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Students of Bryn Mawr College

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by Stacy Curwood

This year I am preparing for a career change. I have held this job for 18 years and, finally, I have been promoted to a senior position. However, I am about to be laid off. Next spring, I will leave Bryn Mawr and venture into a different job market, one which will stray from the path I have followed since I became a student.

There is something reassuring about filling in "student" on a form which asks for my occupation. About having a predictably scheduled work of school and vacations. And knowing that even a summer break job doesn't have to be a real career choice; it can be a completely different kind of work from what you may end up straining for eventually. There is something reassuring about knowing where I will be for the next four years... oops! One year?!? Where did the time go?

I have begun to think of the year after May, 1996 as One A.G.: After Graduation. I am aware of many of the dangers associated with this millennium: I can't wear t-shirts every day. I will live off of macaroni and cheese. I will have a boring job and few friends and my parent's money will dry up. By 3 A.G., I will be screaming to go back to school, and several trips. Had she decided to stay the second semester, the cost would have been under $3,000. Her study abroad experience ended up being better than she'd ever imagined, and she was able to stay at Bryn Mawr because of the money she had saved.

Cluelessness Runs Rampant at BMC

by Elizabeth Hill

A professor of mine announced today that his father is gravely ill and he (the prof, I meant) might well be flying out to be with him. While trying to digest this, I heard someone say from the far side of the room, "Have a nice trip!" I'm not going to name names, partly because it would be rude and partly because I didn't see who it was. However, this is a prime example of a trait common to too many people in this world: Cluelessness. Someone facing imminent bereavement does not want to be told to enjoy himself. It doesn't happen that way. Maybe you want to be left alone; maybe you want to talk it over. But a "nice trip" is not part of the equation.

There is something reassuring about filling in "student" on a form which asks for your occupation.

by Kara Goggins

There is no question that Bryn Mawr is a struggle to afford, even for those of us on financial aid. We scrape up the money somehow—summer jobs, work study, loans. In the past, many people have counseled on the money they save through study abroad, a majority of programs abroad are less expensive than Bryn Mawr and many are immensely less expensive.

A friend of mine who graduated last year, for example, had planned on dropping out of Bryn Mawr due to extreme financial difficulties. But then she found a wonderful study abroad program in Costa Rica that cost under $4,000 dollars for the semester—including tuition, room, and board, and several trips. Had she decided to stay the second semester, the cost would have been under $3,000. Her study abroad experience ended up being better than she'd ever imagined, and she was able to stay at Bryn Mawr because of the money she had saved.

Jenn Hogan, a Bryn Mawr senior, found herself in a similar situation her sophomore year. Even with financial aid, her family was still struggling to afford tuition. Luckily, Jenn had always been interested in spending a year at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, which costs significantly less than Bryn Mawr, including room and board and travel expenses. Jenn's study abroad experience was invaluable, and the money she saved allowed her to return to Bryn Mawr without imposing a tremendous financial burden on her family.

There is something reassuring about filling in "student" on a form which asks for your occupation.
College Republicans call for conversation in the community

by Jennifer Biermann '97

Hello fellow Mawters! I want to use this opportunity to introduce you to me and what I hope will be an exciting new column in the College News. I am the Co-Chairperson of the College Republicans and this will (hopefully) be a column used to address the conservative side to issues, both global and campus-related, answer your questions about Republicans and what we stand for, and to highlight some of the events that our group has planned for the coming semester. 

No, please don't put that paper down just yet. For a few more minutes, I would like to have you put what you are doing on hold, so that everyone knows what is happening and how to get involved, so if any leaders of groups with such goals are reading this, please do send us word of what you are doing. My outlook is that this newsjournal format of the College News serves as a source of information and understanding and is one way we can get you in here. Please come by the office while we're doing layout so we can get you in here. Thanks, the editors.

The College News does not accept any advertising.

Free announcements from or for the community are welcome.

Even if we walk away thinking that this new perspective is completely off the mark, we have gained something just by being exposed to it - a greater understanding of someone else and a strengthened belief in our own convictions.

by Jennifer Biermann '97

College Republicans' survey results from last semester

In an effort to expose some of the troubling stereotypes which we, as Republicans, have encountered, and to examine some of the political activities of the campus, the College Republicans issued a survey last semester. Many of the students who responded to our survey (and we wish to thank all of you for doing so!) were distressed or disturbed with the results.

We, the College Republicans, aim to dispel the rumor and ultra-religious. Furthermore, we hope to expose the stereotypical thinking that this new candidate who supported Clinton, while others use stereotypes when speaking about Republicans and made sweeping generalizations about both Democrats and Republicans. Some even went so far as to be insulted by the views of others.

We, the College Republicans, continue to support the Republican party. We believe that this new perspective is completely off the mark, but we also believe that it is important to understand other viewpoints and to find common ground with those who may hold different beliefs.

In closing, we want to emphasize that we are not here to proselytize or "push" our political views on others. Rather, our goal is to add to the educational experience we enjoy here as members of the Bi-Co community by offering a forum for the conservative perspective.

We want to thank the community, in advance, for its support of our survey and, we hope that you will make use of the opportunities we plan to offer the college.
DSA Call for Activist Support

by Jessica Shearer

Why here? Why now? Why DSA?

Warning: This is a gratuitous plea for Democratic Socialists of America support.

Often people voice the criticism that this campus is too left-wing. When I chose to come here I believed that to be true. Although our criticisms of our culture, society, and politics often present a feminist, leftist, sometimes Marxist view, I doubt that anyone who did not happen to hear a lunch time conversation would realize where most of us stand politically. We live in a time when the left wing is not the party in power, when the Republicans, and conservative to moderate Democrats, are dismantling programs that our ideological foremothers and fathers put in place.

Before 1997 rolls around, the California Civil Rights Initiative will probably have successfully eliminated affirmative action and still we get our frustration out over coffee in the campus center.

And so why DSA? I believe this campus needs a DSA chapter because most of us already support democracy and many socialist programs. We now have the time and the comfort to act on our beliefs and we have no right to assume that somebody else will. We need a forum for political activism as well as for grassroots organizing. We need to address what it means to have workers making less than a living wage in our own backyard. (In other words, we organize here at home as well as in front of various capitals). We make people question the conditions of our existence, and change them—or we hope to.

I cannot here explain everything it means to me to believe in or work for democratic socialism. In the words of one DSA member, "Unlike the ISO or the Republicans, our politics are complicated, robust and subtle, not built around a few ironclad catch phrases." As I fumble trying to write this, trying to communicate why I have committed myself and, more importantly, why I would like many of us to commit ourselves to the the messy but rewarding work for justice at every level, I know how right he is.

In the end, all I can recommend is that you watch what we do. Come find out why I cannot yet talk about our most important work in print. And please, bring your own visions. Meetings are on Tuesdays at 6:00 in Erdman 3.

A Few Words from your Traditions Mistresses

Welcome to another year of Bryn Mawr Traditions!

Traditions greeted the class of '99 in new style this year, with a ballot election for Songsmistress and class songs. These new Mawrters turned out in force for Parade Night, took on the sophomores with a few water balloons of their own, and gave a great performance at the Step Sing. Many thanks to Anh, Telly, Gabrielle, and especially Diana for their musical leadership.

A few thoughts for the year to come: If any frosh are interested in reviving the tradition of the freshman class play, please contact a Traditions Mistress as soon as possible. In years past the shows have been musicals, complete with parodies of the songs—check out the old posters by the Deans' offices in Taylor Hall!

We are continuing the search for May Day entertainment as well. If anyone frequents Trocadero or is tuned in to the music scene, PLEASE take a moment to call or e-mail with opinions on local bands. We're posting a sheet on the Traditions Board in Taylor so you can write down ideas on your way to class. We need help! We need input!

Mistress Sarah (x7807) and Mistress Ellen (x5603)
Your thoughts could fill this space. The College News is looking for a few good writers, section editors, artists, photographers, and anyone else interested in working on the paper.

Another senior ponders life at Bryn Mawr—and after?

by Julia Alexander

I’m finding that there’s a strange perspective that goes with being a senior. Part of it is the one view that I had never before seen of campus: the top of the senior steps, in any direction. Another part is that I still feel like I did frosh year, and it’s sort of shocking to see another crop of new students coming in, deciding on majors and wondering which dorm is the best (Brecon, hands down!). But I guess that, aside from the mildly drunk state always at hand (being 21 has its advantages), the big adjustment comes in looking at all of the changes on campus.

There is a rare clock that works, but this year takes the cake for the sheer, persistent removal of clocks around campus. There’s the clock that used to be near the front entrance of the Campus Center, and the other one that used to be on the wall in Brecon’s Dining Hall. There’s also the clock in Canaday that has at least one of its hands sitting foreverly on the bottom of the clock. If it were only this, I might have thought the presence of clocks on campus a product of my faulty memory, but then there are the clocks that insist on telling times which are wildly inaccurate, including the four incorrect faces of Taylor Tower (at least the bell rings the right hour this year).

The changes that I approve of are the extension of the Campus Center’s regular hours to 2 a.m. every night and the Cafe’s additional hour after midnight. I also think that the game room was a great idea, since we all need somewhere to hang out and have fun, even if we are Mawrters. The chairs and tables at the Campus Center and across Merton green are a wonderful addition to the campus, especially in nice weather, because they allow me to study outside without making a major expedition of it. And the idea of giving everyone the finding list for free, while it will lessen my popularity somewhat (I used to loan it out when people needed one) will make everyone’s life a lot easier. I’m also glad to see that the women’s center is getting a new and bigger location in Erdman, and I hope to see other women-oriented groups join them soon, since it would make these resources more generally acceptable. And the Doublestar library that I heard so much about is not only my charge (notice the shameless self-promotion!) but also finally has a library space in the front of Erdman. I like the fact that it’s getting easier to take a half hour out of our busy schedules to have fun or improve our non-academic minds!

On a less laudatory note, I still can’t get used to the I.d. policy at the Computing Center, or to the construction everywhere on campus, or to the new options in the vegetarian side of dining services, but time will hopefully improve all of these. I’m not sure how I feel about being a senior, and the way that people think I know what major they should choose or which dorm they should live in or what I’m doing when I grow up. But I’m here at good old ‘BMC, and I have the same old graffiti and slanting, splinter wood floors, and Elliot’s juices at the Cafe and fun friends and the College News Staff, so I guess we can all muddle through it after all. And it is fun in small doses.

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BRYN MAWR COLLEGE BOOKSHOP

Did you know that the Bookshop...

* develops film?
* makes international student ID cards?
* stocks Health & Beauty Aids?
* will special order books for you?
* sells cold drinks?
* is open on Saturdays 12:00-3:30 (when school is in session)?
* is owned and operated by Bryn Mawr College and proceeds go to the Scholarship Fund?

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OBLIVIOUS

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OOGO STUDENTS REMAIN

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Dykes To Watch Out For

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cost of Bryn Mawr. The American Uni-
versity of Cairo tuition is half the price
of Bryn Mawr, including room and board
tuition, room and board, and travel ex-
 pense. Under the new system, the stu-
dent would pay $19,250 to Bryn Mawr
plus $9,000 extra that Bryn Mawr will be
receiving without having to provide any
services to the student for the year that
they are away.

I use this example because it illus-
trates that not all students who receive
financial aid benefit from the new sys-
tem. The students who would benefit are
students who receive a significant amount
of aid from Bryn Mawr during their time abroad and wish to attend programs that will benefit them on the very expensive end of the ladder. While I recognize that this means a few students will benefit from the new system, I be-
lieve the cost to most students outweighs
these benefits, especially considering that
under the current system students who
are struggling financially have a large
number of programs to choose from that
are less expensive, $5,000 extra that Bryn
Mawr is receiving without having to provide
any services to the student for the year that
they are away.

Even if the student received a financial aid package from Bryn Mawr of $9,000, she is still paying $5,000 more than she would under the current system, $5,000 extra that Bryn Mawr is re-
ceiving without having to provide any
services to the student for the year that they are away.

Many of the students who are most
upset about the new study abroad policy
are students from the class of 1998, for
whom the switch to this new system
comes as a tremendous and sudden
shock. Adrienne Giammatteo, for exam-
ple, had known that she wanted to spend
a year at the American University of Cairo ever since she came to Bryn
Mawr. As her family does not receive
financial aid, they have been counting
on the money that she would save dur-
ing her year abroad to help subsidize the

continued from page three

which they are affiliated based on a
candidate's stance on a particular issue.
In response to questions of tolerance,
82.2% of those surveyed consider them-

selves to be tolerant of people with
differing political ideologies. Yet,
ironically, 59.9% feel that this tolerance
is not the position of the student body
as a whole. While it is difficult to
generealize to the student body as a
whole based on such a small sample,
the perceived intolerance of the cam-
pus by the student body is very
disturbing. If we assume that the
majority of the student body considers

themselves to be tolerant, but does not
see the campus as a whole in that light,
we must ask, then, who are those
people who create this intolerance?
Furthermore, we must ask: What is to
be a place where political intolerance
is the norm, especially given the fact
that this is a liberal arts institution?
One of the main objectives of a liberal
arts education is to experience differ-
ences, to expose yourself to ideologies
that you have never experienced be-
fore. Therefore, differing political ide-
ologies, and tolerance of those ideolo-
gies, is a necessity for an effective
liberal arts education.

It is possible for the discrepancy
between the tolerance that people
perceive in themselves and the lack of
tolerance that they perceive on campus
is that many people do not realize that
some of their statements could be
viewed as intolerant. For example, many
respondents felt that they needed an
in-between category for statements
involving party generalizations. Yet
one respondent, in making a case for
such a category called our alleged
prejudice against Republican "Re-
publican." While others wrote that
after leaving the generalizing state-
ments, they were not surprised to
discover that the survey was spon-
sored by the College Republicans.
Statements like these contribute to the
position of political intolerance on
campus. Of course such sentiments
may not claim to accurately repre-
sent the interests of students.

In its effort to force students to make
such a difficult decision on such a
short notice, I am also disturbed by the fact
that the administration here has made
so little attempt to involve the student
body in the process of formulating a policy
that accurately represents student needs
and opinions. If this new policy is really
in the best interest of students, why did
most of us just find out about the policy
after it was already formulated? Why
weren't there student forums and infor-
mation sessions and opportunities for
students to present their opinions before
the policy was put into effect? An ad-
ministration that makes such arbitrary
decisions can not claim to accurately
represent the interests of students.
Matsy the Matriarch
by Kim Schultz

My father's family of women who are married and mothers before they can legally imbibe, and men who aspire to be Twinkie salesmen or Club Med recreation directors, is overseen in a royal fashion by my grandmother, Marion Hornick Dobkin and Shana Sippy by Rachel Wyndham every Friday, and the second are the grandmothers like Grandma Schultz. Grandma Schultz was the only one on my father's side who wondered out loud how I would meet a nice young man at a girl's school. I know she's not the only one of my relatives to worry and wonder about Grandma Schultz, wearer of sparkly puff print, keeper of the shotgun. Most grandmothers I have met fall vaguely into one of two categories: in the first belong the quiet, genteel, terminally pastel relatives, and the other who mainly reads the sidebars and does not know (?) from Menstrual. In 1992 survey of gay and lesbian women, 81% of women said they concurred with the statement that the average salary for an African-American woman is equivalent to that of a white woman. Among students, dorm residents of After 2 years, 95% of dieters will report a loss of extra 10 pounds; 98% will diet for 15% of college students spend 1/2 to 1 hour of study, 1/4 of American students report that the scent of vanilla can reduce stress. The 1889 book The Question of Menstruation proposed the theory that menstrual cramps were caused by men's desire to avoid menstruating women. A recent study found that men with menopause experience a decrease in sexual function. *These were all taken from The College News elsewhere in the pape
Womannpower

Activist Peace in Times of Unrest; Alumnae Describes her experiences in Northern Ireland of 1972

By Elizabeth O'Shea, BMC '91

Today they are observing the first anniversary of the IRA ceasefire. In Belfast, an electronic sign displays the names of the over 3,000 people who have been killed during the past twenty-five years of violence. The British government and most Unionists continue to insist that there will be no political talks until the IRA give up their weapons—a demand that has never before been made on any party in civil conflict.

This is what we all see and hear. The media showcase the people killed and report all-party bickering. What we see in the south, and the rest of this world, doesn’t know about unless we make a special effort to discover it, are the grass roots efforts which have made a tolerance for peace possible. The Shankill women’s centre offers Irish language classes in the middle of a Unionist bastion. Women’s organizations such as the multi-denominational Christian group Women Together for Peace run peace-awareness children’s activities, adult seminars and multi-denominational prayer events.

Some of the longest-working grassroots workers in the Northern search for peace are perhaps in part invisible because they do not fit the media convenient categories of Catholic or main stream Protestant. These people are the Quakers. They have done tremendous work with prisoners and their families since the very start of the Troubles. Working in the prisons and with prisoners’ families in multi-denominational settings such as Quaker Cottage. The Quakers have also worked hard to facilitate peace at the governmental level, by providing liaison between all the factions involved in the Northern conflict. The grass roots work such as the Quakers have been doing encourages personal insistence on peace and cooperation.

The power of their liaison work with various community and government leaders cannot be measured because it must, of necessity, remain secret. A brief introduction to their work convinces me that they have contributed much more than their share toward the process of achieving peace in what, two years ago, before peace became an official public desire, seemed an unresolvable conflict.

Janet Boyd (BMC ’26) began working at Long Kesh (now the Maze) prison visitors’ centre at the beginning of the Troubles. She temporarily activism with The Owl’s Wing and with prisoners and their families since the very start of the Troubles. Working in the prisons and with prisoners’ families in multi-denominational settings such as Quaker Cottage. The Quakers have also worked hard to facilitate peace at the governmental level, by providing liaison between all the factions involved in the Northern conflict. The grass roots work such as the Quakers have been doing encourages personal insistence on peace and cooperation. The power of their liaison work with various community and government leaders cannot be measured because it must, of necessity, remain secret. A brief introduction to their work convinces me that they have contributed much more than their share toward the process of achieving peace in what, two years ago, before peace became an official public desire, seemed an unresolvable conflict.

Janet Boyd (BMC ’26) began working at Long Kesh (now the Maze) prison visitors’ centre at the beginning of the Troubles. She

You never know what you’re in for.

Mawrters do good things. “What’ll we do tomorrow?” asked one freshman. “Tomorrow,” replied the other, “we save the world.”

The Owl’s Wing has many projects and community service accessible, affordable, and will demonstrate how working for peace can be as exciting or media friendly. Instead, she demands how working for peace can be as everyday and ordinary as making a cup of tea.

Wo-Men Working: Mawrters activism with The Owl’s Wing

by Sally Schmidt, Owl’s Wing intern

You never know what you’re in for. For example, consider the first-years. They probably expected that in coming to Bryn Mawr they’d have many intellectual challenges and perhaps pick up some Greek along the way. They probably did not, however, expect to find themselves awaken very early on a Saturday morning, dressed in fluorescent orange safety vests, cleaning broken glass and weeds from the side of a Camden road. But, previously envisioned or not, this is precisely where many of the first-years, customs people, Owls and H&As found themselves the first Saturday after classes began. They even got to meet the mayor of Camden—and take home those snazzy orange vests.

It was proof again of what Mawrters can do when they put their minds to it. They can make a difference, have fun and find new ways to recycle garbage (some fresh brought hubcaps back home for the very latest in Sports Car Wall Decor). There’s so much to be done in the world outside BMC—be it cleaning, planting azaleas and trees, or something more long term. The Owl’s Wing (Bryn Mawr’s very own community service office) is here to help Mawrters do good things. “What'll we do tomorrow?” asked one fresh. “Tomorrow,” replied the other, “we save the world.”

The Owl’s Wing has many projects and good organizations to work with, both nearby and in Philly. If you’re interested in helping to organize community service on campus and help shape the direction of the Owl’s Wing, then the Owl’s Wing Community Service Committee is for you. The committee will help make community service accessible, affordable, and will plan special days and service-related events. Everyone is welcome.

The office is located in the basement of the Campus Center, by the copy machine, past the ATM. Please feel free to stop by or call. Our phone number is x7629—please leave a message on the machine. Once the committee is up and rolling, we’ll have a few regular open office hours every week. Also, if you have any questions, etc., you can reach me at eschmidt@cc.brynmawr.edu, x7629, or C-405.

Now is the time—and you never know when you might get to keep one of those great vests.

Dykes To Watch Out For

November 15, 1994

The College News

Page 7
The art of quilting, long thought to be dead, has made a comeback as a medium of serious artwork, complete with its own share of notables. Julia Pfaff is an internationally recognized quilt artist. The quilts she creates, rather than just being bedcovers, are works of art. They reflect her findings at various archaeological excavation sites throughout Jordan, Egypt and Greece, including fiber fragments. Her quilts, which she terms "fabric constructions", are often drawn from her travel experiences, and the objects they depict are far from young, and not just single vases, pottery and the like. In the time she spends away from quilt-making, she obtains inspiration for her quilts in her work as an archaeological site consultant.

In a lecture given on September 21 at 7:00 in the Campus Center (locate for publication), Ms. Pfaff discussed the sources and material for her artwork, as well as describing in detail the processes she used to re-create her findings as an archaeological technical artist. The job she has when not concentrating on her quilt art. She also showed slides of some of the sample fiber work she has found at various archaeological digs.

The modernistic, almost cubic stylization found in Pfaff's work is a departure from the measured, symmetrical patterns commonly thought of in association with traditional patchwork quilts. One example of this is her work "Triptych / Pottery in Another Context." The quilt depicts three vases in a pattern similar to a folding fan, wooden tripod, as though they were painted on individual panels. Yet the vases themselves seem fractured and asymmetrical, as if either seen through a cracked mirror or themselves shattered. The effect evokes both the geometrical and the reality of logical finds and the distorted frame of reference through which modern eyes view these relics.

For those of you who missed the opening talk and reception, the exhibit is still showing upstairs in the Campus Center Gallery daily from 12:30 to 5:00, through October 12th. The exhibit is free and open to the public. Stop by and check it out.

Meld of meters plausible and pleasing: a lyrical analysis of Pfaff's vision

by Sarah Davison

It was wonderful, wonderful, wonderful! "Archaeological reflections in prints and fabric," by Julia Pfaff, is a very fascinating exhibit and artistic hybrid. I found it both whimsical and deep. For others like me who could not at first think what the two fields of archeology and quilting had in common, let me submit that the key to this at first quaint-sounding meld of interests is the use in both meters of PIECES. Both the recovered vases in the prints and the cloth in the quilts come together in any number of irregular patterns. It impressed me that the effect in the quilts of the piecing together is sometimes of computerization rather than fragmentation (approximation rather than distortion).

In other instances the piecing of the cloth is most like a mosaic. Structurally, "The Curtis Cabinet," like many of the quilts, including "The Entrance," and "The Meeting Place," presents various items, each isolated in its niche, yet beautifully joined in a mosaic of chimping-color fragments. There is a full panoply of "black" in the "basement" with attendant purples and night-blues, while the sky is like egg shells and marble — delicately colored everywhere.

On one level, this art exhibit, consisting dually of technically excellent formal renderings of artifacts and the personal vision in quilted cloth of Julia Pfaff, can be a metaphor for the division in our society between what is delineated as required and what the heart may contribute. What is printed in isolated black on white paper as a commercially valuable record has a different life among muted yet rich color and imagery in the quilt art.

Interestingly, one could make a case that the one body of art is the skeleton of the other. What profound statement might be drawn from this? — perhaps (sometimes) "Art incorporates life." At any rate, one comes from this exhibit glad that Julia Pfaff's life, with her variety of interests, has included, has incorporated art.

Artist Bio: Julia E. Pfaff

Julia E. Pfaff is an internationally recognized quilt artist, a field which has gained recognition and popularity in the past few years. With a degree in Art History from the University of Toronto, she divides her time between quilted cloth and her work as an archaeological technical artist at many sites of interest to classical and biblical archaeologists. Her quilt exhibits have appeared at the American Craft Museum in New York, and the Textile Museum in Washington, D.C., among other places, and is represented in several upcoming publications. Her exhibition, Archaeological Reflections in Prints and Fabric is sponsored by the Office for the Arts, the Department of Classical and Near Eastern Archaeology, and the Fine Arts Program.

Quilt Art show opens

by Leah Coffin

The actual subject matter of the performance ranged from hilarious, as in Wharton's tongue-in-cheek impersonation of Henry James, to surprising (to put it mildly), as when Wharton read aloud from a particularly steamy passage of one of her novels. The way the subject matter was spaced out, passages of greater detail interspersed with broader summaries, it was easy to overlook the fact that Worth managed to span the entire length of Wharton's life in an hour and a half. The performance itself was rich and full of telling detail, yet subtle in its expression. The most touching moments, I found, were the ones where Wharton described parts of her life which were less than pleasant; she still maintained her courtly bearing, but her enthusiasm fell just a notch. After the performance, my friend Sarah and I approached Ms. Worth and asked her several questions, the most significant question being, "What about this character intrigued you enough to want to perform her?" Her answer was simple: to raise money for Edith Wharton's told house, The Mount. But a more profound statement on the character could be found in the closing line of the monologue, where Wharton is describing how it feels to be of the age: "When you've been there for a while, you get used to it."
Commitment: A Mawrter's Musical Life on Campus

by Leah Coffin

Why do we do it? Why do we stagger in rehearsal four, some six hours a week, week after week, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday morning? How do we manage? We memorize pages and pages of music. We endure stern lectures about being punctual and showing up on time. We bicker about uniforms, bring up ideas and get shot down, listen with rapt attention to horror stories from past tenors told by bitter upperclassmen. We recount our own tales of woe to our equally weary friends. We watch in horror as half the group quits second semester, only to have the other half quit for good by spring. We are bombarded with complaints from our roommates that we’re never home and that the only reason for our dooms when they ask what else we do for fun, sometimes realize we don’t know anyone outside the group, even have people ask us questions like, “So, how do you like Marian?” How do we survive? Well, it isn’t easy.

First of all, it’s a huge time commitment. Four hours of actual rehearsal time a week may not seem like a lot. But add to that two hours of Chorale, plus concerts, plus dress rehearsals, plus tours, plus recordings, plus regular classes, plus school work, plus jobs, and God forbid you join another group or choir. You’ll have a life on top of all that…well, let’s just say it all adds up.

I’m kidding. You may think I am being selfish. You may think I am being silly or exaggerating. Well, you may be right.

You may also think, “I can handle it. It can’t be that big of a time commitment. Besides, I love to sing and being good at it is one of the best things I’ve ever done. People do it all the time.” Truth be told, a lot of people do it.

Here are a few reasons why you should try it:

1. It will give you a new perspective on singing. If you want to be a good singer, you have to listen to other good singers. It will give you a sense of what you’re trying to achieve.
2. It will make you a better performer. If you want to be a good performer, you have to know what good singing looks like. It will give you a sense of what you’re trying to achieve.
3. It will give you a new sense of community. If you want to be a part of a community, you have to be a part of a group. It will give you a sense of what you’re trying to achieve.

I’m not saying that singing is the only way to achieve these goals. There are other ways. But it is a great way to achieve them.

I hope you will try out for the next audition. I promise you will not regret it.
canteen working before the tidal wave of visitors pours out of the buses and into the waiting room. We apologize to Mary and Mel behind our counter.

We discuss the first possibility. Tonight the second floor had to be closed observed, the interiors may be released in a matter of weeks; in two or three perhaps. Since the clothes were so light, this could just, only just, be our last turn.

What bliss! No more to see the four-watchers now sitting just outside the door, their searchlights and guns; no more the high corrugated fences, replacing the original barred wire, and hiding the roofs of the prisoners’ huts; no more to park the car in the nearly tandem parked car park, until recerently a ruddy expanse of pitted concrete and pools of water; no more the dash through the rinse to the prison officers’ caravans to collect the locker keys, and on up the stairs into the enormous prefab hut. We learn that most all were smoking. We observe the inmates; the most dour or sullen face (and there are many) is deep in a litter of empty cups, cigarettes, and waste paper. It was during the rush, she has her apron tied on, her heart in your face, labelled ‘The Queen”. Also an enormous heart, inside of which was inscribed the words “Good morning, sir; how may I help you?” and beneath, in small print: “Open Street, Dillan and Navan Street, Windmill Hill, Druids Villas, Dalston Road.” Ah! On another, we see “Miss Faulkner.” (Ir. prime minister). “St. James forever,” “Ballymurphy rule”, “Asklowey.” Beyond the door we read: “Blessed Father who sits on a throne for he will surely rise again”. “Put it to the Boganed”, “Up Provisd”. Slightly more imaginative was a list of song titles: “Up, up and away”, “Parachutists”, “Boombang-Bang-Bang”. “The Boys”, “Pommes, Pommes, Pommes”, “Jacky-Lynch, Rep of Ireland, Unionist (Prime Minister).” On the back of a chair, in chalk, was the warning: “The Popes will for you”. As the weeks and months passed we were to get very tired of these graffitis.

We turned our attention to the visitors. Two little girls, exquisite in their first communion dresses which they were going to show Daddy. They were contin- uantly being admonished not to muss or dirty their frocks; so they stand rigid and self-con- scious, clutching their little white hand bags. There was a surpris- ing number of little boys of all ages up to about 10, whom one would expect to have been at school.

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being given bottles. Against the wall, not chatting or mingling with others, was one of the young women, well-dressed, dignified and sad, carrying a cup to the homeless who didn’t fit into the general picture. She came over for a cup of tea, told me she was told filled with a great envelope marked Q.U.B. (Queen’s University Belfast). She had been, she told me, filled with with the morning orange squash and water in the cup, and gives me a chance to mix the orange squash and water in the cup, and gives me a chance to mix the orange squash and water in the cup.
November 15, 1994

The College News

COMING UP TO A LANTERN NIGHT TALE!

Russian Tea, 9:30 pm 11/8, Halfnner German Lounge
Ob-la-Lea, Ob-la-da, 9-12/11, Damen Living Room
Pem Franken, 9-12/11, 7/18, Erdman Living Room
Women of Color Tea-V, 7/00, 11/8, Erdman Room
The Anachronism Tea, 8/00 12, 1/ Erdman Backsmonker
Sarah-n-dit-tea, 3/00 11/2, Denbigh Living Room
Ann-Loui-tea, 5/11, Merion Lower Living Room
The Long Sharp Tea-Th, 9/00 11/4, Goodhart Music Room
X-Files, The Tea Out There, 8/10 11/27, Merion Living Room
Mon-tea-Ton, 9/00, 12/2, Radnor Living Room
Dir-tea, 11:00 pm, 11/10, Radnor
Brecen Prow 8:00, 12/15, Brebenek
Hello Kit-tea, 9/00, 11/6, Halfnner Spanish Living Room
Star Wars—Trito-tea,6pm-2am, Nov. 14, CC Main Lounge
Dir-tea-Dancing, 7-12, 2/16, Denbigh Living Room
Faw-tea-Towers, 2-5pm, 3/2, Pen East Living Room
Ar-tea-at, 9-12, 1/26, Merion Living Room
Libre-tea—830, 11/8, Penn East
Finalitea, 1, am, 12/19, Radnor Living Room
Victorian High Tea, 3-5pm, 11/18, Merion Living Room
Alternate Resource Room, 11/12, DoubleStar Library (Erdman)
Pooh Tea, 8-12, 11/17, Merion Living Room

Watch for signs with information about MORE teas!

Quintessential Gen X Writer, reviewed by quintessential Gen. X reporter

by Jen Hogan
The Informers. Brett Easton Ellis. Random House, August ¥5, 81.00.
The novel is the latest by novelist Brett Easton Ellis. Ellis, author of Less Than Zero and American Psycho, is considered one of the quintessential Gen X writers. His novels have been described as the twenty-something generation's lack of direction and hedonistic desires. If one might think that all our generation is, glomerations of excess. This novel is a celebration of rock-n-roll, and ultraviolence.

Ellis' characters include an entire family of Polynesians who had experienced these conditions around with her performance for three days. Lambrini dono for confronting me with this pain, because I have been guilty of choosing not to think about what is happening in Polynesia. I thank Athena Lambrini- dou for confronting me with this pain, for making it something that I could not avoid. Lambrini dono has been travelling around with her performance for three weeks now, and she plans to keep per- forming it "for as long as it takes," in as many places as possible. She is an example of someone who refuses to feel powerless. She is using her gifts to give people a voice, to do whatever is within her power to change a situation that, for many of us, seems too big to confront. For this reason, I find her deeply inspir- ing.

On Tuesday, September 5th, despite the protests and demonstrations of tens of thousands of people all over the world, the first eight of nuclear weapons was detonated at Moruroa Atoll. I agree with Prime Minister Jim Bolger of New Zealand, who reasserted the commitment of testing "the arrogant action of a Euro- Pean colonial power." There are sev- eral things we can do in the future to reduce the impact of nuclear weapons on Polynesia.

1. Boycott French products. Write to the companies you are boycotting to ex- plain why. When you buy a non-French product, send the label along with your note.

Groupe Danone
(Dannon Yogurt, Evian, and Volvic Min- eral Water)
Dame m Riboud, Chair
Groupe Danone
7 Rue de Téhéran
Paris 75310 France

2. Let the French Government know that you absolutely do not support this testing. Let them know that you will continue to boycott until the French cease.

Write to: President Jacques Chirac
c/o The Embassy of France
2/10000000010
Washington, DC 20007

"For the spirit of Polynesian people the land is like a mother. We must come from the land. We must respect our mother, not explode bombs in her belly."
The Return of the indomitable, the incombustible, the irrepressible Lady Oracle!!!

Hey ho, let's go! Je suis moi, your Lady Oracle back from a luxurious summer and the first failed College News deadline. Forgive my former growing dullness about the horrors of love, for this beautiful girl has now returned and abandoned her angst for a pearlized shade of tail polish. And so we begin-

LIBRA
Ma cherie, how Providence glams upon your little head these days. Forget those feelings of loneliness, forgive those that you were negatively impassioned for, and be content with the five house plants and squeaky rat that you have in your room. "I bet you're long past understanding what it takes to be satisfied; you're like a vine that keeps growing higher," muses Liz Phair. She's right. While Freud might be glutted with his own failings, please please please don't succumb to the anarchy of depression, entropy, and overall craziness; you're too good for that. As my right-hand guide, The Gates of Repentance states, "We can be the masters, not slaves of our desires." Words of the wise, cherie.

VIRGO
Like a Virgo, yes! So, baby, what's been going on in your life this week, eh? This Oracle has developed asthma trying to keep up with all that's occurring. For the future? Here we go, here we go, here we go again, girls, I don't care what your weakness is, you're long past understanding what it takes to be satisfied; you're like a vine that keeps growing higher," muses Liz Phair. She's right. While Freud might be glutted with his own failings, please please please don't succumb to the anarchy of depression, entropy, and overall craziness; you're too good for that. As my right-hand guide, The Gates of Repentance states, "We can be the masters, not slaves of our desires." Words of the wise, cherie.

SCORPIO
Just a thought, "AIDS is a gift to the present regime in South Africa, whose Foreign Minister declared recently, evoking the incidence of the illness among the mine workers imported from neighboring all-black countries: The terrorists are now coming to us with a weapon more terrible than Marxism: AIDS."-AIDS and Its Metaphors, page 150, Susan Sentag. How depressing, condemning people with AIDS and Marxism in one fell swoop. No major social commentary allowed in these fortunes, unfortunately, so I use this quote to inspire you on to greatness in defeating just a morsel of the injustice in the world (and is that not your current plan this week?)

LIBRA
You have a good heart, you do, lassie, but does it lead you into trouble like the snake who let his tail be plot for awhile? Do you give of yourself until, instead of a three-dimensional flesh and blood disco maven, you've found yourself to be just the caretaker and emotional masseuse for a dozen of your friends? Find that precious and precious balance between being the watchout and the psychiatrist. Advise your captive audience when you suffer the consequences. (Heh, heh, foreshadowing.)

SAGITTARIUS
My obliging and bootiful tri-editors are going to look at these and wonder where the humor of semesters yonder has gone. Maybe it's riding in the back seat of a Greyhound bus alongside Elvis and perhaps it's gasping for air under all the layers of Kant and Minstrel we all are swaddled in, but y'all will read these regardless of how terrible they are, right? You'd better, otherwise this Oracle in gonza has to crawl in the box her clock-radio came in some graduation. Sprouting our rhetoric about the outcome of people's lives is a marketable skill, y'know? So, the coming two weeks offer up much plaki and little tabbouli. No major social commentary allowed in these fortunes, unfortunately, so I use this quote to inspire you on to greatness in defeating just a morsel of the injustice in the world (and is that not your current plan this week?)

CAPRICORN
Here we go, here we go, here we go again, girls. I don't care what your weaknesses is, but it's out there. Now that sophomore year obsessions are beyond you, ahead of you, or smack dab in the middle of you, find a new one and crumble under it with pride. Let it be chocolate, and the ten-pound weight gain will be a minor consequence other than sliced the woman's psyche to ribbons as her feet were torn apart. "They're going to make her dance 'til her legs fall off, call a doctor, call a priest, they're going to whip her up like a helicopter," so says Kate. "This dance is more criminal, this dance is brutal. What do you think you can't see?"-bastardized Throwing Muses. What are your priorities and philosophies, we come to Mile. Pisces, fish girl, la pescarina of my heart. You know who is reheated Angst unleashed upon this tiny convent. (You see, she's wistfully let a great deal of her angst melt into flowered dresses and lipstick.) Keep Sid and Kurt's memories alive, sisters!

PIECES
Oh honeys, we're cookin' now! Rounding out the tail end of this series of armchair philosophers, we come to Mile. Pieces, fish girl, la pescarina of my heart. You know who and what you are, and that self-awareness will bring you less misery than you think. The drama of the gifted woman is always a tough cross to bear, but you do it so beautifully with those scuffed Docs and brilliant smile. You are The Woman, simply da best, chiffonics, and what could I write for you that would rival what you, odds are, would accomplish anyway?

ARIES
Feminism and the Single Woman? Your dislike of men may run the range from a fundamental distaste to a fondness simply for their boxes, and who's to say you're not like me and like the little critters an awful lot, but Ms. Linda Goodman, that freed healer of astrological psychobabble (you want the real stuff, turn to Jung, honey) gives a male-oriented how-to on the care and feeding of the Aries woman. Read this garbage and in the future swear by Lady Oracle's somewhat sarcastic, albeit never heterosexist or homosexual commentary on love. "The Aries woman may think that love is her whole existence, but she's too vitally absorbed in the world around her, not to mention in herself, for it to be the beginning and end of her life. She can get along without a man easier than any female you'll ever meet. Of course, getting along without a man is not the same thing as getting along without romance. [No Oraclean propaganda here, read on.] She'll always need that hero of her dreams to years for in her heart." Yucko.

TAURUS
Mmmmm, Fresca soda is pretty good for diet garbage. Are you currently beginning that ritual de lo habitual, the squeeze it in, cramp it up, shove it back there, three-week makeover-shapeover-woodybuddy-sogowear that's so seasonal as the gene flying overhead? Well, la femme Oracle can't stop you, your friends can't stop you, so there ends that. Perhaps I'm bitter, the Oracle's itty-bitty addictions are making her grouchy this late night illuminated only by the computer's sickly glow. Addictions? What of it? I can quit anytime, growl. Go write your own stinkin' fortune.

GEMINI
The Red Shoes of folklore have recently crumbled and humbled this petite fortune teller too a mere shadow of what she used to be. Both her demi-goddess Kat Bush and the Throwing Muses have their say on the mythical $29.95 EZ cure-all for happiness that sliced the woman's psyche to ribbons as her feet were torn apart. "They're going to make her dance 'til her legs fall off, call a doctor, call a priest, they're going to whip her up like a helicopter," so says Kate. "This dance is more criminal, this dance is brutal. What do you think you can't see?" bastardized Throwing Muses. What are your priorities and how much is too much until the little Mawter whips apart?

CANCER
Love is the drug that you're thinking of... hey there, what's yer sign? The creeper that skulk about Market East, their bellies and intentions skimming the tiles alongside the rats, are back and in full form for the season. Just remember, though the famous pick-up line doesn't work for them, it's turned out just peachy for your Lady O. It's gotten 'em beating down the College News door every night, it does. (Oraclean aside: Do you really believe this astrology garbage?) The particular Creepo we met at the train station this week told us that his girlfriend mandated that when he's out harassing women, he's got to talk about astrology in lieu of sex.

"How do you know so much?" we asked.
"She's an astrologer," he proudly answered. No comment.