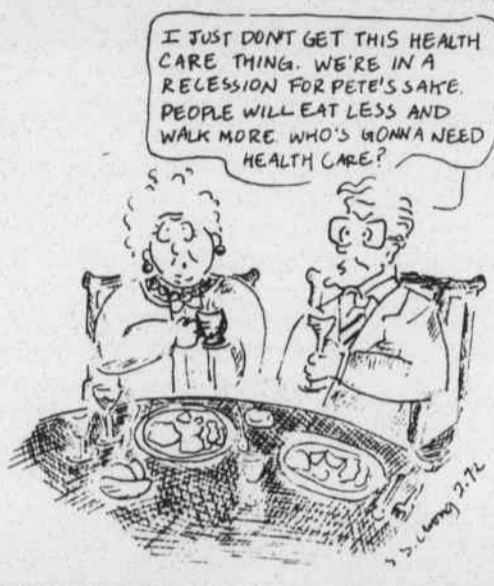
need external and internal strategies to keep the pressure on those in Washington. We need commitments to volunteer, funds to support activism and legislation, and the ability to talk safe sex with our partners (yes, even you at Bryn Mawr and Haverford). We need to give the world a symbol of how we want the world to respond. There need be no controversy, this is not a debatable issue: the sick need to be helped and the dying to be comforted.

Today people remark that the government is spending adequate amounts of money on AIDS research, although according to Jones, research funding barely covers the bulk of that going to care funding (which, yes, is included in the research monies). But unlimited amounts of money are "worthless without leadership," said Jones. He compared the U.S.'s lack of response to some European countries, which slowed the spread of the disease as whole government leaderships went on television over and over explaining what to do to prevent transmission.

Jones noted that the continuing migrations of people from rural to urban centers necessitates the continuance of safe-sex education. Jones concluded that he has been pleasantly surprised by lesbian and straight women who have stepped forward to supply care and leadership for gay men with HIV/AIDS. Although he remarked that he didn't know and kind of doubted that if the tables were turned men would have done the same, he is proud of the gay and lesbian community as they are working together now.

After Cleve Jones' presentation, the panel accepted questions. Several topics that came up were: the most effective and successful AIDS prevention campaigns, which have been peers telling peers about safe sex; the hypothesis that AIDS was an intentionally created disease that was unleashed on certain segments of the society; the lack of participation of heterosexual males who are extremely threatened by homosexuality and are not used to being in roles of caregivers as females are (Isay and Jones noted that "women are much more comfortable with these issues"); the need for more money to be spent on research of opportunistic infections; the idea of psychological research done on straight males (who seemingly should be at low risk) who have been increasingly been committing violence against gays. Also, it was mentioned that the Secretary of Health and Human Services put together a study of adolescent suicides at the request of the Reagan administration; the study was suppressed when it was ascertained that one-third of youth suicides were related to gay/lesbian teenagers.

There was so much information shared it was a shame that there were initially only twenty-one people, and later forty, in the audience. After the panel discussion people went to the Haverford Field House to see the Names Quilt.



and other first signs of the disease. David eventually was hospitalized (against his wishes) and maintained his denial of having AIDS throughout his stay in the hospital. David became blind and had to move in with his parents. Isay tried to evolve David's and his analytic relationship into a more warm, friendly, supportive relationship as David became more sick. David died in 1989.

Isay continues to work with HIV-positive men and believes that interaction with and caring for people with AIDS increases one's empathy.

Lawyer Walter Einhorn spoke of the advice he gives to his clients about AIDS. Einhorn goes through the federal anti-discriminatory laws and American Disabilities Act which apply to persons with AIDS, and the state laws of Pennsylvania with respect to HIV testing, confidentiality of information, and rights.

Founder of the Names Quilt, Cleve Jones (Honorary Haverford degree class of 1989), was the last speaker. He focused on how abysmally the U.S. has responded to AIDS. Although it was clear from the beginning (1981) that the disease would spread rapidly, according to Jones, little was done to prevent the spread because it was considered a gay disease. Our government, as it is dominated by ultra-right wing interest groups, was just as happy to let "those people" die.

In 1982, Jones and others opened the San Francisco AIDS foundation. Even

now labels that belief naive. Everything epidemiologists have predicted has come true, according to Jones, who has lost many friends to AIDS. Because people assumed that AIDS was a gay disease they didn't deal with it. By the end of this decade, ten million people around the world will be infected with AIDS, most of whom will not be gay and not be American. When the "true nature" of the disease is shown in its global context, homosexuals and hemophiliacs will be seen as "flukes" according to Jones because AIDS is a "disease of poverty, hatred, and ignorance."

Jones announced that he is bringing the whole quilt (which is usually sent to cities in sections because it is so large) back to Washington D.C. in October, before the elections. The quilt, consisting of 20,000 panels from twenty-six countries, will cover thirty acres of land. Jones explained that these numbers could be misleading because often panels list names of many people who have died of AIDS rather than just one. For example, there will be a tree-bark panel from Uganda which lists the names of everyone in a town who died of AIDS except for the two older surviving people who made the panel.

Jones laments that ten years of demonstrations, petition writing, prayers have not been sufficient to convince those in control to open their eyes to the devastation of AIDS. "History will judge us harshly," he said. Jones stated that we

## Dykes To Watch Out For





# Fulani speaks continued from page one

system is not democratic. Her criticism of the system has focused on the locking out of independent/minority party candidates from nationally televised debates, and the obstacles which such candidates experience in their efforts to be listed on the ballot. In 1988, she was not permitted to appear on the ballot until she had provided a list of 1 million signatures.

In a pamphlet written for this election, she addresses the question of her exclusion from the 1988 Presidential debates, and contends that the Commission on Presidential Debates, which determines which candidates are permitted to participate, acted not as a non-partisan organization, but a bipartisan agency determined to maintain the political status quo. "The commission on Presidential Debates said I wasn't eligible to be included in the debates because I wasn't a 'legitimate' candidate. That's a Catch-22 situation, because minor party candidates can never be 'legitimate' as long as the system says that the only legitimate candidates are major party candidates!" ("Do we need more democracy? You be the judge." 1992 Campaign pamphlet)

Dr. Fulani's concern with insufficient coverage and stagnating politics is well-grounded. More and more, it seems like

Presidents are elected largely on the extent of their media exposure and their ability to manipulate the coverage which they receive. Certainly, one of the limitations of Dr. Fulani's last campaign was the she did not allocate much money to advertising, and therefore remained out of the spotlight and unknown to most voters. This is particularly interesting given the strong grass-roots flavor of her campaign, which seeks to address issues of importance to "real people." While it has been suggested that her concentration on African-American issues narrows her appeal and lessens her chances of getting elected, many of issues which she bases her campaign on are inclusive, rather than exclusive.

Unemployment, health care, education, the budget—all of these topics have immediate relevance for voters all over the country. In areas such the Northeast, these are particularly potent subjects, to which the recent support of Dr. Fulani in the New Hampshire democratic debates attests (Concord Monitor, January 20, 1992). However, her main strength as a candidate remains her refusal to be satisfied with the traditional breakdown of the political system into Democrat versus Republican.

The question of whether or not she could be elected is an interesting one. Independent candidates do not generally win elections, though they may make a fairly strong showing at the voting booth. Why is this? Clearly, a media which focuses exclusively on candidates from the major parties prohibits independent candidates from getting the exposure that election, or even contention, requires. However, there also seems to be a vague distrust of or insecurity about candidates who don't have the support of a recognized party; a fear that they will be unconstrained, unaccountable.

Is this fear justified? While I am by no means a political expert, my understanding of the checks-and-balances system which characterizes our government leads me to the conclusion that rash and unauthorized behavior by the President would be limited. In addition, should an independent candidate actually be elected, this would be a significant indicator that the candidate was saying something which the national constituency wanted to hear—and given that this is a "democracy," that would seem to be the objective.

It would be interesting to watch the

voting behavior of a Congress bereft of partisan alliances with the President. And, as Dr. Fulani says, "Just imagine what it would be like if the 'electoral playing field' were tilted in favor of democracy and inclusion. Imagine what it would mean if the debates included four or five or six different candidates, each of them representing different political viewpoints, different social values, different solutions to the problems that confront our society. Imagine the media covering those viewpoints, examining those values and solutions. It would mean that the concerns of millions of ordinary Americans would be addressed and discussed; more than that, it would mean that our opinions, needs, and desires would actually shape social policy." ("Do we need more democracy? You be the judge." 1992 campaign pamphlet)

I'm not sure who I will vote for next November. Dr. Fulani reminds me that politics should be a serious business, and that the more candidates there are, the more thought is required in choosing. But I would prefer to put in that hard thought, than know that I chose a President simply as the lesser of two evils.

## W.I.L.— a new tradition at BMC?

By Kristine M. Westover

Over Winter Break, Bryn Mawr College hosted the Women's Institute for Leadership on the weekend of January 15-19. Over fifty Bryn Mawr students attended the conference. Directed by Jeanne Simon Angell, the conference opened with inspiring Opening Comments by President McPherson. Throughout the conference there were diverse panels, workshops and games ranging in topics from "Women's Leadership: Theory and Research", which explored current trends women in corporate leadership settings, to "Developing a Life Plan: Balancing Family and Career", a panel of Bryn Mawr staff and faculty discussing the difficulties in finding balance.

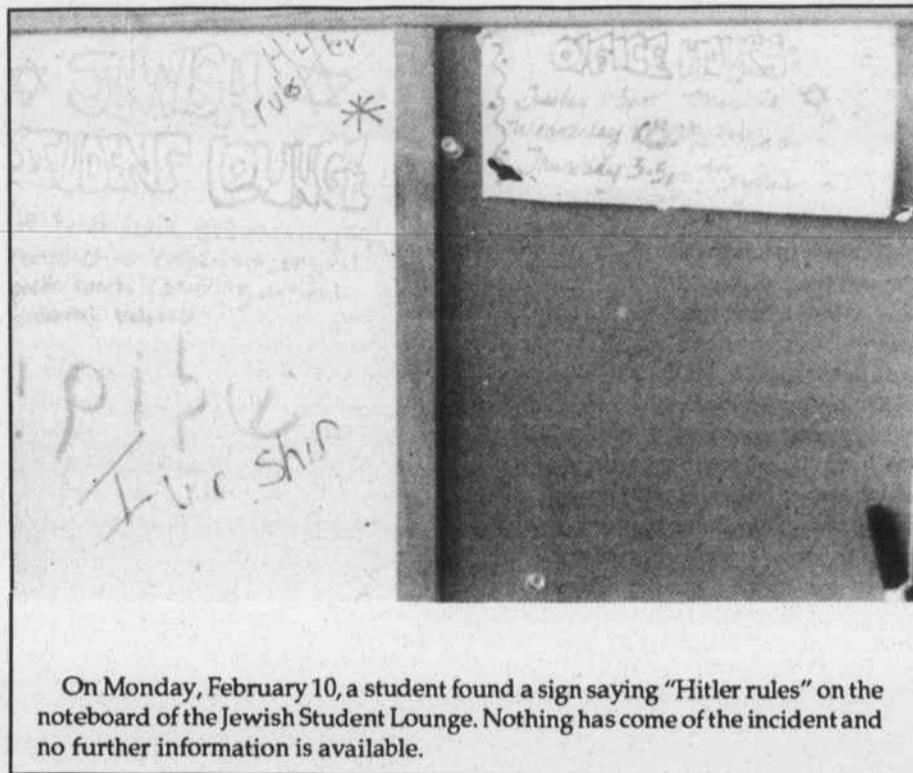
One of the strongest features of the conference was the "Small Group Meetings", wherein students were encouraged to explore their impressions of the information being discussed. These times were for open and honest sharing of frustrations and goals with new-found friends.

The keynote address was presented by Allyson Young Schwartz, a graduate of the Bryn Mawr School of Social Work and Social Research who is currently serving as a Pennsylvania State Senator, one of only four women chamber members. In 1975 she founded the Elizabeth

Blackwell Health Center for the provision of health services for women, and in 1988 took over Philadelphia's Department of Human Services. She is also a founding board member of Women's Way. Senator Schwartz addressed the conference regarding her experience as a women in politics.

The highlight of the weekend, however, was the simulation of a hostage crisis presented by the Moorhead Kennedy Institute. Moorhead Kennedy is perhaps the most widely known of the hostages taken in Iran. After he was released, Mr. Kennedy resigned from the foreign service and then went on to direct the Cathedral Peace Institute and the Council for International Understanding. This workshop addressed issues of nationalism, terrorism, justice, survival skills, and cross-cultural understanding by inviting students to participate in a role play of a hostage crisis. At the end of the role play, Madame President Armaity Bharucha '92 had successfully freed the hostages by agreeing to release political prisoners of the Freedom Fighters to a special UN task force. The simulation allowed students to explore the different issues of ethics in journalism, leadership, and decision-making on a new level.

Overall, the conference was a great success. May we see the Women's Institute for Leadership become a Bryn Mawr tradition in the years to come!



On Monday, February 10, a student found a sign saying "Hitler rules" on the noteboard of the Jewish Student Lounge. Nothing has come of the incident and no further information is available.

## SGA meeting continued from pg. 3

into chaos. Parliamentary procedures can be delicate at times and very time-consuming. After fifteen minutes of particularly fruitless debate, Jessica Forman, who had exited the room, returned to tell the meeting that she was resigning. Until the next round of elections, our Public Safety Committee is thus without an officer even though this is, at least, one of the biggest issues on this campus at this point. Everyone was in a hurry to leave and so the question was left hanging in limbo. An

emergency meeting on the issue will probably be called soon. This meeting was described by one of its members as a bureaucratic mess and by another as the worst she had seen in a long time.

The meeting came to a close as Mary Elizabeth executed a little dance for the members of the assembly. This Sunday meeting was her last one as SGA President. I think it appropriate to thank her for her work and to wish her the best of all luck!

## Dykes To Watch Out For





# Feeling good at Bryn Mawr

## Hitchhiking-the only way to get around

person to person

By Miriam Cope

In the world of "don't trust strangers", the very idea of hitching a ride is out of the question. We were all taught the "do's" and the "don'ts" at a very young age. But when you're desperate, you refrain from obeying childhood values, and only by living can one test these values.

Over break, I spent a few days in Israel in a tiny (but growing) town called Tekoa. About 11 a.m., I needed to get to Jerusalem. Unlike BMC, everyone is up and out by 6 a.m. Well, I had no choice but to wait at the bus stop for someone to take a poor lost soul to the moving, fast-paced heart of Israel. My sole advice: if you're Israeli, avoid blue license plates. Arabs have blue license plates; Israelis, yellow. Considering where I was coming from, and the political unrest, not to mention I speak zero Arabic, I heeded this lone piece of info— no matter what, I wanted to make it

sociology. In the twenty minutes that I was in the car, we discussed sociology, ideologies, family, friends and tried to get to the meaning of life. At the bus stop he wished me well and told me to enjoy life and never to get too paranoid even when I think things aren't working out. Yes, easier said than done. But it isn't often that people spell out the obvious for each other.

The ultimate conclusion to my hitching came last weekend when I arrived at a station in north east Philly ten minutes before the Sabbath. I couldn't phone the people with whom I was staying, so I began walking to the major road, in hopes of catching a taxi. I motioned for a guy to roll down his window in order to ask him if he knew which direction the address of the place was at which I was spending the weekend. He gave me some directions then offered me a ride. Noting the time, I accepted.

OK, so I was *very lucky*: His name was Joe and he worked for SEPTA. Heck, it was their fault that I wasn't on time to begin with. He told me that normally he hangs back at the station in case people need assistance. He said that he even once gave a lift to a couple of nuns. They were more skeptical than I was about accepting a ride, maybe because they didn't want to impose on his kindness. Maybe out of safety.

In these times of not trusting your neighbor to guard your back, I feel relieved to know that there are some people in this world who still give meaning to the word trust. I find it very distressing when I read about all of the violence that occurs in today's society. The people whom I met when I was in need gave me new insight into our society. That perhaps some of the lessons that we all learned in kindergarten, like sharing, and helping one another, still hold true. The "do's" and the "don'ts" were an important lesson, but for me, it was only recently that I learned about the "do's."



Mr. Eliot Angle and Ms. Amy Radbill and Flower and Mark Evans Lord on the Twen Ninety-One. They were wed amongstst Ar Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

Ms. Flower, while working towards her College, has been working in the Admissio Mawr College.

Ms. Flower and Mr. Lord met at Swarthm at the hip ever since.



As James Brow

You're wonderful shoe!

Femme-y Butch:  
You are my powerful  
and unique stepping stone  
to bliss.

— Butchy Femme

Hey, Brecon!  
y'all are the best.  
love, tina xoxo

b.c. and t.r. —  
to warm beds and  
to james g.  
a.j.

"Gov" Bill C —  
Thanks for the job.  
I'll pay you back the best  
way I know how.  
— G. Flowers

Cheri— j'ai tellement  
envie de toi.  
Rebecca

To all you star signs out  
there—  
Best Wishes and a Happy  
Valentines' Day!  
— Your friendly College  
News Astrologer

Aruni,  
you light up my life.

Ayesha,  
you're a great roomie.

To the posse:  
Yo Rufus, what's  
up? Thanks for all your  
support. Will y'all be  
my Valentines?  
Love, J. Mae

To AT&T—  
I just left MCI.  
Please take me back.  
You will? Free of charge  
too?! Oh...oh...I...love you!  
Faithfully yours,  
ta cherie.

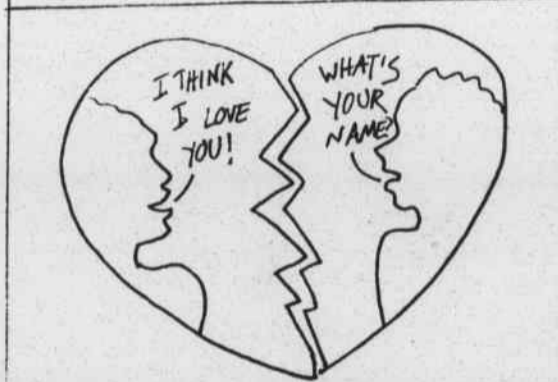
back to school. So I "tramped" a ride with a Russian immigrant who had just bought a new stick shift car. He had managed to meet one of the few Mawrters not taking Russian, and my Russian was as good as his Hebrew. Actually, his Hebrew was a lot better than my Russian. Nevertheless, the bond we shared was the same destination, religion, and care-free attitude. He was a go-lucky kinda guy; zooming around corners so fast that I was glad I still hadn't mastered converting from metrics.

Next thing I knew, I found myself in the downtown area of Jerusalem, still alive and with a different zest for life. Later that day, I needed to get from a hotel to a #4 bus stop. It was dusk outside and I had no clue how to get to the bus. So, I stopped this guy and asked him if he knew where this stop was. He offered me a ride, and in my altered state, I accepted.

His name was Jon, he was forty and divorced. He decided to remain in Israel in order to spend time with his son. He asked me what I studied at school, and I told him

### Suffragette City EXC. '93

**crush:** (Kr'ush)n: an infatuation or fascination; v: to be crushed.



WHAT CAUSES A CRUSH? PHEROMONES? DOES CUPID FORGET TO SHOOT HIS OTHER ARROW? WHATEVER THE CAUSE, ALMOST EVERY MAWRTYR HAS HAD A CRUSH.

IN HONOR OF V-DAY, THIS EDITION OF SUPPRA-

CRUSH OBJECTS VARY FROM PERSON TO PERSON! SOME FREQUENT LOCI OF DESIRE!



EVERYONE REACT





# vr: yes, it is possible



re pleased to announce the marriage of Julianna  
ty-seventh of December Nineteen Hundred and  
intimate posse of their nearest and dearest in

r masters' degree in Art History at Bryn Mawr  
ns Office. Mr. Lord is Director of Theatre at Bryn

ore College eleven years ago and have been joined



n says, "I feel good!"

Photo by Kathleen Carroll

## Feminism outside BMC

By Nadine Allaf

Over Winter break, I did not have much to do and I loved it. So, I spent a large portion of my time catching up on television viewing. I, by the way, am a TV addict—once I sit down in front of a turned on set, I don't move until I am totally exhausted and my eyes burn; it is a type of sinking into oblivion without abusing any chemicals. However, since this is a feel-good article, let me expound on some of my more captivating and pleasing experiences under the influence.

One evening around 1:30 a.m., while idly searching for a half-decent program so as not to have to go to sleep, I came upon "Night Games." It is, basically, a late night version of "Studs." The show is split up into two rounds—the 'Honesty' round and the 'Sensuality' round. In the former, each contestant is asked various questions. In the latter, they

are asked to perform a rather mundane activity in a sensual manner. Their responses are scored by the rest of the contestants. Then the contestant with the highest score gets to choose the person he/she would like to go out on a date with. In this episode, the men were asked what rights they would take away from women if they could. Two of the men replied that they would like to take away our right to vote and to drive. Upon hearing that, I became alert; very alert. I was totally outraged, especially when the women on the show were still smiling. I sat through the rest of the show just to see the outcome—will those sexist\*\*\* (place profanity of choice) win? Will one of them be chosen if a woman wins?

To my absolute pleasure, a woman won. Athena bless her, she chose the one male who did not make sexist remarks. Feminism and female self-respect is alive, even on some of the more sexist meat-market type shows.

## Daytripping around Bryn Mawr

By Ellen Jain

Leaving Erdman, a Scottish dungeon with many holes, we smilingly pass the fifty Mawrters stomping down the path for dinner, the way illuminated by the lamps which will just as often be seen laying at rest as standing upright. We cross the street; not bothering to look both ways because of course the cars will stop for us. Even if the drivers do get a bit shaken up in the process.

We pass the lions guarding the arch to Pem West and East, Public Safety's way of protecting us in absentia. We think the lions look better without their be-ribboned hats, which they wore on May Day (some guards they were then, looking like demented puppies).

We pass Taylor on the right, wondering why it says "Gaylor Hall" on the side, carefully skirting by the senior steps, for of course, all underclasswomen possess the right reverence/fear for this imposing architectural entity. On our left is Thomas—as any tour guide will tell you, a National Landmark, a Perfect Representation of the Collegiate Gothic Style engendered at our very own lovely BMC—with the light shining through the windows, giving it the appearance of a cathedral. A cathedral which suits our nun-like, martyr-like tendencies.

Walking a little further, we approach the library, affectionately known as "The Coffin". Why is that, upon immediately entering the

library, one feels a sense of impending doom? Is it because of all of the bodies that have disappeared into it, never to be seen again in the light of day? The grad. student who is supposedly keeping violent intruders out (who will only enter after 6 pm and on weekends, of course) is busily scamming a giggly, blond frosh.

Not being froshes nor blonds, we pass by unconfronted. We try to find a place to study on the main floor. The periodical room has been transformed into a nap area, fast times at Bryn Mawr. We then try to find an available place to study at one of the tables further down on the main floor, but most of them are occupied. We whisper to each other only to immediately be told to shut up or get out by our comrades-in-academics. We take their subtle hint and scuttle out.

Although this episode was rather traumatic, we took it as a sign that academia is alive and well at Bryn Mawr. Seeking solace, we run to the Campus Center in the hopes that there will be mail waiting for us. More fools we, there is only the typical number of campus fliers which we immediately throw into the recycling bin, our contribution to the environmental movement. Fortunately, the Café is open to offer comfort, hot chocolate and funky prints on wobbly tables. We prostrate ourselves in front of the cool Café managers as we overcome with our great love for Bryn Mawr.



## person to person

To Bubble butt and  
Scheister—  
Avec Amour  
Cherry Garcia

To the long-legged Colt  
who is well past my  
reach. This is just to  
say— you are so lovely.

To Mr. Right—  
Where are you?  
A Frustrated Mawrter

To our Baby Triplet  
Editors—  
We're Sure You'll  
Do A Bang-Up Job!  
Love, the Staff.

Mira Kyzyl,  
You are one brave, out-  
rageous, silly woman  
who is very secure  
in her individuality.  
Ha! And there! Whether  
you like it or not!  
Much love,  
Little Miss PMS

To My Badminton,  
Birdie-Smashing Babe:  
Happy Valentine's Day,  
dearie!

To the one man I'm not  
allowed to think about  
for Valentine's Day—  
A silent tribute

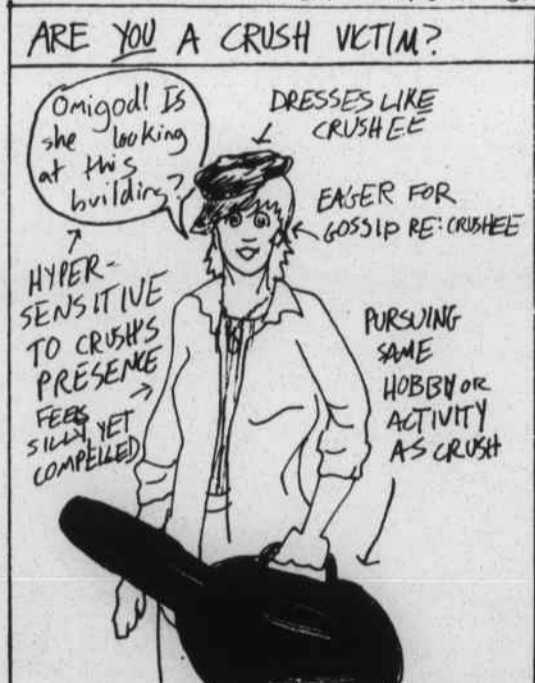
To that Motorcycle  
Guy,  
Be my Valentine?  
Brooks

To the woman who  
needs  
ANU  
life...  
The woman who has one

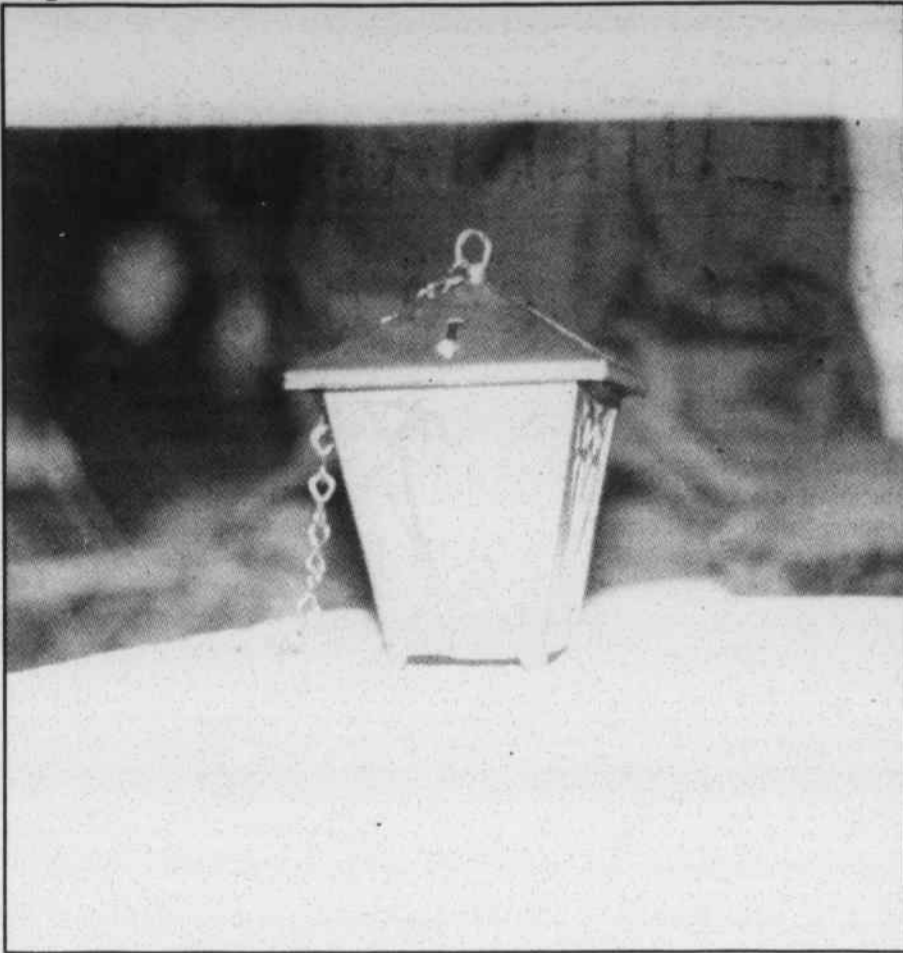
HI!

-Loudi

C. IS DEVOTED TO THE MOST TYPICAL BMC AFFAIRE DU COEUR - THE CRUSH.







# Hell Week: is it un-Bryn Mawr?

By Emily Bass

All right, before anything I say anything else let me say that I am glad that I had the Hell Week experience. This may be all that I can commit to, but the infamous tradition, from beginning to end, have definitely made people on this campus, including myself, think about their environment. And that in itself is a good thing.

The first draft of this article was a livid composition begun last Friday at six in the morning to the tune of broomsticks beating on trash can lids. The second draft was the product of the sweet relief associated with the painless resolution of my task of collecting fifty signatures in support of a New Kids on the Block fan club (dressed as Donnie Wahlberg, of course). It was also inspired by an appreciation of the re-union of our community and of the real warmth coming from upperclasswomen in our dorm.

In what is turning out to be the third draft, I can still say that my taskmistress was a sweetheart (she's not making me write this), and that my experiences were not embittering. But this did not stop me from realizing that Hell Week works because of the tension it creates. It is a dangerous thing to try to manipulate divisiveness, especially under the guise of a tradition with long-standing normative roles dictated by class standing. The long-awaited end should not have to function as an apology from the upperclasswomen.

One of the most common things I have heard people say about Hell Week was that at some point during the tradition, it was decided that the whole concept was very "un-Bryn Mawr", suggesting some ideal which, along with relations between the classes, was betrayed. Whatever this quality is, it goes beyond Bryn Mawr's identity as an academic community and a women's college, for these are not and cannot be our sole distinctions. In other academic communities, Greek related traditions are not considered out of character; other women's colleges have sororities.

There is undoubtedly a special quality to Bryn Mawr's environment that draws students here which contributes to our unique and supportive community. On the other hand, this ideal seems to be vaguely defined and perhaps most revealing in its absence, as during Hell

Week. Yet, I wonder what right we have to single out Hell Week, an ultimately well-intentioned tradition, as "un-Bryn Mawr", when there are more glaring examples of un-BMC-ness fully incorporated into our everyday lives.

As a self-sufficient community of women, we have this incredible opportunity to create a feminist space for ourselves. Feminist in the sense that the flaws, marginalizations, and oppressions of society (racism, sexism, homophobia) should have no place here except as we identify and address them. Feminist in the sense that we are all women interested in controlling and directing our own lives.

We are also a community of students attending an institution which offers academic excellence in a tradition dominated by the legacy of Dead White Men. We do not have a Women's Studies major, or enough existing courses for the students willing to study diversity without a requirement. The persistence of these issues characterizes Bryn Mawr much better than do the problems associated with Hell Week. Or rather, they may be all indications of the same basic problem, with Hell Week operating as a prime example rather than a contradiction of the norm.

This is for those students who object to Hell Week. For those of us with no serious quarrels, there are a number of other problems looming on this campus which seem to run counter to what we are all about on a much larger scale. Eating disorders are "un-Bryn Mawr." An unsafe campus is "un-Bryn Mawr." These conditions persist for more than a few days out of the year. Without slighting the large number of women who are concerned and active, it seems that without concrete change the only thing that Hell Week is incongruent with is our ideal. The feelings of betrayal associated with this tradition might be avoided by forming a clear idea of what Bryn Mawr is, what we want it to be, and what forms of our traditions can work within this framework.

Besides reclaiming and redefining history, language, empowerment, we can put a little of our energy into reclaiming Greek traditions. The danger is the degree to which the borrowed tradition remains intact within our community, and the degree to which we do or do not control other aspects of our time here.

Dear Ms. Hank,  
I wrote this letter about a week ago. Thanks for providing a forum for my (delicate) feelings. I don't think I could trust anyone else to really understand.

people, so perhaps you should ignore everything stated above. Have a pleasant tomorrow.

— V(enting) Spleen

Dear ESPN,  
I think (maybe) you're in a rut. I fully appreciate that Bryn Mawr is a (pretty darn) difficult and demanding environment, that we need to "lighten up" and "chill out", that laughter soothes the savage breast, of which there are many on this campus (mine especially). HOWEVER, it does not necessarily follow from this that we must be given (regular) doses of medicinal guffaw by a (monotonous) succession of comedians. Some of them are ok, granted, but there are so (damn) many of them! The savage breast can only stand so much.

Dear Spleen,  
You (ungrateful) bitch.  
We Hate Patriarchy, Ms. Hank

Dear Ms. Hank,  
I find that I have no time at all for all the things I want to do. Even my meals are rushed and I find myself with only a few minutes a day to do anything not related to all my work. How can I fit sex into my busy schedule?  
— Desperate for some good times

Dear Deperate:  
Learn how to do it quick (preferably in the dark).

Death to the Patriarchy.  
Ms. Hank



Well, the comedian Jay Mohr didn't show up, but we got some laughs from our Bryn Mawr sisters!  
Photo by Kathleen Carroll

## Dykes To Watch Out For





# ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

## Award-Winning Artist to Come to BMC

By Annick Barker

The Bryn Mawr crash course on Philadelphia culture is generally a brief one. As a first year Bryn Mawr student, I was supplied with three options: Zipperhead, the liberty bell, and the Philadelphia Museum of Art. It has been easy enough to avoid the former two institutions. The Museum, however, is another story. It's mere stature demands a reverent glance from every visitor or resident who has ever driven South on Route 76 or sat through *Rocky I*. Representing a handful of centuries and several great civilizations, hundreds (thousands?) of Fine Art Specimens congregate under a single immense roof—it's almost enough to convince you that here lies the best (and the most) that Philadelphia has to offer.

But there is more. And were I not a staunch relativist, I would say there is better.

Soon, Bryn Mawr will have an opportunity to see another dimension of the Philadelphia art world. From February 20th to March 5th, local artist, Alberto A. Becerra, will be showing his work in an exhibit entitled *Caritas* in the Campus Center Gallery at Bryn Mawr. In his work, which consists of drawings, paintings

and prints interwoven with written comments, Señor Becerra depicts the daily lives of ordinary people. Most of his portraits are of people he has encountered while living and working in the Puerto Rican community in Northeast Philadelphia. While Señor Becerra's work has been shown widely in Philadelphia, the exhibit has never before been shown in the suburbs.

Señor Becerra was born in Bogota, Colombia but has spent most of his life in



Philadelphia. In 1963, he and his family moved to the United States. As a teenager in Philadelphia, his interest in art grew and he spent nine years studying the discipline at institutions including The Hussein School of Art, The Tyler School of Art, and the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. In 1977, he re-

turned to Colombia and gained a revitalized enthusiasm and understanding of his culture. When he came back to Philadelphia the same year, he began to incorporate his rediscovery of Colombia into his art work.

Señor Becerra has worked independently and with artists from around the world. In 1986, he was one of five Latino artists featured in a collective exhibition at the Painted Bride. A year later his work was shown in an exhibit entitled "Cuatro de Filadelfia" at Taller Puertorriqueño. In 1990, the Heritage Art Gallery displayed his work in the "Art of Ethnic Philadelphia" exhibit.

Señor Becerra's work has been exhibited independently as well. His most well known exhibits, "Musigraphy" and "Caritas", have been housed by Temple University Galleries, the Andes Galleries, and Francisco Oiler-Jose Campeche Galleries at the Taller Puertorriqueño.

In 1991, Señor Becerra won the Hispanic Achievement Award—Artist of the Year in Philadelphia. This award was undoubtedly given in recognition of the lifetime of service Señor Becerra has devoted to his community. Señor Becerra's activism in his community is political and social, as well as artistic. In

1985, he was a member of the Arts and Council Advisory Committee of the Greater Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce. For the past three years, he has been an active member of the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts-Minority Arts Council. He is currently involved with an art-mentoring program in Philadelphia schools and also works as an AIDS educator with Congreso Latino.

If you have grown weary of climbing the Great Museum steps, take heart. Señor Becerra's exhibit promises to show a corner of Philadelphia culture that you probably wouldn't encounter riding into Center City on the Paoli Local.

Everyone is invited to the opening reception on Thursday, February 20th, from 4p.m. to 9p.m.

*Alberto A. Becerra's exhibition at Bryn Mawr is being sponsored by the Bryn Mawr Sociology Department, the Hispanic Students Association, and the Bryn Mawr Office of Institutional Diversity. The exhibit will be shown in the Campus Center Gallery from February 20th to March 5th. The Gallery is open daily from 12:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. Thank you to Peter Anderson for the information provided in the Department of Sociology newsletter.*

## Women Coming Together

By Kyong C. Yun

"Ninny... I can't even look at my own vagina!"

"Oh, honey, I can't help you with that." Instead, with the help of hypnotic and tender story-telling, what is regarded in *Fried Green Tomatoes*, the new movie starring Jessica Tandy and Kathy Bates, is friendship—the kind woven into life by the words, memories, and confidences shared between women.

As sweet and forever-trampled-on Evelyn Couch, Bates stretches far from her *Misery* role. Evelyn with her generous and warm smile, her suburban wardrobe down to matching shoes (all probably from the Jaelyn Smith Collection), and her soft-spoken manners is the embodiment of the many women I grew up knowing in the South. Raised to be courteous and giving, Evelyn in pathetic confusion cannot understand why she is often the target of so much disrespect. Even in her local friendly Piggly Wiggly parking lot she is told to "Move out of the way, you fat, old, ugly bitch."

It is an insecure and Krispy Kreme doughnut-popping Evelyn who encounters Ninny Threadgoode (Tandy), a nursing home resident who gives Evelyn the gift of a story and of friendship: the tale of Idgie (Mary Stuart Masterson) and Ruth (Mary Louise Parker). Evelyn is transformed and motivated by Ninny's story and the developing friendship between Ninny and herself.

This movie is really a story within a story; and as Evelyn sits transfixed listening to Ninny's gentle voice, we are carried back to 1930's Alabama where the story of Idgie and Ruth unfolds. Brought together by tragedy, the two women become the most unlikely and loyal of friends. "Wild," unconventional Idgie smokes cigars and plays poker. Ruth is "a real lady."

The most remarkable scene in the movie is when Idgie calmly sticks her bare arm into a knothole of bees to give Ruth a honeycomb—a love offering. As the camera focuses on Ruth's face, tremulously mesmerized, her expression is as

moving and wondrous as Idgie's act. Fannie Flagg (yes, game show enthusiasts, she's one and the same) wrote the original story from which the movie is adapted, and also has a cameo role as a romance consultant. Even though the movie keeps it a touch ambiguous, Ms. Flagg has said that the fact that Ruth and Idgie are in love with each other should be plainly obvious. Set against a backdrop of conflicts and mystery, the story of Idgie and Ruth must really be heard and imagined as Evelyn and the film audience do, rather than read about in a brief summarizing review. So, grab the hint and go quickly to Ritz Five Theater at 214 Walnut St. where it's currently playing.

By Megan Susman

**JK:** This movie is still selling out, months after its original release. If you don't live under a stone (pun intended), you've heard about the massive hype/controversy this Oliver Stone film has engendered. From a PR point of view, Stone's a genius; as a director, he's overwrought. **JK** is a mis-named (the movie has little to do with Kennedy himself), dizzying, overlong mess. My best advice is to definitively see this movie, but to rent it and watch it over two nights, partly because of its length, partly because seeing it in one sitting does not allow you to digest the staggering load of information dumped on you. The movie does a good job of demolishing the "magic bullet" theory and raises the question of why the files on the assassination are locked up for the next seventy-odd years, but, most of the time, it comes off as a paranoid attempt to hit every possible conspiracy source, including Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon. Not much in the movie, besides the issues it raises, is worth the price of admission; certainly

## Two dates women make

### Women's Theater Festival at Penn

Festival being held at MTI Theater, 3700 Chestnut Street. Festival is sponsored by the National Women's Theater and is being organized by a group of Penn students and two BMC alums. Performances will run from February 17-22. Tickets are \$5 ahead of time, \$10 and \$7 w/ student ID at the door. For more information, call 382-0606.

### "Similarities Between Islam and Judaism: Historical and Religious Perspectives"

A Panel discussion featuring professor David Rabeeya and students from the Bi-Co community will be held on Tuesday, February 18 in the Main Lounge of the Campus Center at 8pm. Everyone is welcome and refreshments will be served afterwards. This event is sponsored by the Muslim Students Association.

## Deadly Movies, In Brief

not Kevin Costner, bland at the best of times, downright boring here, with a hideous, intermittent Southern accent to boot. But the six bucks was worth it to me just to hear Costner's Jim Garrison call Arlen Specter a liar. I applauded.

**Bugsy:** I saw this right after **JK** and it restored my faith in the art of movie-making. **Bugsy** is an excellent film, with standout performances from its stars, particularly the sizzling Annette Bening. The interesting thing about this movie is that none of the characters are very likeable. As one reviewer moaned, every time you start to like Warren Beatty's Ben Siegel, he does something like take his best friend down to the railroad tracks to shoot him. Still, Siegel's dream of a gambling haven in the Nevada desert gives him the same pathos as any other dreamer, and we are as broken as he when the dream falls flat. This was the second best movie I saw over break, and I highly recommend it. Worst scene: Bening's Virginia Hill reacting to news of Siegel's death. She looked like a guppy.

**Life is Sweet.** ... NOT! What a horrid movie; I know every other reviewer on the planet loved this film, but I could barely sit through it. Although there's no dying in this movie, from the supposedly acclaimed director Mike Leigh, there should have been. I could have watched the whole family in the film get wiped out by the Terminator, the Alien, or Macauley Culkin and not felt a twinge of remorse. The movie is billed as a black comedy; if the comedy's there, it's too dark for me to see. Avoid it at all costs.

**The Hand That Rocks the Cradle:** Fetal Attraction, Natal Attraction, whatever you want to call it. Crazy nanny Rebecca DeMornay tries to kill sweet mom Annabella Sciorra. Who cares. Pretty bad movie, over all, although DeMornay's performance is excellent. It's not scary, and they only kill the nanny once; she doesn't rise from the dead like Glenn Close. What kind of a thriller is that?

**Homicide:** I saved the best for last. This is definitely the best movie I have seen see **DEADLY MOVIES** on page 11



# Creative Women in Philly: Karen McVicker

By Kyong C. Yun

Yes, it's yet another of "the women who man Philly clubs" kind of articles. This interview with Karen McVicker took place on a very cold Thanksgiving Eve afternoon at the Bank, 6th and Spring Garden Sts. Enjoy a post-holiday treat. Having started out working in rock clubs when she was eighteen, McVicker, now thirty-one, is a veteran of the music and entertainment industry. In the span of less than half an hour, she whipped out a host of bluntly sharp comments and observations about the local club scene and dance clubs in general.

"I started out doing what Kathy (James of Dobbs) does— booking bands at a small club in St. Louis (Missouri)."

The club that Karen has been managing for the past year and a half, the Bank, is a grand-scale dance club. Far different from the rock and roll world she is most familiar with.

"Most of my experience is with bands. I ran and owned 'the Dobbs' of St. Louis' before I moved to Philly three years ago— Philadelphia — I hate it when it's called 'Philly.'"

"Why?"

"I don't know! (laughs) It's a horse!"

Before coming to work at the Bank, Karen worked intermittently, but always in some sector of the entertainment industry.

"Before the first year and a half, I barely worked and took it easy. I bartended at the Magnolia Cafe. Then Carol Schutzbank (now a writer for several local publications such as *The Intercollegiate and Shout*) and I started an independent music company called Earwig which released compilation cassettes and videos of what was going on in Philadelphia to other urban markets and record companies."

And it was her music experience that got her noticed by Stephen Starr and Stan Chapman, influential concert promoters in Philly (their Concert Company was just bought out less than a year ago by Electric Factory Concerts). Their newest venture would be a dance club that they hoped would attract, in Karen's words, "the small nucleus of Philadelphia's cutting edge, the avant-garde, and the beautiful."

When the Bank opened in 1987, its volume of customers was "astronomical" and has proven to be quite strong.

After the first manager left, Starr and Chapman approached Karen in May of 1990 about the vacant position.

"At the time, I had no desire to work with dance clubs. It was just something that I was never really into. With the last ten years being with live bands and the whole rock and roll thing... I never even went to dance clubs! But the hours were good, the pay was great — so I took the job!"

In what used to be an actual bank

designed by Frank Furness a hundred years ago, the Bank is reminiscent of a Jazz Age club in architecture and decor. Two sofas, each with its own marble-topped coffee table and draped with velvet curtains, line the century-old inlaid tile floor. Patrons "must be well-dressed."

"It's always tried to be a little on the cutting edge. I wouldn't say, 'Boy, you're ugly! You can't come in.' But if this were like New York and I had more than 700 people wanting to come in — yeah, I'd pick and choose. I think—and this may sound stupid, that the Bank is really the best dance club in Philadelphia. We really have no solid competition."

When asked about the Trocadero, a dance club on 10th and Arch:

"[The Trocadero] is basically a money pit. They bill themselves as being 'the largest dance club in Philadelphia,' but until someone goes in there and spends about a million dollars, it'll never be a dance club. It was designed to be a live room, it is a live room, and it always will be a live room. The Troc is just too much of an investment. What I would do with the Troc would be to keep it as an entertainment complex. I think [Jo Nguyen and David Simons] should bring back the grandeur that it is. Renting it out to theater companies for plays, to bands who want to do a concert, for fashion shows, conferences. But *not* as a dance club."

On the subject of other dance clubs in Philadelphia:

"I think the dance club scene in Philadelphia is lame. And... I'm just saying this so you more fully understand my statement. They're just these South Philly—I don't want to sound racist in any way—but they're Guido bars! Horrible, they're just horrible! I went to a couple of the ones that have just opened up, Kathmandu and the Tijuana Beach Club, and all I saw were palm trees, coconuts, and waitresses in spandex aerobic work-out clothes with thongs going up their butts! Nothing imaginative is being done in this city."

On her work at the Bank:

"It's really turned into a full-time job. Just trying to keep things constantly interesting, to make sure the music stays progressive so that we maintain a nice eclectic crowd."

In Karen's opinion, interest level in the Bank remains high because of its physical structure and entertainment options.

"We have a pool room downstairs (adjacent to a second bar). A Karaoke room on the second floor. There's more to do than just dance."

Because of the current recession which has hit the club industry hard, Karen also realizes that consistency is an important factor in helping clubs stay vigorous, much less keeping financially afloat.

"I want to make this as worry-free and money-making for [Starr and Chapman] as possible. We're in hard times, we're in

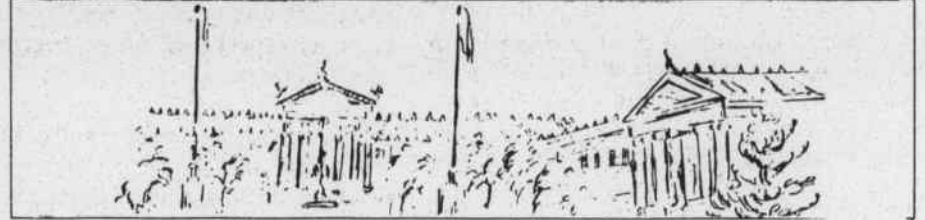
a recession. People's entertainment dollars go way down. When money is tight, people's adventure level goes down. Our Friday night, the D.J. is more mainstream, that is, you'd hear more hits, recognizable songs—Dee-lite, Jesus Jones. People want to know what they're paying for. 'If I'm spending five dollars, I want to know the words to the songs!'"

What I need you to do:

"Hey, Lou, what I need you to do is to restock the low-end filters. And the back storage room's done?"

"Christian, you can go home and relax a while before you come in tonight. Your work is all done, right? What I need you to do when you get back is to check on the lights and sound system."

Karen is used to dealing with men



## Encounter with Provincialism

By Nadine Allaf

One winter day, a friend of mine, a woman attuned to the outside world, suggested that we go to the Philadelphia Museum of Art's "Around the World on Wednesday Nights" program. The focus of that Wednesday evening's program was "The Islamic World."

The program began at 4 p.m. and continued until 8:45. It included a movie, food, dancing, music, a tour of the relevant exhibits, and art history talks. The concept is great and highly commendable; however, in the course of the evening I became irked by some aspects of the presentation.

As a title, "The Islamic World" is misleading and inaccurate. Throughout the evening, there were inferences that the Islamic World equals Arabic-speaking countries in the Middle East and North Africa. In actuality, there are many non-Arabic-speaking countries with rather high populations of Moslems; Iran and Pakistan are prime examples.

We did not see the movie, and opted to try the food first, even though it was an incredible rip-off. For example, a half-acan of soda, poured into a cup full of ice so that it was watery, cost one full dollar. The offerings were as follows: "Hummus and Pita" or "Arabic Chicken over CousCous" for those willing to try new foods; "Pasta Alfredo" and Pretzels for the less adventurous.

Since we are vegetarians, Christine and I did not have much choice. Christine, a CousCous lover, had that without the "Arabic Chicken." Before I go on, I have to pose a pressing question— Is an "Arabic Chicken" born and bred in an

Arab country? What's the deal here? In any case, Christine's verdict regarding the CousCous was that it was tasteless. I opted for the Pasta; I know how often attempts at Arabic cuisine can be disastrous.

Soon, the dancing began; it was held in the same area the food was being served. As you might be thinking, there is no such thing as Islamic dancing, but the Museum brought in a Palestinian youth group— New Generation for Palestine—to perform a Palestinian Dabke. Dabke is a form of dancing indigenous to the Eastern Mediterranean and Levant, with each country having its own version of the dance. The music was good, but their dancing was amateur. I was expecting a professional troupe— after all this is the Philadelphia Museum of Art, a reputable institution.

"I'd like to have my own place. Not a dance club though."

Afterwards, Christine and I went on the tour. The Museum has a really limited collection of anything non-European or American, so this tour was concerned mainly with rugs and some patterned tiles. However, I found it rather informative, and will never view an Oriental/Persian carpet in the same way. I found out that Tulips originated in the Middle East, though the tour guide never specified which country, for, as mentioned earlier, there was a consistent lumping of all Islamic and Middle Eastern countries together. It is a shame that the Museum's scope is as limited as it is.

All in all, it was an enjoyable evening; but considering the Museum's status and role in society, it should have been able to produce a better and more accurate program. The next program is on the 19th and is titled "The Arts of Asia".

## Dykes To Watch Out For





# Lady Oracle

The Aquarius Mawrtyr and her relationships with:

**Aries:** Even though the somewhat cool and detached manner of the Aquarius Mawrtyr bothers Ariens on occasion (Ariens are great ones for deep and self-self-centered involvement), these two get along fairly well for the most part. Friendship is extremely important to both these signs. Even though they may squabble occasionally, these signs almost always patch up their quarrels, as they are basically very good friends.

**Taurus:** The Aquarius Mawrtyr rarely has problems communicating with people, but she may find Taureans incredibly hard to get to know. Even the more gregarious Taureans are intrinsically private people, and may not "open up" to the Aquarius Mawrtyr as readily as she may want them to. The fact that both these signs are very stubborn, in their own special and infuriating ways, does little to help the situation. Depressing? Certainly—but if you really care about a person, you shouldn't let astrology come between you and them.

**Gemini:** This association is favoured by the gods (and goddesses). There is a strong mental compatibility between the Aquarius Mawrtyr and Geminis. Mental compatibility is more important to Geminis than oxygen, food, drink, sex, clothing, etc. This doesn't mean that this relationship lacks an element of deep

affection. In their own bizarre and temperamental way, these signs care a great deal for each other.

**Cancer:** These signs tend to baffle each other. Cancerians cannot, for the life and love of them, understand the cool, detached (yet strangely humanitarian) temperament of the Aquarius Mawrtyr. She, on the other hand, cannot fathom why Cancerians insist on clinging to everything ranging from their stuffed toys to their loved (and sometimes even unloved) ones. On the whole, however, this relationship turns into a fairly strong and positive association once these signs begin to respect their not-so-irreconcilable differences.

**Leo:** Interesting. Leos are full of themselves and the Aquarius Mawrtyr is anything but egocentric. Even though they are very different there is a strong attraction between these signs — this may be because they complement each other. The problems arise when the Aquarius Mawrtyr forgets to compliment Leos. Leos need a lot of love and reassurance, and unlike Cancerians they don't hide the fact!

**Virgo:** This is as baffling for both parties as the Aquarius-Cancer association, but in a different way. Virgoans can be as cool as Aquarians, but it is more of an effort for them to be cool and detached as compared to Aquarians. In other words, they put a lot of time and energy into

creating a facade of coolness. Beneath this facade, lies an intensity that can match Scorpio intensity. And that's saying a lot! Now all the Virgos out there must thank me for dispelling the myth that they lack passion.

**Libra:** Librans are sweet, affectionate, and charming people. Their sweetness and charm often rubs off on the Aquarius Mawrtyr. Thus, a sweet and charming couple is created. Need I say more? Well, I will say one thing. A relationship can't survive simply on sweetness and charm. Emotional depth is often needed to make relationships last. Every Air Sign needs to remember this.

**Scorpio:** Passion is not something that comes easily to the Aquarius Mawrtyr. Scorpios, on the other hand, are the "dynamite sticks" of the Zodiac. The Aquarian coolness and the Scorpio intensity do not blend well. I'm sorry, but that's an astrological fact. This doesn't mean that these signs cannot appreciate each others' strengths. They may drive each other batty on occasion but they respect each other. Most of the time.

**Sagittarius:** It is difficult not to love most Sagittarians. Not loving a Sagittarian is like not loving a good-humoured teddy-bear. All right... a good-humoured, thoughtless, slightly self-centered teddy-bear. The Aquarius Mawrtyr is tolerant enough to put up with these faults, however. Like the Aries-Aquarius asso-

ciation, the Sagittarius-Aquarius relationship is one based on mutual trust and friendship. In short—it's good.

**Capricorn:** The Aquarius Mawrtyr admires loyalty, integrity, and self-discipline. All these qualities can be found in Capricorns. Well ... in most Capricorns. The Aquarian Mawrtyr can find a great deal of security in a relationship with a Capricorn. Aquarians can help Capricorns out of their deep, black moods, probably because Aquarians are good at handling people who are unhappy and/or upset. It's an "emotionally-profitable" relationship.

**Aquarius:** This is a fun-filled relationship. Aquarians understand each other well. Moreover, an Aquarian can (more often than not) bring out another Aquarian's sense of humour. This is always a plus point in a relationship. Both of them are interested in helping humanity, in making friends, in indulging each others' multiple hobbies. Etc., etc., etc. It's a rare thing for two Aquarians not to get along.

**Pisces:** As the Aquarius Mawrtyr is a fairly tolerant person, she doesn't usually mind it when Pisceans weep, wail, and pour out their hearts to her. A Piscean may occasionally feel that he or she is not getting enough emotional support from the Aquarius Mawrtyr, but this isn't really true. It's just that the Aquarius Mawrtyr doesn't gush. This doesn't mean that she doesn't appreciate the devotion of a Piscean. She does.

— Nadya Chishty-Mujahid

Co-producer of Oscar-nominated documentary "Who Killed Vincent Chin?"

**Christine Choy**

Presents:

Asian-Americans and Women in Filmmaking and her documentary "Homes Apart"

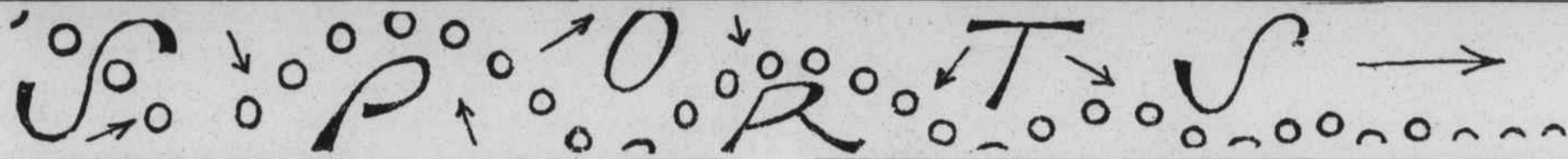
Tuesday, February 25  
Erdman Living Room  
8:00 - 10:00 PM

Co-sponsored by Asian Students Association and COLOR

## Dykes To Watch Out For







## BMC Snags First

By Sara Rubin

The Bryn Mawr Badminton team took first place at the PAIAW tournament which was held at Schwartz Gymnasium this past Sunday. The teams present included Swarthmore, Harcum, the Academy of New Church, Rosemont, and Cedar Crest College. At the end of the tournament Bryn Mawr just edged out Swarthmore 28-27; that was especially sweet as Swarthmore was the only team that beat the Mawrtys this semester.

Although team ranking is continually subject to change, according to senior Caitlin Adams, the tournament rankings were as follows:

First singles Marisha Wignaraja  
 Second singles Orin Roth  
 Third singles Ariel Kernis  
 First doubles Que Van and Jen Hunt  
 Second doubles Virginia Smith and Caitlin Adams  
 Third doubles Beth Carey and Laura Thompson.

Both Wignaraja and Roth advanced to the semi-finals (versus the Swarthmore team's numbers one and two respectively), and both were defeated. Although Swat was playing (with) itself in the finals, Bryn Mawr's fine doubles play, and points won, gave the Mawrtys ultimate victory.

## DEADLY MOVIES *continued from page 9*

this year. I've always been impressed by the teaming of director/writer David Mamet and actor Joe Mantegna (*House of Games, Things Change*), but this tops them all. Mantegna is Bobby Gold, a New York cop repressing his own Jewish identity. Once he is assigned to the case of an elderly Jewish woman murdered in her store, he is slowly drawn into a Jewish

commando group and begins to feel he must help "his people". Mantegna is superb, the script is quick and witty, and the ending is a real twist that leaves you sitting, deflated, in your seat long after the credits have started to roll. It's not in theaters anymore, but should soon be out on video. Don't miss it.

# Get a job...

## BIG ROCKS, BIG MUSCLES, BIG MEALS

Shake off those Canaday Blues and come work your butts off with us over Spring Break. We have a gorgeous farm in Upstate New York and we need your help. In exchange for your womanpower we'll feed you great vegetarian food, put you up for free, and help you find transportation. Interested? You should be. Colder than Florida. But we have a lot more personality. Write us at Rural Route 1, Box 8 Medusa, N.Y. 12120, or get our phone number from *The College News*.

## Farm Internship

A group of recent BMC graduates is starting a small biodynamic-oriented vegetable farm in upstate New York. We need an intern— with or without gardening experience— for next summer. We can provide room and board and a small stipend. Please send a letter of inquiry by March 1st to:

Rural Route 1, Box 8 Medusa, New York 12120

## ROCC Internship

Bryn Mawr is sponsoring two community organizing internships with the Rural Organizing and Cultural Center (ROCC), a grass roots organization in rural Mississippi. The eight week internships will be fully funded by Bryn Mawr. Applications and preliminary interviews will be accepted until March 6. Interested students should contact Professor Porter, Chair of the Sociology Department, Niambi Robinson '92 or Annick Barker '92.

## winter sports winter sports

### Basketball

February 15 N.E. Christian (H) 2pm  
 18 Rosemont (H) 7pm  
 22 Chesapeake Women's Invitational (Notre Dame)

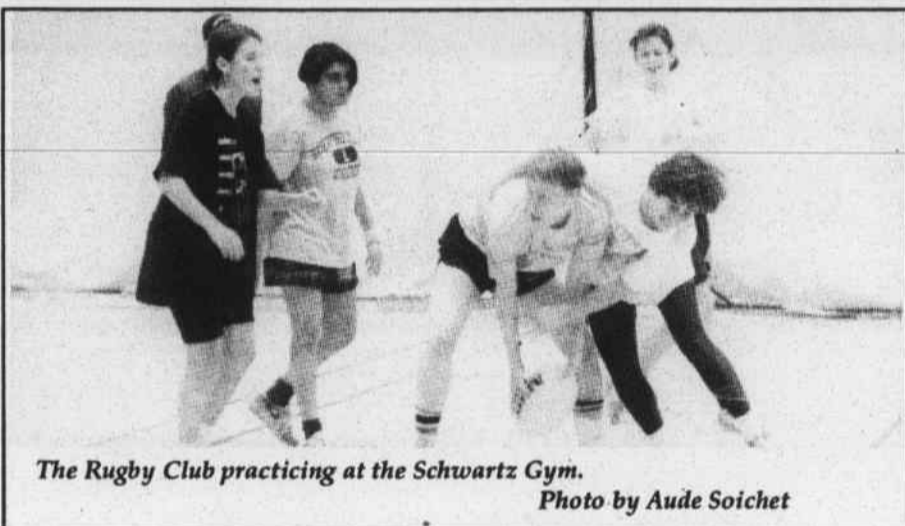
### Swimming and Diving

February 20/22 E.W.S.L.  
 March 8/10 NCAA Division III Nationals

### Badminton

February 19 Cedar Crest (A) 4:30 pm  
 20 Swarthmore/Rosemont (A) 4 pm  
 21/22 Mid-Atlantic Badminton  
 29 Northeastern Regionals-Swarthmore

## sports winter sports winter



The Rugby Club practicing at the Schwartz Gym. Photo by Aude Soichet

## Sports Shorts

By Nadine Allaf  
 Swimming

The Chesapeake Women's Invitational Tournament was held at Bryn Mawr this past weekend. Contrary to popular opinion, Bryn Mawr has decent teams; actually better than decent- we won this tournament. Other schools present at the tournament include Sweet Briar, which came in second place.

### Track

On Friday, February seventh, a PAIAW (Philadelphia Athletic Inter-collegiate Association for Women) tournament was held at Widener University. Disproving, once again, the myth that our sports teams/clubs are not that good, our Track Club placed fifth out of a pool of seventeen teams. Assistant Coach, Margie Zeller, said that the club presented "an overall good performance." Haverford, Swarthmore, Widener, and Ursinus placed first, second, third, and fourth respectively.

### Rugby

Rugby practice started for the Bi-Co women's club last week. After nearly being state champions the Horn Toads are looking especially good this semester. Although the Horn Toads have lost a few players due to JYA (junior year abroad), they have recruited some promising athletes. The first game of the season will be on the 29th against Princeton at home (meaning Haverford, for Bryn Mawr does not have a rugby pitch). As the amphibians so clearly state "Blood makes the grass grow, kill, kill, kill!" So come and watch! (This portion of "Sports Shorts has been brought to you by Aude Soichet.)



Rugby Club practices, one more time. No wonder they were almost State Champs. Photo by Aude Soichet