1993

The College News 1993-2-18 Vol.15 No. 2

Students of Bryn Mawr College
U.S. needs to change immigration laws
by Tamara Rozental

Everything in President Clinton's campaign seemed to indicate the imme-
diate necessity for change. First it was the economy, then the health care crisis, and now, with the Zoe Baird and Kimba Wood controversies, it is obvious that the country's immigration laws need to be modified. The 1986 Simpson-Rodino bill made it illegal for Americans to hire undocumented workers. Employer sanc-
tions were enforced with the purpose of reducing the labor market for foreigners and thus limiting the number of immi-
grants. However, the new immigration law has by no means achieved its goal. With more and more women involved in their professional lives, American families have developed a desperate need for domestic workers that can't be found in the local labor pool. Currently, 1.5 million domestic workers are supplying domestic help and the majority breaks the law in order to provide suitable care for elderly parents, children, or for domestic help and the majority breaks the law in order to provide suitable care for the child when her or his parent is working. Many of these wage jobs are rarely competing with Americans and, thus, don't affect the local labor demand or supply. Now that the problem has finally captured national attention, it seems appropriate to sugg-
start a national review of the immigration policies. If United States authorities stepped killing and mistreating foreign-
ers at the border and granted them legal residence, women like Zoe Baird or Kimba Wood could focus on their pro-
fessional careers without trivial matters such as nannies and chauffeurs standing in their way.

Sex discrimination in the workplace: it happens in the White House too
by Emily Bass

President Clinton has spent much of the past three weeks trying and failing to
confirm a nominee for the position of United States Attorney General. The three
trials have failed to show in the local labor pool. Currently, 1.5

Glen Ridge proves Rape Shield law no shield at all
by Azmi Vasan

Two witnesses say that one young man held her legs up in the air while the other inserted the broom handle into her va-
gina, manipulating it by the baddle end. This was only after she had already been sodomized and raped by a thin plastic baseball bat and a stick. But what hap-

"Nambygate" on page 2

"Glen Ridge" on page 3

FEBRUARY 18, 1993

VOLUME XV NUMBER 2
FOUNDED 1914
BRYN MAWR COLLEGE
A limited number of Delegates-at-Large will be accepted for the Fifteenth Annual MISS TEEN ALL AMERICAN PAGEANT. This is the premiere National Pageant for teenagers in America! The 1993 MISS TEEN ALL AMERICAN PAGEANT will be staged Thursday, August 19th through Sunday, August 22nd, at the Miami Airport Hilton & Marina in sunny Miami, Florida.

No performing talent is required. All judging at the Pageant is on the basis of poise, personal interview and beauty of face and figure.

To qualify as a Delegate-at-Large, a young woman must be between 13 and 19 years of age at the time of the Pageant. She must be a citizen of the United States. All young women interested in being Delegates must apply to National Headquarters. Application deadline is February 20, 1993.

Words from the outside: an alumna discurses future anxiety

by Rachel Winstanly

Rachel Winstanly '91, majored in English (at Henryford) and now works as a Writer-Researcher for the Association of Science-Technology Centers in Washington, D.C.

It was about this time in the semester two years ago that I seriously began to think about looking for a job after graduation. And then I began to panic. It’s not as if I hadn’t considered, previous to February of my Senior year, the prospect of finding a job after graduation; but it wasn’t until February that I felt the first of many anxiety attacks that would characterize the remainder of my final semester at Bryn Mawr.

Let’s face it, for many Mawrrys who opt not to go directly to graduate school, Commencement is not the end of the semester sundae social it’s made out to be. Finding a job in a strong economy is not easy. Finding a job in a down economy is daunting enough, but conducting a job search in during a recession is down right terrifying. Or, so it seemed to me.

To everyone on campus who is ill: we really hope you feel better soon.

Drink plenty of liquids and stay warm!

To our comment board. Your ideas have been helpful.

Editorial Board

Editors
Laura Brower c-1217, x5660
Erika Merschrod c-1446, x5612

Photo Editor
Amy Cavaller

Graphics Editor
Monica Farrow

Paste-up Goddess
Miran Cope

Dedicated to
moody weather, leftover candy

The deadline for the next issue of The College News is Friday, February 26, at 5pm. Letters and articles should be left in front of our Dingbok office or put in our mailbox (c-174). All submissions should be on Mac disk; disks will be returned (we promise). 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. Come to the Thursday night meetings at 9:00 p.m. or call one of the editors if you are interested in contributing to the new.

STATEMENT OF PURPOSE: The College News is a feminist newspaper 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 continuous dialogue, we seek to promote communication and understanding and to foster self-confidence and independence in expression.
by Laura Brower

"You hate all this money and don't do a damned interesting thing with it. Be creative! Be exciting! Entertaining ever so?" C. 92

I have taken upon my poor humble self the responsibilities of one of our precious College News, only to chide a few others: "It may be a feminist newspaper, but that might be not to be quite so blatantly manipulative and one-sided," (HF) and another, "It's not a newspaper, but it's something that-it's objective- it's anything but-the publisher wants to be only a leftist feminist forum." (59-94)

Many have offered very helpful remarks and guidance I hope sincerely to fully take into account. My concern is over these sorts of remarks and the mis-conceptions that are behind them.

We never were or intend to be a "newspaper" in the sense that says, The Bi-College News. We are a feminist news journal and that makes an enormous difference. Please read our statement of intent, and don't ask us to be objective. It's anything but-the publishers wanted to be a left-wing feminist forum."

This is all well and fine. But, it indeed seems that the paper is not that significant right now judging from the remarks on the comment board, or that dynamic. If you can remember that far back, maybe, these words would sound vaguely familiar.

"Take a look at the plus from the editors of the Bi-College for greater involvement to keep that going, listen to the groans of ... so much work..." glance through this issue of The College News and notice the few pieces of meaningful, challenging, profound prose from the members of this community. And note that there is no front page that's because there were no added items on the front page after the sections had been filled..."

...and join, the former College News contributors. The community to notice by intention, frustration thus expressed her feelings in the October 29, 1992 issue. Maybe you and I are a little too radical a "gutter" imposed on the community; then again, maybe she struck a raw cord in you. I'm writing this letter as a question remains: why are we here? I really do serve as a forum for expression for the community at large. You've heard that a lot before, let me guess. The point is, The College News has an incredible potential that has not as of yet been fully explored. We are free of the责编 version of the paper whatever we want it to be. I dream to see the day when Mawsters will pick up the paper and find that the issues that concern them the most confronted head on. I dream to see the day the paper will serve a central role in the community. By hitting every single member flat in the face, so that none will walk away unchallenged, unacknowledged, unsure. Of course, I'm full of sweet illusions.

Proposition: a stuffer is removed from the campus to bring it up? Obviously the "acso" and the dialogue that it has proposed.

We are the only end of the college community as a whole. On one hand, we are(%)

Negotiated action may demand some judgement, but it may be a crime as of yet and may not ever be. Because they have not been convicted of accused perhaps both sides would have a vested interest in maintaining themselves. The reader might notice that no mention of the names of the accused were put into this article. Why? After all, their names and every detail of their lives are reiterated each day in the New York Times. There is no mention of those individuals because they have not been convicted of a crime as of yet and may not ever be. This is in the interests of justice for the accused. If it is precisely because defense lawyers and their clients get backed into a corner and flapped around them by their lawyers they lash back at the victim. However, if rape shield laws were seen as a means of protection from the accused perhaps both sides would have a vested interest in maintaining themselves. This is a time when we should keep our words and eyes open to the world beyond Pembroke Arch. Yeah! We are going to do our best to be a little more entertaining, and I also want to be more interesting.

"As for accusations that we take ourselves too seriously, we do express similar emotions, not by any means. Not that you care about my declarations of love, but I love The College News with all my heart and soul (perfectly corrry and bring most of my enthusiasm and energy to it. We've been looking at the "majority" in the "gutter" Gutter is not let this become an excuse for social blame a woman's family life for her being the accuser in context. Some judges agree with the accuser in context. Some judges agree with the accused. They have had no other way out."

"Is it in the best interests of justice to blame women as merely lying in the beds of men, or as merely lying in the beds of men, or that they made for themselves."

Erika Merschd

Epiphany of a College News editor: we are lost without you

The February issue of Labyrinth opens with these words on Audre Lord: "Through her life and her works she [Lord] marks that we will certainly and gratefully accept our right to dissent. And don't ask us to be objective. It's anything but-the publishers wanted to be a left-wing feminist forum."

We must protect our right to dissent

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"Is it in the best interests of justice to blame women as merely lying in the beds of men, or that they made for themselves."

Erika Merschd
The proposed plenary resolution on Hell Week reform

by Diana Hetosch and Kelly Mueller

This year we have all witnessed intense conflict over Hell Week. This controversy, as well as our reservations about the scheduling and enforcement of the tradition, led us to write the Hell Week Reform Resolution. We believe that as a community we should not ignore our problematic abuses.

We are trying to read and discuss the resolution before coming to Plenary. We hope that by now most of you will have had a chance to read it. In this article, we’ve tried to anticipate some questions you might have. Please contact us or refer to the email we haven’t addressed here.

Kelly Mueller (C-1469) and Diana Hetosch (C-1042)

Are you trying to get rid of Hell Week? Absolutely not. We do not think that there are problems with it that need to be addressed. Every year, without any feedback from people who are hurt and many more are alienated or uncomfortable with the Hell Week tradition. We don’t think this problems will go away without some work on our part to make it a better tradition.

But if it’s so bad, why not get rid of it altogether? Let’s start by saying that Hell Week isn’t all bad. If we tried to get rid of it, we would probably have to get rid of the fact that so many people enjoy it. We don’t have to abandon these goals to include people. We simply need to be creative.

Isn’t the problem that just a few people abuse the tradition? Granted, some of the problems do lie with individuals who behave insensitively. But, in designing this resolution, we realized that so many people clearly value the tradition, there must be something to it. Isn’t the spirit of the tradition that matters most, not the details?

by Stacy Curwood

Happy Flower Day! The revelation of Bryn Mawr’s best kept secret was a huge, happy shock to me. I had been waiting to tell all my friends about it. But I didn’t know how to. I chickened out. Then a friend told me about it. On Monday, I heard snatches of conversation about this remarkable event.

But it’s hard to know what Hell Week is like. After all, there are a lot of different experiences and I wish to see it continue. But isn’t the spirit of a tradition that it exists. What is not clear is how much it exists.

We were at a horse race and a sparkler dinner in the euphoria on Friday night, I was amazed at how crowded it was and I wondered what people would say. I was quickly educated that everyone else had not had such an easygoing Hell Week as I had. Over hours of people’s opinions my thoughts had to change. Yes, some punishments that were assigned did offend people, at times deeply. Some people had experienced extreme degradation and domination. Some people thought that the shock of going from being a lowly fresh to a celebrated one was truly unhealthy.

What struck me as a key issue was that of choice. The activities in Hell Week are presented as mandatory and, though they aren’t, people have felt stigmatized for not participating. Furthermore, can we make a choice about how much to participate if we do not have all of the information? Is it possible to have the surprise and to not be deceptive?

I thought about the events of Hell Week and how they make people feel. I was amazed at how crowded it was and I wondered what people would say. I was quickly educated that everyone else had not had such an easygoing Hell Week as I had. I had to admit that a lot of people were happy and that a lot of people were not. Women who went through it were happy and those who didn’t were not.

"Maybe I’m missing the point, but if these sorts of supports exist for those being bullied, could it be possible for most of us to have a good time? For people who haven’t had a good Hell Week, support is just as important. For those who did, is this what helped make it good? How many hellers this year felt powerless and overwhelmed?"
TRADITIONS

by Kristen Hagstrom and Micki McElya

You may be wondering why we have been suspiciously silent throughout the debate surrounding Hell Week: No, we did not peep a word at the forum, have said nothing at SGA concerning the issue, have no intentions of battling for/against Hell Week at Plenary, and initially had no desire to write an editorial in the College News. The job of the Traditions Mistresses is to plan, organize, and execute the four major Traditions at Bryn Mawr, and to do so we have completed 75% of our duties. It is not in our job description to decide whether a Tradition is good or bad, if it should be modified or left intact, if it should remain or be abolished. Traditions are for the benefit of the entire community and how they touch upon the community affects us as community members, not as Traditions Mistresses.

We not only encourage constructive dialogue at Plenary in order to resolve this issue but also active participation thereafter. This does not include sulking about Hell Week pasts or anonymous stuffers in freshmen's mailboxes, a cowardly act that only perpetuates a disgusting lack of communiction that seems to have stifled this campus. If the community is so interested in Hell Week, how come only three students applied to be involved in Hell Week? We have absolutely no doubts that there is no change in the fact that Bryn Mawr hasHell Week, and that Hell Week is for the enjoyment of the new students before anything else. My personal suggestion is that flyers be sent to everyone and posted everywhere stating very clearly the rules and boundaries of Hell Week, and as a statement to the Traditions Mistresses being even clearer that Hell Week is mandatory, only for the survival of Bryn Mawr, and not for the amusement of the sophomore. And we have practiced every "order" our taskmistresses gave, is all it took to make Hell Week a beautiful experience, symbolic of what we love best about Bryn Mawr, for those of us befriended at Brecon as well as in other dorms this year. So long as we know how to confront each other with respect and trust at this college, I refuse to believe that all the creativity that is poured into Hell Week cannot avoid unkindness. I have seen too many examples proving otherwise.
When you're not a member of the majority at Bryn Mawr

by Jennifer Wilks

I find it ironic that I am writing this piece while considering leaving Bryn Mawr for a semester or year of study at Spelman, the predominantly black women's college in Atlanta. I can imagine how different life will be there: I would be one of many, not one of the few. Although I attended predominantly white schools throughout my education, I have always returned to the fold of Bryn Mawr, perhaps the biggest being with residential life. While in elementary and secondary school, I could always return to the fold of my family after a day as a "minority." Here, however, there is no returning home in the evening, for a daily dose of perspective. Regular church attendance also affirmed my cultural identity. I can remember comparing church services with friends who weren't black. Even when we belonged to the same denominations, we held completely different thoughts and beliefs about the scriptures. Here, however, there is no returning home in the fold of "The Traveling Black History Show" by Jennifer Wilks.

Our goal is to make our presence on campus more strongly felt, by focusing on various aspects of the past, present, and future of our culture and our people. Black History Month is here and for us, the co-heads of the Sisterhood's Black History Month Committee, this month will be both challenging and rewarding. Some of the events scheduled by the Sisterhood for February have been in the works since August. We have high hopes for this year's celebration of Black History. Our black community gathered at Perry House, our Black Cultural Center to enjoy various African-based foods. The event was entitled "Africa and the Birth of Science and Medicine" by Dr. Charles Finch on the 19th, a Gospel Choir celebration on the 20th, and Somalia Awareness Week which begins on Monday the 22nd.

Other events for the month include "Shoutin' at Bryn Mawr" on the 15th, a lecture by Jennifer Wilks and her talented family. Mrs. Williams devotes some of her free time to di-recting the Bi-Co group in our musical and spiritual efforts. It promises to be a joyful, beautiful time.

On a more grave note, Somalia Awareness Week is being held to draw much needed attention to the current plight of the people of Somalia. The week's events include a slide show featuring footage of the war and hunger-ravaged land, a talk given by a Swarthmore professor who has been to Somalia, and a fast taken in the effort to raise relief funds for the starving people of Somalia. Anyone interested in getting more details about this very important and urgent program should contact Cynthia Eyakuze. All these activities and more have been planned by the Sisterhood and the Black Cultural Center especially for Black History Month.

We have done all this because our history and culture are important to us. We are proud and we wish to share this part of ourselves with the community at large. We hope that this month's sampling of these valuable pieces of our past and our present will help others in addition to ourselves appreciate and learn of our uniqueness. This and only this will take us to our future.
For the sisters I leave behind, I tell this story...

by Stacy Yolanda China

When I decided to come to Bryn Mawr, I thought that I was going to be a place that was accepting of diverse kinds of people. I had been assured by the admissions office that this was a "liberal" campus; my politics should be safe here. Coming from the ultra-conservative boarding school that I was, the thought of being in the midst of liberals for a change was a comforting thought. Little did I know that living with the liberals would prove to be more trying and more painful than anything I had known at boarding school.

During my first year here, I discovered that self-described liberals were almost as more dangerous than the truly conservative I had just left. On this liberal campus, I found out that a Latina woman had been harassed the semester before I got here, apparently for just being of color. She got anonymous notes under her door, from someone calling her names and threatening her safety. Warning sign number one.

As I listened to upperclassmen in classes and at meals, I found out that white women felt harassed as well. Not from an anonymous walker, mind you, but by black people. Oh, yes.

White women were oppressed, you know. Ever since those ugly black stairs started opening their mouths, white women have been scared to say what they really think about race and racism relations, because they are so afraid of being shot down by one of those militant negroes. Oh, sorry, those African-Americans (who can keep track, right?) I was amazed by all this. Those poor children—kept down on their own campus. Soon as you got rid of men, this happens. They can't win, can they?

Then Hell Week happened. All that talk of freshmen "slaved," and "pasaged," and asphyxia-tresses. And being wrongfully put on trial and being convicted. And having to stone for rock, while you called some white girl one year older than you mistresses. Excuse me? Doesn't this strike anyone else as abundantly ridiculous? Oh, no, it's just tradition—don't vaika it seriously, sophomores told me. Humph. Slavery was a tradition too. I was not impressed.

Unfortunately, it got worse. During my sophomore year, I decided to get away from Bryn Mawr and Haverford and take some classes at Swarthmore. Maybe they wouldn't have the same problems. Wrong. In classes, at meals, on vans, I heard the same refrain time and again—those minorities need to lighten up (now there's a double entendre if I ever heard one). If you black people weren't here, things could go back to normal. Everything would be perfect. People even expected a miracle. Even as we said so on the walls of Parrish Hall at Swarthmore. Needless to say, my black friends there felt more than a little under siege.

So I came back here. Same old time. Old and again, I discovered there were plenty of women who talked the right talk—"women of the world unite" and all that. But they didn't seem to be any more united with me. They talked about "our" culture, and what we "all" should be concerned about. But did they ever step to consider that we do not all aspire to the same things, share school or not?

That we don't all watch Beverly Hills 90210

and we don't all know about Twin Peaks and we don't all think Gloria Steinem is all that and we don't all see ourselves in the same way we can call ourselves oppressed (repressed, maybe, but not oppressed) and that we don't all see what all you white folks are so afraid of?

And so it is now second semester, senior year, for me. "The Lid" is coming off at last. Mostly that I have a perverspective for conservatives now. At least they put all their energy into trying to change the system. Mostly that I have a perverspective for conservatives now. At least they put all their energy into trying to change the system.

So until then, I pray for my black sisters left here after I'm gone—I pray that they will rise, and be strong, and carry on.

Tell me sister, was that before or after we were allowed to live on campus?

by Chizoma O. Ikerek

The beginning of my term as president of The Sisterhood was undoubtedly a time of minor anxiety attack every time I thought about it. All those events to plan and oversee. I wondered how we would ever get through a month in which we were sponsoring so many activities. When I wasn't too busy being overwhelmed with tasks, I felt great excitement. "A recognized time to celebrate my blackness," I thought to myself.

Time passed, and as my enthusiasm approached, things began to get more and more hectic until I had reached a point where when Black History Month was over, I was completely exhausted. More and more, I thought primarily of details pertaining to the scheduling of "The Month". One day, as I sat in on a steering committee meeting for the Student Activities Council, someone said, "... Was that before or after we were allowed to live on campus?" That question caught my attention and I began to see the women sitting around me in a different light: all of a sudden I realized that the life of an "average black woman" at Bryn Mawr College had become increasingly easier due mostly to the courage of these women seated around me and their peers.

Bryn Mawr College has its own Black History. A history of full of triumphs: the first black women to live on campus, the first black women to graduate, the first black woman to give the full four years living on campus and graduate, the first sisterhood meeting, the first Perry House residents, the first open house at any House.

This Black History month, we celebrate the women who were here before us and somehow made it possible for us to be integral parts of this community. We celebrate the pain, the joy, the hardship, the success, and the mistakes of all, The Pride. Black History month is not just a time for Bryn Mawr College's black women to look back at what was and are still working hard to make our whole campus celebrate; without her sisters of color, Bryn Mawr College would not be a diverse body. So to everyone in the Bryn Mawr College Community (and anyone else reading this), on behalf of The Sisterhood, have a happy Black History Month.
comforting smell of new vinyl seats. I drop in my token, and welcome the to board, but it fades as I climb inside, though its tinted windows deny me a marks.

tours, no brochures, no famous land- before me. There are the usual rectangu- to come by. The bus comes instead, see those tracks running down the center "Trolley? Oh, it's a bus now, miss. You people are really like, how they live—no to see what South Philadelphia and its a tourist this Saturday morning. I want southern territory of a major metropoli- reds, dirt browns, blacks, and grays of city that once was there has been washed 23

of the bus.

Don't Chicken Out. Excuses Don't Save for either a bus, a cab, or maybe some- rain-drenched streets waiting, waiting for a passing flash as the bus shows down for traffic. Its gray marquee is grounded out of the sky — it looks shadowy and cold. It remains as a ghostly image, a fortress standing strong among the slums.

The street turns back into Germantown Avenue, broadening slightly, and revert- back to the cobblestone of the old days. The streets are narrow, with buildings, no streets exist today.
continued from p. 8
sitting talking, the bus pulls up next to the curb to make a planned stop. A young woman is trying to wake up her little boy—two or three at the most—so they can get off. Grasping the little boy by the arm, and hoisting all of her shopping off of her, the woman nearly falls getting off herself and very nervously puffs the butt of a cigarette caught in the doors.

"That reminds me of what happened on the subway," the older woman next to me remarks, shaking her head, and closing her eyes as if it is painful for her to remember.

"What happened?"

"Last year… it was just last week, as a matter of fact—a woman was going to get off the subway and got caught in the doors. The subway dragged her arm, and hoisting all of her shopping can get off. Grasping the little boy by the arm, and hoisting all of her shopping off of her, the woman nearly falls getting off herself and very nervously puffs the butt of a cigarette caught in the doors."

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The Owl’s Wing series: discover the Youth at Risk Program

by Katy Davis

I first learned of Youth at Risk through a Bryn Mawr professor, Jerry Poen, during a class about urban social problems last year. He described the program as one that tries to confront the multiple delinquents and those in danger of delinquency, and encouraged any of us who were interested to get involved. At the time, I was looking for a program to study for a project in another class and thought that this might be a good opportunity. More about it—on a purely intellectual level, I was surprised that at least for me, this was impossible.

Philadelphia Youth at Risk is a local chapter of a program that is available in many cities nationwide and even internationally. The idea is to take the youth out of their urban environment for a week or ten days and help them to confront issues surrounding their lives. In a nutshell, the program is to help them develop the skills that they will need for success.

What is my life like now? How would I like it to be? What will it take to get there? What will it cost me? These are questions that are difficult for me to answer, a white middle-class woman with the benefits of a good education and a supportive family. Imagine how it would be for a poor pregnant girl who has little opportunity to say, "I want to live life by my own life."

For young black males whose chances are better off of going to prison than they are of college, each youth is assigned a Committed Partner, an adult who has agreed to work closely with them, helping him or her reach goals that he or she has set for himself/herself. Ideally, the youth and Committed Partner meet weekly, and the entire group of youth and Committed Partners meet twice a month. This is called the Follow-through Program. My first opportunity to see the youth was at the 1990 group’s final follow-through. At that point, the youth had to sit at the front of the room and report what his/her accomplishments were that week, and what issues or problems had arisen. It was small compared to the rest of the world’s standards. One boy had gotten all C’s that week, but was working hard to improve. The success was small, but it was the smallest freshman double and blanker than a Merion slit. And, realistically, few people care what kind of grades you’re getting when your chances of earning more than minimum wage are so small? I can tell you something that my mother and some of the people in my life have ever heard of Bryn Mawr. I guess we all know these things deep in our hearts. And certainly some are more aware of our privileges than others. But for me, seeing this first hand was an enlightening experience.

I began by volunteering in the office one night a week, just to get a feel for the organization, but soon became more involved. I worked there last summer, am a Committed Partner, and continue volunteering in other aspects of the organization. I got lost when I try to write about my experiences there. I’m much better at answering questions than trying to guess what to write that will be of interest. There is just too much to say.

Youth at Risk gives these kids an opportunity to be taken seriously and to be a part of something. The response was tremendous, and it was difficult to find effective ways of using people. I will continue to try to organize a partnership this semester, and anyone interested in getting more information about the organization or becoming a volunteer can contact me, (Katy Davis, Box C580, s5598). But we are definitely still working on it.

At any rate, Youth at Risk is an incredibly worthwhile organization, and it is needed more than ever. Philadelphia’s young residents have been neglected for years. Its success rates at helping reduce recidivism are well over 50%, an incredible number in a group of youth that has been labeled an "outlaw" and "danger to society." The staff and volunteers are like family. It is hard not to be pulled into such a warm and open atmosphere.

I find that one of the ways at Risk lends itself to our community’s is in a shared system of ideals. Communication and confrontation as well as responsibility and trust are highly emphasized in the Youth at Risk program. Although it is a volunteer intensive, one of the drawbacks is the great number of people who get involved.

If you’re interested in getting involved, I’d strongly encourage you to consider doing so. It’s a great way to help others and to be a part of something that really works.
Trials and tribulations of obtaining an independent major at Bryn Mawr

by Diana Hortach

Many students are intrigued by the idea of designing an independent major, but only about twelve students go on to declare one in the spring of their sophomore year. Before declaring an independent major, a student must write a detailed proposal, receive support from at least two faculty members, and then be interviewed by and receive the approval of the Independent Majors Committee, which is chaired by Dean Behrend.

Students considering independent majors should weigh the work that goes into making faculty contacts, writing the proposal, and then revising it if necessary, for the process can be both draining and rewarding. I have two words of caution for potential independent majorists. First, the advice given by Dean Behrend is generally sound. Attempting to mix an independent major with a double major, junior year abroad, or both (as I did), is usually taking on too much and can lead to a student feeling more restricted by her requirements than she would in a regular major.

And second, a student committed to being an independent major should not allow the Independent Majors Committee to simply deny her proposal with an explicitly stating the problems that they found. I say this from experience. My original proposal was denied even though in my interview and it was only because I went on my own to Dean Behrend that I was able to revise it and later see it approved.

Being an independent major can be exciting and rewarding primarily because it allows a student to approach a topic or area of study that isn't deeply entrenched in the academic machine of Bryn Mawr. But the first step to doing this is to convince the academic bureaucracy to let you try.

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continued from p. 2

much sleep that month.

One day, after a particularly anxiety-filled week, I penned my ice cream and resolved to do something to put an end to this dream cycle. That's when I developed my Topside Stick theory. As I reasoned, it was unlikely that in my dreams the dark caverns of the academic bureaucracy were going to change form anytime soon, but I could do something to alter the length of the cliff—I could extend it. Maybe I couldn't rely on a reinforced steel suspension bridge like any town's leading off to higher education, but I could take a bottle of Elmer's glue and piecemeal together a couple of popsicle sticks in a cheap, easy way.

The first, and most important, step I took was to go over to the Career Development Office, leaf through a book of resumes, and set up an appointment to discuss job search strategies. I was surprised to find how very encouraging—they didn't laugh me out of the office when told I was looking for a job. I met with Linda Bernstadt in the confidence that I really could obtain gainful employment for the summer and decided on a plan of action and, most important, she stressed the importance of networking and keeping my eyes open to any possible job leads.

Seizing the Opportunity. By the middle of March, I had put together a working resume and had arranged several informational interviews with alumnae—the first layer of popsicle sticks. I found a firm's place, and I found my first layer of confidence growing. It took some practice, but gradually I became comfortable advertising my job search to friends and family—and anyone else I met who I thought could help me in the process of finding gainful employment.

At about this time, I began to realize that, in many ways, Bryn Mawr doesn't encourage the type of behavior that can be useful in a job search. Students considering graduate study can draw strength from the oft-touted statistics on the number of Bryn Mawr women pursuing higher education, but how often was I surprised by the extremely limited Old Girl network of alumnae? I felt there was the unwritten expectation that students entering the job market after graduation were just biding time before going to graduate school, and thus were not taken very seriously. Certainly, the Career Development Office does much to dispel this myth, but I found myself wishing that there were more brochures and periodicals featuring alumnae's experiences in the work world, not just the graduate libraries of prestigious universities.

In the end, it was the Bryn Mawr Old Girl Network which helped me find my first office job after graduation. On the last day of classes, a friend of mine from the Class of '92 called and asked if I was still looking for work after graduation.

As it turned out, a colleague of hers from the Class of '71 was looking for an assistant, and my friend wanted to know if I would send her my resume. I did pass along my resume, and several months later, while waiting in Maine, I received a letter encouraging me to apply for a job as a writer for a science newspaper.

As it turns out, a colleague of hers from the Class of '71 was looking for an assistant, and my friend wanted to know if I would send her my resume. I did pass along my resume, and several months later, while waiting in Maine, I received a letter encouraging me to apply for a job as a writer for a science newspaper.

First footsteps into the awful job market out there

Fifty works on Paper and Paintings by Women Artists will be shown at the Campus Center Gallery 204, from Feb. 17 through March 5, 1993 (daily noon to 5 p.m.). The artworks represent various media and subjects (landscape, still life, abstract and figurative works) by both emerging and established contemporary artists, and have been donated through Bill Scott, Philly artist, or by the women artists themselves, as part of a new study collection.
A special musical treat: the Amado String Quartet

by Melinda Linstrum

Bryn Mawr offers splendid occasions to hear in person some of the finest musicians of classical works on Sunday afternoons at 3 PM in the Goodhart Music Room. These ensembles play some of our favorite, relaxing pieces, live. Two weeks ago the Amado String Quartet starred Carol S. Amado, Judith Marlowe, both on the violin, Evelyn J. Luise, viola, and Deborah Reeder, cello. The program included Haydn’s delightful String Quartet, Anton von Webern’s soothing Langsamer Satz, and Brahms’ amazing Quintet for Clarinet and Strings. A special guest artist, Elisabeth Canter from Switzerland, charmed the audience with the last piece.

I enjoyed these works so much that I sent the titles to my father in hopes of receiving the CD’s. Rarely missing one of these events, I listen to the creativity locked inside unravel. The music explode into colored shapes. I draw castles, compose poems, write letters to friends in stream of consciousness, and read romantic French novels.

Like me, you can still be entertained by the Amado String Quartet on Sunday March 21, 3 PM. Even before that, there will be two Student/Faculty recitals, February 28 and April 18, both on Sundays at 3 PM. And you can just simply listen while waiting for the reception of dainty treats.

Our sincere apologies to Jennifer Mosher and Becca Shapley, whose articles our temperamental computers refused to deal with.

Job opportunity!

Will look great on your resume...

The College News needs a transportation manager. Responsibilities would consist of driving to the printers on Tuesdays and Thursdays of every other week.
If you know of a club with a regular meeting time that is listed here incorrectly or not at all, please let us know of an event that will happen between March 4th and 18th that ought to be a date Matterly women make, please drop us a note in Box C-1716.

Reknon poet Margaret Holley comes to Bryn Mawr

Ms. Hank

Dear Ms. Hank,

I guess you don't think I'd make a good angst poet then. All I wanted was to be affirmed; to be told that I'm OK and you're OK and that my fascination with death to the patriarchy and to all "sensitive males" who are really only looking for a mother is not doing anything for me. Maybe I'd better go commercial and then commit suicide to achieve this affirmation that I desire. Do you ever feel guilty, Ms. Hank?

—In the Water Somewhere

Ps: Upon rereading this letter I find that it contains an element of personal attack that is unnecessary. Perhaps I should have written: "Ms. Hank, a Bryn Mawr Ph.D. and graduate of Bryn Mawr College on Thursday, February 18, at 8:00 pm in the Ely Room, Wyndham, Margaret Holley, reading from her poetry.

9:00 pm, CC Main Lounge, Monnette Sadler and quartet.

6:00 pm, Thomas Great Hall, Gospel Choir Celebration.

8:00 pm, Goodhart Music Room, Everett String Quartet.

8:00 pm, CC Main Lounge, "Africa and the Birth of Science and Medicine." Lecture by Dr. Charles Flagg.

7:30 and 10:00 pm, Thomas 110, BMC Films—"Gas Food Lodging".

7:00 pm, Taylor C, BMC Greens.

5:30 pm, Erdman Front Smoker, Achot—Jewish Women's Dinner.

8:00 pm, Goodhart, Sophocles' "Antigone." Lecture by Dr. Charles Flach.

3:00 pm, Goodhart, FLEURANY.

7:00 pm, CC210, Career Development, summer jobs and internships.

6:00 pm, CC200, Career Development, summer jobs and internships.

10:00 am-2:30 pm, Bond Hall (Swarthmore), "Middle East Challenges for President Clinton.

4:00 pm, tour of new science library for all students and staff, reception.

1:30 pm, Goodhart, PLENARY.

5:30 pm, HCDC, Annual ASA dinner.

6:30 pm, Brecon, Hillel—Friday night services.

7:30 pm, Brecon, Hillel—Dinner.

7:00 pm, Gest101 (HC), Christian Fellowship.

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3:00 pm, Thomas 110, BMC Films—"Gas Food Lodging".

8:00 pm, Thomas Great Hall, Night Owls concert.

8:00 pm, CC main Lounge, CHANGE—film, "A Little Respect", and discussion.

6:00 pm, Goodhart Great Hall, Gospel Choir Celebration.

7:30 pm, Batten House, Russian Film Series—The Extraordinary

5:30 pm, Goodhart Common Room, Classics Colloquium—"I Was Made Female: Vengeance, Hero-Cult and the Mysteries in Sophocles' Ajax," Richard Seaford.

4:00 pm, Thomas 110, "Islamic Gardens of Spain," Lecture by D. Fairchild Ruggles.

3:00 pm, Common Room, Classics Colloquium—"I Was Made Female: Vengeance, Hero-Cult and the Mysteries in Sophocles' Ajax," Richard Seaford.

2:00 pm, Taylor C, BMC Greens.

9:30 pm, CC210, Doublebatter videos.

Friday, Feb 26

7:00 pm, Lang Concert Hall (Gwarthorne), Mini Jazz Festival.

8:00 pm, "A Drum Major of Ruthlessness," oratorio by John Sculli based on life & writings of MLK, Community College of Philadelphia, 17th & Spring Sts, 525-6479.

Saturday, Feb 27

8:00 pm, Long Concert Hall (Gwarthorne), Mini Jazz Festival.

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Sunday, Feb 28

Black History Month closing CC Main Lounge, Interfaith service and brunch.

11:00 am, PSB (channel 12 on TV), news show eds think is worth watching.

3:00 pm, Goodhart Music Room, Chamber Music Society—student-faculty recital.

8:00 pm, Lang Concert Hall (SC), Swarthmore Chamber Orchestra, minimalist music.

8:00 pm, Trotter Hall Room 215 (GC), "Language Games as Linguistic Evidence." Professor Stuart Davis.

Dear Ms. Hank,

in the town where I was born there lived a man who sailed to sea, and he told us of his life in the land of the submarine. So we sailed up to the sun till we found the sea of green and we live beneath the waves in our yellow submarine. And we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need; sky of blue and sea of green in our yellow submarine. And our friends are all aboard; many more of them live next door and the band begins to play... still some days, just I get this really deep sense of guilt. Why?

—In the Water Somewhere

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7:00 pm, CC210, RCA meeting.

8:30 pm, Thomas 110, History Film Series—"The Man Who Would Be King."