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Editor's Note: silence is golden

To the community:

Once again it's springtime; once again, we feel that our lives are in danger from this group of the "brightest and best" women; once again, we are hiding under the yellow P. waved plastic couch in the College News Office wishing everyone would leave us alone. Why?

Take a look at our lives: on Thursdays we meet at 7 PM in the office. The room has only so much space, so many people just have to stand in the hall, overflowing down the stairs to the Language Lab or into the BCALA lounge. We just have to pray every time there isn't a riot as people elbow each other, jealously trying to get a foot in the door or catch a glimpse of the inner sanctum where we do our proofreading every fortnight. This is unacceptable. How is anyone getting any homework done this way? Please, people, you do have lives outside of your elevated fantasies of involvement with the paper. It's embarrassing, really.

Friday nights at Midnight are the deadline, and Box C-1716 is burgeoning with Mac discs. At this point our strong-armed dictator-like editorial politics go into action as we must exert ourselves to ruthlessly eliminate thousands of articles that are simply not worthy of publication. Sometimes people are physically threatening as they hang around, pathetically pleading with us to print their work, but more often they are just nauseatingly fawning, bringing us expensive gifts, offering us favors of all kinds. At least by now we have had to make sure that you do not show up in ANYTHING controversial or opposed to our personal views, or to attempt to give us articles past the deadline. We haven't had to use the bloody scourgine for weeks now.

Saturday mornings an elite hand-picked group proofreads the article. It is said the way people beg us to let them help out, but this is impossible. Internships may be available in the next few years, but applications will only be accepted from those with at least a decade of experience with The New York Times.

Worst of all is the day to day, as the two of us try to live our lives as normally as possible. We have had to get bodyguards because we are constantly hounded by groupies and people trying to gain influence by our acquaintance. In private we are actually extremely ill-tempered, which is often a terrible disappointment to the adoring fans lucky enough to run into us in the bathroom or the dining hall and has led to several suicide attempts recently. The only advantage we have seen to our position is the administration's recent decision to pay us full time salaries and grant us Masters Degrees immediately, summa cum laude.

Not a pretty picture, eh? Let us all remember that The College News serves one purpose and one purpose only: it is a place for the two goddess-like editors-in-the-highest-to-lavishly expend the funds poured copiously upon us by SGA for private strip-tease parties and to serve as a steamy tabloid for the gossip Mary Pat wants to read. I hope this clears up a thing or two for this community. Please try to restrain yourselves in the future, and only submit one article per semester: an article which will be canonized one hundred years from now. We have a standard to uphold here, and you are leaving your apple cores around on our plush carpet.

Love, Stacy and Elizabeth

April 1, 1994

Lecture: Edward Said critiques DOP "peace process"

By Hana Al-Hallaj & Nadine Allaf

The Palestinian-Israeli peace process, especially after the signing of the Declaration of Principles (DOP) at the White House on September 13, 1995, has been hailed by the media as the positive step toward peace and stability in the Middle East. We have been inundated with the footage of President Clinton bringing Yasser Arafat and King Hussein together in what has become known as the 'historic handshake.' Because the term "peace process" has positive connotations, the assumption is that it can only improve the lives of the Palestinians and Israelis in Israel and the Occupied Territories (West Bank and Gaza Strip). However, professor Edward Said, a prominent Palestinian-American, addressed the issue of why the "peace process" will not work for the Palestinian people in a talk at Swarthmore College on Wednesday March 23.

Prof. Said, an effective speaker, presented a well thought-out, rational argument for why the "peace process," given the current state of affairs, can only fail. Edward Said is a tenured professor of

How to put petty snobishness in its place

Coming to you from the wide world of the internet, a particularly delightful story of one of those people who have personified the Americanized snobbery, unintentional deceit, and yet another case of the store forget-ting that the customer is always right.

A side note: this is a very good story to send home to family members who have a personal opinion about their grocery store, and perhaps while they are laughing, they will make you some cookies.

My daughter and I had just finished a salad at Neiman-Marcus Cafe in Dallas and decided to have a small dessert. Because our family are such cookie-lovers, we decided to try the "Neiman-Marcus Cookie." It was so excellent that I asked if they would give me the recipe, and they said with a small frown, "I'm afraid not." "Well, I said, would you let me buy the recipe? With a cute smile, the waitress said, "Yes." I asked her how much, and she responded, "Two fifty." I said, with approval, just put it in my tab.

Thirty days later, I received my VISA statement from Neiman-Marcus, and it was $260.00. I looked again, and I remembered that I had only spent 9.95 for two salads and about 20.00 for a scarf. As I glanced at the bottom of the statement, it said, "Cookie Recipe - $250.00." Boy, was I upset! I called Neiman's Accounting Dept. and told them the waitress said it was "two fifty," and I did not realize she meant $250.00 for a cookie.
Faith, flowers, floor plans, financial aid

It’s official. Spring arrived a week or so ago! That’s quite an interesting soggy smell wafting from the lawns on campus... rumor has it they put down cow manure. Is that really true?

Now that Spring is here, we at BMC must turn our attention to the very weighty accompanying campus events: SGA and Honor Board elections, سوف هنديي لاصحاب and majors, and lining up summerplans (what plans?). We have Pride Week, May Day, and finals to look forward to as well.

And then there’s Room Draw, the most weighty matter of all. Dum-dum-da-dum-da-dum-da-dum... that’s meant for the ominous Darth Vader march from “Star Wars”, appropriates theme music for the event. Room Draw: it’s just like Plenary, only more people come, and they feel more powerless and more stressed. At least everyone gets a chance to speak once. Think of it as a community-forming ritual. Initiate a dialogue, or something. Circulate a petition, or get a date for next Saturday.

Speaking of dates, Pallas Athena was as usual a crowded sweaty yet somehow refined and elegant evening of deafer music and people in smashing outfits. Good work, ESPN.

The centerspread this issue, religion on campus, drew a tremendous response both from individuals and from groups. A good variety of faiths practiced by Bryn Mawr students are represented. Unfortunately, and ironically because of the Passover season, no article about the very active Jewish groups came in.

We hope that these and other groups will feel welcome to submit in the future.

Religion is a subject that is very personal to many people, which is why it was risky for us to ask for centerspread articles about it. We consequently decided to publish one article that came in under a pseudonym, which we normally don’t do. We thank all of the writers who shared a small part of something that is so important to them here. Many times those who are strongly religious on campus speak of feeling marginalized in their classes and in social situations when people assume faith is incompatible with intellect, or even is outdated and at best quaint. However these articles show the strong feelings that are present in many forms at Bryn Mawr about religion now. Enjoy!

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Let's try again: a senior on Hell Week
The editors apologize that this letter appeared in the last issue without the last sentence of the writer's name.

To the Community:
During the “discussion” of the plebean resolution to abolish Hell Week, I was disgusted by the rudeness and ostracism that was directed at the presenters. This resolution is not just about other people. How can it be claimed that ostracism does not occur when speakers are boomed and the presenters are shouted down, when a vocal minority is silenced and the opinions of the group devalued? In order to discuss an issue, respected individuals should be able to trust that they will be treated respectfully and be allowed to respond to comments.

The Honor Code states: We, the members of the Undergraduate College of Bryn Mawr, have come together in this community to create an environment in which each member is able to realize her full potential through intellectual and social growth. Such an environment is possible in a community that values respect for and concern for individuals and with this respect and concern, a commitment to communication...

Our intellectual and social development requires freedom born from trust. For growth requires more than blind adherence to a code of conduct, it requires reflection—reflection upon our actions and how our actions affect those with whom we share the community. Such reflection is only possible when one’s judgment is trusted.

Growth also requires that we take responsibility for our judgments, actions, and also for our student community. At the heart of the process of learning is understanding an exchange of ideas, a dialogue, that can only function when there is mutual trust, respect and concern. These qualities occur naturally in a community where the interactions are based on inter-relatedness and inter-dependence.

How can people trust each other when they fear ridicule and exclusion? How can they bring ideas and standing up for something you believe in receive loud and constant campus disapproval, what does that say about our tolerance for individualism? I had the impression that the resolution was failed before it was even presented, that people arrived prepared to shout it down without giving any serious thought to the issues raised by either the resolution or the people speaking in favor of it. I think it is time for people to look at Hell Week as it effects the entire community. If discussion of it can divide a room of 350 people so completely, then it is clearly not an event that can be put off after year. It is also clearly not a small minority who are against it.

The problems that I had with Plenary are the same as those which make me anti-Hell Week. How can a community which claims to govern itself under an Honor Code suspend that Code for one particular issue? There is the issue of keeping a secret and telling a lie. The myth of the Duck Pond run and the tales told by upperclassmen of what they had to do during their Hell Weeks fall into the category of lies—they never happened.

The choice not to participate is not an option. The only course is to remain silent, which does not have a person who is ethically opposed to the procedure anywhere to turn. By my silence I perpetuated a lie. In the past, people who have chosen not to lie and who have chosen to stand up for their beliefs have been conforming and popularly condemned by the community.

It has been a long time since I thought of Bryn Mawr as a perfect community. I did hope, however, that the Honor Code which, above all, should tie us together as a community, would not have the overwhelming disrespect that occurred at Plenary. I was saddened to see it, and even more I was the longed to call myself a Mawrter.

Talya Sheinkman
Box C-287

Have you ever thought of writing a letter to The College News? Please! Our box is C-1710
Edward Said delivers a fair, scholarly lecture on negotiations

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English literature at the University of Columbia and was on the FLO National Council for a decade and a half through 1992. Although the "peace process" affects him personally, he did not justify his claims by passionate, subjective explanations but used facts to back up each of his claims. Prof. Said separated his discussion in four areas: the technical layout of the negotiations, the role of the United States in the process, Arafat's role in the process, and finally the Hebron Massacre.

Prof. Said began by stating that the Palestinians (GNS) "the U.S. has one equal partner in the negotiation process. In the DOP, which lays the groundwork for all the agreements, the U.S. government holds the right of the state of Israel to exist, agreed to put off discussion of settlements in the Occupied Territories, Israel not to address the question of Jerusalem, allowed Israeli military control to continue as it was. Said also noted that, for years it has been impossible to negotiate the PLO as the representative of the Palestinian people. In essence, Rabin surrendered the Israeli position when he told his people that they had to stick to the five "NOs."

1. Jerusalem will not be given up. 2. Settlements will continue. 3. The Palestinians will not be allowed to return. 4. There will be no Palestinian state. 5. The "armed struggle" is not restricted imposed on the military.

As a result of negotiations, the Gaza Strip and the town of Jericho have been slated for limited self rule. Prof. Said pointed out that this is not as good as it seems because of the insignificant size of Jericho, 20 square miles, and because of the fact that Israel would like to rid itself of Gaza, a hub of insurrection. In fact, a prominent Israeli official has been quoted as saying he wishes that Gaza "would disappear into the sea."

Prof. Said then concentrated on the role of the United States in the "peace process." He discussed the actions of the U.S. in the United Nations and Israeli government restrictions against U.N. observers, where Bush was the primary instigator of U.N. action against Iraq. He pointed out that the U.S. is now referring to the Occupied Territories as "disputed territories," giving more leverage to the Arab claim to the land, a claim that has been refuted by a number of U.N. resolutions. Prof. Said also noted that it was U.S. policy to say that the settlements in the West Bank and Gaza are illegal. Under Arafat, the settlements became merely obstacles to peace, and up until the Hebron massacre, the settlements were ignored. He mentioned other facts demonstrating the extent to which the U.S. government supports the Israeli government and its actions— the most prominent is the average of $5 billion dollars in U.S. aid that Israel receives each year.

Prof. Said also spoke of Arafat's role in the "peace process." He explained that Arafat's actions and motivations are a last attempt to hold on to power. Through the various agreements, Arafat has essentially given himself more years of unchecked rule. He added that, "if the Palestinians are unacceptable to an educated people searching for self-rule." Prof. Said maintained that Arafat's attempts to hold onto power have prompted him to make concessions after concession. He drew an analogy to Néron Mandela who went to jail for 20 years on the principle of One-Man-One-Vote. He never changed his principles or made concessions, and eventually got some of the changes that he asked for. Palestinians are no better off, for they are, in essence, about to sign an agreement with their oppressors (the first such occurrence) in history without an end to occupation.

Finally, Prof. Said went on to use the example of the February 25th Hebron massacre as the launch point for his lecture. He used the massacre as an illustration of the Arab situation, a situation "waiting to explode." He described his trip to the city of Hebron "where he visited the site of the recent massacre. There, he observed that Israeli soldiers stationed at the mosque entrance were koung around a table with their feet up, a rude gesture in most cultures and especially so in a holy place. In effect, they gathered at the mosque with an attitude that exuded a sense of control and "rude intrusion," every action was a sign of humiliation and insult to the Palestinians they were guarding. Tension in Hebron has always been high, particularly since the recent entrance of a group called "This is Our Land" whose purpose was to double the Jewish presence in Hebron.

Prof. Said's talk was instructive in that he went on to name ways that people could make a difference. He listed 5 major groups such as the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee which has over 64 chapters around the country. He suggested sending letters to newspapers and politicians, educating oneself and others, and being willing to speak out. He noted that it was not only desirable but it would be desirable to create a solid Jewish and Arab community relationship.

Since the signing of the DOP, the situation has worsened for Palestinians in the Occupied Territories, with the Israeli military killing an average of two to three Palestinians a day and imprisoning another 12,000. In addition, 50,000 acres of land have been appropriatated. These conditions can only worsen the situation for both Israelis and Palestinians. As Prof. Said eloquently said, "The tragedy of the situation is deepening everyday."

The shooting came as a surprise to most Mexicans, who were expecting a quiet and peaceful campaign after the months of unrest since the start of the rebellion in Chiapas. The assassination was the first in Mexico since 1928. Speculation widely ranges as to why Coloso was killed. It is believed that the 23 year old Mario Alberto Martínez, the man who, according to the trigger, must have been "motivated" by a large cash sum. The killing is probably related in some unknown way to the rebellion that shook Chiapas in January and its consequences in the Mexican political scene. Since the PRI would have had a better chance of winning a clean election with Camacho as a candidate instead of Coloso, many entertain the idea that Coloso was killed by the party itself, to be replaced by the more popular Camacho. At the funeral on Thursday, Coloso supporters lined the streets with cries of, "Coloso no murió, Camacho lo mató," or, "Coloso didn't die. Camacho killed him." The killing could also have been orchestrated by extreme right or third-party groups who were dissatisfied with Coloso's policies, following the Salinas model of an open economy and political corruption, which would lead to further destabilization of the country.

Speculation has already begun as to who will succeed Coloso's nomination. The new candidate will most likely become the front-runner for the 1994 elections since the PRI has yet to lose a presidential seat in its 65 years of existence. Because the Constitution states that all presidential candidates must have at least six months office six months before the election, the number of potential candidates is severely limited. It is possible, however, for the government to postpone elections for as long as six months.

As the law stands right now, there are three main candidates to fill Coloso's seat. The first one to come to mind is Camacho, the official presidential candidate in Chiapas, who was passed over in the November nomination for the PRI's. Because of his surge in popularity since the peace agreements with the Zapatista National Liberation Army (EZLN) and his popularity among Mexican workers, Coloso was seeking to run for election as an independent or as the candidate for an undeclared party. Two days before the assassination, however, Camacho declared he wouldn't be seeking public office in 1994. He reiterated this statement after Coloso's death in an interview outside the funeral house. His nomination could be unpopular with PRI party members because of Camacho's bitter rivalry with Coloso.

The second possibility would be Ernesto Zedillo Ponce de Leon, previously Secretary of Education and Coloso's campaign manager. His nomination could be hindered because of the Coloso campaign's lack of energy. The third candidate would be former Finance Minister and PRI's General Secretary,薄 to be the president of the PRI itself, Fernando Ortiz Arana. The PRI could probably not be made for several days to allow Salinas to weight his options and pick the candidate most likely to contribute to the country's stability while continuing his economic and political reforms.

Thursday, March 24 was declared a national day of mourning, and all financial institutions were maintained closed. A consequence of the assassination, Mexican stocks fell sharply around the world as did the value of the Mexican peso.

"C"is for cookie... good enough for Neiman Marcus?

continued from page 1

I asked them to take back the recipe and reduce my bill, and they said they were sorry, but all the recipes were this expensive so no one could or even try to get any of my money back.

I told him, "Okay, you got my $250 and now I'm going to have $250 worth of fun." I let her that I was going to see it if every cookie lover will share a $250,000 cookie recipe from Neiman Marcus for nothing. She replied, "I think you wouldn't do this." I said, "I'm sorry but this is the only way I feel I could get even," and I ran away.

So here it is, and please pass it on to someone else, or run a few copies...I paid for it now you can have it for free. (Recipe may be halved):

2 cups butter
2 tsp. soda
5 cups blended oatmeal**
2 cups brown sugar
1 8 oz. Hershey Bar (grated)
2 tbsp. baking powder
2 tsp. vanilla
4 cups flour
2 cups sugar
24 oz. chocolate chips
1 tsp. salt
4 eggs
3 cups chopped nuts (your choice)

Cream the butter and both sugars. Add eggs and vanilla; mix together with flour, oatmeal, salt, baking powder. Add chocolate chips, Hershey Bar, the nuts. Roll into balls and place two inches apart on a cookie sheet. Bake for 10 minutes at 375 degrees. Makes 112 cookies.

**measure oatmeal and blend in a blender to a fine powder

Thanks to Susan Dobicha, to whom this happened, we now all possess a $250.00 cookie recipe. Enjoy, and pass it on!
Beware stereotypes, however unintentional

These letters were written to the editors of Bryn Mawr Now, in response to a photo caption. The writers of the letters would like to present them to the community in order to heighten awareness.

The caption reads: Vera Palmer, '94, who came to the College as a McBridge Scholar (a program for women beyond the traditional college age), was one of three students who read audience questions to the panels. She deserves some of the credit for the brilliant brisk weather since she later confirmed she had evoked her Native American traditions to ensure a sunny day.

To the Editors of Bryn Mawr Now:

I am disturbed by the unauthorized caption to my photo in the most recent edition of Bryn Mawr Now. I object to being represented as the Native American weather mascot for President Clinton's visit to the Bryn Mawr campus. This kind of characterization perpetuates derisive, 19th century notions about American Indians, and it trivializes the ongoing traditions and spiritual practices of my people. I'm sure no harm was intended, but this does underscore the importance of well-informed commentary so that cultural stereotypes can be avoided.

I would appreciate if the content of my objection here stated is published in a forthcoming issue of the paper.

Sincerely,

Vera B. Bauer Palmer

RED TREE, Bryn Mawr's literary magazine, would like to publish your short prose and poetry. The deadline for this edition is APRIL FIRST! Please send submissions to anu jain, X7710, box C-1695

WHAT IS THIS BAD CABARET NIGHT? Well, it's just what it sounds like; a night of song, dance and other performance art that is of poor quality and poor taste that traditionally occurs here on April the First. If this sounds like something you could contribute to, please call Kathryn at X7502 or Elizabeth at X5725 to register your act. Spontaneous acts that night are of course welcome, but it's just nice to know beforehand that someone is definitely showing up. All are welcome to take this opportunity to express the lounge lizard that lives within us all. Be there, at the Dorothy Vernon Room in Haffner starting a 8 PM on Friday, April 1.

Dykes To Watch Out For

Kimberly Blessing photo
Passionate Mawrters

by Erika Menschord

Most of us complain about our social life here, blaming it on the weather. However, the Campus Center, the work load or the garlic dressing. What I think it all comes down to is a lack of passion. Passion course naturally, but we’re just not looking in the right places. Take garlic dressing, for example. One in 120 Mawrters considers it a turn-off. But it is an extreme example. There is other, more mainstream, evidence of passion here:

Take the Chamber Music Society’s Schubert concert on Sunday, February 27. For starters, the sun is invariably shining whenever I attended a Sunday afternoon concert in the Goodhart Music Room, regardless of the weather elsewhere on campus. That’s enough to put anyone in a good mood, which helps to promote constructive passion. Rocco Sparano Hope Miller sang about pastoral love and burning desire in three lieder. For those of us who were less resistant to the passionate environment, she provided a sweet-simmered heart (“My peace is gone, my heart is heavy, I can never find peace, never again.”)

On that same Sunday, the Latin American Culture Group presented a very Bryn Mawr movie: strong female characters, her fall (literally) of the patriarchy, and — of course — lots of passion. The movie, El Lado Ocioso del Corazon, didn’t have subtitles but it was visually stimulating enough to keep some non-Spanish speakers for the full 2 1/2 hours. The film is full of scenes reminiscent of Bryn Mawr life, such as the transport of a giant penis across Buenos Aires — reminiscent of Bryn Mawr’s that no one seemed to notice. Here is passion-in-plaster walking right in front of your car, and you don’t have to be bothered hitting the horn OK, so Bryn Mawr doesn’t have the exhibition space for that brain child of yours, “12-foot woman in a bubble bath”, and you’d probably bump into those spotlight if you tried to fly over the campus crossword puzzles — the main protagonists finally did. But maybe the Café would take some tips from the directors of El Lado Ocioso del Corazon and accept love poems in lieu of cash...

We must not forget our Bi-Co relatives down the road. A collection of some bronze Rodin statues was on display for a couple of weeks at the Cantor Fitzgerald Gallery in the Haverford Campus Center. (Yes, it was quite underpublicized on this campus.) There were too many pieces in too little space, but where else could you run your hand over those cool, bronze hands of his and FEEL the creation... without a million alarms going off? (I didn’t say that, really.)

There were too many pieces in too little space, but where else could you run your hand over those cool, bronze hands and FEEL the emotion... without a million alarms going off? (I didn’t say that, really.)

Real life and laundry

by Kristina Orchard-Hays

The time of month approaches that we Mawrters view with dread — the initiation of unexpected aggression, sexual undertow and always, inevitably, the quest for quarters. Yup, it’s laundry time again, when the pressing issues of the day dwindle down to making change or making do. Judging from the monstrous conglomeration of clothes swarming across my closet door, making do with the same pair of dust encrusted socks for the fourth day in a row is no longer an option.

Which leaves... quarters.

Quarter A fourth of a dollar, twenty-five cents rolled into one plisseng, silver disc. Quarters. Really a commonplace commodity. Available at every cash register-equipped public place. Quarters. Then why is it that I never possess them? I have a wasper full of pennies, nickel mushroom in my pockets; my wallet yields dimes upon demand. But quarters are never to be had. Other responsible dorm dwellers do not have this problem, I’ve noticed. They have tightly packed rows of them resting on their dresser, fresh from the bank. Not just a few random quarters, but entire ten dollars lines, neatly turn off and stand there for the appropriate moment. It seems like an effortless concept. Yet somehow, I never pick up the quarters, the weeks roll around, and I find myself flustered around campus again, searching and plotting.

It’s actually quite a thorough way to get to know the buildings. Did you know that most dorm coke machines will hump up a quarter if you insert two dimes and a nickel and kick change return? Rumor has it that certain snack machines can also be sabotaged for change, although I have not yet been driven to the brink of despair by my laundry angst. The change machine outside of the reserve reading room is another favorite standby. It’s devious but firm, dosing out only three quarters per dollar. Of course, it’s important not to confuse it with the five dollar change machine at the corner. I pounced on it in triumph once, determined to acquire fifteen quarters in one fell swoop, only to be left with a hapless of dimes. Apparently it doesn’t do quarters.

Change machines are all well and good but they are only the latter part of the insidious quarter chain — it is always helpful, indeed necessary to have a dollar bill first. This can be even harder to acquire than a quarter. Even after the weekend rush to the campus MAC machine, it is still grubby, and it decides to honor your request for a withdrawal. The question remains how to break it into those necessary one dollar bills. Whole lines have formed at the bookstore while I’ve contemplated the right configuration of Bazooka Joe and chocolate squares to get enough change left over for two washer loads and a dryer. The checkbook approach is even more arduous — one time I nearly bought a collection of New Yorker cat cartoons to push the total over that necessary five dollar limit. And I don’t even like cats.

In a fit of pre-planning, I started a quarter pile on my dresser last week. So far I’ve accumulated one quarter, two stray buttons, and a pair of midnight blue earnings. I didn’t realize I owned. When I explained the pile to my friend, Angela, she snorted and marched me off to the mall. Our first stop was the Hallmark store, where she had the saleling ringing up a $2.77 purchase in record time. Being the kind of person who can do complicated square root, pi to the millimith power in the nomenclature type equations in my head, I was mutated over two dollar bills, two pennies and received three quarters in change before I could even begin to calculate the total sales tax. For your laundry collection, she said as she and the saleding exchanged amused glances over my head. I tried to pull off the same transaction in the book store yesterday to swell the quarter pile to three load capacity and wound up with five nickels and a dime. Hmm...

Quarters. Maybe the time I’m a senior they’ll start growing from my ears; maybe I’ll invest in ten weeks’ worth of underrights. Occasionally I do manage to run a load, when the washers aren’t occupied or plastered with “I’d really appreciate it if you’d use less soap and I’m a girl who can’t wear cold, so may I take charge...” signs. The physical act contains a slight thrill in itself — flipping the sheets from hanger to hanger. Amusingly, inserting the quarters in the wait- ing slots, listening for the beeps then turning the knobs and leaving the quarters to turn out. One time I lifted the lid to discover one blue, packaged Trojan among my whites; another day some- body’s Victoria’s Secret bikini bottom was tangled in my sheets. Maybe she should do laundry more often. Maybe I should go to the bank.
Religion

Christianity for the Christian Fe
by Holly Scott

Christianity, it's the college news deadline time, and I am supposed to write about Christianity. I've never written for the newspaper before, and I'm supposed to sum up the basics of my life in a few short paragraphs? Oh dear.

Well, I can start by telling you about the Bi-Co Christian Fellowship. It's a non-denominational Christian group on campus, and we have meetings on Thursday nights, from 9:00 to 10:30 P.M. Come. All are welcome. Join in the discussion, singing, prayer, and fun we have together! This week, we're meeting at Bryn Mawr in Campus Center 105, and next week we'll be at Haverford, in Great Hall. And in case you really would like to come, but can't make it either this week or the next, just remember to check the Campus Center schedule whiteboard on Thursdays.

Now I'm past the easy part, and I guess I should say something about what I believe. It's strange that I should be reluctant to do so. But Christianity has gotten such a bad name, partly because of things that the Christians themselves have done. I don't like to associate myself with those whose lives during Ramadan will help one attain adherence to moral qualities during the remainder of the year.

Alongside the celebration of this year's Eid, however, comes much of the tragic developments in Hebron and the ongoing ethnic cleansing of Bnei-Brak. For many Muslims in the U.S., the conclusion of Ramadan was also clouded by media controversy and stereotypes surrounding the trial of the World Trade Center bombing. During Ramadan, television reporters surrounded the remains of various mosques for commentary on the outcome of the trial (usually after Friday prayer), and thereby linked the everyday practice of Islam to the radical extremism of so-called 'Muslim fundamentalists'. In the press' attempt to simultaneously report on the trial and inform the public about the religious backgrounds of the defendants, widespread media manipulation of Islam resulted. For over a year now, we have watched and read the coverage in Time,
one Quaker family heritage

Exploring a Quaker family heritage

by Stacy Curwood

"Quakers... what do you do sitting there in silence?" I have often pondered the simple thing itself, having been subjected as a little girl to quiet meditation sessions.HAVEN
and-on-practicing Quakers for my family parents meant that I got some of the basic ideas of the faith, but missed others. For instance, I thought that my ignorance of the Bible was because of some hole in my upbringing, until I learned that Friends relegate the Scripture to a less important role in their life. Thus, churches of my other Christian friends do, I admit to a fairly secular upbringing, but now I realize that I grew up that way.

I decided to take Emma Lapsansay’s History and Principles of Quakerism course at Haverford last spring. I’ll get back to my own family and find out what drives my parents’ mediating friends, I thought. This turned out to be a good idea. I finally understood what the Inner Light, the Quaker’s spirit of inspiration, was moved by “that God of mine inside of me.” I was willing to try Silent Meeting For Worship and found that a small voice giving me direction.

I am afraid at this point that I succeeded pretty well in intellectually understanding the theories behind Quakerism, but as for finding the Inner Light, I feel as if I have fallen short. I just need practice, I guess, or maybe I just need to believe more. I want to go to Meeting and wait to be spiritually moved, but I mainly numbed for an hour. I felt that this was troublesome if I was supposed to be practicing a faith which seeks to get beyond outward appearances. I feel better now about my practicing. Quaker abilities, I may not have been “convinced” yet, but I still take pride in practicing basic tenets. I listen to a small, trusted voice in my head, which I think of as instinct but it could be the beginnings of the Inner Light, and I try to be straightforward and honest when I deal with other people. I became a vegetarian at age 18 because I saw something spiritual in the lives of other animals, too, and I didn’t want to eat them. I see that my parents attempted to raise me in a non-authoritarian household where I was encouraged to weigh the consequences of my actions myself (of course, it always seemed to me that they got way too permissive with my brother). Maybell of the examples I list above seem like common things to lot of people. I think that this is true, that many people strive towards goals that Friends formally recognize. Friends have often been ahead of the curve for social concerns in the United States. And even though our numbers are small, our influence has spread far.

As I get older, the time is coming when I’ll discuss with members of the Cambridge Friends Meeting whether I’d like to join the Meeting as an adult member. I can’t be sure if and when I will do this, and I haven’t had a chance to think about it yet. But I am proud to be a birthright Quaker, and I am proud to live by some Quakerism’s practices.

The basic motivations of human beings, Bah’i ‘ullah explained, are personal discovery and fulfillment, friendship, harmony with nature, unity and civilization.

As you can see, a Quaker Pursuit accomplish another, the same spiritual truth is reenacted all the time. Given the quaker’s spiritual and religious values, the Quakers’ profound reverence for the teaching of science, their pursuit of the knowledge of the cosmos, their appreciation of the spiritual and material, and their generosity in teaching, to this day, other religious communities of the single most potent catalyst of the vast historical development of the global spiritual-ecological evolution—coping our growth with the establishment of higher levels of unity in society. Thus the successive spread of the Bah’i Faith from India, to the Chos period of all peoples, and from there to the Pan-Iranian, the distance, and eventually to the West. Some of the teachings, such as those of Krishna, Buddha, Zoroaster, Moses, Jesus Christ and Muhammad have gradually brought in the context of the stages of the unity of family clan, tribes, city-state and nation. This process, Bah’i ‘ullah proclaims, has now reached a close to the coalition of its collective maturity, on the verge of attaining global identity and unity. In his light, Bah’i ‘ullah claims simply to be the last, but not the last, in this never-ending succession of Educators, here to mobilize the spiritual and creative forces, and articulate the framework of individual and collective life, for the particular challenge of this era, the global unity. Bah’i ‘ullah thus describes this in the age anticipated by all peoples and faiths as the "Day of God," "the time of the end," and the "establishment of the Kingdom of God on Earth." As the Chos proclaimed by all faiths, he claims to offer the spirit and teachings for personal and global fulfillment. He defined various principles of human and the divine unity established in the workings of society as a prelude to the attainment of that global civilization we envision. Among these principles are: the oneness of God, the oneness of the prophets, the oneness of religion, the continued on page 8

Pagans are people too
by Brunhilda and Zerelda

How should we start? Well, it’s hard to define anything about paganism apart from that’s the beauty of it. You see, paganism is really a personal spirituality choice. Anyone can be a pagan. They’re everywhere. They surround you—No, whoops, sorry. I got a little carried away there. Just watch out for the pagan underground. We know where you live. We know where your parents live. We bought a finding list.

Not all pagans are druids, witches, Satansists, or werewolves. (I don’t like foxes. ) See, not all pagans have any supernatural powers, or even believe in them. Many of us are just regular folks who have made a non-mainstream spirituality choice. And this is a personal choice, and it is free of certain individual considerations. Some of us believe in deti- ties, some of us do not. Some pagans are also members of mainstream religions. Some of us don’t agree with the idea of organized religion.

To give you just a hint of the many possible variations within paganism, the two (or in the case of two of us) will tell a little bit about our own personal belief systems and maybe some of the reasons we were drawn to paganism. Sorry, but continued on page 8
Baha'i faithful value many teachers

continued from page 7

Oneness of humanity, the abandonment of superstition and prejudice, independent religion, spiritual principles as the basis for a global economy, the need for an international auxiliary language, economic justice, disarmament and collective security; and the establishment of world peace preserved by a world government. He even outlined the fundamental laws, consultative processes and institutions that constitute a new System of interaction, decision-making and economy. Presently this System is embryonically embodied in, and evolving through the labors of the community of the avowed advocates (the Baha'i Community), and according to the Baha'i Writers the nucleus of that "new world order" to come.

As a result of his teachings, Baha'u'llah was repeatedly ridiculed, imprisoned, tortured and exiled by the authorities of both the Persian and Ottoman empires. During his fifty-year ministry, most of which he spent under arrest, he dictated hundreds of volumes of writings, addressing every conceivable aspect of human existence. He died in 1892, and appointed his eldest son, Abdu'l-Baha, as his successor. Abdu'l-Baha clarified his father's teachings and made several trips to Europe and America. Shoghi Effendi, his successor, Shoghi Effendi raised up within the Baha'i community the essential components of that system which Baha'u'llah had outlined and Abdu'l-Baha amplified. Upon his death in 1957, Shoghi Effendi indicated that this embryonic System would succeed him in maintaining the unity, integrity, growth and development of the Baha'i Community. Its crowning institution, the Universal House of Justice, was first elected by global suffrage in 1963. Baha'u'llah forbade the institution of clergy in his community. The activities of the Baha'i community were thus to be guided by this System of democratically elected councils, working in conjunction with learned consultative councils who possess no authority, and drawing upon the constant grassroots contributions of the community as a whole, all operating upon established principles of consultation and decision-making. Through the agency of this unique system, the Baha'i community has grown and developed over the past century to embrace people from almost every walk of life, and has passed through its first critical century with its un-schemed unity intact.

According to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the Baha'i Faith is presently one of the fastest growing faiths in the world, and the second most widespread one after Christianity. It has increasingly become recognized among leaders, academicians and UN circles as a significant and effective force in the social, economic, educational and medical development of people in most regions of the planet. Its members, however, continue to endure intense persecution in the land of its birth (Iran). Furthermore, three of its adherents were recently assassinated in South Africa because of the racially integrated nature the Baha'i community has demonstrated in the country for over 30 years. Baha'u'llah in the Greater Philadelphia Area held a memorial for their colleagues several weeks ago at the Regional Baha'i Center in Philadelphia. They are also involved in various community activities. There are several Baha'is studying at Bryn Mawr College, and a few work at Haverford. For more information on their activities, you may call 526-7626.

Bryn Mawr College:
Where every month is Women's History Month!
Or:
Where we're too busy for Women's History Month!

Just because we're chicks doesn't mean we don't have sports. The College News needs a Sports Editor to collect articles from that less cerebral side of Bryn Mawr life. Call us!
POLL RESULTS:

The final word on Hell Week

Well, we got an overwhelm-

ing four responses to the Hell Week Poll, so here they are:

There was no agreement about what ought to happen to Hell Week—2 said it should be replaced by another tradi-
tion, and 2 said it should stay like this year. One of the latter
also circled that it should change again but remain Hell Week.

One said Hell Week would probably go back the way it

was before or get harder, two predicted it would stay like this
year’s and one said it would change again but stay Hell Week.

3 out of 4 said the discussion at Plenary was childish

and miserable, but one of these crossed out miserable and said

“lots of almost-weeping” instead.

This one also circled “a
good idea but disappointing”

and added that it could have been worthwhile “but the pre-

senters were not looking for dialogue as much as conver-
sion to their opinions.”

The fourth said it was worthwhile

until the question was called.

4 out of 4 wanted to get rid of

schedule writing, early morn-
ing wakeups, trials and the

length we currently make the

timeline. Two of these men-
tioned Kathryn Kingsbury’s

article describing Brecon’s

changes this year and said that

format would be preferable.

They both said we should keep all

these things but make sure

schedule writing only last one

hour. One added that we

should keep story hour and

“FD.” Only one included a new

suggestion, which was “skits

in the dining halls, but without

the mikes, so people could

stand on the tables and scream

to be heard.”

OK, obviously no one wants to
talk about Hell Week any-

more. Thank you, four people

who answered the poll! It’s

almost like writing an article,

only your name isn’t on it.

Wasn’t that satisfying?

POLL # 2

What really neat thing would you not

know if it were not for your major?

What’s a really good class and/or a really

good prof in your major area?

If your major was not called what it is
called now, but had a longer and less

euphemistic title for what you really spend

time doing in it, what would it be?

Life at Bryn Mawr is still really depressing

by Julia Alexander

Hiya, folks! I’m here, again, writing an article about

depression. It would have been more fitting last Friday,

when it was snowing yet again, and I was getting upset.

I mean, really, if the weather gods must get active, why
do they always wait for Fridays? I had plans, and most of

them involved there being neither snow nor classes that
day. So I was going zero on zero, and it wasn’t even

lunch time yet.

But now I have to write about something other than

the weather, because even I can’t get depressed about

65 degrees and sunny. It’s hard, having a depressive

personality, when there’s nothing to gripe about... but

I’m talented, so here we go again.

There are lots of reasons people can feel depressed. Sometimes it’s just a matter of things that are going on

in their lives that they don’t normally let themselves get upset over, but which just have to come out some time.

That’s how my mom explains PMS. She says that these are things women normally just put up with, but it

generally gets to the point where they just can’t take any more, and so they blow up at everyone and everything,

once a month, so maybe you should all do what I do, and

act like a bitch all the time. Nobody ever notices when I’m PMS-y, because I’m such a pain in the butt

normally that they don’t notice anything.

But some of this will help you deal with depression. I’ve found some sage bits of advice, after a couple of

weeks of being sick and hurting myself. These bits of

wisdom have nothing to do with stopping depression, but you should know them nonetheless. First, if it’s

broken, don’t step on it, especially if it’s your toe.

Second, a really good way to stop getting headaches is
to stop hitting your head against hard objects. Finally, if you ever have to take both Tylenol (registered trade-
mark) and cough syrup (generic brand, Heheh), and you’re standing in the Campus Center, and you don’t

want to stir yourself to go buy a cup of licorice, it’s aeally dumb idea to say to yourself “I’ll just swig the pills down with some cough syrup.” It’s even dumber to

actually DO this. Trust me. I know.

As far as depression goes, there really seems no way
to avoid little bits of it, that come staggering through your

life like a drunk ’Ferd at a bad Tarnai. The best thing
to do is take care of yourself, and try to live

through it. This, too, shall pass. Really. And if you

notice yourself doing strange things, like, oh, consider-
ing that the Mormon ghost had a good way of dealing

with her problems, whatever they really were, go talk to

someone. Cause, really, there are a lot of people out

there who can sympathize with you. And if you really

feel the need for some attention, you can just drop a line
to our wonderful College News, and let the whole

campus know how you’re feeling at the moment.

So until next time, I remain your eternally depressed

 correspondent.

Don’t jump!
Pavement: get ready for the concert by listening to two great albums

by jenn hogan with artistic inspiration from Tanya "the intimidator" Martin

I just want to take a little time out of the lives of all of you out there to talk about the newest Pavement album, "Crooked Rain, Crooked Rain." This isn't going to be an article about an important issue like the genocide in Bosnia, the recent assassination of a Mexican presidential candidate, or even Hell Week. This isn't about religion, although Pavement is from Stockton, California and some people think being from California in itself is like belonging to a religion or at least a specific lifestyle. I'm actually not even really supposed to use this rambling writing style according to Strunk and White's The Elements of Style, but hey, it's a free country and you don't have to read this article. Actually, I'm writing this because many Pavement songs sound a little bit like this, random and not making much sense.

I thought you should know all about this album since Pavement is coming to Haverford on Friday, April 1. Before this album, they put out an album called "Slanted and Enchanted," which is definitely great. Anything else they have put out I haven't heard, but it's probably good. Just don't have the money or the energy to go to sleep down to Repo Records to buy them or read reviews of them in other magazines to quote to you so I sound knowledgeable.

What does Pavement sound like, you might ask. Well, Pavement sounds like everything and nothing all at once. When I listen to them, I can hear influences from Buddy Holly to seventies "classic" rock to groups like Sonic Youth. But I think, everything sounds like Sonic Youth. If you all saw Sebadoh in their recent concert at Bryn Mawr, Pavement has the same unpredictable quality to their songs. If you want a genre to put them in, it would be the "slacker" rock genre with bands like Superchunk and Dinosaur Jr. However, every band classified like this hates the label just as most bands that are classified as industrial hate that label. Who comes up with these labels anyway? Some pop culture god? Maybe that would make a good College News center-spread.

They are more than just the flavor of the month. I would recommend buying this album for a refreshing change from your Indigo Girls, Guns 'n' Roses, "Aladdin" soundtrack, Bach fugues, or whatever you listen to.

"Crooked Rain, Crooked Rain" is not markedly different from "Slanted and Enchanted," at least that I can hear. To me, it's just 12 more great songs from five guys who allegedly formed a band because nothing good was playing at the movies. Also, one of the band members calls himself Spiral Stairs and if that's not witty, then what is? My friend Tanya recommends this album for everything from relaxing to studying because it's very mellow. I like this album because it is so quirky. The first song, "Silence Kit" has practically the same melody as "Everyday" by Buddy Holly and the Crickets. Their songs tend not to be deep or political, but they're fun to listen to and they put me in a pleasant mood.

Let's take for example the song "Range Life" which a lot of reviewers tend to focus on because it makes fun of the bands Smashing Pumpkins and the Stone Temple Pilots. They call smashing Pumpkins "natural children" who "don't have no function" and Stone Temple Pilots "elegant bachelors" and then comment "they're foxy to me, are they foxy to you?" It's pretty funny, but the best part of the song is when Steven Malkmus (he's the lead singer for all of you who are not Pavement insiders like me) describes a night out on his skateboard and listening to his Walkman when school is out of session. It's a great image for the beginning of the beautiful Spring weather.

Another song many Mawrites can relate to is the last song, "Fillmore live," where at one point, the line "I need to sleep, why won't you let me?" is repeated over and over. The song "Cut Your Hair" also can be vaguely interpreted as a rib at the "alternative" music scene with lines like "I don't care, I don't care, did you see the drummer's hair?" or the screamed "No big hair!" I personally think many Pavement lyrics just sound cool together and have little significance for the world at large. After all, they are the only band I have ever heard that used the phrase "minerals and ice deposits" in a song ("Summer Babe" off "Slanted and Enchanted").

Well, I could write a play and play on every song on the album, but it's getting late and I have to prepare a presentation for tomorrow. I just want to say that I think Pavement is an original and enjoyable band that is quite different from the usual bill of fare on WDRE. They are more than just the latest flavor of the month. I would recommend buying this album for a refreshing change from your Indigo Girls, Guns-n-Roses, "Aladdin" soundtrack, Bach fugues or whatever you usually listen to. If you don't listen to "Crooked Rain, Crooked Rain" or any other Pavement album, then at least go to the concert on April 1 because: (a) Pavement is a great band and you will have fun, (b) it's free and (c) you can e-mail all your friends at other schools about it and they will think you are really cool and underground.
WRAWNG KIND OF NOODLES

LUV BITES COMEEQ # 3
by Eva Rebecca Mislein
Dedicated to Eve Tova Cheshuk

Today was the kind of day like when you're really really hungry

and you're really in the mood for something else

but all you have is that 69¢ Acme pasta and you eat it anyway

and then you get a stomach ache because that's not what you wanted

but you had to because that's all you had.

Today was a day like that.
Ms Hank: Room Draw survival for the clueless

Dear Ms. Hank,

I'm a poor clueless fresh who's wor-
ried. I'm new to town. How do I get the room I seek? Will I get the campus I seek? I have so many questions, but I don't know where to turn! Does your insight extend to this dilemma?

signed, Helpless and Alarmed

Dear Helpless,

You really should have a chat. But, as I once said, take you under her wing (as it were), I feel I must again come out from under my rock to enlighten my faithful followers and clue you in. Of course it's the mire you see yourself en-
trenched in. You poor thing. Let me begin.

Room Draw is the punishment for people who are too apt to apply to have had their designs on Customs/H&H positions. Those of you who understand this torture device and get out before the troubles start, take note. Nonetheless, some members of the Association understand this and go into Room Draw knowing what they face. These people are known as maso-
chists and sadists (because they revel in seeing others around them squirm) and should be kept from the company of others. But, because the JC Ethnic forces us to think that sadists are people, too, we must allow them in as well as our own perfect hides. So, we combat the forces of evil by bestowing deserved pain, perhaps, by applying for Customs/H&H and me, by letting you in on this grand secret.

You may worry that you will be sent away after your hysteries in Thomas Great Hall; however, midwives and marriage practitioners from the Health Center will be on hand to assist in any and all health emergencies such as hyperventilation, spontaneous combustion, and the like. So, please don't worry. I have faith in our Health Center personnel, and I know they will do their very best.

Really, I understand your fears; you must only realize your position and understand that you must fight to the death, tooth and claw, to assure your ability to purchase and place in your dream room the jewel-encrusted brass plaque that is standing, my sister, is what is needed. Death to the Patriarchy, Ms. Hank.

Aries

You've been ignoring your schoolwork and spending the night out every day for a month. Your hallmates are getting suspicious but the fact is just that you keep going skinny-dipping alone at midnight in Tart Garden and losing your keys and then you're too embarrassed to call a friend to let you in so you sleep in a hammock on the first floor of the dorm. You've lost all night for thinking to hang it, there a few months ago, although at the time you meant it as a place to feed squirrels from! Don't bother being defensive about your wild nights, however—in the next few weeks all their suspicions will be realized. The length and strength of your tail, as your excellent posture will attract the attention of one looking for a steamy although emotionally im-
portant relationship. This is exactly what you want then even if you don't think so now.

Taurus

You are so quiet these days, everyone assumes you are incredibly stable and occasionally take advantage of this. A revolution is stirring within, however, sorry, not a romantic one. You will probably write a really good paper soon, or successfully decide on a major that is a surprise to everyone and define yourself. It's your right decision. On the other hand now is not the best time for dabbling in more spiritual stuff, like having your personality tested by L. Ron Hubbard, or commin-
ing at length with a religion major about her thesis. Hang around with those majoring in physics, chemis-
try, Latin, and economics. Avoid comp lit, sociology, and art history. Tea-shop to meet new people, and then write about it for The College News.

Gemini

If you see a sign asking for a baby-sitter, go for it—you have the time, and its less that you need the money than that you want to see a house that holds less than 80 people. The stability of your significant other or lack thereof makes you feel domestic. You are also feeling musical and theatrical and comic. Create a new May Day tradition. Don't be too feminine for these few weeks—you are about too become really angry and it will be exhausting later so rest up. Read the trashy novel that you will find perched on a toilet tank somewhere unexpected, like Magill or The Rib Shack. It will provide necessary frustration and help you get straight, go to the SCA LA lounge. If you are Asian, go to Perry House. If you are Jewish, go to the Catholic lounge. If you are a non-smoker, go to the second floor of the CC.

Cancer

It's time for you to dye your hair a primary color and isolate yourself from the world of the socially acceptable. Room Draw will be a breeze for you as you decide suddenly at 11 PM that you couldn't care less where you live, and then they call your name and the word floats out of your mouth like a divine inspiration. You may or may not know anyone on your destined hall, but you will like them once you know them, except when you have PMS. Avoid nail polish remover. You belong on floor B of Canada this week. Just pick up a random volume of bound News-weeks from inside—inside will be something really amazing you can hang on your door. Observe reference books on the first floor by the bathroom will also bring some of your greatest enjoyment for the week.

Leo

You are greatly mistaken about the nature of some of your friendships, and this could easily be a good or a bad thing. You may have to step up and try your best to restore nature's order, but when the time comes this will not be as difficult as it seems. Don't worry that you seem to be putting something off. You need that nosra my-progress time. Staring blankly by your wall is working wonders on your psyche so do it persistently. Don't get too haggard in the next few weeks—that haggard look is making you really cute and the fatigue is preventing you from doing stupid things you would otherwise have the energy to do. Also, the unpreventable craving for Frost Loops will pass, and your liver is in really top shape right now and all the dye will be gone from your digestive tract in just a few weeks.

Virgo

Your sense of innate superiority is correctly in high gear, this week, so live it. Every time you doodle a triangle on a piece of paper in class, it will have perfect 60 degree angles. You will discover a new kind of sandwich for lunch that you hadn't thought of before, and it will result in a few weeks of otherwise bland eating. Wear a lot of blue this week and you will look great. The effect of this will be that all older people will be inclined to trust you and think highly of you. A trip into town may lead to a sudden purchase at the hardware store with the horse outside of it, which oddly will come in handy at an unexpected moment. If you make a careful effort to alter your handwriting

Libra

Someone you have never spoken to has a huge crush on you. Meet new people this week and it could lead to good things, especially if you aren't introduced to them, but just meet them randomly—you sit together on the Blue Bus for instance, or meet each other in the forest for firewood. Good fortune is shining in your eyes while walking in opposite directions under Pom Arch. I'm not promising any hot sex, just a new bit of interest that will be refreshing. Don't forget to appreciate the coming of Spring. Everyone you know is being really tribal and unoriginal in their capture of things about the weather, but the sunshine will have serious good effects on your body chemicals and you should carry a pencil with you everywhere because you will write an uplifting poem soon that you will never show anyone.

Sagittarius

Scorpio

Careful—you can be really rude sometimes, especially when your blood sugar is getting low. Cranberry juice is good for the urinary tract, but isn't it's glasses a meal a bit excessive? You're just drinking all that because you eat so fast and your friends are so slow. One of these days, instead of waiting around for them to finish, grab a dessert pastry and take off. Fate will have it that you will be missing a row at some point, but the effect will be eye-catching. I rely on a literary texture like this or it will scar you. If it's assigned for class, work on some other class and skip it. I'll write you a note.

Cancer

It's time for one of those deep back and observe moments. Sex is definitely available to you if you seek it the right way, but if you are thoughtful you will realize that right now your greatest pleasure will come from washing your hair more often than you have been making time for recently. If you do this you won't even lose valuable time, because you will discover a new much simpler way to do your hair that takes less time. Mail will be low this week, but on the other hand you will invent a new, better way to stack your soap and shampoo in your cubby in the bathroom so stuff doesn't keep falling out. Don't read any medieval literature this week or it will scar you. If it's assigned for class, work on some other class and skip it. I'll write you a note.

Aquamir

Other people have already realized something really important about your person-
ality, but who knows when you will figure it out unless you start some serious reflection and speculation. You should keep a journal and keep it for later. It will give you space this week, and you will miss them and seek their company. You may find something new about those things that make you see them in a different light. Don't try to fix a running machine or you will hurt yourself. Let it run. Your health is more important than conservation. That water will actually help neutralize something really venomous that a hallmark will pour into the sewage system that would otherwise cause a major plumbing problem.

Plutarch

Can't think of something in the back of your closet that you haven't worn in months. When you are wearing it this week, you will remember something really important that you had forgotten since around the last time you wore it. You will make a great contribution to your campus activity of choice this week. Your aesthetic sense is good this week but no one else's, so no one will notice the care you are taking with the visual presentation of everything you do. Do your laundry and you will find something really neat inside case draper when you don't. Crowning gum is a mistake this week. Someone will take you for something you aren't—a Villanova cheerleader for example. Hang on to your writing utensils this week or they will all get borrowed and you won't have one for one of your classes.

Our omniscient Lady Oracle

style, it will exercise a pace the 90% of the brain that you aren't using.