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At a meeting with the Graduate Council last week, President McPherson announced plans for next year's graduate student housing. The college has made a bid for the estate of the late Mrs. Ethel Pew; the decision will be made later in February. The estate would be made into graduate housing and the present Graduate Center would become undergraduate housing. The estate consists of one large house and several outbuildings that were once such buildings as the gatehouse, the gardener's house, the garage apartments, etc.; there is also a swimming pool. It is situated on 11½ acres of ground.

The renovations to the house and outbuildings will cost almost one million dollars; while the houses themselves are in good condition, they must be brought into accordance with the township building codes. Some of the larger rooms will be divided; the kitchen needs to be modernized, some of the staircases need to be moved, and sprinkler systems must be installed. A parking lot and outdoor lighting must be put in, and a permanent maintenance fund established. Some of the larger living rooms and the hallrooms are to be made into lecture or seminar rooms; some of the larger suites could be housing either for married students, visiting lecturers, or professors. No housing for married students or seminar facilities are included in the present graduate center. Moreover, the capacity of the new graduate center will be at least forty-one; the Graduate Center at present only houses thirty-five graduate students. (There are some undergraduates and some post-bac students currently living in the graduate center.)

Because of the prohibitive cost of a separate food service, there will be no meal plan for the new graduate center. The students will form their own co-ops, preparing their own meals and only paying for room, not board. They could go on the regular meal plan if they were willing to come to the campus dining center(s) for their meals. It might also be possible for them to go on a limited meal plan in which only dinner is provided.

Transportation to and from the new center might possibly be provided by two or three blue bus runs a day. It is not far to walk, but very few of the roads have sidewalks. A parking lot is planned for those who have cars.

There is a plan to install an air-conditioning unit, making the new center a suitable summer conference site. The swimming pool, which will be maintained, will add to its attractiveness as a summer residence. It could also serve as housing for those graduate and undergraduate students who wish to remain in residence over the summer.

In case you haven't noticed, the purpose of a Women's College questionnaires have been distributed this week. If you have not received one, please contact one of the members of the committee. The co-operation of the entire campus is encouraged in this unparalleled effort to gauge the opinions of the students on matters pertaining to the place of this institution as a woman's college. The answers to these questions may help alleviate the recurring residence problems. In order for this survey to be a success, however, it must be filled out by the entire Bryn Mawr community. The questionnaires will be collected on Sunday: please help make this survey a success!

DANCE GROUP VISITS

Harry, a dance company led by Senta Driver, conducted classes and gave a performance this week. On Monday and Tuesday classes for various levels were held. On Tuesday evening Ms. Driver gave a lecture on the techniques and forms of other modern dance; on Wednesday there was an open rehearsal and a performance.

The members of Harry are Rick Guimond, Nicole Riché, Jeff Clark, and Senta Driver. There is also a Soprano, Margaret Goodman (BMC '58) and their manager is Anne Kearns. The founder of the troupe is Senta Driver, a graduate of Bryn Mawr, class of 1964, taking her degree in philosophy. She first began to dance as an undergraduate, taking classes in New York. After graduation, she began her professional training at Ohio State University. She danced for six and one-half years with Paul Taylor, and then as a solo before establishing Harry.

(continued on pg. 6)
The Bryn Mawr Security force has come under a good deal of criticism lately. The SGA's letter to Dean Barvind last November, which proposed some constructive recommenda-
tions for Security, should result in notice-
able improvements. But students would be
surprised if they knew just how well Se-
curity, especially the night Security force,
already works within its limited resources
to guard this campus.

Currently four guards are on duty
during the night shift (12:00 - 8:00); the
dispatcher at the Security desk at Cana-
day's entrance and three guards who make
rounds throughout the night, rounds pre-
scribed by a structured division of the
campus. These latter three have a multi-
tude of duties to perform. For the two on
foot (or in the golf cart), first and fore-
most is the constant checking of dorms and
other campus buildings to make sure their
doors are locked. The guards must also turn
out lights in public buildings such as
Thomas, go through Canaday after it closes
to catch any students who are hiding inside,
locked out into dorms, and unlock the build-
ing shift), take students employees home
from the College Inn at 1:00, and escort
students on request from one campus building
to another. He must also find time to keep
patrolling a long route around the out-
skirts of the campus, watching over the
Graud, Rockefeller, and Radnor, and other do-
ors, and the other outlying build-
ings. Of course, all the guards must be
ready to drop everything and respond quickly
when an emergency occurs. Somehow, night
after night, the Security force keeps track
of and performs this bewildering multitude
of duties.

Students sometimes think that when they
don't see any guards on duty it means Secur-
ity is being lax. This is not so; Security's
very invisibility is one of its strong points.
Edward McLaughlin, one of the three citi-
sity men, likes to make his rounds on foot
rather than in the golf cart so that he can
approach wrongdoers unnoticed and catch
them in the act. Moreover, the dark windows
of campus buildings provide wonderful van-
tage points where guards passing through the
buildings pause, unseen, to survey large
portions of the campus and spot suspicious
occurrences.

Despite such advantages, two problems have
been cutting down on Security's efficiency
in the past: inadequate communications
equipment and inadequate training. Now,
partly in response to the concerns expressed
by SGA in its letter, these problems are
being solved. Expensive FM - band walkie-
talkies will replace the old, unpredictable
citizen’s-band walkie-talkies. Instruction in
radio techniques has already been started,
the guards attended a two-day training sem-
inar in mid-December taught by an instructor
from the Police Academy. More training is
being arranged. Physical Plant Director
Tim Pierson observed, "All this stuff really
was necessary; it's just been put off too
long.

A still unsolved problem is the lack of
student cooperation. Students forget their
dorm keys, or park their cars illegally,
distracting Security from its important
duties. Worse, over and over again the
doors of dorms and public buildings are left
unlocked or even propped open. On Tuesday,
December 4, within about one hour (12:15-1:15
a.m.), McLaughlin found unlocked doors at
Haffner, Rhodes, Goodhart, Thomas, and Canaday.
He commented, "You're expected to be a full-
time guard at all the doors." Solving this
problem would leave Security free to increase
its effectiveness in other areas of campus
patrol.

Nevertheless, students are definitely be-
coming more security-minded lately, says Mr.
McLaughlin. Rockefeller and Radnor are practi-
cally impregnable, and other dorms were lock-
dors better by the end of last semester.
Mr. McLaughlin attributes this change both to
the first-semester security incidents which
made students more wary and to the security
awareness campaigns by wardens and dorm presi-
dents.

Security awareness could be further improved
by better communication between Security and
students. Mr. Pierson plans to upgrade routine
reports on security incidents and to make these
reports available to students.

Another change that is better is that Bryn
Mawr is now routinely pressing charges against
lawbreakers caught by Security: formerly such
people often went free. This new policy should
deter mischief-makers. If students, the Col-
lege, and Security continue to cooperate more,
Security can triumph over its limited resources
and prove to students that it can keep them
safe at night.

-Betsy Duren

DATALINE DECIPHERED

To the casual observer, the headline
"eed help with your homework?" on a dis-
creetly small sign brings several possibilities
to mind: a portable extension of the " ter-
prise" computer, a hand writing the answers
to the week's physics problems on the wall
in blood-red letters, or perhaps a room-mate
who always has her baby German vocabulary
memorized, so you need not have to use a dic-
tionary. In reality, however, the explanation
is more mundane. The taxpayers of Philadelphia,
in their infinite goodness, have made it pos-
sible for a panel of teachers to sit by tele-
phones in a little room downtown, between
5 and 8 p.m., Monday through Thursday, waiting
for perplexed students to call in with home-
work difficulties. While the program was
designed for students in the local public
schools, there are countless calls each week
from students in private schools and even
calls from areas as far away as Wyoming. Even
college students are not unknown to DATALINE
(Dial-A-Teacher-Assistance), as the service is
named. For the hapless student, attempting to
fulfill her science requirement in chemistry
and unable to find the molecular weight of
water, in need of aid neither the means nor the
Student-to-Student Counseling can
provide, there is hope! The program is not
against the honor code because, as the spokes-
man for the program makes clear, the teachers
are instructed never to tell a caller the
direct answer to his/her problem, but only to
show the way to a means.
I have changed my mind several times about this film. I enjoyed it while I was seeing it, but afterwards I began to have my doubts about its "lasting impressions". I finally concluded that I did indeed like it.

This is one of the vanishing breed of good, almost wholesome, movies. Into this category I also place such contemporary movies as "Heaven Can Wait" and the two "Rocky" movies, in which the Good Guys win and the Bad Guys, if they don't lose, at least turn out to be better than expected, in their own warped ways.

Robert Redford and Jane Fonda, in not particularly strenuous roles, are charming. Fonda, as the reporter (complete with boots from "Bloomingburg") is very pleasant. She is a true professional and carries off the part with just enough humor and just enough de-emphasis on the "message" of the film. Redford, as an ex-rodeo champion who is the victim of a big business hype, smoothly plays the range from a bone-aching and hung-over body-without-a-personality, to a revitalized and earnest man-with-a-mission.

The film wastes no time or footage in telling its story. One scene pointedly demonstrates to the ex-rodeo champion the level of unimportance to which he has sunk. He arrives late for a public performance, with many years of exemplary—and stationary—career. The mailbox, left defenseless, was soon evicted by the warden of Pembroke East. It trundled to its post. The mailbox meant no harm, and it could expeditiously depart and return to its proper location.

Research into the past mischief of this enterprising mailbox revealed that several nights earlier it had wandered into the living room of Pembroke West, there to bask in the startled glances of the residents. When the Pembroke west warden arrived the next morning to deal with her dorm's unusual guest, she found that it had expeditiously departed and returned to its post.

The U.S. mailbox between the Pembrokes and Erdman has been performing strange antics. Last December 9, at around 12:30 a.m., it came zooming up the front stairs of Pembroke East, assisted by two strong young men, and established itself in the center of the Pembroke dance studio. The intrepid mailbox was promptly deserted by its accomplices, who fled the scene.

Two Pembroke residents gave chase energetically. One proclaimed in a ringing voice, "I confront thee!" This magic formula somehow failed to stop the fugitives in their tracks. (Sure proof that they came from outside the bi-college community?)

Security was notified and responded with alacrity. They spotted the youths escaping in a white van, and they informed the police; nevertheless, the two young men remained at large.

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The mailbox meant no harm, and it could hardly have known that its excursions were federal offenses. Let us hope that this fun-loving character has gotten the wanderlust out of its system and will provide the community with many years of exemplary—and stationary—service.

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**College News**

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Claudia Nelson
Rhys Carpenter, who founded Bryn Mawr's department of Classical Archaeology, died at the age of ninety after a long illness. He was a resident at a nursing home in Devon, Pennsylvania. One of the world's foremost authorities in classical archaeology, Mr. Carpenter did major research on the transmission of the alphabet and the ancient cultural geography of the Mediterranean area; he contributed studies of folktales and major studies of Greek art, history, archaeology, and literature.

He was born in Cotuit, Massachusetts in 1889; at the age of nineteen he received his A.B. from Columbia University, of which his father was provost. A Rhodes scholar, Mr. Carpenter received B.A. and M.A. degrees from Bailliol College at Oxford. He returned to Columbia as a professor of Greek; M. Carey Thomas discovered him when she was looking for someone to strengthen the classical side of the History of Art department. She persuaded him to study at the American school of Classical Studies in Athens for a year, and then to come to Bryn Mawr. Mr. Carpenter did as she asked, but because he did not want to be "made" the History of Art department, he created the department of Classical Archaeology. This made Bryn Mawr, in 1913, the only college in the U.S. to offer a degree in this field.

Mr. Carpenter received his Ph.D. from Columbia in 1916; his dissertation was on the ethics of Euripides. Two years later, he married Eleanor Houston Hill (Bryn Mawr '19). Because of Miss Thomas' rule against professors' fraternization with students, their courtship had to be kept rather secret; Miss Hill would slip out of the window of her room in Rockefeller early in the morning to go horseback riding with Mr. Carpenter.

World war I called Mr. Carpenter away from Bryn Mawr and his new bride. He served as a lieutenant and later as a member of the American Commission to Negotiate Peace, which met in 1919. In 1921, he announced the discovery of Hemerokopeion ("lookout post" or "watchtower") it is a port believed to have been created the department of Classical Archaeology.

After his retirement, Mr. Carpenter remained active, returning to the college to lecture for the Greek and Archaeology department, travelling abroad, and serving as the Mellon Professor in Classics at the University of Pittsburgh in 1961, and as the J. H. Gray Lecturer at Cambridge University England. He also continued to write. More than twenty books and thirty articles written by Mr. Carpenter have become classic references for scholars and students of archaeology; some can be found on the reading lists for some Bryn Mawr courses. Less well known are his travel books and his poetry, which is rather 19th century in style. (He and Mr. Lattimore are said to have had a mutual dislike for each other's poetry.)

Mr. Carpenter's influence is still felt at Bryn Mawr, not only because of his writings, but also because several faculty members were his students. Miss Lang came here as a graduate student to study under him; Miss Leighton majored in classical archaeology when he was head of the department. Mrs. Ridgeway was his student; Miss Mellinck took a seminar with him as a post-doctoral fellow. According to Miss Lang, he was a terrific teacher with lots of provocative ideas, and he had smooth solutions to problems that seemed so hard to solve that you wanted to get out there and try to find something to disprove them. Miss Lang also liked the fact that he didn't stay within the narrow bounds of Classics but would also talk of things "on the fringes," like geography and climate. Because Mrs. Carpenter used to raise Doberman Pinschers, he also seemed to be an expert on dogs in Homer.

Before Mrs. Carpenter's death in 1976, the Carpenters lived for many years in Eagle, Pennsylvania. They had no children. A niece, Mrs. Penelope Kieselbach at Harvard's Mill, survives.

---Lori Ratajczak

Renaissance Choir Gives Concert

The Renaissance choir, following the pattern of its previous concert, presented a program of music limited to a certain geographical area. In the fall concert, it was Spain; this time, the composers were of the Netherlands, Belgium, and northern France. Most of the pieces were madrigals in the French language; there were also a few instrumental pieces, Latin motets, and one madrigal in German. The music contrasted sharply with the music presented in the Spanish concert; it was denser, more homophonic, and much more chromatic. One of the most striking pieces was the first piece on the program, "Sanctus qui januas mortis confregit" by the 15th century composer Richard de Loqueville, with its fragmented rhythms and startling harmonic effects. The second piece was the Gregorian setting of the same text, composed much later in the same century by Guillaume Dufay.

The instrumental pieces were far better than the last concert's, with fewer of the
PROFILE: MATH DEPARTMENT

Although Bryn Mawr is known for its emphasis on the humanities and social sciences, it really does have a mathematics department—hidden, perhaps, but thriving. Three full-time teachers and one part-time teacher offer courses ranging from Pre-Calculus through Functions of a Complex Variable.

Mr. Cunningham, the chairman, is well-liked by students. He teaches both 100-level and upper-level courses. He's enthusiastic in his style, lucid in his presentation of material, and glad to help students. He likes to be funny, too, and he's been known to perform such antics as sliding down the banisters—as long as he has an audience. And a familiar sight is math students at Mr. Cunningham's well-loaded tea cart, which he likes to wheel out into the corridor for a tea party when he can find an excuse.

Mr. Martelli, from Italy, is also enthusiastic, clear, and helpful. He leans toward the theoretical even in Beginning Calculus, paying attention to proofs as well as techniques; he moves fairly slowly, giving students time to understand. Though capable of being serious, he has an active sense of humor and loves to make the class laugh. He's even gone so far as to tell an "Italian joke" in class. He also discourses with great zest (outside of class) on fine Italian wines.

Miss Heines' teaching style contrasts strikingly with Mr. Martelli's. She takes teaching seriously and doesn't joke around in class. The pace of her teaching varies. Mrs. Solderitsch, the part-time instructor, who teaches only Beginning Calculus, is slow-paced in class and patient with her students. She emphasizes theory and proofs in her lectures, without sacrificing problem-solving techniques.

Right now the department is in a state of flux. All but Mr. Cunningham are new this year, and all three new members may be here just for this year. Mr. Cunningham hopes that sometime there will be four full-time, permanent members of the department.

The two 100-level courses—Beginning Calculus and Methods and Models—are very popular, although division into sections prevents them from being large lecture courses. Upper-level courses are for a variety of reasons: to fulfill their language requirement or a divisional; to support a major such as economics; or simply because they like math.

Those who choose to major in the department find that both highly theoretical math and down-to-earth applied math are emphasized in upper-level courses, providing a well-rounded major. The department actually claims few students as majors—only five senior majors this year. Doing an honors project in math is relatively easy for a qualified student to arrange.

A special feature offered by the math department this year is weekly math clinics. Run by Mr. Cunningham and Claudia Plottel, one of the senior majors, these give students a unique opportunity to ask generalized math-related questions—not specific homework problems, but concepts they can't understand and so forth. Math students at all levels, and even students not in a math course at all, are more than welcome to bring math questions that are bothering them to these informal clinics. They take place every Tuesday evening at 7:30 in the math section of the science building, room 330. The purpose of the clinics, Plottel explains, is to build up students' confidence about math, to encourage them to see that math "can sometimes be quite beautiful."

BETSY DUREN

"BRYN MAWR TRIO" PERFORMS

"The Bryn Mawr Trio"—Martha Colgan, Anne Cleystein, and Martha Ross—played and sang to an audience of about 30 people at Philadelphia Textile School late in December. The trio performed everything from John Denver songs to "Away in the Manger" at a Christmas coffeehouse sponsored by Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship.

The trio was well received. All three have pleasant voices which blend well, and Anne and Martha Colgan play their guitars with skill born of long practice together. They alternate roles, so that one person may sing in one song, play in a second, and do both in a third. This rotation undoubtedly helped them survive almost four hours of performance in three sets.

A number of the songs the trio played were familiar to anyone who listens to contemporary music, but many were not. A not-so-familiar favorite was a song about animal crackers and how to eat them, appropriately titled "Animal Crackers." In the third set, the audience requested Christmas carols and "Day by Day," which the trio confessed they could not play. Fortunately, cabinet Taylor could play the song, and was promptly called out of the audience to do so.

"The Bryn Mawr Trio" will be performing at the Three Season's Cafe on March 1. Come and listen—they're decidedly worth hearing.

I have just realized that the stakes are really high.

I have no other Ransom money, nothing to break or barter but my life.

DIANE DIPRIMA

January 31, 1980
Senta Driver is a historian of modern dance and has studied many of the major techniques. She consciously looks for what has not been done before; by studying the old methods one learns what has been done so that one will not repeat, unknowingly, the old forms. "Old solutions will not work for new problems. We must look for new solutions."

Many of the "solutions" found in her work are startling and utterly unlike anything that is commonly called "dance". Anticipation of this reaction prompted her to call the group "Harry", the name indicating the unconventional performances of the company. She, in fact, declines to call any more than half of her work "dance". She gives as an example one of her signature works, a "performance piece" in which she walks around in circles reciting names. Because it is more heard than seen, she calls this piece "music".

Physicality is a characteristic of her dance. The women do lifts as often or even more than the men. In one dance, the dancers literally dance until they almost drop; the physical condition is as much a part of the dance as the specific moves are. In some cases the "music" is provided by the stomping of feet or the clapping of hands; one dance is danced to conventional music, the other is danced to the amplified clicking of stop-watches. The exercises which she taught the introductory class on Monday illustrated her own style of emphasis on the body; many of the exercises were designed to bring the body into contact with the floor and to learn to rest the body weight on other parts of the body than the legs. Gravity is not so much defied as used in new and unusual ways.

Ms. Driver said that her company is considered "avant-garde by the avant-garde" and describes itself as a "left-wing experimental company". Yet, many avant-garde critics totally miss the points that are understood by quite ordinary people, she continued. When trying to describe the type of performance her troupe gives, she said not to expect anything like what you have seen before, and "you will be close to the truth."

---Elizabeth M. Patton

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PCB SPILL ON RAILROAD

Beware of crossing railroad tracks!

This familiar warning was particularly relevant last December. On December 6 a quantity of the dangerous chemical PCB dripped from a moving Paoli Local, contaminating a considerable stretch of track between Paoli and Bryn Mawr; some fell at the local Bryn Mawr station.

PCB, or polychlorinated biphenyls, is an oily man-made substance used in certain electrical devices, such as capacitors and relay switches. A powerful poison, it can cause cancer or genetic damage when it enters the body, either through contact with the skin or through the food supply.

When the PCB leaked from the train's electrical equipment, Conrail quickly put the train on a siding to contain the spill, and Amtrak sent men wearing protective clothing to clean it up. Contaminated ties were found and replaced all along the affected area. Somewhat alarmingly, children were seen crossing the tracks nearby while the cleanup was going on. Otherwise Conrail and Amtrak seem to have been conscientiously concerned for the public's safety. According to Conrail public information personnel, the cleanup was so thorough that there is no danger now of PCB exposure from the spill.

PCB has endangered human beings repeatedly in the past, finding its way into fish, livestock feed, and so forth. In 1976 the U.S. government banned PCB as too dangerous. Nevertheless, it still forms part of electrical apparatus dating from before the ban went into effect-- such as the relays and capacitors of the Paoli Local.

---Betsy Duren---