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3-29-1994

The College News 1994-3-29 Vol. 16 No.4

Students of Bryn Mawr College

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Citation

Students of Bryn Mawr College, *The College News 1994-3-29 Vol. 16 No.4* (Bryn Mawr, PA: Bryn Mawr College, 1994).

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THE COLLEGE NEWS

VOLUME XVI NUMBER 3

FOUNDED



1914

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

MARCH 29, 1994



Colosio From Proceso magazine

Mexican presidential candidate assassinated

by Tamara Rozental

Luis Donaldo Colosio Murrieta was shot as he entered his car after a campaign rally in Tijuana, Mexico. He was shot at close range, once in the head and once in the stomach. He was then taken to the Tijuana general hospital, where he died several hours later. Colosio was the PRI's (institutional revolutionary party) candidate for the August 21st presidential elections.

Luis Donaldo Colosio had been a PRI party member since he graduated from college in 1972. He pursued his graduate studies at the University of Pennsylvania before joining current President Carlos Salina de Gortari in the Secretariat of Budget and Planning. He was elected senator of Sonora, his home state, in 1988. That same year, he was named President of the PRI. After Salinas' election to office, he was designated Secretary of Social Development. He was known for heading the National Solidarity Program, designed to alleviate the changes coming from the government's switch to a market-oriented economy.

The PRI is now faced with the task of picking a new candidate and launching a second campaign with only five and a half months left before the election. Even though Colosio was designated by Salinas to be the PRI candidate in November, his campaign never took off the way it should have. The rebellion in Chiapas and the sudden popularity of Manuel Camacho Solis, the government's chief

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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 flowered 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 8 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 BGALA 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 and offering us favors of all kinds. At least by now we have been able to train you not to hand 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 scourge for weeks now.

Saturday mornings an elite hand-picked group proofreads the articles. It is sad 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've finally had to get bodyguards as we are constantly hounded by groupies and people trying to gain influence by our acquaintanceship. 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 our 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 Hania Al-Hallaq & Nadine Allaf

The Palestinian-Israeli peace process, especially after the signing of the Declaration of Principles (DOP) at the White House on September 13, 1993, 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 Yitzak Rabin 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

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How to put petty snobbishness in its place

Coming to you from the wide world of the internet, a particularly delightful story of one woman's fight against institutionalized snobbishness, unintentional deceit, and yet another case of the store forgetting that the customer is always right.

A side note: this is a very good story to send home to family members who have access to an oven. It's a funny story, and perhaps while they are laughing, they will make you some cookies.

My daughter and I had just finished a salad at Neiman-Marcus 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 how much, and she responded, "Two fifty." I said, with approval, just add it to my tab.

Thirty days later, I received my VISA statement from Neiman-Marcus, and it was \$285.00. 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

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INSIDE: RELIGION ON BRYN MAWR'S CAMPUS
see the centerspread on pages six and seven
Baha'i, Christianity, Islam, Paganism and more

EDITORIAL

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, sophomores declaring 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-dum-da-dum-dum-da-dum... that's meant for the ominous Darth Vader march from "Star Wars", appropriate 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 deafening 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!

THE COLLEGE NEWS

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE VOLUME XVI, NO. 4, MARCH 29, 1994

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The deadline for the next issue of The College News is Friday, April 8, 1994 at midnight. Letters and articles should be sent to our mailbox (C-1716), or placed outside our Denbigh Office. All submissions should be on mac or IBM disk (3.5"); disks will be returned via campus mail (we promise). We will accept articles and letters written by women and letters written by men. All opinions expressed in articles or letters are those of the author only, and are nrepresentative of those of the editorial board. Come to Thursday night meetings at 8pm in the Denbigh office above the language lab or call one of the editors if you are interested in contributing to the paper.

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

Letters

New student group off to an exciting start

Dear Fellow Mawrters,

I am excited and pleased to write to you on behalf of the newly formed Coalition for Peace in Bosnia. The Coalition has just been created with the help of:

Jenny Bacevich of Amnesty International and Campus Catholic Ministries

Kim Cutler of Bi-Co Christian Fellowship

Sara Kruger

Fazana Saleem of Muslim Students Association

Mindy Shapiro and Erica Lurie of Hillel

The main purpose of the Coalition is to raise awareness of the situation in the former Yugoslavia (i.e. that genocide is still going on TODAY) and to hold activities that show our support of Bosnia (like raising money, gathering medical supplies, letter writing and more). Very soon you will all receive information in your mailboxes about our upcoming events, and order forms to purchase t-shirts, the proceeds of which will go directly to aiding the citizens of Bosnia.

The secondary purpose of this organization is to unite the memberships of Amnesty, Christian Fellowship, Catholic Campus Ministries, Muslim Students Association and Hillel, as well as the greater Bi-Co community. Bryn Mawr is a community which prides itself on multiculturalism yet, all too often, this community segregates itself into groups, making the diversity of this campus merely statistical. The Coalition is striving to try to bring at least a few groups on this campus together and, hopefully, it is just the beginning of increased unity on this campus. We believe that this community can come together, and we believe that we can help Bosnia. To borrow a few lines from Tennyson,

Though much is taken, much abides
and though we are not now that strength

which in the old days moved earth and heaven,

that which we are, we are
one equal temper of heroic hearts made weak

by time and fate, yet strong in will—
to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

Anyone interested in becoming involved in the Coalition is more than welcome to attend organizational meetings and events.

Sara Kruger (BMC x5770)

Let's try again: a senior on Hell Week

The editors apologize that this letter appeared in the last issue without the last sentence or the writer's name.

To the community:

During the "discussion" of the plenary resolution to abolish Hell Week, I was disgusted by the rudeness and ostracism that was directed at the presenters of the resolution and at many other speakers. How can it be claimed that ostracism does not occur when speakers are booed 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, everyone involved 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 in order to create an environment in which each member is able to realize her full potential—a potential which is realized through intellectual and social growth. Such an environment is possible in a community that values respect 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 growth is the process of learning. Learning is depending upon an exchange of ideas, a dialogue, that can only occur when there is mutual trust, respect and concern. These qualities occur naturally in a community where the members are aware of their inter-relatedness and inter-dependence.

How can people trust each other when they fear ridicule and exclusion? If stating ones ideas and standing up for something you believe in receives loud and vicious community 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 a discussion of it can divide a room of 350 people so completely, then it is clearly not a minor issue that can be put off year 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 a difference between keeping a secret and telling a lie. The myth of the Duck Pond run and the tales told by upperclasswomen 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 leave 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 confronted 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 sisters, would prevent the kind of overwhelming disrespect that occurred at Plenary. I was saddened to see it, and I am no longer proud to call myself a Mawrters.

Talya Sheinkman
Box C-297

Have you ever thought of writing a letter to The College News? Please Do! Our box is C-1716



Edward Said delivers a fair, scholarly lecture on negotiations

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English literature at the University of Columbia and was on the PLO 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 exclamations but used facts to back up each of his claims. Prof. Said separated his discussion into 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 and Israelis are not equal partners in the negotiation process. In the DOP, which lays the groundwork for the negotiations, the PLO recognized the right of the state of Israel to exist, agreed to put off discussion of settlements in the Occupied Territories, agreed not to address the question of Jerusalem, allowed Israeli military control to continue as it was, committed to peaceful negotiations, and renounced violence. Israel's DOP letter, however, consists of one sentence in which the Israeli government recognized the PLO as the representative of the Palestinian people. In essence, Rabin summed up the Israeli position when he told his people that they had stuck 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. There will be no restrictions 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 sounds 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 that he wishes that Gaza "would disappear into the sea."

Prof. Said then commented on the role of the United States in the 'peace process.' He discussed the actions of the U.S. in the United Nations (UN): "the U.S. has cast 29 vetoes against UN censure of Israel, whereas Bush was the primary instigator of UN action against Iraq." He pointed out that the U.S. is now referring to the Occupied Territories as 'disputed territories,' giving the impression that Israel has a valid claim to the land, a claim that has been refuted by a number of UN resolutions. Prof. Said also noted that, "for years it was U.S. policy to say that the settlements in the West Bank and Gaza are illegal. Under Reagan, 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 10 more years of unchecked rule. He added that, "this is 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 concession after concession. He drew an analogy to Nelson Mandela who went to jail for 20 some years on the principle of One-Man-One-Vote. He never changed his principle 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 agreement to end occupation.

Finally, Prof. Said went on to use the example of the February 25th Hebron Massacre as an encapsulation of the Palestinian situation, a situation "waiting to explode." He described his trip to the city two years ago where he visited the site of the recent massacre. There, he observed that Israeli soldiers stationed at the mosque entrance were lounging around a table with their feet up, a rude gesture in most cultures and especially so in a holy place. In effect, they guarded the mosque with an attitude that exuded a sense of control and "rude intrusion," where 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 joining organizations such as the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee which has over 54 chapters all over the country. He said that writing letters to newspapers and

politicians, educating oneself and other people, and being willing to speak out were also several other ways to make a difference. He was not insulting nor did he exclude Jews or Israelis from meaningful discussion. His final comment was that the "peace process" would not work unless Palestinians were given an equal footing in the process that was to determine their futures.

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 a total of 12,000 Palestinians. In addition, 50,000 acres of land have been appropriated. 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."

Prominent politician shot in Mexico

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egotiator, cast a shadow on Colosio's tour of Mexican cities. At the time of his death, however, he was still the leader in the polls by a large margin.

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 Colosio was killed. It is believed that the 23 year old Mario Aburto Martinez, the man who confessed to pulling 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 Colosio, many entertain the idea that Colosio was killed by the party itself, to be replaced by the more popular Camacho. At the funeral on Thursday Colosio supporters lined the streets with cries of, "Colosio no murio, Camacho lo mato," or, "Colosio didn't die, Camacho killed him." The killing could also have been orchestrated by extreme right- or left-wing groups who were afraid that Colosio's policies, following the Salinas model of an open economy and political reform, would lead to further destabilization of the country.

Speculation has already begun as to who will succeed Colosio'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 year of existence. Because the Constitution states that all presidential candidates must have left public office six months before the election, the number of potential candidates is se-

verely limited. It is possible, however, for the government to postpone elections to allow cabinet members to meet the six month deadline.

As the law stands right now, there are three main candidates to fill Colosio's place. The first one to come to mind is Camacho, the official peacemaker in Chiapas, who was passed over in the November nomination for the PRI candidacy. Because of his surge in popularity since the peace agreements with the Zapatista National Liberation Army was begun, Mexicans were expecting Camacho to run for election as an independent or as the candidate for an undefined party. Two days before the assassination, however, Comacho declared he wouldn't be seeking public office in 1994. He reiterated this statement after Colosio's death in an interview outside the funeral house. His nomination could be unpopular with PRI party member because of Camacho's bitter rivalry with Colosio.

The second possibility would be Ernesto Zedillo Ponce de Leon, previously Secretary of Education and Colosio's campaign manager. His nomination could be hindered because of the Colosio campaign's lack of energy. The third campaign candidate could well turn out to be the president of the PRI itself, Fernando Ortiz Arana.

The choice will probably not be made for several days to allow Salinas to weigh 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. As a consequence of the assassination, Mexican stocks fell sharply around the world as did the value of the Mexican Peso.

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.

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

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recipe. 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 not just anyone could duplicate their bakery recipes...the bill would stand. I waited, thinking of how I could get even or even try to get any of my money back.

I just said, "Okay, you folks got my \$250.00 and now I'm going to have \$250.00 worth of fun." I told her that I was going to see to it that every cookie lover will have a \$250.00 cookie recipe from Neiman-Marcus for nothing. She replied, "I wish you wouldn't do this." I said, "I'm sorry but this is the only way I feel I could get even," and I will.

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 tsp. 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, and soda. Add chocolate chips, Hershey bar, and 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 Dobscha, 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.

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 impor-

To the editors of Bryn Mawr Now,

I would like to take issue with a photo caption which appeared in the spring '94 issue of Bryn Mawr Now below the picture of Vera Palmer '94. The fact that you gave Ms. Palmer credit for the "brilliant brisk weather" because she "had evoked her native American traditions to ensure a sunny day" is not only ridiculous, but offensive. As a Native American, I have had to deal with the popular romantic misconception that we as Native Americans are all somehow mystical and innately capable of manipulating the forces of nature. This sort

This kind of characterization perpetuates derisive, 19th century notions about American Indians, and it trivializes the ongoing traditions and spiritual practices of my people.

The caption reads: Vera Palmer, '94, who came to the College as a McBride 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 confessed she had evoked her Native American traditions to ensure a sunny day.

tance 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.

of idealistic fantasy belittles the diverse, ancient and spiritual beliefs of Native American cultures and the fact that this delusion was reinforced in your publication is disappointing.

Sincerely,

Juli P. Miller '94

A.B. Biology and Anthropology

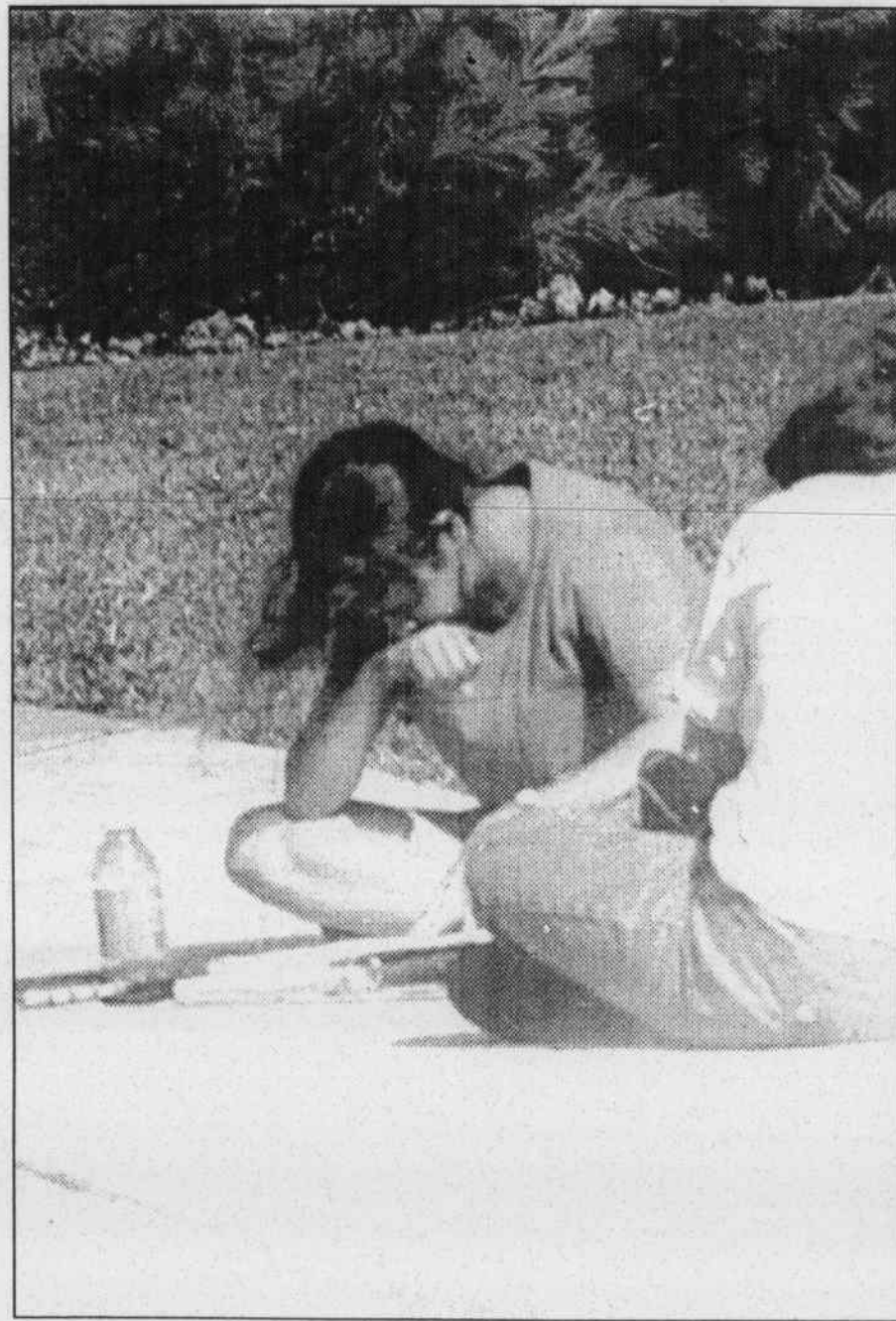
President of tri-college Native American Awareness and Initiative Coalition

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

Sincerely,

Vera B. Bauer Palmer



Kimberly Blessing photo

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



Passionate Mawrters

by Erika Merschrod

Most of us complain about our social life here, blaming it on the weather, Haverford, the Campus Center, the work load or the garlic dressing. What I think it all comes down to is a lack of passion. Passion is here; really, it is. We're just not looking in the right places. Take garlic dressing, for example. One in 1200 Mawrters considers it a turn-on! But this 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 attend 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. Mezzo-soprano Hope Miller sang about pastoral love and burning desire in three *lieder*. For those of us who were still resistant to the passionate environment, she provided a fiery piece about shattered hearts ("My peace is gone, my heart is heavy, / I can never find peace, never again.") which allowed us to say, "Hah, I knew it wasn't worth it. Cold is good!"

On that same Sunday, the Latin American Culture Group presented a very Bryn Mawr movie: strong female characters, the fall (literally) of the patriarchy, and—of course—lots of passion. The movie, *El Lado Oscuro del Corazón*, didn't have subtitles, but it was visually stimulating enough to keep some non-Spanish-speakers for the full 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 in that no one seemed to notice. Here is passion-in-plaster walking right in front of your car, and you don't even bother honking the horn! OK, so Bryn Mawr doesn't have the exhibition space for that brain child of yours, "12-foot womb in a bubble bath," and you'd probably bump into those spotlights if you tried to fly over the campus center in a bed sheet as the main protagonists finally did. But maybe the Café would take some tips from the directors of *El Lado Oscuro del Corazón* 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 emotion... without a million alarms going off? (I didn't say that, really. It's just that you could get so close, it was as if you were touching them.) The mounted photographs of the gates of hell were less than impressive, but the coatchecker from the *Burgher of Calais* was quite a sight.

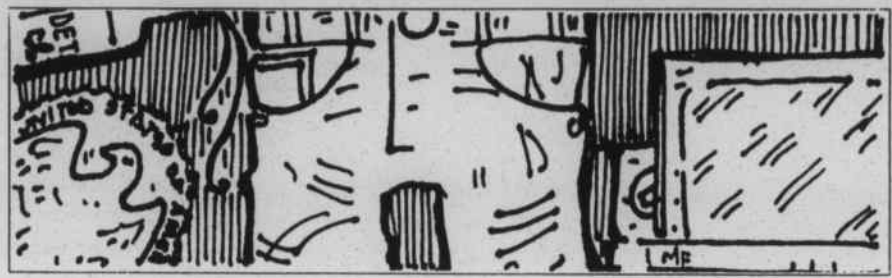
Cinderella: the Real True Story, a student-initiated theater endeavor, also had plenty of passion to spare. Naturally, no one at Bryn Mawr would even think about performing in an ordinary, chauvinistic, patriarchal, classist play, so this was *Cinderella* with a twist. Not only was *Cinderella* courting a princess in the original play, but in this production the homophobic king was rumored to be posing as a female college student during the day! Even with costumes and quite good acting, the all-woman cast did take the play one step further into the fantastic world of Great, Inestimable Chickens and Fairy Grandmother Clocks.

So, wake up and smell the passion! Support the arts on campus, take flamenco dance classes, eat garlic dressing, whatever floats your boat. A great, white phallus may not be for you, but who can resist a lyrical cello solo or a burning sodium atom nested in a cool, refreshing buckyball? Don't wait for the UPS delivery person to knock on your door; go out and meet them! We are allowed to have fun here, you know.

For those interested, I've heard that *El Lado Oscuro del Corazón* can be watched in the Language Lab in the basement of Magill. The Chamber Music Society's Faculty Student Concert is on April 10 in Goodhart Music Room at 3pm. The Bryn Mawr-Haverford Orchestra will be performing Brahms Symphony No. 2, Chopin's Piano Concerto No. 1 (soloist Eric Barnhill), and "Kommt ein Schlanker Bursch" from Weber's *Der Freischütz* on Sunday, April 24 at 8pm.

Garlic dressing is often found in Erdman Dining Hall. Oh, and the sodium-silicon contaminated buckyball is available to a select few for viewing on "wrinch," remember, the password is PASSION!

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 irritation, unexpectedness, soiled underwear...and always, inevitably, the quest for quarters. Yup, it's laundry time again, when the pressing issue of the day dwindles down to making change or making do. Judging from the monstrous conglomeration of clothes creeping 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.

Quarters! A fourth of a dollar, twenty-five cents rolled into one pleasing, 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 teapot full of pennies; nickels 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 dressers, fresh from the bank. Not just a few random quarters, but entire ten dollars worth, neatly torn off and used at the appropriate moment. It seems like an efficient concept. Yet somehow I never quite pick up on it, the weeks roll around, and I find myself fluttering 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 burp up a quarter if you insert two dimes and a nickel and hit 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 delinquency by my laundry angst. The change machine outside of the reserve reading room is another favorite standby. It's decorous but firm, doling out only three quarters per dollar. Of course, it's important not to confuse it with the five dollar change machine around the corner. I pounced on it in triumph once, determined to acquire fifteen quarters in one fell swoop, only to be left with a lapful 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 dol-

lar bill first. This can be even harder to acquire than a quarter. Even if you beat the weekend rush to the campus MAC machine, it isn't grumpy, 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 Joes 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 earrings 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 salesgirl ringing up a \$2.77 purchase in record time. Being the kind of person who can do complicated square root, pi to the millionth power in the numerator type equations in her head, she had handed over two dollar bills, two pennies and received three quarters in change before I could even begin to calculate the sales tax. "For your laundry collection," she said as she and the salesgirl exchanged amused glances over my head. I tried to pull off the same transaction in the bookstore yesterday to swell the quarter total to three load capacity and wound up with five nickels and a dime. Hmm...

Quarters. Maybe by the time I'm a senior they'll start growing from my ears; maybe I'll invest in ten weeks' worth of underwear. Occasionally I do manage to run a load, when the washers aren't occupied or plastered with "I'd really appreciate the return of my papaya orange sarong skirt" signs. The physical act contains a slight thrill in itself—flipping the switch from hot/cold to hot/cold, inserting the quarters in the waiting slots, listening for the first beginning thrums... one never knows how a batch will turn out. One time I lifted the lid to discover one, blue, packaged Trojan among my whites; another day somebody's Victoria's Secret bikini bottom got tangled in my sheets. Maybe I should do laundry more often. Maybe I should go to the bank.

Dykes To Watch Out For



Religion



Christianity for the Christian Fellowship

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 basis of my life in a few short paragraphs?! *Oh dear.*

Well, I can start by telling you about the Bi-Co Christian Fellowship. We're 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 Gest 101. 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 white board on Thursdays.

Now I'm past the easy part, and I guess I should say something about what we 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

Muslim students

by Salima Emara

The Bi-College Muslim Students Association (M.S.A.) is an organization which provides a community-setting for members to share in the practice of their faith and strives to introduce and educate the Bryn Mawr and Haverford campuses about Islam. In the past, MSA has hosted speakers and panel discussion, and a diverse group of members have participated in activities ranging from trips to local mosques to fasting together during the holy month of Ramadhan.

Recently, Muslims celebrated Eid ul Fitr, which marks the end of Ramadhan, a month of fasting from sun break to sunset. Fasting itself provides an exercise to intensify one's moral and spiritual values, and although daily life continues as usual, one's acts are resigned to his/her submission to God. As this month recalls the beginning of Quranic revelation, Muslims usually devote greater time to study of the Quran, and it is hoped that the self-discipline and knowledge gained

during Ramadhan will help one attain adherence to moral qualities during the remainder of the year.

Alongside the celebration of this year's Eid, however, looms much of the tragic developments in Hebron and the ongoing ethnic cleansing of Bosnia. For many Muslims in the U.S., the conclusion of Ramadhan was also clouded by media controversy and stereotypes surrounding the trial of the World Trade Center bombing. During Ramadhan, television reporters surrounded the entrances of various mosques for commentary on the outcome of the trial (usually after Friday prayers), 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*,

on Campus

The history and teachings of Baha'i

by Kambeze Etemad

You may have seen its ethereal House of Worship on the banks of Lake Michigan outside Chicago, or marveled at its magical gardens and shrines on the side of Mt. Carmel on the shores of the Mediterranean in Haifa, Israel, or stood dumbfounded as you gazed at the Lotus-shaped temple in New Delhi, India. Maybe you heard that it includes among its adherents such people as Queen Marie of Rumania, the rock musicians Seals and Crofts, jazz great Dizzy Gillespie, or actor Alex Rocco. You may have read about the persecution of thousands of its adherents in Iran, or heard about the scores of resolutions passed by the US, the UN, England, Germany, and other governments condemning these persecutions. You likely have met one or more individual adherents of the Baha'i Faith, possibly even one who is a student at Bryn Mawr or Haverford. But

you've probably also asked: who are the Baha'is, and what is the Baha'i Faith?

The Baha'i Faith is an independent world religion whose teachings and community revolve around the life and work of Baha'u'llah, the nineteenth-century prophetic figure whose growing influence is one of the most remarkable developments in contemporary religious history. Born in Persia in 1817, Baha'u'llah began at the age of twenty-seven an undertaking which has gradually captured the imagination and loyalty of several million people form virtually every race, culture, class, nation and religion on earth. Like all the Great Prophets, Baha'u'llah spoke to the essential reality of all peoples; however, he tailored those eternal truths to the needs of the modern era.

The basic motivations of human beings, Baha'u'llah explained, are personal discovery and fulfillment, friendship, harmony with nature, unity and civilization. The appear-

ance of the Great Prophets in history, the spirit they evince, and the teachings they promulgate, constitute the supreme animating power and the pattern of life essential to fulfill these needs. All the Prophets, and thus all Religions, come from the same Source, are united in purpose and complementary in nature. The original spiritual teachings of all faiths are essentially the same; only their social teachings differ in accordance with the receptivity and needs of the time in which each Prophet emerged. Conflict between, and evil done in the name of, the various religions are due to the corruption of those original teachings and/or fixation on outer social codes rather than on essential inner

ones.

As one Prophet succeeds another, the same spiritual truths are reiterated while new social teachings appropriately replace obsolete ones. The successive missions of these spiritual Luminaries, and their progressive revelation of teachings, together constitute the single most potent catalyst of the vast historical process of humanity's sociospiritual evolution—coupling our ongoing spiritual

The basic motivations of human beings, Bah'u'llah explained, are personal discovery and fulfillment, friendship, harmony with nature, unity and civilization.

growth with the establishment of higher levels of unity in society. Thus the successive missions of such teachers as Abraham, Krishna, Buddha, Zoroaster, Moses, Jesus Christ and Muhammad have gradually brought us through the stages of the unity of family clan, tribe, city-state and nation. This process, Baha'u'llah proclaims, has now reached a climax; humanity is on the threshold of its collective maturity, on the verge of attaining global identity and unity. In this light, Baha'u'llah claims simply to be the latest, 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; global unity.

Baha'u'llah thus states that 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 One promised by all faiths, he claims to offer the spirit and teachings for personal and global fulfillment. He defined various principles which must become established in the workings of society as a prelude to the attainment of that global civilization he envisions. Among those principles are: the oneness of God, the oneness of the prophets, the oneness of religion, the

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one Mawrter in Fellowship group

seemed based on hate rather than love, those who didn't even seem to be trying to follow Jesus' example, like the Crusaders, the Spanish Inquisitors, and some tele-evangelists of today. But the fact is that none of us can live up to Jesus' example or even his two most basic commands: that we should love the Lord our God with all our heart, all our soul, and all our mind, and we should love our neighbors as ourselves. And because none of us can be perfect, we need God's forgiveness and grace. That's why Jesus came.

But when I start talking about my beliefs, I fear sounding like I just want to convert every person I see. And I don't think people can convert others; only God has the power to do that.

So I would like to extend an invitation to the campus: come to a Fellowship meeting! Find out what we're up to! Or check out one of the many Bible studies going on around campus. And if all else fails, but you're still a little curious about how anyone could actually want to be a Christian, I suggest reading C.S. Lewis and Josh McDowell, two fantastic authors about intelligent Christianity. Or best of all, you can check out the Bible.

Exploring a Quaker family heritage

by Stacy Curwood

"Quakers... what do you do sitting there in silence?" I have often wondered the same thing myself, having been subjected as a little girl to quiet meditation sessions. Having off- and-on practicing Quakers for both 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 than the churches of my other Christian friends do. I admit to a fairly secular upbringing, but now I realize that I grew up under Quaker influence.

I decided to take Emma Lapsansky's History and Principles of Quakerism course at Haverford last spring. I'll get back to my roots and find out what drives my parents' meditating friends, I thought. This turned

out to be a good idea. I finally understood about The Inner Light, the Truth, and being moved by "that of God inside of me." I was willing to try Silent Meeting For Worship again, ready to hear a small voice giving me direction.

I'm 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 went to Meeting and waited to be spiritually moved, but I mainly ruminated 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 ten 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 younger brother!).

Maybe all of the examples I list above seem like things common to lots 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 times for social concerns like Abolition. And even though our numbers are small, our influence had 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 say for 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 of Quakerism's practices.

hope to educate

Newsweek, etc. describing "The Dark Side of Islam" (alongside pictures of Muslims kneeling in prayer), the intensive analysis of the defendants' physical characteristics (some of them even nicknamed by the media; i.e. "Mahmoud the Red" for his reddish hair), and repeated incidents of television cameras trying to capture an inside look into the mosques where some of the defendants may have prayed. In light of these issues, Muslim Students Association hopes to educate the Bi-College community about Islam and provide a forum for discussion.

Islam, literally meaning the surrendering of one's self (to God), encompasses an entire way of life. Thus, Islam is interpreted as the fulfillment of peace through the submission to the will of God and the practices of prayer, fasting, alms giving, and pilgrimage. Today, there are about one billion Muslims around the globe, living largely in Indonesia (the country with the highest number of Muslims in the world), to most of northern, middle,

and eastern Africa (including Ghana, Nigeria, Gambia, etc.), to the Middle East, to South and South East Asia (including the majority of Malaysia, Pakistan, etc.), to many provinces of China. Nevertheless, the Muslim greeting in all parts of the world is the same: "Peace be unto you, and the mercy of Allah and His blessings" and the practice of Islam is universal. Furthermore, in addition to the Prophet Mohammed, Islam shares many of the teachings of the Prophets of the Christian Old Testament and the Jewish Torah, including that of Jesus, Moses, Abraham and Noah. Thus, all people are invited to establish unity on the basis of their faith, as the Quran states: "Say, O people of the Book, come to an agreement on a principle common between us and you, in that we worship none but Allah." (3:65).

Please contact Fazana Saleem (526-5488) or Salima Emara (526-7887) if you would like more information about Muslim Students Association.

Pagans are people too

by Brunhilda and Zerelda

How should we start? Well, it's hard to define anything about paganism. And maybe 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 witches, Satanists, or werewolves. (I don't like fleas...) 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 for most of us, made on an individual basis. Some of us believe in deities, 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 an idea of the many possible variations within paganism, the 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

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Baha'i faithful value many teachers

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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 Writings is the nucleus of that "new world order" to come.

As a result of his teachings, Baha'u'llah was repeatedly ridiculed, plundered, imprisoned, tortured and exiled by the authorities of both the Persian and Otto-

man 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, as his successor. Shoghi Effendi raised up within the Baha'i community the essential components of that system which Baha'u'llah has 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 consultants 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-schism'd unity intact.

According to the Encyclopedia 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 20 years. Baha'is in the Greater Philadelphia Area held a memorial for their coreligionists 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 who work at Haverford. For more information on their activities, you may call 526-7626.

different pagan beliefs

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neither of us was approached by the devil, so if you were looking for some titillating material, you're a bit out of luck.

I, Brunhilda, find great comfort and strength in the image of a Mother Goddess. She reminds me that if, first, I am satisfied with myself, everything else will usually work out. This may sound cheesy, but it really does work for me. I also love my spirituality for its lack of a misogynistic past or present. The Goddess can speak through anyone with a true desire to hear her, and she makes no distinctions between races or sexes. She moves through me when I write and when I look on the Earth, which is her body and soul. When I think of my paganism, I think of respect: respect for the Earth and for each individual who shows me respect in return.

I Zerelda, don't really believe in a Goddess. I tend more to think of balances, and living in balance with myself and others. A lot of my beliefs are encompassed by traditional religions, but I firmly believe in the individual always being the one entirely responsible for her own actions. I make a point of at least trying to be a decent person, and I try to live by ethical standards. Other than that, I mainly don't do a lot with religion. I tend to be grateful when the fates have seen fit to make my life go well, and I usually make a point of being randomly nice to other people to pay back the favor, but it isn't any organized thing.

Other pagans have other beliefs, many of them varying widely from what we believe. But that's more or less the point of paganism, so if you think you want to try it, give it a go. Nobody has to know but you, and your deity or non-deity of choice! Heheheheh!



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!

A large rectangular area on the right side of the page is completely blacked out, obscuring all text and graphics that would have been present.

Sexing the Tabouli: a Bryn Mawr romance à suivre

by Buffy LaDame and Zenobia Ackerman

It was the best of times—no, actually, it was the worst of times—it was midterm week, dammit, it was Turkey Tetrizzini day in the hot line, but fate provided tabouli, and here's where the story begins. The tabouli that day was touched by nary a Mawrter save our two heroines who have not yet met—Alethia and Phoebe.

Alethia extended her velvety arm and closed her charmingly Nautalized fingers around the tabouli spoon, caressing it slightly as she dreamt of the grainy goo sliding down her throat. Shattering her dreams, and dampening her fervorous desire, an unrefined torrent of slimily chilled Lucky Charms splashed her, and as she plucked a Blue Moon out of her eyelashes, she noticed Phoebe. Phoebe, whose attention was intent upon the one last tantalizing bead of milk clinging to Alethia's nose ring, grinned a hello in return to the stare.

Phoebe was never so subtle a Wham-Bam, Thank You grabbed for the spoon at the ficing her bowl of cereal in throbbing to its full capacity Phoebe, who was really one ing in lieu of anger, Ale she introduced herself tabouli off her thumb. lids and purred "Let's sit table, alright?"

Alethia, confused but to sit at the secluded table for Phoebe to join her with the both of them. Arch into the darkness, she if she was wearing her fa the sweetheart cut in case she didn't make it of it boosted her assur baited breath as Phoebe

"My name's Phoebe, by Lucky Charms; you're all you some microwave rice for it."

"Thanks. These are so than the ones the dining hall

Alethia reached for a but touched in the hardening tween them kept the bowl krispies on towards their el without either paying mind to had to waste, Mawrters that they

When 1 PM rolled around, Alethia considered getting up and going to her Angry Women in Flemish Paintings class, but dismissed the thought—it was only her major area and Phoebe was making a really interesting point about dry erase markers. Phoebe had decided a half an hour earlier not to bother about her Herstory of Sexuality class. The class was now over, oh well, but there now a approached a looming form bearing a bucket of all-purpose cleaner. It was Katherine, the student supervisor on the shift, and resident Other Woman intent on killing off any signs of romance that took place in Erdman.

Katherine sidled up to their littered table and, hands stoutly pounding the dishes just left of Alethia's elbow, growled, "Girls, it's time to put away those trays, unless YOU wanna wash them. It get's awfully steamy back there, Phoebe, if you wanted to join me."

Phoebe acknowledged her presence with an irritated nod and sighed at Alethia, as both stood up to leave, regretting that they hadn't ground one another into the tabouli when they'd had the chance... To be continued...



about her tabouli desire—she was Ma'am luncher and had same instant as Alethia, sacri her haste. Alethia's fury was until she got a good look at cute chick. Hormones surg thia's libido kicked in and whilst licking some stray Phoebe lowered her eye THERE in that shady side

willing, had no choice but indicated as she waited fresh, milk-free trays for ing her chair further back cautiously checked to see vorite silk teal bra with outs... just in case... just to her next class. The sight ance, and she waited with circled in.

the way. Sorry about the soaked and sticky. I made krispie treats to make up

much tastier and gooi er makes."

tery gob and their fingers marshmallow. The sparks be warm as they kneaded the rice bows, and two hours passed the little amount of time either were.

POLL RESULTS:

The final word on Hell Week

Well, we got an overwhelming 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 tradition, 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 presenters were not looking for dialogue as much as conver-

sion to their opinions." The fourth said it was worthwhile until the question was called.

3 out of 4 wanted to get rid of schedule writing, early morning wakeup, trials and the length we currently make the schedule. Two of these mentioned Kathryn Kingsbury's article describing Brecon's changes this year and said that format would be preferable.

The fourth said we should keep all these things but make sure schedule writing only lasts 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 have to stand on the tables and scream to be heard."

OK, obviously no one wants to talk about Hell Week anymore. 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 all your time doing in it, what would it be?

Life at Bryn Mawr is still really depressing

by Julia Alexander

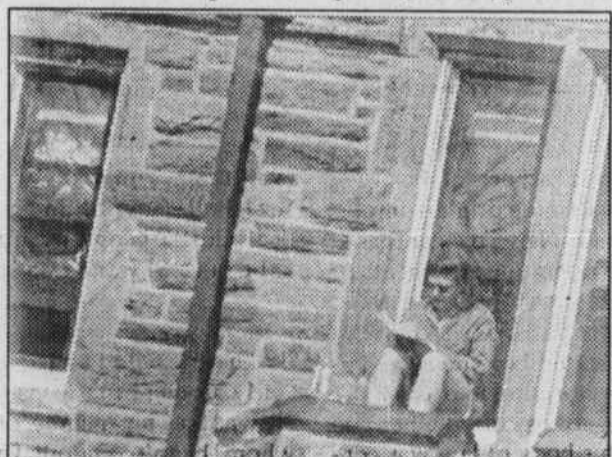
Hiya, folks! I'm here, again, writing an article about depression. It would have been more fitting last Friday, when it was snowing yet again, and I was getting upset. I mean, really, if the weather gods must get active, why do they always wait for Fridays? I had plans, and most of them involved there being neither snow nor classes that day. So I was going zero for 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 finally 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 none 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.



Don't jump!

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 trademark) 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 icewater, it's a really 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 Ford at a bad Yarnall. 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, considering that the Merion 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 hear your most random thoughts....

So until next time, I remain your eternally depressed correspondent.

Arts! Entertainment!

Kimberly Blessing photo

Pavement: get ready for the concert by listening to two great albums

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

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 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 like 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. I just don't have the money or the energy to schlep down to Repo Records to buy them or to 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 is 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 one in a pleasant mood.

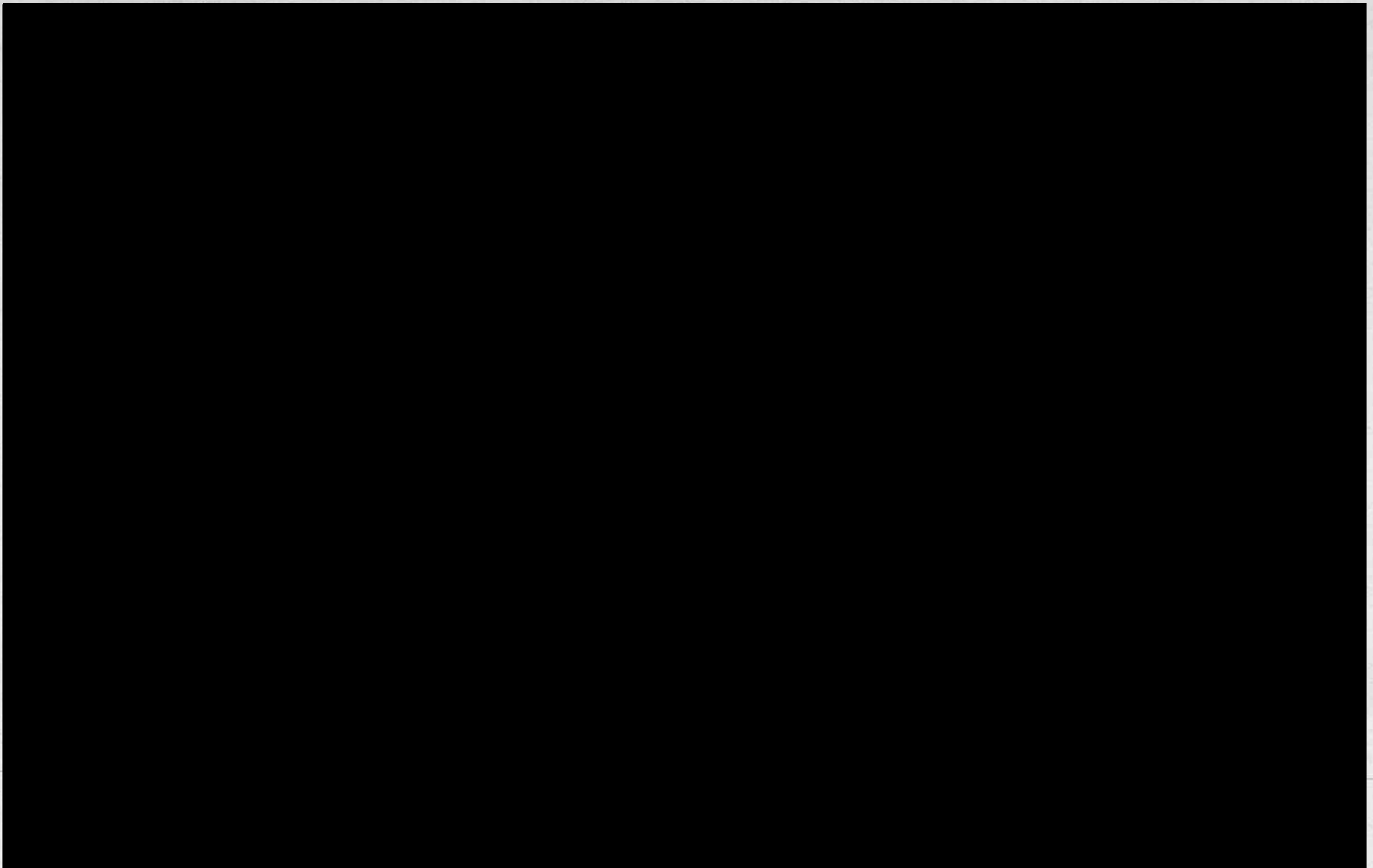
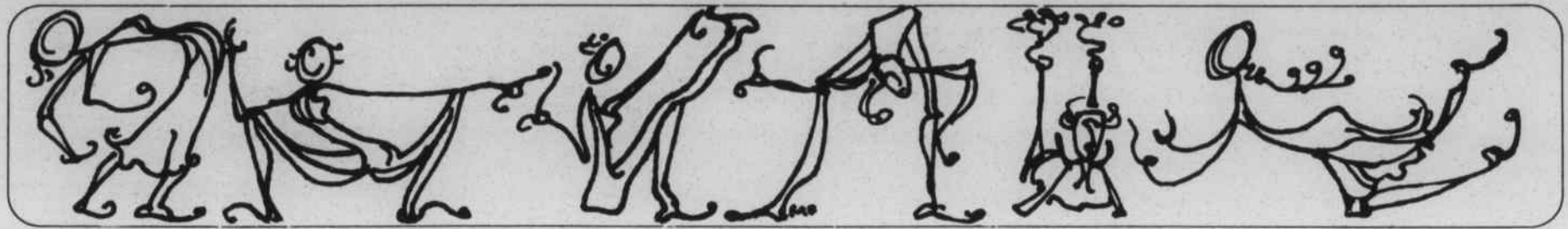
Let's take for example the song "Range Life" which a lot of reviewers tend to focus on because it makes fun of the bands Smashing Pumpkins and the Stone Temple Pilots. They call Smashing Pumpkins "nature children" who "don't have no function" and Stone Temple Pilots "elegant bachelors" and then comment "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 Mawrters can relate to is the last song, "Filmore Jive," 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 by 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.



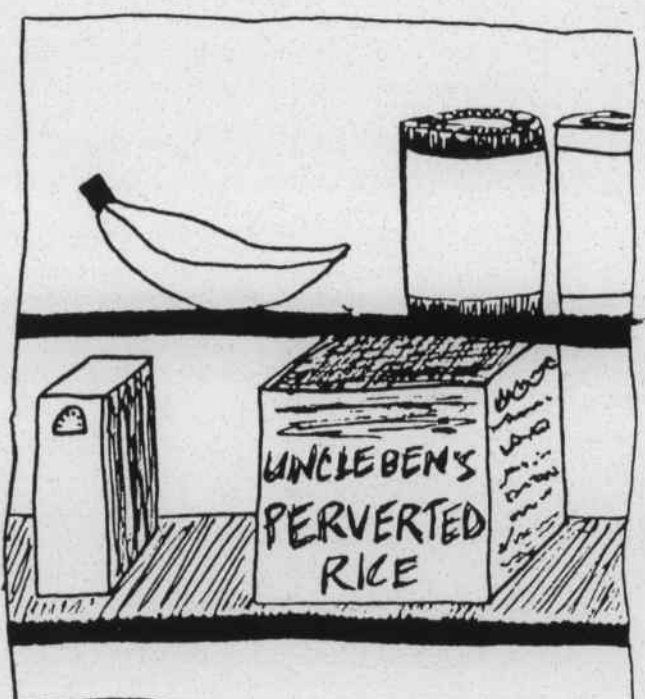
title credited to Aline Kominsky-Cranmb

WRAWNG KIND OF NOODLES

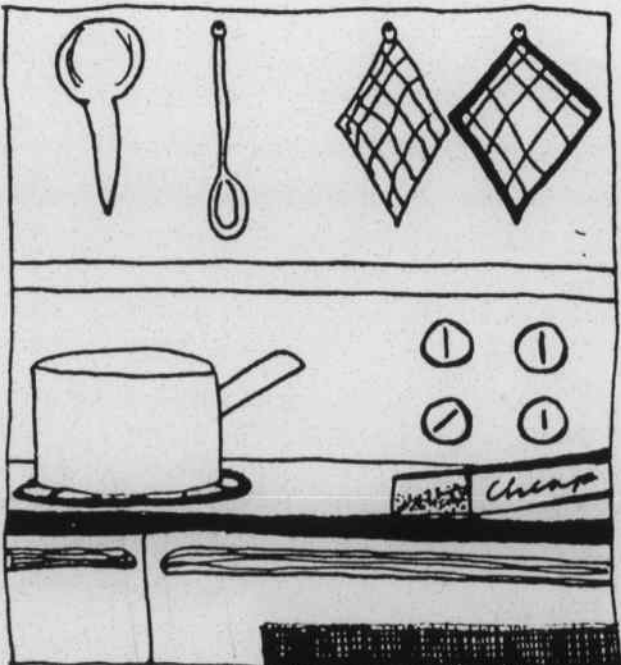
LUV BITES COMEEQ #3
by Eva Rebecca Milstein
kisses to Eve Tova Chosak



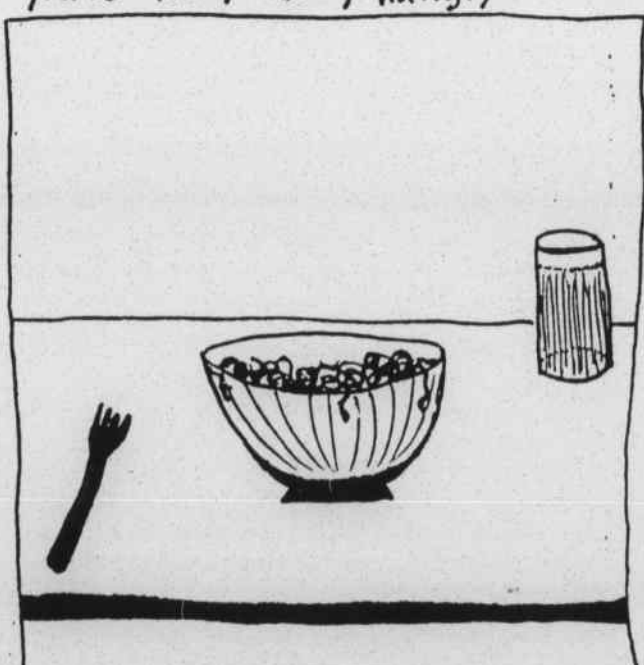
Today was the kind of day like when you're really really hungry



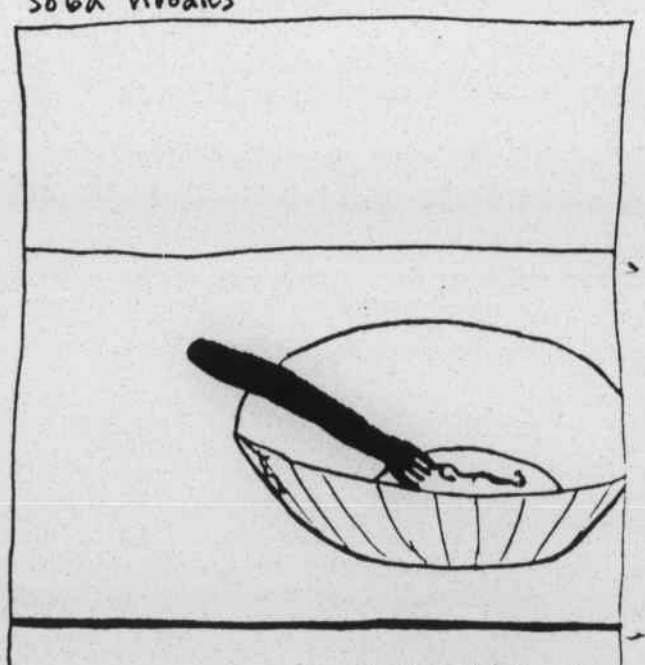
and you're really in the mood for some Soba noodles



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.

Eva R. Milstein 3-4-94

Ms Hank: Room Draw survival for the clueless

Dear Ms. Hank,

I'm a poor clueless frosh who's worried about Room Draw. Will 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 clue. But, as I see no one's taken 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 entrenched in. You poor thing. Let me begin:

Room Draw is the punishment for people who are too apathetic to apply for Customs/HA positions. Those of you who understand this torture device and get out before the trouble starts, take pride. Nonetheless, some members of the Association understand this and go into Room Draw knowing what they face. These people are known as masochists and sadists (because they revel in seeing others around them squirm) and

should be kept from the company of others. But, because the PC Ethic 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 as best we can— some, perhaps, by applying for Customs/HA and me, by letting you in on this grand secret.

You may worry that you will be sent away after your hysterics in Thomas Great Hall; however, midwives and nurse 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 never fear, the all-knowing and helpful Health Center personnel 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 plaques that bear your name. Understanding, my sister, is what is needed. Death to the Patriarchy,
Ms. Hank

Our omniscient Lady Oracle

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

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 it's just that you keep going skinny-dipping alone at midnight in Taft 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 Green. Good foresight 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 soirées, however— in the next few weeks all their suspicions will become absolutely true as your excellent posture will attract the attention of one looking for a steamy although emotionally impersonal relationship. This is what you will 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 really good paper soon, or successfully decide on a major that is a surprise to everyone including yourself. It's the 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 conversing at length with a religion major about her thesis. Hang around with those majoring in physics, chemistry, Latin, and economics. Avoid comp lit, sociology, and art history. Tea-hop 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 it's less than 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 feminist for these few weeks— you are about to 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 needed perspective to advise a confused friend. If you are straight, go to the BGALA 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 Canaday this week. Just pick up a random volume of bound *News* weeks from 1954— inside will be something really amusing you can hang on your door. Obscure reference books on the first floor by the bathroom will also bring some of your greatest enjoyment for the week.

Leo

You are gravely mistaken about the nature of some of your friendships, and this could ultimately be a good or a bad thing. You may have to step out of your nature 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 some things off. You need that nothing/no-progress time. Staring blankly at your wall is working wonders on your psyche so do it persistently. Don't get too much sleep 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 unprecedented craving for Froot 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 entirely correct this week, so live it up. 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 enliven a few weeks of otherwise bland eating. Wear a lot of blue this week and you will look gorgeous. The effect of this will be that 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 conscious 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 others' eyes while walking in opposite directions under Pem 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 trite and unoriginal in their rapturous babblings 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.

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 six 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 someone you have been hoping to run into will be nearby and a promising conversation will ensue. Eat the dessert to stay calm as pheromones rage out of control! You really need to have a new crush interest, your current one is boring.

Sagittarius

Your spelling has really been getting out of hand recently, but it's a sign that your mind is beneficially occupied with higher things. You will do one thing in the next fortnight exactly that you will remember favorably for a long time— whether this is a high or a low for you or your average rate. Avoid your dean— she has something to say that will confuse you terribly, but if she doesn't get a hold of you soon it will work out on its own anyway. Stay away from the bookstore or you will buy a whole lot of Easter candy and maybe even something along the lines of a BMC shot glass. You shouldn't be spending that money. If you play your cards right though, your parents will send you a package and include junk food. Go to the computer center for no reason one of these days, spin around three times, and the first person in the Mac bay that you see will have a tremendous influence on you.

Capricorn

It's time for one of those step 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.

Aquarius

Other people have already realized something really important about your personality, but who knows when you will figure it out unless you start some serious introspection. Some of your more annoying friends will give you space this week, and you will miss them and seek their company. You may find out something new about them that makes you see them in a different light. Don't try to fix a running toilet today 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 hallmate will pour into the sewage system that would otherwise cause a major plumbing problem.

Pisces

There's 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 is, 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 the dryer when you are done. Chewing gum is a mistake this week. Someone will take you for something you aren't— a Villanova cheerleader par exemple. Hang onto your writing utensils this week or they will all get borrowed and you won't have one for one of your classes.

