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Rundown on Senatorial Race '91

By Jessica Booth

Senatorial elections are pending in Pennsylvania, and the showdowns between the candidates will soon be reaching their final and most crucial stage: the vote. When considering this event, it is important to remember that politics are never simple; the boundaries between the two parties are generally fuzzy, and so land would be hard to individualize.

Dick Thomberg's position is not quite as cut and dried as some would have it: poor African-American women. Dick Thomberg, on the the Pro-Life side, has, in his previous incarnation as governor of Pennsylvania, come out strongly against abortion in all except the most extreme cases (rape, incest, and (ill) health). Paradoxically, he has also supported Medicaid funding of abortions.

In another respect, however, the two fall more clearly in line with their parties. Harris Wolford has an impressive record of Civil Rights activism (including marching with Martin Luther King, Jr.), but he has spoken out for the extension of unemployment benefits; he wants to "protect jobs, not trade;" and most recently, he has addressed the issue of national health care. Thomberg, for his part, remains silent about the matter.

As Thomberg has not shown himself to be a firm and consistent supporter of either abortion rights or local health care programs, he has lost his significant lead of 60 points; it is now a mere 12. It can be hoped that this downward trend will carry through to the actual elections, so that Wolford can continue his progressive reforms in Congress. Besides, it's about time Pennsylvania had a Democrat—Senator—the last one was in 1962.

BMC Sociology major and department receive recognition

By Annick Barker

Last Sunday night, Perry House was the setting of a joint reception in honor of Perry House's African Art Exhibit and of National Science Foundation Award recipient, Niambi Robinson.

For the occasion, the Perry House living room had been transformed into a small gallery. The exhibit offered a glimpse of a cultural form whose aesthetic value, as indicated on the curatorial notes interspersed among carved masks, stools, and woven dyed clothes from western and southern African countries, often has been ignored by Western art collectors. It was also noted that such an exhibit can not hope to capture the cultural and symbolic context of which many of these now isolated art forms were originally integrated parts. The pieces exhibited at Perry House represented a much larger collection of African Art that has been donated to Bryn Mawr.

The other part of Sunday night's celebration involved Niambi Robinson, a senior student of Sociology and Africana Studies, who was awarded the National Science Foundation's Incentives for Excellence Award. The N.S.F. is a major funder of research in the social and physical sciences. The foundation also awards fellowships to undergraduate and graduate students. Patricia Gammon, a Sociology major who graduated from Bryn Mawr last May, won an N.S.F. Minority Fellowship which provides a stipend and a full renewable scholarship for the first year of graduate education. As a result of Patricie's award, the Sociology Department was given the Incentives for Excellence Award, a $1000 scholarship for graduate study. The scholarship is to be awarded to a student of color who is a U.S. citizen and has demonstrated outstanding achievement in her discipline.

Niambi's academic record is indeed outstanding. Her contributions to the Sociology Department have not been limited to academic achievements, however. In addition, she participated in a fact finding trip to Mississippi; interned with a community organization in Holmes County, Mississippi; and assisted Sociology professor Mary Ostrim with her field work in Zimbabwe. Currently, Niambi is the Sociology Department's senior major representative. Aside from her work within the Sociology Department, Niambi has been very involved in the implementation of Bryn Mawr's new Africana Studies program.

Visits to Israel entwine personal and political

By Miriam Cape

Over the course of this past month, there has been increasing awareness of the state of affairs in the mid-east, particularly with Israel. Some may say that this tension arose when Israeli requested loan guarantees from the U.S. On the other hand, the Gulf War created new problems because it placed Israel in a precarious position: to retaliate when it suffered bombing attacks, or to abide by the United States' wishes for it to "Keep the Peace." My acquaintance with mid-east affairs began with my first visit there, but the unraveling of the political situation is an ongoing process for me since then.

In 1982 I was in fourth grade and was taken through practically every nuance of the land. North to south, east to west, constantly eating constantly stopping to see Israel on page 4
Rock party hosts offer response

To the members of the Bryn Mawr Community:

On Friday, September 28th we threw a party in Rockefeller dorm from ten until two. The sole purpose of this event was to liven up the social life at Bryn Mawr. However, there have been several recent developments as a result of this party that have conflicted with this goal. First, let us emphasize that we have held three similar parties in Rock in the past, with no problems whatsoever. This year, however, certain people were not satisfied with the cleanup after the party. We realize that we might not have cleaned the floor as well as Housekeeping could have, but we must stress that we did spend two-and-a-half hours cleaning the living room. In addition, each of the five supply closets has been left open so that we had ample supplies to clean the floor. This was not the case this year, however, and as a result we had to use a mop that was not satisfactory. However, we did clean the floors and allowed them to dry completely before laying the rugs. Nevertheless, we would like to apologize for the state in which the living room was left. However, we are very frustrated at the way in which those members of the community who were not satisfied with the results of our cleanup chose to deal with the matter. First, we were not notified that the dorm residents were upset until two days later. If someone had called us the night before, we would have been happy to come and clean the living room. However, we were not given any indication that the cleaning needed to be redone until after Housekeeping had already cleaned it.

Furthermore, the matter was brought before SGA before anyone notified us that there was a problem with the living room.

We feel that the failure of anyone to confront us immediately after the party is a blatant violation of the Honor Code. Instead of working together to improve the problem, this lack of communication has created a situation which threatens to affect the entire future of Bryn Mawr’s Party Policy. We feel that this could not have been avoided if those who were not satisfied had confronted us in the beginning. If anyone still has questions or problems with the party, we sincerely encourage him or her to contact us. We are hoping to improve the lines of communication as a result of this letter.

Eve Bonn ’92
Manjula Dias ’92
Jodie Raney ’92
Heidi Reinholtz ’92
Tanya Slavsky ’92

The Angriest Editor in the World

Forty-eight to fifty-two that’s a pretty slim margin to win by, Justice Thomas. Below is a list of the fifty-two-dorks (sad: FUCKERS) who, after listening to Anita Hill give a testimony the likes of which would have brought any senator stumbling to his ethically barren knees, chucked the experience up to a novel exercise in political oratory and gave Clarence Thomas the wink of solidarity that would make him Supreme Court Justice and protect him from upset female staffers. If you were at IRATE as I was Tuesday night, please click to see the beloved senator (all you Democrats: eleven of these slimeshahs voluntarily for her). Kodex to Ted Kennedy, but hey, we know you were walking on thin ice...) is on this hit list and by all means write or call him. He ought to know Big Sister is watching and she doesn’t like what she see. As for Nancy Kassebaum, she well is a puzzle isn’t she... Those of you who are Kazans residents might consider dropping her a line to remind her she is NOT a middle aged homely white man.

— Annick Barker

Resident Rye

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE: The College News is a feminist newswheel which serves as a source of information and a forum 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 work to promote communication and understanding and to foster self-confidence and independence in every way.

THE COLLEGE NEWS

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Resident Rye

Our next deadline is Friday, Nov. 1. Letters and articles should be left in front of our Denckh office or put in our mailbox c716 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 College News.

Students revisit diversity requirement draft

By Alison Macdonald

A group of Bryn Mawr students is working to implement a diversity requirement for the undergraduate college. The proposed requirement is still in draft form, but is the current draft reads, in part:

"This requirement would not increase the number of courses a student is already required to take, but could instead be included in courses taken to fulfill divisional requirements, or taken for a student's major." The courses of the diversity requirement are intended to elucidate issues of race, cultural heritage, ethnicity and their influences upon our cultural assumption. The requirement itself consists of two classes, one comparing two or three ethnic groups within the United States, the other studying in depth a non-western country or area.

Opposition comes largely from departments who are scared they will lose money if the requirement goes into effect. It is also feared that faculty and several professors, who otherwise support the requirement, are concerned about the way in which the goal of the ultimate goal is to have three different groups examined in depth in a meaningful way. Some professors are worried that they would have to dilute their materials in order to cover all three.

The issue of how to incorporate diversity into the curriculum is a crucial one. The student committee plans on meeting weekly in the campus center at ten p.m. on Wednesday. Anyone interested in working on the requirement should attend these meetings.

"You are getting very sweet" "You are dressing warm enough, dear!" "I called last night and you were home, where were you anyway?" "You would look so nice if only you would..." "You are going to institute, aren't you?" "You can make the rules when you pay the bills."

Does any of this sound familiar? Maybe it does. Maybe it doesn't. We would like to know. We're putting together an anthology about mothers and other women who have had an important part in the lives of members of the Bryn Mawr community.

We are looking for submissions from Bryn Mawr students, faculty and staff: Short stories, poems, interviews, family trees, recipes and/or drawings. Whatever you want to share. We want honest submissions about even the women who have had a significant influence on you. The safety. We want pieces that touch on the good and the bad things about your relationship. Anonymous articles are welcome.

The deadline for submission is December 4th. It would be great if your entry is on a Mac disk (we'll return them immediately), but it is not necessary.

Please direct any submissions or questions to:

Eve Bonn
Manjula Dias
Jodie Raney
Heidi Reinholtz
Tanya Slavsky

Kelly Farreldy
Grace Kim

C-603, x5574
C-071, x7719

We also need people who are interested in putting together a desk top publication. No experience necessary.

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The College News

October 24, 1991
Maurtvvs coming to terms with multiple security threats

By Laura Bowser

Just because Bryan Mawer is on the Main Line doesn't imply that we are devoid of problems concerning safety, as we are well aware. The recent robberies at Havertown and Oxford Circle heightened a sense of awareness (hence, this article for example) that seems to be getting to Steven Heath, devoted head of BMC Public Safety Department.

He probably has reason to be satisfied with what has been accomplished at Bryn Mawer. Service offered has been dramatically improved over the past few years. It is no surprise to anyone that the incidence of crime on campus is quite low, but it is a fact that during the winter and spring breaks of 1990 no burglaries were committed at BMC (for first time in 19 years) while at Havertown there were several. Mr. Heath truly feels that this can be explained by an increase in concern over safety. Student participation is especially vital. Our dorm safety representa- tives, who come together under the name of COSP (Committee of Public Safety), have already been particularly active and an aid to the administration in resolving problems in a perfectly harmo- nious way.

But are all problems perfectly reme- died? Far from it, as our EOC chairman would immediately tell us. A room in the basement of Erdman was burglarized on October 22, one of those incidents that had previously come on campus with "malicious intentions," was arrested in front of Stefen. In addition, at the mo- ment, the department is more concerned with harassing phone calls. Unfortu- nately, the technology necessary to the campus to trace phone calls is not avail- able and the new model of investigating such, like line identification, are the methods employed. On campus, some women have received phone calls from an individual who calls herself Maryann or Stephanie. At first, she seems to be trying to reach out. She feels her sexual emotions appear directed towards women and is discriminated, needs help. She appeals to you for your sensitivity, but she is, in fact, displaying malicious curiosity. She has borrowed a line of harassment that men traditionally employ. No mat- ter what type of harassment phone calls you might be receiving (it may be from an immature fraternity pledge or a heavy breathing dob), they are aggressive in- trusions, and should be treated as such.

The clever reaction is simply to hang up and think of Mr. Heath's special request: "Tell me what's going on your campus.

The amount of concerns students show for their safety is vital in preventing crime: a point that will become more stress evident. While preceding years have shown an improvement of safety on campus, much more needs to be accomplished. A few days after the Erdman burglary, Mr. Heath happened to be innocently wan- dering about the area of the dorm and examining lights. He could easily have been mistaken for an ill-intentioned in- dividual, a woman alone, but not at Erdman: thought of calling Public Safety. Some friendly women just waved; others, slightly more panic, pulled public safety on page 4

Two for tea for many

By Jull Parrish and Pamela Silvestri, Traditions Mistresses

"Welcome, welcome, we're so glad you're here, it starts off like this every year. There's so much for you to do and see. Will you take lemon in your tea?" — from Class of 1954

Welcome Song

Tea season has officially begun. Lan- tern Night teas, generally held through- out the first semester of each year, are the third through fifteenth-plus traditional ways upperclasswomen welcome new Mavens (Parade Night and Lantern Night being first and second). Below, please find a list of all dry lantern night teas. The Steph wet teas are advertised via invitation.

Date Tea Time Location
Oct 15: Smut-tea 8:00-1:00am Pem East Oct 19: Africantee 9:00am Pem West Jewish Matemitea 8:00pm Pem West Oct 24: Molecularitea 9:00pm Pem East LR Oct 25: Anthea Lights Go Down 9:00-1:00am (Duran Duran Tea) Radian Schizophrenitea 9:00-1:00am Brecon LR Oct 26: Bad Teas Are Better 9:00pm Pem East Oct 29: Brevities 9:00-9:12pm Pem East LR Nov 1: Sensuality 8:00 pm Pem East LR Dry Halloween Tea 8:30-10:30pm Edelman LR Goddess of the Nine-tea 10:30pm TBA Denbigh LR
Nov 2: Chocolate & Tails 8:00 pm TBA Deshig B5 Sweates 9:30-10:30 Rock LR Nov 3: Sportea 3:00 pm Pem East LR
Un Yea Th 7:00-9:40pm Rock "salon" Nov 7: BritishCometea 10pm Pem East
Nov 8: Anonymity 8:00 pm Pem West Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles Barbecue 12:00-2:00pm
Nov 9: Tea-2 8:30pm Pem East
Nov 14: Filarity 7:00 pm Deshig
Nov 16: Internationalitea 9:30pm Morton Nov 23: Iniquities 8:00-10:30pm " programmer's tune"
Nov 23: Anachronismea 8:30am Pem East Eocmen B5 Quizne-Tea 9:00 pm Pem East
Oct 17: Tea 8:00 pm Pem East TV
Oct 7: Tea 8:00 pm Pem East Other: Ten Forward Tea TBA

Blue Stocking Tea, 9:00 pm, Pem East LR

Anita Hill's tragedy: Capitol Hill's travesty

By Ellen Sweeney

I feel as if I am trapped in a nightmare from which there will be no release, no way of waking up and leaving it all behind. I feel as if I am trapped in a nightmare from which there will be no release, no way of waking up and leaving it all behind. I feel as if I am trapped in a nightmare from which there will be no release, no way of waking up and leaving it all behind.

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Heterosexuality on the couch: understanding the assumed homonegative account as detailed as those of homosexuality, and so what psychoanalytic theory on heterosexuality does exist is "empty, general theory that almost implies that homosexuality is a condition that emerged from homosexuality". Chodorow finds it difficult to distinguish between either orientation when it comes to heterosexuals (especially those with mental or physical health or stability). This personal approach to the "garden variety heterosexual," which cannot be found in psychoanalytic theory (even though it might be meaningful to its participants)!

Chodorow accordingly wants more discussion and attention toward the sexuality of "the garden variety heterosexual," which cannot be found in psychoanalytic theory (even though it might be meaningful to its participants). And she wants more exploration and description of lesbians' and gay's rights of "falling in love." There are too many as- sumptions, biological and otherwise, about both orientations (which are themselves specific headings for the infinite variety of Chodorow's watchword "individual variety"). homosexuals will engage in sex with anyone of the same orientation who is needed for their own longing for satisfaction, while heterosexuals aren't particular about who their partners are; descriptions of homonormativity is a symptom and is influenced by her respect for those pursuing lesbian and gay identities.

She began by outlining her two basic premises: first, that heterosexuality is too often assumed, and so its "origins and attributes" are nowhere given a develop- mental account as detailed as those of homosexuality, and so what psychoanalytic theory on heterosexuality does exist is "empty, general theory that almost implies that homosexuality is a condition that emerged from homosexuality". Chodorow finds it difficult to distinguish between either orientation when it comes to heterosexuals (especially those with mental or physical health or stability). This personal approach to the "garden variety heterosexual," which cannot be found in psychoanalytic theory (even though it might be meaningful to its participants)!

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Anita Hill's Tragedy continued from page three

OCTOBER
AIDS AWARENESS MONTH

PLEASE HELP!
PCHA/Phila. AIDS Task Force is in need of donations for their food bank

CANNED GOODS, PAPER PRODUCTS, CLEANING SUPPLIES... ANYTHING NON-PERISHABLE

The Collection Food Plate Bank serves persons with AIDS supported by private and corporate contributions and volunteer food-collection drives

Collection boxes will be around campus—please donate!

Philadelphia AIDS Task Force
1642 Pine St. 546-8686

THANKS
The Feminine Mystique

By Laura Brewer

A women's college, 'twas my decision. Standing up for one's identity in the world was, to me, an obvious sign of independence and of female strength. Searching for some of that myself, here I landed. But does that imply that I knew Bryn Mawr was a feminist college? I can only see that as such? Had I really given it a second of thought? I would have had very little food for reflection as it is. May I confess my ignorance? I have lived the last ten years of my life in France, where session is really the last problem evolved, if ever, during a conversation. But being a stranger in this country does not entitle me to finding excuses for being absolutely unaware of current issues. If I am a Mawter and even decide I want to be proud of that fact, don't owe myself the intellectual honesty to discover the feminist label American society will be pounding into my face? Armed with my courage and good faith, I made an interview. I examined the bookshelves, pretending to be knowledgeable but feeling quite foolish. Totally embarrassed, I turned to the women who happened to be there and asked for help. I slid out of the Campus Center quietly bearing the term of the Feminine Mystique by Betty Friedan. I was told that it was somewhat of a classic, partly at the source of the Feminist vogue of the Sixties and Seventies. I could leave my book at my side and terminate the intellectual exercise, the curiosity that killed the cat satisfied. My value system was going crazy. I have been surrounded during my adolescence by friends who saw their ultimate accomplishment in love and motherhood. One of them almost sacrificed her studies in England for her first love. The friend closest to me could not picture her life without a row of children in front of her shopping cart. Perfectly aware that I was incapable of sacrificing my own individuality to that extent for another, I admired them for their selfless passion. "Occupation: Housewife." The general consensus was that an accomplished and happy woman was nothing else than a wife and mother. She was the woman. Thinking back on my life in France, I begin to recall those details which I had remarked, between the lines for a second and then had conveniently forgotten. What is sexism in France? Perhaps, much the same that it is here. My senior year in high school, it was the first time I invited to parties at the best business schools of Paris. I remember noticing the implicit aura of inferiority surrounding the bored women. I could almost read in their eyes, "I'm dumb; I'm stupid; marry me." The latter they were, the more envying their dress. Obviously the men proved extremely condescending towards those who were practicing the"brain-draining." I had talked a few months before with an economic major. A future CEO, he declared he would never employ women. "They get pregnant and then they have bratty kids. They're absent half of the time. They can't commit to business and that just isn't their role either." The basic framework of sexism is outlined in these last few words: men, future Mr. Rights, learn a trade or the money. And they'd give this us sheet to memorize all the drinks, and you had to take tests. It could be possible to have both. M: Bartending? Since I was, uh, 17, (smiles) M: Yeah, I lied about my age. K: Really? M: Um hmm, yep. K: How long have you been doing it? M: Bartending? Since I was, uh, 17, (smiles) K: Really? M: Yeah, I lied about my age. K: How old are you now? M: 22. K: Is bartending your only profession, or do you do anything else? M: Well, (I'm) kind of an assistant manager at a major department store downtown, but I'd rather to go to school right now or the money. K: Do you know what you want to teach? M: I want to teach kindergarten, first, second—elementary school, because I love children a lot. K: Yeah, that's great. How long do you plan on bartending? M: Hrm, I don't know for how long either. It's... I feel like it's in my blood, my mother and father were both bartenders. And I do like the music, but I'd like to have my own bar or club (laughs) My aspirations in life! K: It could be possible to have both. M: Yeah, we'll see. K: Do you prefer the music here (at the Khyber Pass)? M: Like all! I like the bands—alternative bands! I like House music at the Troc, industrial music at the Troc, I can listen to anything at all. K: How do you get along with the other employees here? M: Great, very, very well. I didn't get along at first because I'm a very shy person by nature, I always usually just stood there in the corner. I'd ask them a question, I'd answer, other times I'd just put them. But they're really good people, and I like hanging out with them. K: They make you feel really comfortable. M: Yeah, yeah. Very laid back and you are who you are, and they accept you. K: That's nice. Someone in my class who went to bartending school this summer was telling us that in order to remember how to mix drinks and whatever, they had all these special codes. Is that true? M: I never went to bartending school but—codes? (laughs) I couldn't even imagine what they could be! K: He was just saying how you could remember what's in a specific drink, like with acronyms, the first letter would stand for something. But you don't do anything like that. M: No, just memory and repetition. After I worked at the Troc for two years (under a previous owner), we used to have to take tests. And they'd give us this sheet to memorize all the drinks, and you had to take a test! It was just such a joke! And they didn't really care. If you didn't pass, you were (supposed to be) fired and stuff, but they didn't care.
Annamarie Schnetz
Class of '91

Feminism, to Mawrties, is often taken for granted as a tool. Women's strength and ability seems almost painfully obvious, and it should, we think, take only a smalludge to make this Truth clear to others. My year as a counselor for "disadvantaged" teenaged girls, however, proved that for them and their mothers, feminism belongs only to the middle and upper class.

In accordance with "disadvantaged" means the homeless, the delinquent, the drug addict, and the abused. The agency with which I worked offered them vocational education, mental health counseling and housing placement upon completion of the program. We also offered feminist education in an after-school club led by a friend and myself: WICS—women in Community Services. We hired hands to clean the room and we worked on an average attendance of 30-50 girls. We took the girls camping, caving, ice-fishing—all activities designed to show them they could do more than they dreamt possible.

The problems began when Amanda and I took women's strength one step further. We had noted the high rate of girlfriend abuse and decided to address it. We told the girls that abuse was not right, it was a statement of power, and that an abusive relationship would only harm them. The girls shared incidents of abuse at the hands of their boyfriends, and seemed to agree that they de-

I agree with this thoughtful vision of a womb-positive id. Rock on sister! Don't let the oppressor get you down! P.S. Effeminate men are okay w/me—we need anyone and everyone involved as well. The pimp provides shelter, food, drugs, and affection—on condition, of course, that the prostitute do her part. 

Gang rape, several girls have told me, is tolerable, because the gang membership will protect them, or they are afraid to face the world without the security of a boyfriend. After all, if she is threatened by someone else, the boyfriend will usually protect her. Prostitution brings money and keeps one from starving. (AFDC and VD are ignored, and the folklore surrounding ways to both prevent them and pregnancy would make another article.) If a girl's mother is the pimp, familial obedience is involved as well. The pimp provides shelter, food, drugs, and affection—on condition, of course, that the prostitute do her part.

The end result is that many girls will not make that change. Sisters of the world unite.

The College News

The Inquisition in an after-school club led by a friend and myself: WICS—women in Community Services. We hired hands to clean the room and we worked on an average attendance of 30-50 girls. We took the girls camping, caving, ice-fishing—all activities designed to show them they could do more than they dreamt possible.

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THE SCORPIO MAWTRY UN HER RELATIONSHIPS WITH

Aries Sparked everywhere! Both of them are very motivated and dynamic. Aries have a great deal of respect for Scorpios, and Scorpio Mawtryes in turn have a great deal of respect for any relationship that they choose to establish. It may not be a smooth relationship, but it's an interesting one.

Taurus In nother association is the patience of other sign tested as much as it is here. The Taurus-ent start here, but the Scorpio Mawtry way to the Taurus' power. However, the magnetic attraction between them gives this relationship a drive and intensity which is not often found in the Zodiac.

Gemini If there is one sign in the Zodiac that bothers Gemini, it's Scorpio. Gemini loves getting to the bottom of things, but the Scorpio Mawtry rests in analysis of any sort. They work fairly well together, but it usually takes a long time for them to become really close.

Cancer This is often a really good association. Scorpio Mawtryes are a much more tolerant of Cancer than they are of many other signs. Cancerians of ten have a lot of self-confidence from this association. And the chemistry between their signs is both gentle and tender as well as intense ...

Leo Sparksv everywhere again! Both signs are strong, proud, and loyal at making compromises. Fortunately, or unfortunately (depending on how you look at it) both signs possess a strong sense of honour which makes it difficult for them to ac cept failure of any sort—especially the failure of a relationship. And so the rela tionship is almost never allowed to fail.

Virgo What a Virgo needs from the Scorpio Mawtry is respect. This isn't always possible (Scorpios don't hand their relationships to people on silver platters) but Virgos are willing to mend their flirtatiousness and or your indecisiveness ...which is not often found in the Zodiac.

Libra Mend your flirtatious ways, Libra! If you want this association to go deeper than surface level, Scorpio Mawtryes develop no respect for your flirtatiousness and/or your indecisiveness, no matter how many times the loveist smile is flashed at them. Taking a look at the positive side, how ever, one finds that Scorpio do respect the Libran love of justice, peace, and harmony.

Scorpio This may not be a "sparky everywhere" relationship, but one should thank every god in the universe for that, since this relationship has as much latent power as a nuclear reac tor! The association is seldom allowed to get out of hand on the rare occasions when it does get out of hand, it's interesting to watch—especially when you're watching fights between gladiators and that sort of thing! All said and done, two Scorpiun understand each other very, very well.

Sagittarius Sigh. It's amusing—but only up to a certain point. Sagittarians nearly always mean well, but there's an adage that Scorpio Maw try have little patience with the Sagittarian philosophy which high life as being too big, loud, noisy party where only the serious moments occur when someone leaves—that is, dies! I'm all for that philosophy but then, I'm far from being a Scorpo!

Capricorn An excellent association. Some other signs may feel uneasy around Scorpio, but Capricorn, because they have two signs feel perfectly comfortable with each other. Scorpio Mawtryes pretty much always feel that they have every right to hit you when you've hit them, or, as Capricorn likes to say, "Meghan, you brought this guy in here!" (laughing) "Oh! How ya doing...bluh, bluh, bluh!" They're just like, "Wow!"

K. So, in the beginning, it was really difficult?

M. It was, but...the people I was working with were so nice that they just kept working at me, and talking to me, and making me do stuff with them, and inviting meto places and stuff.

K. What made you want to be a bar tender, anyway? Because I know, I'm pretty sure myself—I'm bescared of shells..."?

M. Oh, I was at the thing, I was in [a bar one night], drinking. Yeah, I was 17! (laughs) I mean, at this place you only needed to be 16. I worked at Temples to get in—you didn't even need a real I.D. And I was in there drinking and this girl, I knew worked there. And I hadn't seen her in a long time. And I'm like, "Oh, I want a job here." And she's like, "Okay, I'll go ask the owner." And he's like, "Okay, you're hired!" It was that easy. I was very lucky, I guess. That's how I got into it, it's very bizarre.

K. Can you tell me about your worst customer?

M. Worst customer?

K. Anybody's who's really just hassle you to death?

M. Mmm... (pauses).

K. Or you just haven't really encoun tered anybody like that?

M. I hate—it just has to pinpoint the one I want to talk about (both laugh)

There's a... let's see, I got this old man at the Troc, and when I first started working there (four years ago), this old man was really, really skinny. (He thought he was Jim Morris son's brother or something, and he's really old. He must've been like, 5 feet 7, and he'd year tight leather pants, and he'd have gray hair and it was long and

Meghan Wright, bartender par excell ence. — photo by Kyung Yun

Bartending continued from page 10

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Wright

the bad people. (Gently) I was like, "Oooh, okay?"
K: You were saying how some guys are really sexist and crude. Do you ever say anything back?
M: Sometimes. Not that I'm mean about it, but I throw logic back in their face(s), like, "Well, why are you doing this?" and "Why do you feel this way?" And you know...on any day at the Troc I would throw a top and a flower see-through blouse, and this guy was staring at my (looks down at her chest), and I'm like (challengingly), "You never saw a bra before?" And then he asked me a question like, "Is that legal?" I'm like, "Look, don't treat me like that! I'm a person! Have respect for me. I choose to wear the fashion I want to wear, it's not because I want you to be dwelling on the chest!" He's like (contritely), "Oh! I'm so sorry! I didn't mean it that way! But like, really, really? I'm not like that, really? I'm not a pig?" (both laugh).
K: Where are any guys that you've soured that you've been attacked to?
M: Yeah, but I've never said anything.
K: Oh, really? No?
M: I mean, because I'm shy! (laughs) It's probably why I haven't had a date in a year (bangs table with fist).
K: I'm really surprised, because of your job and where you're very attractive, I thought that you've probably been bombarded with all these offers and stuff?
M: But most of the ones, I wouldn't even consider thinking about, because I'm very scared of men. I don't trust them, gener-
K: And they have to prove that they're not a real human being! (laughs). So, it's hard to do (for men to prove themselves) in a bar situation because you don't see that person often enough or this person just came in and I'd be more apt to know someone on a friendship basis first. And then... Well, I don't think I'm a typical person because I have girlfriends that I work with, and they were just like guys (laughs) and take a guy from the bar every night! I guess I'm also waiting for someone who I think is right to make the first move, and they're probably either in-
K: I'm surprised, because of your job and the bar, you know. When I think of you as a person, I think of it as a losing battle to ever try. I don't know why, I mean, they think of me just as a friend. I don't know! I can't just try, because I'm too... I don't know! I can't just do it! I don't know... (both laugh)
M: No, just you. You're special. (All laugh)
By Elizabeth Foley

If any of you have perused Creem magazine in its ultraskick contemporary reincarnation, you may have noticed that it carries a singles column by the name of... "Singles Going Steady" just like the humble effort you now hold in your hand. I read Creem only when I've exhausted other rock media, and only discovered this distressing coincidence recently, so for all I know the other column's become a minor rock-press institution even as I typed away under the ignorant delusion that I'd thought up something a little different. The two columns were independently conceived, though, I swear it— is free. Half bucks and the Creem costs three and a half instead, 'cause 

See Singles Going Steady on page 22

P.M. Dawn—"Set Adrift on Memory Bins" Sounding like a tastefully subtle collaboration between A Tribe Called Quest and Boyz II Men, this track rescues Spandau Ballet from the slag heap of history by claiming "True" (which, yeah, I liked when it was out, too) as legitimate grist for the hip-hop mill. With its aw-shucks modesty, wishful hutsuness, and gentle samples, it's reminiscent those who know it of ATCQ's "Bonita Applebum"—and to show you they knew you were thinking so, they throw in a cute "Bonita Applebum" pun. Musically it's thoughtful and imaginative, which I'll take as a substitute for inspired when I have to; lyrically it glances suggestively off striking images and turns of phrase, leaving the narrative intriguingly incoherent. As with ATCQ's stuff, though, its creativity is of such a laid-back and unassuming sort that it's easy to like but hard to get thrilled about.

Prince—"Cream" Yes, he has two singles out simultaneously, both just beginning their chart runs—an unusual promotional ploy for an album or artist not already established as phenom-of-the-moment (cf. New Kids on the Block a couple of years ago—of course you remember—or Madonna circa Like a Virgin and "Crazy For You." Where "Gett Off" is stark, slanted funk at home in the hip-hop nation, this one's poppier, more conventional, and altogether tamer. Radio likes it better, too—the title obviously does not refer to Cool Whip, or to the late '60s supergroup with Eric Clapton and Ginger Baker in it, but programmers can interpret it to mean "cream of the crop" or something, rather than make the other. More characteristically Princey/Prince-like.

Assorted: a sweep of the arm completed by a lip curled sneer... "You've got the horn so why don't you blow it" you have to wonder. Like "Gett Off," it won't save the world, or change it much either, and in fact it'll likely cause "Gett Off" to get lost in the shuffle, since he's probably not phenomenon-of-the-moment enough to support simultaneous singles. P.S. It does kind of sound like the humble effort you now hold in your hand. I read Creem only when I've exhausted other rock media, and only discovered this distressing coincidence recently, so for all I know the other column's become a minor rock-press institution even as I typed away under the ignorant delusion that I'd thought up something a little different. The two columns were independently conceived, though, I swear it— is free. Half bucks and the Creem costs three and a half instead, 'cause...
By Megan Susman

Johnny: You know the song; Frankie and Johnny. Only, this time, Frankie is not working at a diner, and Johnny is not a waiter. He has a job and a life. Frankie and Johnny have moved to a spacious New York apartment, cute little number on the upper west side. It's cozy and comfortable. Frankie and jobby work, trying to put his tongue and Johnny are lovers...?'

Johnny: You know the song; Trankie your parental units.

By Megan Susman

Thursday, October 28

— Byn-Mayer Film Series presents Lawrence of Arabia — even hotter than Lawrence Welk, we hear, so hootie to Thomas 110 for the one, count one viewing of this epic entertainment (1962 version—dig it at 8:00 p.m.

— Tom Wilson, who played the infamous Biff in Back To the Future, will be joshin' ya. 7:45 and 10:00 p.m. in beloved Thomas 110, as usual.

— American Poetry Center's "A Black Magic Ball": dress as your favorite mythic character (royal or religious, or even pagan); tickets $10 for others. For tickets and info, call 645-7280. Proceeds benefit the Brian Morgan Scholarship Fund— a good cause, no doubt. McFly, your shoe's untied!

— The Marianne Moore Reading Fund presents Mark Strand, Poet Laureate. Yes, this is Mark Strand, the poet laureate of the United States. He has published several books of poetry and has received numerous awards for his work. His poetry is known for its clarity, precision, and emotional depth. Strand will read from his latest collection, "Ordinary Deceptions," which was published in 1989. The reading is at 1230 p.m., Coulter Avenue, Suburban Square (opposite Saladally and Welk, we hear, so hustle to Thomas 110 for the one, count it, one showing of this epic entertainment (1962 version—dig it at 8:00 p.m.)

— Bi-Co Film Series: The Last Picture Show. Friday, October 19

— Halloween on South Street: the annual Pedestrian Parade Costume Contest, sponsored by PCN (Philadelphia Golf Network)? People Going Nutz! Parades for a Greater Nation? What is it with these acronyms, anyway? Who knows what it stands for. Don't ask us, we just work here.) and South Street businesses. Details can be had at Copabana on 4th and South Streets, or you could probably just call 'em up (0923-6180).

— American Poetry Center's "A Black Magic Ball": dress as your favorite mythic character. Our suggestion: a happy-go-lucky Maclermain. At Great Hall University of the Arts, 320 Broad Street, from 7 to midnight tickets $10 in advance at ABC, 320 at the door. There'll be a cash buffet as well. Call 546-1510.

— The Marianne Moore Reading Fund presents Mark Strand, Poet Laureate. Yes, that seems to be the Poet Laureate. English majors fire up. At 8 p.m. in the Goodhart Music Room.

— Philadelphia Film Series presents The Silence of the Lambs — a tense, if not particularly intelligent, thriller about a deceptively museum curator and the wife who unravels his mystery. Goldie Hawn plays an art restaurateur who falls for the seemingly perfect John Heard. However, their ideal life, complete with spacious New York apartment, cute little number on the upper west side. It's cozy and comfortable.

— Halloween Walk-a-Thon for Reproductive Rights, an especially pertinent event in light of recent Supreme Court developments. Go to this or you may find yourself buying a one-way ticket to Sweden within five years. Sponsoring the Main Line chapter of NOW and our own Bi-College Coalition for Reproductive Rights. Registration is at 12:30 p.m., Coulter Avenue, Suburban Square (opposite Saladally and Welk, we hear, so hustle to Thomas 110 for the one, count it, one showing of this epic entertainment (1962 version—dig it at 8:00 p.m.)

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SPORTS GRAPHIC

Fall season wrap up

Soccer

With victories against Merscordion, Textile, Haverford, and Wilkes among their most recent, the Bryn Mawr soccer squad has captain Elizabeth Hogue, Debbie Murphy, and Pearl Testler, and by coaches Ray Thanar and Neil Abrahams can expect another successful season to come this coming Sunday; an away game on Tuesday; Beaver at home at 3 pm on Thursday, and so play Wilkes University, a team who had to celebrate their homecoming weekend with a loss. The game was 1-1 at the end of regulation play, but ended after two 15-minute periods of overtime in which Debbie Hogue scored for the second time, while and Chris and Kathy contributed another goaleach. Four more games are scheduled for this season: the long-expected game going into their last week of the '91-'92 season. This weekend the team traveled to Wilkes Barre for the Rugby Union Championship, both sides being the best in their respective regions. If the Horn Toads win, they will automatically have a ticket to Eastern next Tuesday, or drive the 45 minutes to watch them go up against Unions on Thursday. Last their last contest is scheduled for Saturday, October 26 at the Chesapeake Women's Invitational, with Pave Piccini and ThasMi Nguyen setting in the back row. Despite the loss of senior captain Sara Rubin and sophomore Amanda Garzon to injury, this is the team to watch.

PERSONALS

Neda, re. our chat on Sat., check out that special place in the periodical room for the latest update on one of those "he really an airhead"-men we were discussing. And it's here! Idaho, Friday night! Call me Lena.

Too brave friend! So now she knows you've always been who you are & girlfriend, we LOVE you for it! an admirer from across the way—

"Conversation is the ceremony of companionship." Here we are.

A few words to B, can you hear me??? Dancing women on thin leaves grace my desk asking me for a reply. Sorry about my oh so predictable reticence— sending cosmic vibes to the other side of the globe has been rough even for this feathered Fish. You ought to know, though, BMC's edges have gotten a lot rougher since you took off.

we MISS YOU.

Je t'embrasse— EEK

She walks by sleek and tall she swallows me with somewhat black. Quietly I lose myself and wait to be discovered within her playful smile, found in the darkened room of her eyes promising wholeness and warmth, but I am fragments shattered as she consumes me blindly sleek and tall she passes by.

love me.

hey—we will accept any and all personal so reach out and touch someone, send your best efforts to the college news care of campus mail, box c-174.

The 1991 Seven Sisters Cross Country Tournament was held at Bryn Mawr Saturday, October 12.

Photo by Sofya Hatten

Volleyball

Though the team will play no more home games after their exciting match against Stockton State on Saturday, it is worth going the distance to watch this young team bump, set, and spike. Travel to Eastern next Tuesday, or drive the 45 minutes to watch them go up against Unions on Thursday. Last their last contest is scheduled for Saturday, October 26 at the Chesapeake Women's Invitational, with Pave Piccini and ThasMi Nguyen setting in the back row. Despite the loss of senior captain Sara Rubin and sophomore Amanda Garzon to injury, this is the team to watch.

Sports shorts written by Vicky Mason

Singles Going Steady cont. from page 10

As a rapper, he's somewhat alert than people give him credit for being— he's certainly competent, although his voice does have the occasional hint of woe, and were you to encounter this perfectly decent decant on the radio without realizing who it was you'd probably like it fine. Seeing as Ice is probably about twelve minutes into his allotted fifteen, through the real story being told is that, in getting her paired with Vanilla Ice, her gurus were opting for the notoriety sell over the legitimacy sell (surely they could've gotten notorious P.Y.T. Ian Prince to write her a song, for instance), and that her singing career is accordingly shot to hell already. But in fact the vociferous vocal fills she provides are the high points of the record (the cassette single contains one successful mix with just her and no Vanilla Ice at all). She's not Aretha or even Whitney Houston, but she sings sweet and clean, though that people might not blame her for the company she presently keeps— in fact, when people match her face to her voice, they'll fall over themselves in the rush to forgive her. If you see the same face on simultaneous covers of Elle and Rolling Stone in three years, slightly preposterous as it may seem now, don't say you weren't warned.

As of Oct. 18, BMC Field Hockey's record was...

Photo by Lena Kapelos

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As a rapper, he's somewhat alert than people give him credit for being— he's certainly competent, although his voice does have the occasional hint of woe, and were you to encounter this perfectly decent decant on the radio without realizing who it was you'd probably like it fine. Seeing as Ice is probably about twelve minutes into his allotted fifteen, through the real story being told is that, in getting her paired with Vanilla Ice, her gurus were opting for the notoriety sell over the legitimacy sell (surely they could've gotten notorious P.Y.T. Ian Prince to write her a song, for instance), and that her singing career is accordingly shot to hell already. But in fact the vociferous vocal fills she provides are the high points of the record (the cassette single contains one successful mix with just her and no Vanilla Ice at all). She's not Aretha or even Whitney Houston, but she sings sweet and clean, though that people might not blame her for the company she presently keeps— in fact, when people match her face to her voice, they'll fall over themselves in the rush to forgive her. If you see the same face on simultaneous covers of Elle and Rolling Stone in three years, slightly preposterous as it may seem now, don't say you weren't warned.

As of Oct. 18, BMC Field Hockey's record was...

Photo by Lena Kapelos

For a reply. Sorry about my oh so predictable reticence— sending cosmic vibes to the other side of the globe has been rough even for this feathered Fish. You ought to know, though, BMC's edges have gotten a lot rougher since you took off.

we MISS YOU.

Je t'embrasse— EEK

she walks by sleek and tall she swallows me with somewhat black. Quietly I lose myself and wait to be discovered within her playful smile, found in the darkened room of her eyes promising wholeness and warmth, but I am fragments shattered as she consumes me blindly sleek and tall she passes by.

love me.

hey—we will accept any and all personal so reach out and touch someone, send your best efforts to the college news care of campus mail, box c-174.