

barnard bulletin

VOLUME LXXVII

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1973



Doctor Harriette Mogul (far left) talks with students at Health Committee open meeting held last Tuesday in McIntosh

Proposals and Counterproposals

By Carol Richards

Concern over the implications of a recent proposal by the tripartite Health Committee to institute additional fees for certain services was expressed Tuesday at an open meeting sponsored by the Women's Collective and the Health Committee. Criticism was primarily directed against the proposal which would impose fees for visits to the psychological service above a requisite number. Jean Lachty, a member of the tripartite committee and of the Women's Collective presented the collective's counterproposals which would provide subsidies for those students using the counseling service who do not have Medicaid or insurance.

The approximately 25 students who attended the meeting heard Dr. Harriette Mogul, Health Service Director, outline the proposals formulated by the financial subcommittee of the full committee. Stating that the service depends solely upon the \$80 health fee paid by each student, Dr. Mogul said there is no place to pull funds out of the wall and noting that the service had already instituted cost-cutting procedures she stated "Now we're down to the core." The service is currently operating at a \$10 deficit per student.

Dr. Mogul outlined the proposals which in general would serve to equalize costs among students. The first proposal would impose a fee for student visits to the psychological counseling service above a number set by the Committee, probably ten to fifteen visits. This, according to Dr. Mogul, would be in line with the procedure at other schools. Students would be able to use insurance, Medicaid and the services of a loan fund to defray expenses.

The second proposal would require students to buy their own medication at cost. The Health Service currently spends over \$10,000 a year on medication. The third proposal would require students to pay for costs of hospitalization in the infirmary, something which would also be covered by insurance and Medicaid. Dr. Mogul said that at \$90 per student, with

the new proposals in effect the Health Service could afford a gynecologist every afternoon, an additional nurse, a half time secretary and more part time physicians.

The results of the Health Service Questionnaire compiled and circulated by the Women's Collective were presented by Leyli Shayegan. The questionnaire covered five basic areas and showed student dissatisfaction with each. Students were frustrated by the long waits necessary for appointments with health personnel and especially test results. In the area of diagnosis and medication, students felt that the scope of medication was too limited to aspirin and ornade and that there is often insufficient examination and explanation. Students also were

concerned about the psychological care citing non-availability of information, inability of the psychologists to relate to women and lack of consistent emergency psychiatric care. Students indicated that they felt more gynecologists were necessary, that appointments with the gynecologists were rushed and that often diagnosis was faulty. Students also expressed dissatisfaction with the lack of communication with the Health Service and the alienating atmosphere of the Service.

Discussion after the proposals were given centered on ways to mitigate the effects of fees for psychological counseling and on means to change the atmosphere of the office through the use of student aids and different procedures.

What Can We Expect from History?

By Vicki Leonard

Tuesday afternoon in Lehman Auditorium, Gildersleeve Lecturer Dame Veronica Wedgwood delivered her public address. Before starting on her prepared topic, Dame Veronica mentioned that she had been particularly pleased when she was invited to Barnard this year, because she owns a cottage in the village where Virginia Gildersleeve spent her holidays for many years.

The title of the lecture was "The Significance of History Today" but, as Dame Veronica said in the opening of her address, it could just as easily have been entitled "The Relevance of History Today." The operative word of the title is today, because today, more than ever before, the relevance of history is being questioned. Dame Veronica discussed this problem of significance and why she feels history does remain relevant today.

History has been challenged before. The attacks in the past have come from a minority. This frontal attack, she said, is something new to this decade. Earlier challengers were men like Voltaire, and in many ways,

Voltaire's epochs may be compared to our own.

History has always been important even long before it reached its present standard of accuracy. It was mixed with myth and ritual and in this way often played a part in creating national figures and symbols, and helping to unite a people. Attitudes towards history have changed, but some knowledge of the past has been recognized as necessary and useful everywhere. Dame Veronica pointed out the belief which is currently prevalent, that because so many of society's accepted values have been thrown over, history is completely unlike the present and is therefore irrelevant. She questions this attitude. Although history has changed greatly, the human element has remained more or less the same, and basic to that history. We cannot dismiss history as irrelevant.

History of the past teaches us indirectly, not directly. That is, because something worked once in a situation in history, it will not necessarily work in a similar situation now. What we can expect from history today is an education in judgment and

Pouncey Explains

By Rebecca Waters

Last Friday the Columbia Spectator reported that Peter Pouncey, Dean of Columbia College, would like to consider admitting women to the college in three years time. Because the college cannot admit women under the new trustee agreement, he feels that the agreement limits the options of Columbia College. Dean Pouncey further told Spectator that the agreement is a generous gesture on the part of a large university to help a small institution.

In an interview with Bulletin on Tuesday the Dean explained more fully what he had intended by his comments which sounded a note of discontent amidst the at least public euphoria about the agreement.

I am interested in investigating the range of options open to the College in order to maintain its quality, the Dean said. Admitting women would mean an upsurge in applications to Columbia. The more applicants we get the more we have to choose from. Under the agreement he feels that Columbia has achieved only a measure of coeducation.

I have detected a desire among the student body to admit women. The students feel short-changed by the scope of coeducation right now, the Dean remarked.

Except for this measure of coeducation the Dean did not name any advantages he felt accrued to Columbia as a result of the agreement. Barnard on the other hand is not paying in full measure for what it will be receiving. The statistical fact of

instructional subsidy is unquestionable. The Dean continued. I am more impressed with Columbia teaching and the flow of student traffic is mostly toward Columbia.

He feels that Columbia will benefit enormously however if the quality of instruction on both sides could be strictly enhanced by the agreement. The Dean feels that this can be achieved by full cooperation on the levels of appointments and curriculum planning. We should try to achieve a full range of courses without any overlapping.

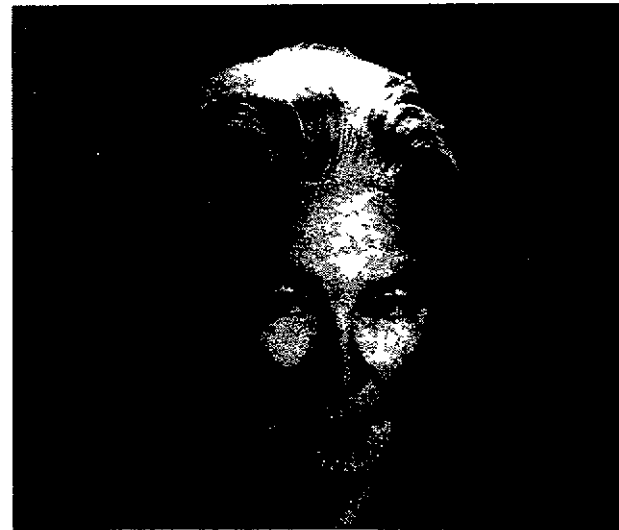
The schools should be complementary, not in competition with each other. Citing a number of examples of disagreements between the two schools on the departmental level, the Dean although he hopes to see the ancient antipathies disappear, seems to think that any intransigence of attitude comes from Barnard and not from Columbia. He did not seem to feel that arguments about differences in educational philosophy carry much weight.

There are a lot of hopes pinned on this agreement. These will be a pivotal three years for both schools. We should work to squeeze the last drop of quality and success out of the agreement in the face of the threats private institutions are experiencing throughout the country, the Dean sees that the schools must huddle together.

If the school is so expensive I'm interested in defending its quality and not some vacuous snobbery.

Both schools will have been hurt if we find ourselves in a

continued on page 2



C. V. Wedgwood

experience

What Dame Veronica called "an almost comical paradox" is the fact that today when history is being challenged more than ever before, there are more historians than ever. History itself seems to be more popular than ever. Historical novels, plays, and movies abound. These entertainments are used as popular reasons for the attack on history's relevance. People, said Dame Veronica, seem to use history as a kind of escape. The same can be said of almost every other intellectual pursuit

however

Why bother to understand history at all? Can it contribute to understanding the problems of today? Dame Veronica's conclusion is, that all knowledge is a kind of history and history in turn is the whole story of man. History helps us retain a certain hope in our human lives. It widens our imaginations and sympathies. This is the unique quality of historical studies.

Whatever our attitudes toward history we are living in it, we are products of it and we help to make it.

Crew Purchases Shell

By Jill Davis

Barnard crew needs no longer to depend on Columbia for equipment; this year our "girls" finally have raised the five hundred dollars necessary to purchase their own—though secondhand—shell. Columbia generously donated a set of oars. The members of the team now are searching for funds from the Barnard Community for uniforms and travel expenses.

The new Barnard-Columbia agreement has facilitated the acceptance of women's crew by Columbia. Despite other schools negotiating for use of the boathouse, arrangements have been made for the Barnard shell to be stored rentfree in the Columbia building; a privilege, in

return for which, the boys will borrow the newly acquired shell. The women, however, are still treated as second-class citizens, being forced to practice in the tanks (in the basement of Low Library) after the men have finished, from seven to eight o'clock PM, and when the weather becomes more mild, from six to eight AM on the river. According to Sarah Lohwater, captain of Barnard crew, there are two responsibilities that Barnard has toward Columbia in matters of crew: the first is to be properly supervised at all times while on the river, the second is—at all times—to keep out of the way of the boys.

The women's crew now consists of twelve dedicated students, mostly transfers and freshmen, who were informed about the sport during Orientation. A first-year law student, Claire Moore, has agreed to coach the team. Ms. Moore as an undergraduate was the Coxswain for Wesleyan Crew. This year they plan to divide the team into a lightweight and a heavyweight four, instead of having one boat of eight.

There will not be as much collegiate competition since they are not divided into Varsity and Junior varsity; however, with weight classes the Barnard crew will now be able to compete against such clubs as Vesper.

The first few weeks on the river will be spent just learning to balance and manipulate the boats against the treacheries of the Harlem River: currents, winds, and tides. Any woman unfortunate enough to get a bath in its waters will be immediately rushed to St. Lude's to be disinfected.

Anyone interested in joining Barnard's crew should contact Sarah Lohwater on 7 Hewitt.



Sarah Lohwater

Faculty Approves Courses

The faculty of Barnard College held a meeting on Monday, February 26. They passed a resolution in which they decided specific procedures for completing and recording course work for incompletes; they also approved twenty-four new courses to be included in the Barnard curriculum next year.

In dealing with the uncompleted work at the end of the term, it was resolved that instructors will report absences from final examinations (ABS) and other missing work (INC) to the Registrar. Students will file with the Registrar requests for incomplete, signed by the instructor. If the course is completed within one year, or earlier if required by the instructor, the grade will be recorded in the grade column following the INC or ABS. If the course is not completed, and if the work excluding the missing work is not failing, NC will be entered in the credit column to indicate that no credit is allowable. No further change can be made after NC is recorded. If a student does not wish to complete the work for a course, and if her grade, counting the missing work is F (or), is passing, she may receive credit only by informing the Registrar of her decision before the deadline for completion of missing work, and/or the deferred examination. If a student does not complete the work for a course, and if her grade exclusive of the missing work is not passing, F will be entered on the transcript following the INC or ABS and will be treated as any other grade of F. No exceptions to these procedures will be made except upon petition to the Committee on Programs and

Academic Standing. Such petitions must carry the signature of the instructor and be made prior to the appropriate deadline.

Among the new offerings are two courses on women: one, from the History Department—*Colloquium in the History of American Education: History of Women in Academia*—is a study of the experience of American women in higher education; the other, from Humanities—*Women in Antiquity*—is a study of the role of women in ancient Greece and Rome. The Political Science Department will offer *The Presidency*, an analysis of the growth of presidential power, the creation and use of the institutionalized Presidency, Presidential-Bureaucratic relationships, and the Presidency and the national security apparatus. There will be two new courses in Dance: one—

Contemporary Dance Forms—the other—*Dance Workshop Contemporary Dance Forms* will be a seminar in which students examine the form, style, and content of the works of selected contemporary choreographers chosen from both ballet and modern dance. Sources for study include film, video-tape, attendance at rehearsals and concerts, and interviews with artists. The Geography Department has developed *The New York Metropolitan Region* in which students will survey the transformation of the tri-state area from a natural landscape into an urban metropolis.

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First Woman Editor Elected by Spectator

By Ellen McManus

Gail Robinson, a Barnard junior, has been named the first woman editor-in-chief of the Columbia Spectator. Although six other women have held positions on Spectator's managing board in the past, Ms. Robinson is the first woman to serve as editor-in-chief. She is the only woman member of this year's managing board, which took office February 22.

As a Barnard student, Ms. Robinson says she hopes to give more news coverage to Barnard in the future. "Barnard news tends to be forgotten by Spectator," she says. "We've covered Barnard financial news in the past, but I think our coverage of Barnard should also include information on faculty and new courses, among other things."

"I think Columbia has always had a very superior attitude toward Barnard," she comments. "and this has been reflected in Spectator. I hope that I can change this by giving equal coverage to Barnard."

The new editor says she would like to see Spectator become the newspaper of both Barnard and Columbia colleges. "Bulletin is much stronger on features than on news," she says. "Spectator will continue to publish Barnard news stories if we get them first. Of course, I tend to think of Bulletin in terms of Spectator, but I think Bulletin often buries important facts in their news stories because they are written more as feature articles. I often

think that more is going on at Barnard than is printed in Bulletin."

However, she feels that Bulletin serves a purpose at Barnard that Spectator could not possibly fill. "I think it is a good thing that Bulletin exists," she says. "It definitely serves an important purpose at Barnard, especially the Sisterhood Page. I also think the features pages are very good."

Ms. Robinson, who has worked on Spectator since her freshman year, says she originally joined Spectator instead of Bulletin because she wanted to get involved in activities at Columbia as well as at Barnard. "I thought that since I would be living at Barnard and attending most of my classes there, I should get involved in something at Columbia. I'm not even sure I knew that Bulletin existed at first," she adds. "But I heard about Spectator during orientation and since I was interested in becoming a journalist, I joined the staff."

Concerning the relationship between Barnard and Columbia University, Ms. Robinson says she believes the ties between the two institutions should be as close as possible. "I'm not fully convinced that there is a reason for Barnard existing independently of Columbia. The current status of Barnard in relation to Columbia is ridiculous," she says. "There is too much repetition of offices and courses. For example, why should two departments teach a course in introductory French?" Ms. Robinson, who has taken about half her courses at Columbia, says she fails to see the difference in philosophies between Columbia and Barnard departments.

"Except from a feminist point of view, I can't see any reason for Barnard's autonomy," she states. "The only reason I could see for Barnard remaining independent is as a reaction against Columbia's arrogance. They seem to assume that Barnard should be completely assimilated by Columbia. However, I sometimes think that Barnard clings to old things simply for the sake of clinging to them."

"I definitely feel that Barnard should merge with Columbia, but only under the condition that an equitable agreement could be worked out so that Barnard faculty and administration would not get screwed over."

At present, there are only three Barnard women on the Spectator staff besides the editor-in-chief. "I think that lately there is a tendency for women to join activities involving other women," Ms. Robinson comments. "Especially at Barnard, which encourages women to get involved in things at their own institution. The result is that fewer women are joining the Spectator staff. The female membership on the staff is at its lowest in several years." She also commented that the sexism of the male staff members has tended to drive women away from Spectator. "I hope that this attitude can be changed," she says. "We really would like to have more Barnard reporters."

Ms. Robinson says that since Barnard is her school, she is more interested in its activities than other Spectator editors have been. "The Barnard administration has always thought of Spectator as an enemy. I hope that as editor I can change this situation."

Pouncey

(Continued from page 1)

status quo situation in three years," the Dean said.

"Speaking from the confidence of complete ineffectuality," said the Dean, "I would hate to do anything to sabotage the agreement. I look forward to an era of peace and prosperity for the two schools, but my paramount concern is the quality of the school of which I am dean."

"The rational solution would be to try and produce a school of quality with full coeducational opportunities with full confidence on both sides of the street without paranoia."

The Dean said he approved of the attitude against absorption on the part of Barnard.

If Columbia did admit women, "Barnard," he said, "could admit men."

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The Saga of the Coffee Pot

by Deborah Reich

One brisk day way back near the beginning of fall semester, I drifted casually into the English Department Office on the fourth floor of Barnard Hall and inquired innocently of Ms. Hance as to why the English Department hadn't a coffee room of some kind, like the one the Psych Department has. Before I became an English major I used to hang around the Psych Department a lot, drinking their coffee and getting acquainted, after a fashion, with the psych freaks whose pictures adorn one wall of the departmental hangout. After I became an English major, I began to spend more time on four-Barnard, which is farther from McIntosh, and so eventually I began to miss the convenient little coffee urn in the corner that had so enriched my afternoons in the good old days of sophomore year when the hassles of major

requirements were still far in the future. Hence my inquiry—undertaken, I say, in all innocence.

To continue with the Saga. Eventually Mr. Norman had a note from the President's office informing him that the question had been referred to the Buildings and Grounds Committee for consideration, since the use of the James Room was a matter falling under the jurisdiction of that honorable body. Now, Marion Philips of the Phys. Ed. Department, who chairs that committee, happens to be an old buddy of mine, from way back when I first entered Barnard and took tennis with her. Having advised Profs. Norman and Kivette of this convenient fact, I trotted round to Ms. Philips' office to have a chat. I explained what we were after: a place to set up a coffee urn and sit around and loaf, where students and faculty in

the department could meet informally and rap and get to know one another a little. She promised to let me know the outcome of the committee's discussion.

Meanwhile, in exploring the project further with Profs. Norman and Kivette, the potential conflicts inherent in the idea began to emerge; we began to clarify what we wanted and to consider in a responsible fashion the possible hassles involved in making this plan a reality. We realized, for instance, that anything elaborate would create all kinds of problems: maintenance and cleanup help would be needed; regular McIntosh snackers might be wooed away in favor of our coffee room which would not redound to the financial benefit of McIntosh; the James Room is needed periodically for other functions, e.g., the monthly faculty meetings of the English Department and assorted occasional luncheons; and so forth. We discussed all this and more, and found reasonable answers to the questions raised. Students could handle the setting up and cleaning up so that no extra maintenance work would be required from paid staff; limited hours would insure that our little coffee room didn't evolve into a lunch-hour facility of major proportions in competition with McIntosh; we would stick to one small corner of the James Room and disappear into the woodwork without a murmur in the event the James Room was required for something else.

The Buildings and Grounds Committee, I was informed, on my next visit with Ms. Philips, saw no reason not to grant our request, provided only that our coffee room not be exclusive; that is, restricted to English majors. Groovy! The more the merrier. Besides, we figured that only habitual Barnard Hall types (mostly English majors) would

be likely to find the thing convenient, so that an exclusionary approach was really totally unnecessary for our purposes. I reported the good news to Profs. Norman and Kivette and we awaited a favorable response from the administration.

While we waited, the B&G decision, duly forwarded by B&G to the President's office, mysteriously worked its way onto the agenda of Coordinating Council for "review." I found out about this by chance, having dropped in on Ms. Philips to check on what news there might be. (The Saga unfolded in an infinity of little chapters, like a Dickens novel, and each one seemed to last forever: there'd be a meeting, and then a leisurely exchange of notes, and then a vacation; another meeting, more notes, another vacation.) It was about 3:00 o'clock. The CoCo meeting was to take place that very afternoon; so, feeling vaguely like some kind of kindergarten stool pigeon, I dashed up the stairs to find Profs. Norman and Kivette. Had either one of them been informed of this move? No, neither one had been informed. No one was going to be there to present our case personally at the CoCo meeting? Apparently not. You may wonder at our consternation; but, in the interim, we had been getting vibes from the administration to the effect that there were Big Plans for future use of the (long empty) James Room with which our use of one corner as a coffee area might very possibly be in direct conflict. I say "vibes," because that's as concrete as it ever got. The administration had given us to understand that there were other existing or potential claims on the use of the James Room. We never got information more specific than that.

The CoCo meeting was over before we even found out about our place on its agenda. Ms. Kivette called someone she knows who sits on CoCo, who told her that its decision had been to send the question back to B&G again. We all had a good laugh over that; Marion Philips, too, when I told her. I was really getting into the role of liaison: an important point. The communications were so bad all along the line, that the project never would have gone anywhere had it not been for informal, word of mouth, extra-structural efforts—and luck. We would never have known about the CoCo involvement at all (a potentially important turning point, at which fortunately

nothing happened) if not for Ms. Kivette's phone call to a friend; I cannot even speculate where we'd be at this point had Marion Philips not happened to have been a buddy of mine, my lousy backhand to the contrary notwithstanding. It's not that I was able somehow to influence the B&G Committee through Ms. Philips; only that I was able to find out what was going on.

At a fairly early point in the Saga, sometime late in the fall I did post a petition for signatures on the fourth floor of Barnard, and Mr. Norman duly forwarded it to the President's office, explaining, I believe, that one Deborah Reich, a student, had collected the signatures on her own initiative. At no time have I ever heard a word about it from the administration, neither from Ms. Peterson nor Ms. Moorman, who of late has been Mr. Norman's link with the administration with respect to this matter. I could have gone in and made an appointment to see either Ms. Peterson or Ms. Moorman, of course; that's another important point. Looking back, I guess I should have done just that; not having done it seems to me now to have been "student apathy" in action, or inaction; if I had it all to do over again, I would rewrite that part of the script. But, on the other hand, although there is no really good reason why the administration should have bothered to seek me out to discuss the question of the English Department Coffee Room; there is also no really good reason why they should not have bothered. I was the only student involved. I don't know very much about the administration, personally; I have never talked with Ms. Peterson and wouldn't know Ms. Moorman if I met her in the Coffee Room. I do think it's sad, though, that I'm about to graduate from Barnard and have never really met its president. (Convocation, which I can never go to anyway because I work on Tuesdays, doesn't count.) I don't think one should have to make a special appointment to meet the president of one's college. If I were a college president, I would consider it part of my job to meet, and get to know, students. I would have them for coffee once a week, or something: A.E., K.N., etc., if necessary, just like at registration. Apathy, bad communication, indifference, laziness—whatever it is, it cuts both ways. If we want to get it together, we have to meet one another half way. I guess I'll be

(Continued on page 4)


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Published weekly throughout the college year except during vacation and examination periods by the students at Barnard College, in the interests of the Barnard Community. Available by subscription yearly at \$4.00.

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Printed by Enlightenment Press, Inc.
142 West 24th Street

Pouncey & Paranoia

Speaking about his recent comments on the relationship between Barnard and Columbia as they appeared in *Spectator* last week, Dean Pouncey said that he had been quoted out of context. The implication, is that his statements do not merit the attention they received from *Spectator* or the attention they are receiving from *Bulletin*. The Dean himself said his comments were made with "the confidence of complete ineffectuality." He apparently was simply musing aloud about the "generosity" of Columbia toward Barnard and his concern about keeping all options open to Columbia College—one of the options being the possibility of admitting women in the future.

His comments do point up facts and attitudes which are important to consider when thinking about the future of the two schools. His only comment on the fate of Barnard if Columbia did admit women was that Barnard could, of course, admit men. Whether or not Barnard would attract men is unimportant. Just considering Barnard as a separate institution without Columbia is difficult. Without a doubt, Barnard needs Columbia.

After talking to administrators and students, Dean Pouncey said that he feels instruction at Barnard does not measure up to the standards of Columbia instruction. There are students at Barnard who feel the same way. Because the flow of students is so heavily toward Columbia, Barnard should take a look at the quality of instruction at the College.

However, Pouncey seems to feel that the differences in educational philosophy between the two schools are unimportant, if not some kind of cover for an irrational intransigence on the part of Barnard. Columbia tends to see its standards as absolute. There are innumerable instances which make it apparent that standards demanded at Barnard are easily equal to Columbia's standards.

Although Dean Pouncey denied the power of Columbia to pressure Barnard into "agreements" it is obviously operating from a position of power. Gail Robinson, newly elected editor in chief of *Spectator* feels that the relationship between the schools now is "ridiculous" but sees that Barnard might maintain its position simply because of the arrogant attitude of Columbia. One also would probably not be mistaken if one perceived this strong desire for co education on the part of the student body Dean Pouncey made reference to, as a frivolous way in which to meet "girls" in classes.

Despite Pouncey's insistence that he speaks as an ineffectual individual, he is the Dean of Columbia College and therefore what he says carries weight and authority. *Bulletin* questions his sincerity toward Barnard when all his statements only serve to increase the "paranoia" which he sees as so detrimental to further cooperation.

The situation as it now stands does demand further cooperation. However, in the wake of the trustee agreement, this kind of threatening patronization is in tolerable.

V.V.A.W. Revisited

Dear Editor,

Three weeks ago, you were kind enough to print a letter from us in which we stated in brief our reasons for supporting the treaty with Vietnam, and took issue with the charge, made in the previous week's bulletin by Arlene Rubenstein of the Young Socialist Alliance-Socialist Workers' Party that such support "disarms the movement." In reply, there appeared the following week a column and a half of polemics and insults against the Vietnam Veterans Against the War.

We do not wish to reply to all the allegations, since that would require a letter even longer than the one in which they appeared, but the charge that we engaged in McCarthyite red-baiting in our first letter is so absurd that we cannot let it go by. Did we call the S.W.P. "communists," "trotskyites," "tools of Moscow," or "traitors to the free world?" Hardly. In reference to last month's Coronation Day demonstration, when S.W.P. marshals cooperated with police in cordoning off the parade route, and S.W.P. leaders echoed a Republican spokesman in accusing V.V.A.W. of planning violence, we said that they had acted "in effect (as) agents of the Republican Party." If that is the sort of thing that passes for red-baiting these days, poor old Joe McCarthy must be turning over in his grave. Nor did we accuse the S.W.P. of setting up "socialist front groups." We do wish to reaffirm, however, that the National Peace Action Coalition, the official sponsor of the D.C. demo, and the Young "Socialist" Alliance, to which Arlene belongs, are, in fact S.W.P. controlled groups; though hardly socialist. The demonstration, for instance, virtually ignored the treaty, in keeping with S.W.P. policy, despite the fact that the vast majority of the marchers were there to demand its signing. Also, if the Y.S.A. is totally independent of the S.W.P., why did Arlene, speaking for Y.S.A., find it necessary to send a letter to the *Bulletin* (Feb. 1)-on the subject of the treaty which was simply copied from the S.W.P.'s paper, the *Militant* (Jan. 31)?

Arlene's letter, which did not mention a word about the treaty, ends with an invitation for continued discussion of the issue of the accords. Perhaps if we expound our position more fully, the S.W.P. will finally explain theirs.

Of the two sides in this war, it is Nixon who has been trying all along to sabotage the chances for an agreement. He was forced to come to terms because of the imminent election, and, after reescalating the war, he was finally forced to sign because of the heavy losses sustained in the attack and the mounting protests around the world, to which Congress would have responded if he had not. Now it is Nixon who may have again destroyed the accords by having his clients in the South continue to violate the cease-fire. The Vietnamese,

NOTE:

With this issue *Bulletin* ceases publication for the duration of midterm exams. The next issue will appear after spring vacation.

on the other hand, were always willing to sign, since the treaty removes the foreigners from their country, and permits the N.L.F. to continue their political activity throughout the South. Thieu realizes the dangers involved, so he has clamped down on this activity, although he has failed to stamp it out. He has also attacked the liberated areas militarily, but with U.S. planes grounded by the treaty, his forces have, for the most part, been defeated. Even if the treaty breaks down now, the Vietnamese will have been given a month in which they have repaired their defenses, resupplied their troops, and expanded their political activity, while U.S. forces have been all but totally withdrawn from the land. The treaty has already been shown to have been a tactical victory, as has the Laos cease-fire, which was so obviously dictated by the Pathet Lao that Nixon violated it 12 hours after it was signed.

The S.W.P. feels that the treaty was a defeat for the Vietnamese, but what alternative do they offer? Do they think that outraged cries by demonstrators on Pennsylvania Ave. will induce the Vietnamese to abandon a treaty they fought so hard to obtain? Or do they imagine that one more demonstration with everyone chanting the old "Out Now!" slogan will suddenly persuade Nixon to offer the Vietnamese better terms than they themselves have already accepted?

We have now made our position as clear as we can, and we have no intention of writing further letters. We hope that, if the S.W.P. responds, they try to address themselves to the issue, although Arlene will probably read this letter and trot right down to the *Bulletin* office with another couple of pages of vitriolic rhetoric.

Columbia Vietnam
Veterans Against the War

No Cash Foils Fencers

"Dear Editor:

"What do you mean, we don't have another body cord?" "Anybody have another electric jacket? This one's too small!"

Such cries of indignation and distress were common last Friday night as the Barnard fencing team set out, ill-equipped

but determined, to fence against Hunter College and Trenton State.

The meet, which was held at Hunter College, featured the three schools fencing round-robin fashion. Two strips were set up so that the varsity and JV were fencing simultaneously. Under these conditions, Barnard was faced with an unexpected handicap—there was not enough electric equipment for the two halves of the team to be able to fence at the same time. We were so short that we were forced to borrow an extra body cord from the Trenton team. Between the varsity and the JV there were only two usable foils ("Quick, I'm up next, give me the foil!") In addition, JV's foil was replaced by one whose tip was bent upwards at a 45 degree angle. During the refreshments which followed the meet, one of the directors turned to me and remarked, "Oh, weren't you the one with the funny-looking foil?"

Despite these drawbacks, the Barnard fencers made a good showing against Trenton, the varsity scored a 10-6 victory. Star fencer Debbie Cinotti won all 4 of her bouts, Serk Wong won 3, and Naomi Weinstein won 2. Captain Linda Matsouchi only won one of her 4 bouts. But the going was rough against the Hunter varsity. Barnard scored 7 bouts to Hunter's 9, with help from JV fencers Glenda Lin and Cindy Werthamer. Ms. Cinotti lost her 3rd bout to Hunter.

Monday night we fenced against Fairleigh Dickinson University and the equipment situation was as bad as ever.

The Hunter fencers, part of the NYC College system, expressed surprise that fencers from a private college like Barnard couldn't afford to repair electric foils or buy new body cords.

Despite some help from the Barnard phys. ed. department, the fencing team is in bad shape. Part of our problem is that we are not well-known; not even many Columbia fencers know we exist! Our coach, Ms. Sally Grinch, is trying as hard as she can to turn us into better fencers, but it's difficult to do without proper equipment, support, and more fencers. We're hoping for a better season next year (can it get much worse?) and in the meantime we are still fighting away with our typical Barnard enthusiasm to finish what we've started.

Cindy Werthamer

Bureaucracy

(Continued from page 3)

hearing from the administration about this after it comes out in *Bulletin*; but, if I don't, I think I'll drop round for a chat, if only to assure them that it's nothing personal. Constructive conflict and all that.

Anyhow, after our months of patient wading through a sea of red tape, the English Department Coffee Room is now a reality. It happens every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday afternoon from 3:00 to 5:00 in the James Room. All are welcome. We have coffee, tea, cookies, and people, and we take donations. We have to have some more volunteers very soon or the thing will fold, though; the sign-up sheet I posted on the fourth floor of Barnard has only about three or four names on it. If half a dozen students are willing to give five minutes each, once a week, for a week or a month, the

English Department Coffee Room will endure, a permanent monument to what can be done in spite of everything, even in spite of the Big Bureaucracy, and even in spite of our own mistakes and follies. Let's hear from you, out there—see Professor Norman or Ms. Hance if you want to help us get it together.

Meanwhile, Mr. Norman is still haggling with Ms. Moorman over the decor. We want to put up some posters and stuff to give the place more warmth, but Ms. Moorman doesn't want us to do anything to our little corner that would disrupt the overall decor of the James Room (!). Of course, if we had volunteered to put posters up all over the James Room as long as we were in there anyway doing our little corner, the response probably would have been: no, don't mess around with the James Room entire, just stick to the part we gave you . . . Coffee, anyone?

in sisterhood

Women and Politics in Japan

by Kathleen Graves

On Thursday, February 22, Susan Pharr, a graduate student in political science at Columbia, gave an informal talk on activist women in Japan. The talk took place at the East Asian Institute of the School of International Affairs. Ms. Pharr had just returned from Japan after having completed two years of field work there for her dissertation. She conceives of her project as a case study of the role changes Japanese women are undergoing as a result of changes in their political and legal status after the second World War.

Before World War II the Japanese woman conceived of her role as centering around the home, first in serving her parents, then her husband and children. She was a dependent individual. Her education, based on traditional Confucian virtues which define women in relation to her subservience to family was separate from a man's education. With a view of her role in the home, her schooling terminated early. If she worked outside the home it was out of economic necessity or in conjunction with her husband.

The post war constitution—greatly influenced by the American constitution—changed the political and legal status of Japanese women. Whereas

before the war she was not allowed to vote or participate politically in any way, the constitution gave her the right to vote and act as a political entity.

Ms. Pharr decided to study a group of women active politically in Japan because these women were moving in their own interests into areas of activity in social life from which they had traditionally been excluded. She saw this as engendering role conflict because a Japanese woman up until the constitution lived only for her family, not for herself. Women moving into politics were moving into an entirely new field, fertile ground for such a case study.

Ms. Pharr started in 1971 in Tokyo, interviewing women active in the Marxist student movement. Her spectrum of informants widened to include women active in the Women's Movement, the environmental movement, the consumers movement, and also women in the more conservative established political parties. These women had in common their activism in politics. Their involvement ranged from attending an occasional meeting to gaining their livelihood as full time paid party members.

The ages of the women ranged from 18 to 33. 18 was set as the lower limit because that is often defined as the age we become

adults. 33 marked the higher limit because women under 33 were women whose entire education had taken place in the post war period and thus had been governed by democratic rather than role confirming values. A third of the informants were married, half had full-time jobs. 50% were from major modern industrial areas and the other 50% from rural, more traditional Japan.

Ms. Pharr used the 'in depth exploratory' method of interviewing. In the course of each interview which lasted at least three hours, she sought answers in five basic areas of questioning:

female schooling? How far should a woman go?

c) Work—did they want to work? Would they work after they were married?

d) Femininity—What was their view of femininity. What did they think of the pre-war 'feminine' virtues? Were their mothers happy?

4) How did they view their mothers? When did she get married? Was her marriage arranged? Was she happy? When the informant was 18 and thinking about life options what would have pleased her mother and father most? If the informant was married what did she want

support from their family and peers before branching out on their own. These women had the complete support of their families. A number of the women were acting in the interest of their husbands. One woman had been dragged into the movement by her marxist lover. On the opposite end of the spectrum, women who had become involved for self-serving motives had not informed their families or had been ignored by them. Half of the women in an upper-middle class Tokyo Women's liberation group had not told their husbands they were in the group. If they did inform them they would say they were trying to figure out ways of raising children better or becoming better wives. The problem was not that they were in a women's group but rather that they were doing something for themselves.

In the area of education all the women were very deeply committed to better education for women. Most of the women and even the more traditional women wanted co-education. As regards marriage most of the women displayed a strong reaction against arranged marriages. The happiest women were those who had found their husband within their political movement.

The most despair-filled area of questioning concerned work. Without exception, the women felt their options for work were limited regardless of their education and abilities. One 23 year old woman was told she was 'too old.' Many had been told they were overqualified. Fifty of the women who held full-time jobs had experienced extreme discrimination. They were terribly bitter. They were held responsible for a great deal of work; at the same time they were expected to drop that work

(Continued on page 6)

"These women view their political involvement as a lifelong commitment."

1) Why had these women become politically involved?

2) How was their activism viewed by their family, friends, employer, and the 'significant' male in their life?

3) How did they feel about their role as women in terms of their conception of it?

a) Marriage—for themselves, as an institution; how did they feel about arranged marriages?

b) Education—did they prefer co-education or all-

for her daughter?

5) All except the women in Women's Liberation were active in mixed groups. Did they assume the 'woman's' role in their group or did they want egalitarianism.

In their response to the first question the women disclosed a gamut of motives for becoming involved. One woman whose 'salaryman' husband came home at eleven every night—not an unusual phenomenon—joined a women's liberation group because she was bored. Her boredom turned into an interest in women's liberation. One 19 year old woman had attended a girl's high school. She was interested in radical politics but felt her ideas were not taken seriously in high school. When she entered college she joined a group in which she felt her ideas were being taken seriously.

The second area produced a variety of responses. The more traditional women, acting along traditional lines, had asked for

ERA:

Up Against HOTDOG

by Jean Lichty

To many feminists, the National Organization for Women, addresses itself to reform-minded, non-revolutionary issues. Last February 16, NOW delegates defended their projects and declared the proposed 27th amendment, the Equal Rights Amendment, "revolutionary and a real threat to the status quo." NOW has devoted much time and effort to the passage of this Amendment; they are presently working towards its ratification. Though some radical feminists consider the Amendment inessential to the revolution that must come, some state legislators view the amendment as an effort to destroy the home and family.

Enough legislators in Montana, Arkansas, Connecticut, Oklahoma, and Illinois view it with horror to have prevented its ratification. Idaho is thinking of rescinding its ratification, and Utah resoundingly rejected the proposal by a vote of 51 to 20. The Equal Rights Amendment is fighting to remain alive. Within seven years, thirty-eight states must ratify an amendment. Twenty-eight states have ratified the Amendment as of last week. But it has been a long, hard struggle.

The ERA simply states: "Equality of rights under the law shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or any state on account of sex. The Congress shall have the power to enforce, by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this article. This amendment shall take effect two years

after the date of ratification."

The John Birchers and HOTDOG (Humanitarians Opposed To Degrading Our Girls) in Utah never for a moment believed those who said the ERA was a harmless appeasement of the "women's libbers." HOTDOG's slogan is "Keep our girls out of the foxholes." They fear that the drafting of women, the abolition of the rape laws, the sharing of public toilet facilities by men and women, and the mass unemployment of men will result if the ERA is ratified. To them, the Amendment is a direct attack on the mainstay of America, the family; and once the family goes,

socialism makes its entrance. The Equal Rights Amendment is revolutionary to more Americans than is generally known.

NOW stressed the legal, social, and political opportunities that would open up once the ERA becomes law. They don't consider any more change viable unless the Amendment is ratified. They have the approval of 28 states after the many days and nights of lobbying by local NOW chapters. They have six more years to get the ratification of ten more states. Nonetheless, this Amendment was held up for years in the House Judiciary Committee by E. Celler. State legislatures could do the same if we don't pressure them now.

WOMEN'S EVENTS

MARCH 1—"The Women's Movement Today," Brooks Living Room, 7:00 P.M.

MARCH 3—Conference, "Women and the University," 9:15-5:00. CUNY Women's Coalition, the Graduate Center Auditorium, 33 West 42nd Street.

MARCH 4—Self-Help Committee of Women's Collective will meet in Brooks Living Room at 3:00 P.M.

MARCH 7—International Women's Day Forum, Lehman Hall, 7:00 P.M.

MARCH 8—"Feminism and Socialism," Brooks Living Room, 7:00 P.M.

MARCH 14—"The World Split Open," a road map in poetry through women's experience, 1650-1950. Suppressed and unknown work by English and American women poets read by Louise Bernchow, Honor Moore, Muriel Rukeyser, Sonia Sanchez and Jack Weiden. 8:30 P.M., Manhattan Theatre Club, 321 East 73rd Street.

MARCH 14—Exhibition of Paintings and Drawings by Florine Stettheimer in Low Library, Rotunda, through March 8.

L.A.U.G.H.

The third in a series of articles about Life After You Graduate, Honeybear by C. Gull.

My faithful readers may have wondered at my long silence. Since my last article appeared I have begun working as a filmmaker's apprentice and between sweeping the studio floor and plotting my career as John Hawks Howard Ford Bertolucci I've had little time to write. Aside from work and dreams second thoughts about the content of my last column have contributed to the absence of my printed giggle. After describing how and why I hated my office job I have learned to respond graciously (noblesse oblige, you know), to my friends' pointed remarks about my elitest tendencies. My views may or may not be misguided, but one thing I've decided for sure, is that I was wrong to claim that a Barnard BA is necessarily a ticket out of the world of office work, a ticket that admits the holder to a Creative Career free of the charge of worldly drudgery and occasional defeat. Keep in mind the three W's of job hunting: it's Who you know, Who you are willing to sleep with, and Wayward luck, that

count.

After spending time in the provinces of the United States and Iran I decided to look for work in Paris. Who doesn't dream of living in Paris? Living in Paris can become a reality easily enough (especially if you are rich), but working in Paris is another matter entirely. I was shocked to find that it took four months and all my savings to get a job there. I must admit I passed the first few weeks rather frivolously: conjugating French 3 verbs in the Luxembourg Gardens, and drinking in the Dome while writing up several slanted versions of my "curriculum vitae." Among the fields I thought I might break were journalism and teaching.

Because I liked to write and since I had had a newspaper scholarship through school I thought I could apply for a job at the International Herald Tribune with some success. If they didn't need a fledgling reporter, I could bralessly hawk the paper on the street. I had already written several letters to the editor-in-chief and C. Sulzberger, so I decided to pay a personal call to the Tribune

(Continued on page 6)

Last Trip to Holly House

by Beth Lipsey

This was it our last trip to Holly House as a family unit. Alumnae'ship loomed vague and threatening an inevitable disjunction of our four years as friends and lovers. We had learned to be women together and we had learned together the confidence and independence that would soon carry us our different ways.

Holly House was always peculiar. In the city we were making a desperate attempt to live the cold separateness in the country love came naturally. It was mid-February the nights would drop to 0° but it was our last chance to do it together. As it was there were only three of us and we had brought our friends and represent the whole.

Even before we hit the road we agreed that we would make a left turn and the boys would shove the food. We informed them of the decision. They're not used to dependence. OK but the kitchen is warmer. Not until we light the fire. To demonstrate our sincerity we spent a freezing hour outside. Plimpton learning how to install a left blinker fighting the old Drivers Ed mindblock.

My exact impression of our arrival is obscured now a victim of convenient memory lapse. Little details drift back. Judis kindling rearranged by intrepid boyscouts trying to help pull a food laden sled ending up hanging on like the short dog on

the team settling down with a sigh of relief to making hot chocolate. Nevertheless, I determined to pay attention to the sociosexual work allocation all weekend (that is who did what and why).

Know the feeling of doing something because you're too hungry (tired rushed) to let the amateurs do it? The second night a man insisted he was cooking. What could we do but applaud? We could hang over him and tell him how to open the goddamn cans which is what we did. Perhaps it was revenge for the Smokey the Bear action. I'm sure it was real negative reinforcement for him.

Although we'd warned our own men there were plenty of guests around. They tended to drop dirty plates off in the kitchen and retreat back to the fire for a nice warm smoke. I just scowled and stomped off to the backyard to relieve myself in the snow a process in which the 'biological superiority' of men was repeatedly demonstrated.

During clean up that night we discovered little animal excretions under the pantry. All of a sudden the Hass screamed like she'd just seen her thesis used as kindling. She ran out onto the porch and slammed the door staring in with Times Square at midnight on her face. Several seconds later it registered that someone had said. There it is.

Sure enough beady eyes, tail

and all, a cute little critter peeped out, asking us for amnesty. Then we discovered the nest and the rest of the clan. The hysterics were ludicrous, these were nothing to be afraid of. I took a top bunk that night as a subliminal substitute for the traditional chair in the middle of the floor.

As our last morning dawned, a

clear cold siren song to us adopted city kids, I huddled at the stove stirring oatmeal, ignoring the sounds of ash hauling and other heavy stuff. After all, I wanted oatmeal, and no one was going to make it for me. It's easy to rationalize, it's one of the intellectual skills one ought to have picked up after three and a half years at Bar

nard. Someone says, remembering, "We all gravitated to the things we were most comfortable with." Conclusions? 1 The country is fine, even if it's only Westchester. 2 I love my friends. 3 Oatmeal, ashes, critters, and left blinkers, I want to know and do it all.

L.A.U.G.H. . . .

(Continued from page 5)

The inside of the Herald Tribune office is deceptive. The foyer is dark the elevator is rickety beyond even Parisian standards the rooms are dingy, but it seems that every American in Paris wants or needs to work there. I was told that the staff turn over is about one person every seven years. Weeks after my initial rebuff, they advertised for an ad clerk. The woman who got the job was trilingual and had an MS in journalism.

Next I tried Family Connections. As a foreign service child I knew a couple of people in the embassy who had known my parents in Delhi when I was six. The first person I got in touch with commented on how much I'd grown took me to dinner, and offered me a job 'decorating' his new apartment. I had higher aims for my body if not for my mind and artistic soul. Later I got to talk to the press attache, a more gentle man who took copies of my CV and gave me the names of several people in the newspaper and magazine world. Acting on his advice I went to the offices of every French English publication in Paris. When they told me at Reader's Digest that competition for their few positions was murderous I gave up trying to break into the writing world of Paris. If I had been at all serious about a career in journalism I should have taken

the next plane home to a small midwestern town with a newspaper. Maybe getting an English teaching job would be easier, at least I could speak the language.

Using the phone book and feeling energetic and virtuous I made a list of all the English teaching establishments in the city. My rounds turned up two vacancies and waiting rooms filled with applicants. Each school required a ten day period of observation of teaching technique, demonstration classes to be given by the prospective teacher, and a month's training and trial time once you got the job before your place was assured. If you were lucky enough to be hired you would be working irregular hours for poor wages. The two schools had completely different teaching methods: one used a classroom audio visual approach, one a conversational one to one style. I spent my mornings at one place and my afternoons at the other. I must have gotten the message hopelessly confused because I didn't get either job.

By this time I was becoming morbidly addicted to drinking 10:00 A.M. 'Verres de Rouge' at my local cafe while I read the want ads on the back page of the Tribune. I noted with annoyance and growing despair that the majority of ads were for bilingual secretaries. Possibly French 4 could have gotten me through the language requirement but I'd

always managed to get the lowest grade in the class when I took typing at Columbia. Why hadn't I gone straight to the Katie Gibbs School after graduation? Just as I was resigning myself to becoming au pair girl, the second easiest position to get into in Paris, providence (or Wayward luck) intervened.

In what form? You guessed it. A former fellow honeybear. A friend of a friend of a friend introduced me to a young woman who needed someone to take care of her pedigree cats for the summer. Thinking I might make a little much needed cash animal sitting, I went to talk to her about arrangements. It turned out that years ago she had gotten her BA in French from Barnard. After graduation she went on to college teaching while she worked on her doctorate. When the time came for her to take her orals she was hopelessly seduced away from her goal by detective novels. To put the finishing touches on her spoken French, she moved to Paris. There she found herself an elegant apartment, a French lover and a job teaching English to executives at a suburban canning factory. When I met her she had one whole wall of shelves filled with detective novels, no doctorate and the lover had become a husband. She had decided to have a baby. I took the cats and her teaching job. Laugh.

Women in Japan . . .

(Continued from page 5)

The men's command to pour tea or some such trivial function. Some women have become angry enough to form tea pourers' union. Most of the women voted to work. The more traditional women felt they would give it up after marriage in order to devote themselves to their families. Others would not. Many of the women wanted to work simply to get an idea of the world outside the home.

The question concerning their view of femininity touched the nerve. It conflicted the women's view of men in their new world. A great deal of ambiguity emerged in their responses. All the women ever considered a rubric considered themselves the usual Japanese wife. They frequently used phrases like "I have a soft heart." When asked about their attitude towards the war they expressed their repugnance to Postwar.

When asked about their roles within their respective movements, how did they feel about their role compared to the responses varied. In more traditional women felt that they did in fact fulfill the same roles they were expected to do. In their clerical work they felt that they provided necessary support. In the more radical circles they never received discrimination. Responsibilities were as great as those of the men. In some cases they tended to use the language of the hierarchy to justify various levels of participation. When one person asked a humbling question that person invariably used the more traditional language to express themselves. In other cases they used the more radical language.

movement obviously were not contented with this question but some interesting facts emerged when they explained the origins of the movement. The movement started as an offshoot of the marxist political groups. These women had come to the realization that they were not valued as much as men in these groups. The spectrum of women encompassed by WL now is as wide as it is in the United States. I was interested to find out that many women in Japan feel that we women in the US have made it in our struggle for liberation.

This article was not intended as an analysis of the information Ms. Pharr communicated to us but rather as background for a field that should become of increasing interest and importance. Ms. Pharr pointed out that although a great deal of research has been done on modern Japanese society none of it has concerned itself with women. 50% of the Japanese population. I would like to conclude with one fact I found significant. When the women were asked whether they had considered the possibility that they might leave the movement in the future and what they thought of men who left the movement their responses indicated a basic dichotomy between men and women in modern Japanese politics. Men are encouraged to find autonomy in their lives. They can experiment with such things as political movements. Were they to abandon political involvement and switch to more traditional roles they are tolerated by the establishment. A woman on the other hand is expected to limit her experience. A woman who moves on her own is not the kind of woman who would make an ideal wife and mother. She has learned to exercise her autonomy. These women view their political involvement as a lifelong commitment.



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Urban Vegetation:

Battling For Supremacy in the Megalopolis?

by Susan Slovin

"Civilizations," as Arnold Toynbee has said, "come to birth in environments that are unusually difficult..." Modern cities have many environmental difficulties. If Toynbee is correct, then urban civilization has a challenging new environment which may provide a great opportunity for cultural advancement.

Assistant Professor of Biology, James A. Schmid has summarized the manifold interactions of cities and their natural environment in a review paper presented at a conference on geography and environmental education. Dr. Schmid makes use of his geography background in exploring the impact cities in the U.S. have on the natural biota of the area and their converse effects. He organizes this enormously complex subject under the major headings of landforms, soils, climates, vegetation and animal life.

Although interested in all these interacting variables, his own research has covered plants in cities. Dr. Schmid deals in great depth with urban vegetation in his soon-to-be published dissertation exploring vegetation in the Chicago area. Says Dr. Schmid, "Both native and cultivated plants suffer enormous mortality as land use intensifies and rents increase



James Schmid

upon the arrival of urban commercial or residential activity." Grasslands, deserts, forests, shrubs and herbs, virtually never survive in modern American landscapes with the exception of forest preserves, watersheds or residual bits of land between residences beyond the city environs.

Interestingly enough, just because wild plants disappear, this does not mean that there are few plants to study in the cities.

Because botanists and ecologists in the past have looked exclusively at wild plants and ignored both weeds and cultivated species, there are no paradigms or models for the study of plants in modern cities. The people who know about cultivated plants, on the other hand—the gardeners, nurserymen, and landscape architects—do not write books about urban landscapes either. "Thus," says Dr. Schmid, "there is an unfilled niche for the geographer, who has a point of view different from that of art historians, botanists, sociologists, or home builders, even though he may parasitize the work of any of these."

"It doesn't help to regard Man and Nature as opposed entities battling for supremacy in megalopolis," says he. "Rather, they are components in an interlocking system. Nature obviously affects the pattern of activity in cities, just as urban people obviously transform the face of the earth. The nature of the intersection is unknown, however." Dr. Schmid finds that people value native trees for shade, but manage to kill most of them by causing abrupt habitat changes. Planted trees, excessively ornate or otherwise, do better—and they are different from the native species. Curiously enough, because city

plants are primarily ornamental, they change over time in fashion. For example, privet hedge (a common shrub on the Columbia campus) dropped out of fashion after W. W. II. Its place was taken by evergreen yew—which comprises the hedges of Abrams Plaza (by the Business School) built in the early 1960's. What we have here, as Dr. Schmid points out, is the same landscape style, different species. In this case, the flora has changed, the vegetation hasn't. "Notice people's reactions to weeds," says Dr. Schmid. "Most weeds are not harmful; indeed they are handsome plants, and they survive where nothing else will. But weeds carry a negative social meaning; people who show weeds in their front lawns are deemed untidy and hence are not making their contribution to public decency." Thus, city plants are social symbols, conveying information about people.

City plants grow because people think they are beautiful and necessary parts of the human environment. Different people see different kinds of plants and different landscape styles as preferable. Moreover, different people have quite different amounts of 'disposable' income to spend on vegetation and the space in which to grow it. Thus, there are strong social

class correlations between neighborhoods and vegetation in Chicago, New York, and other American cities.

"But lest urban vegetation be thought to benefit only the rich," Dr. Schmid hastens to add, "it also provides a host of environmental benefits to all urbanites, in proportion to the amount of greenery present."

Theatre

Memorabilia

by Randy Banner

The Library for the Performing Arts at Lincoln Center, a branch of the New York Public Library, is currently having an exhibit of documents from its theatre archives. The exhibition, given in conjunction with the Theatre Hall of Fame, is possibly one of the most exciting events in New York this year.

The library, more important to the city's cultural life for its research department than its actual books and records, has periodically sponsored shows like this in the past but none have been compiled with the taste and excellence which characterizes this exhibit.

The exhibit itself deals with pictures, paraphernalia and, for the most part, non-official documents, which belonged to the great names of the American theater since Edwin Booth Personalities such as George M. Cohan, Katherine Cornell, George S. Kaufmann, and George and Ira Gershwin are seen through their pictures, letters and personal belongings. Some of the most interesting things on display are the ring and pendant Edwin Booth wore when he played Hamlet, a souvenir fan from an anniversary performance of "Man and Woman," and Katherine Cornell's make-up box.

The displays themselves are only half the exhibit. The library has compiled a soundtrack which corresponds to the visual artifacts in the showcases and on the walls. The soundtrack is made up of selections from the Rogers and Hammerstein Archives of Recorded Sound which is the property of the Library. The audio accompaniment includes a skit by the vaudeville entertainers Weber and Fields, Fanny Brice singing "I'd Rather Be Blue," a medley of songs by George M. Cohan, and Ethel Barrymore performing on the Jimmy Durante show of the 1950's.

Last year this Library almost closed due to "a lack of funds" in the City. Luckily, performers, patrons, students and people of all kinds donated their money, talent and services to keep this wonderful center alive. The fruit of their efforts can be seen in this very impressive display which is one of the most interesting things I have seen in New York in a long time.

"Basket Consciousness" at the Fairtree

by Lorraine Paoli

Since the Impressionists began their revolution against traditional principles of art in the nineteenth century, it has become increasingly difficult to define the limits of art. Just where do the boundaries lie: are they valid or even necessary? These questions have been the source of untold controversy and even today they continue to plague the scholar, the artist, and the ordinary layman who simply stands bewildered as stranger and stranger objects seem to sneak into galleries and museums and request the title of "objet d'art".

The Fairtree Gallery on Madison (73rd-74th) presents this message to browser/buyer as he enters: "At a time when manufactured products threaten to make us a plastic culture, the handworking of glass, wood, ceramics, weaving and other crafts affords us a satisfying combination of aesthetic joy and natural feel. Craft is art!" Here then is another aspect of the problem: is there essentially any difference between fine craft and fine art? If we were to resurrect a Medieval artist would he even see the necessity for our argument: For isn't an artist essentially a craftsman—whether he be a fine draftsman, colorist or stone cutter? Not everyone would agree with the Fairtree's statement, but their exhibition "Basket Sculpture"

(February 21-March 24) provides some interesting material on this subject. As the somewhat paradoxical title suggests, a basket, in the proper surroundings, can become a work of art. The baskets on display are not the kind you find ordinarily filled with bread. In fact, if you intend to buy one, you had better bring your checkbook with you.

The creations are the work of three artists: Julie Connell, Joan Austin, and Fern Jacobs. All three are teachers working out of the West coast. The works by Ms. Connell include a series of works called "domes." These are woven pieces which have a three-dimensional aspect due to the fact that they are placed on large plastic convex domes. The one that attracted the most attention was a large hippopotamus in black and white. I was unable to find out the method Ms. Connell used to create her hippo and other domes, since no one at the gallery seemed to have this pertinent information.

Ms. Austin has included a number of drawings, and women creatures along with her display of baskets. The creatures, mice, lobsters and snails, lie in little beds of sand.

Many of the baskets on display were of very unusual shapes and sizes: some looked like several baskets woven into one, since they had more than one mouth; on the other hand, there were

those which consisted mostly of negative space with some sort of decoration added. After seeing this wide assortment, my whole "basket consciousness" was changed. I had always associated baskets with utilitarian purposes. The Fairtree has added a new dimension to the world of

woven items, which again questions our notions of art and aesthetic experience. As in every other area of human experience, there seem to be no more boundaries, guide lines or prejudices to hang onto anymore. The exhibition continues through March 24.

Joffrey: Identity Crisis

by Donna Babel

Opening nights may not have the glamour and pomp that they used to have, but the element of suspense has not been removed. Last Wednesday City Center Joffrey Ballet waited, once again, for the sign of approval... Applause.

The company opened their season with "Kettentanz" choreographed by Gerald Arpino. It was a good selection. The women showed that they are dancing extremely well. Rebecca Wright, Denise Jackson, Francesca Corkie, and Starr Danias are all familiar faces; each dancer is presenting a more matured style. Gay Wallstrom is a newer face, but her solo proved that she is an accomplished and experienced dancer. The upper hand in this piece belongs to the women. The male dancers are technically good, but they lack the sparkle and excitement of the women.

"Kettentanz" is set to a gallop, a tango, a waltz, and a polka by

Johann Strauss and Johann Mayer. Dance, dance, dance is the purpose of the ballet. Arpino's ability to create variety is proven by the differences of each section. Good dancing, good choreography, good production make for maximum enjoyment and satisfaction.

As the first piece was followed by the world premiere of Eliot Feld's work "Jive," there was no easing of tension or anticipation. This piece is divided into four sections, Warmup, Blues, Rag, and Ride-out. The mood is 1950's.

The dancers wear socks and sneakers, hot-pants costumes for the women, tights and leotards for the men. Pigtales and bright colors emphasize and round out the piece's mood. The choreography is in the Jerome Robbins style (one cannot help recalling "Interplay"). The music Feld uses is by Morton Gould, who also wrote the score for the Robbin's work. The choreography is spicy, very
(Continued on page 8)

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BULLETIN BOARD

FEGS at Barnard

The Federation Employment and Guidance Service (FEGS), an affiliate of the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies of New York, is holding a "Job Fair for June '73 and other recent college graduates on April 11 and 12, 1973 from 9 AM to 5 PM, at its Main Office, 215 Park Avenue South, New York City, (Corner East 18th Street). There is no charge. Over 50 leading employers in the New York metropolitan area will be interviewing. To route applicants properly to the participating companies, all candidates will be pre-registered. Pre-registration will start February 5, and will continue through April 10 at the offices of FEGS. During pre-registration qualified applicants will be given specific appointments with employers for April 11 and 12. Applicants should bring a complete resume to the pre-registration interview. To make a pre-registration appointment or for further information call 777-4900. FEGS will send a representative to Barnard to register students if more than 15 students indicate that they are interested in the Conference. If you are interested please contact Lynn Stephens at the Barnard Placement Office.

WORKGROUP Series

The WORKGROUP directed by Daniel Nagrin announces a new series of studio concerts. The concerts will be held at 555 Broadway, third floor, 8:00 p.m. March 3, 4, 10, 11, 17, 18, 24, and 27.

This series precedes the WORKGROUP's Mid Western, Mid Southern tour beginning March 29 in Brookings, South Dakota.

The WORKGROUP's pieces are improvisational based on varying degrees of structure developed in long rehearsal. The members of the WORKGROUP are: Jay Connor, Ara Fitzgerald, Daniel Nagrin, Mary Arne Smith and Anct's Ris.

For reservations (necessary because of our limited space) call 677-9188 or 925-3299. Suggested contribution \$2.00.

Buick Recruitment

Patricia Stephens of the Buick Division of General Motors will recruit at Barnard on Friday, March 9. She wants to see any liberal arts major interested in a management trainee position with Buick in Flint, Michigan. For further information and to sign up for interviews, please come to the Placement Office before Tuesday, March 6.

Film Conference

The University Film Study Center announces a one-day conference on Film Study in New England to be held at Schwartz Hall, Brandeis University, 10 March 1973. The purpose of the gathering is to provide an opportunity for film educators—both experienced and aspiring—to discuss common problems and exchange information.

Representatives of foundations, national film organizations, film distributors, will also be in attendance. Speakers will discuss various aspects of film study, ranging from the basic problems in establishing a film department to the theoretical consideration of film study in the humanities. Of special interest will be an explanation and demonstration of the newly developed super 8mm, synchronous sound equipment by Richard Leacock of MIT, and a screening of the New England Student Film Festival Touring Package.

The conference is an effort to contact individuals, promote the exchange of information and ideas, and identify the common problems of film study in the New England area. The conference is open to faculty, students, and interested members of the public. A fee of \$8 allows entry to all events. Please phone for reservations: (617) 894-0920. For further information contact Barbara Humphreys, University Film Study Center, Box 275, Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

New Singing Technique

Tai-chi Ch'ang, a new singing technique developed by Mr. Stephen Cheng, M.A., Columbia, Prof. D.Mus., Juilliard, Director of the Singers Workshop at the Stella Adler Conservatory of Acting will be introduced into their 1973 Spring term.

The Tai-chi Ch'ang method unifies the ancient Chinese philosophies with the Western singing techniques to create harmony in a singer's life attitudes. It improves the singer's vocal techniques, stage presence and the art of singing.

The initial Tai-chi Ch'ang class, a 12 week course, begins March 12th. Auditions for classes are Sat., Mar. 3rd, 11 AM-1 PM and Mon., Mar 5th, 6-8 PM. For information contact Stella Adler Conservatory of Acting, 130 West 56th St. or call 246-1195. Scholarship available.

MOMA Lecture

Dr. Werner Tamm, author of *The Graphic Art of Edvard Munch*, will give a lecture on Edvard Munch and Romantic Art at the Museum of Modern Art, Sunday, March 11, at 3:00 p.m. in the 6th floor founder's room. Admission to the lecture is included with Museum admission. Tickets are not required although seating is limited. Full time students are now admitted to the museum at the special rate of \$1.00 each.

Paul Moore at UCF

The University Christian Forum presents a discussion, "Should Christians Evangelize?" moderated by the Reverend Paul Moore from the Jesus Movement in New Milford, New York, and the Reverend Al Alhstrom, the Protestant Counselor at Columbia. The program will be given at the Broadway Presbyterian Church on March 4, at 7:00 p.m. This follows a 99c dinner at 6:00. Interested students should use the 114th Street entrance to the Church.

Loveman Prize

This annual prize has been established by friends and Barnard classmates of the late Amy Loveman, long-time editor of the *Saturday Review* and a key figure for many years in the Book-of-the-Month Club. The award of \$100 is for the "best original poem by a Barnard undergraduate." The competition is open to all undergraduates of whatever department or major.

The prize is awarded by a board of three judges, whose names will be announced later.

Entries in the contest must be submitted before Friday, March 20, at the English Department.

Folk Concert: Jack Langstaff

FOLK MUSIC CONCERT: JACK LANGSTAFF will give a concert of traditional folk songs Friday, March 9th at 8:00 P.M. in the auditorium of the Church of Our Lady of Peace, 237 E. 62nd Street, New York (between 2nd and 3rd Avenues). Admission is \$2.00. Presented by New York Pinewoods Folk Music Club of Country Dance and Song Society.

Jack Langstaff has had a long and distinguished career as a performing and recording artist, with recitals throughout the U.S. and abroad. He brings to folk music his great talent, as well as a special sparkle and enthusiasm that light up the stage. He is heard on radio and T.V., and is a well-known anthologist and collector of folksongs, chiefly of the Appalachians.

The concert series will continue on the second Friday of each month, featuring the Apple Country String Band, April 13 and Ed Trickett and Harry Tuft, May 11.

Town Hall auditions

A prize consisting of a New York recital debut during the 1973-74 concert season, with all expenses paid, together with other professional engagements and career benefits totalling more than \$7500 in cash value, is being offered to each winner of the 1973 International Auditions of Young Concert Artists, the non-profit, New York-headquartered organization which was founded in 1961 for the purpose of helping exceptional solo musicians through the early years of their careers.

Open to young performers between the ages of 18 and 28 who are seeking to pursue professional concert careers, the 1973 Young Concert Artists International Auditions will be held in 10 different categories: piano, viola, cello, flute, clarinet, oboe, harpsichord, guitar, voice and string quartet. Judged in New York by a jury of well-known concert artists and artist-teachers, the winners will be selected "on the basis of superior talent, accomplishment and artistic individuality and projection," according to Susan Wadsworth, founder and Director of Young Concert Artists. "There will be no limit to the number of possible winners," Mrs. Wadsworth states, "although the jury will also have

the option of choosing none if none should qualify."

Each winner of the 1973 Young Concert Artists International Auditions will be presented by Young Concert Artists in a New York recital debut, with all expenses paid, and will also be given a minimum of 9 additional professional concert engagements in other cities. Professional management and national booking representation will be provided for each winner by the non-profit organization for a period of from 1 to 6 years, until such time as a commercial concert management takes over.

Application blanks for those wishing to participate in the 1973 Young Concert Artists International Auditions may be obtained by contacting: Young Concert Artists, Inc., 75 East 55th Street, New York, New York, 10022. Telephone: (212) PL9-2541 or 3119.

Janeway Contest

This prize is offered annually by Elizabeth Janeway, distinguished novelist and short story writer, and Barnard graduate. Competition for the \$500 prize is open to all Barnard undergraduates, of whatever department or major.

The prize will be awarded at the discretion of a board of three judges, for that work in prose, fiction or non-fiction, "which gives the greatest evidence of creative imagination and sustained ability."

Judges: The judges for this year's contest are Norma Klein, Barnard '60 twice winner of the Janeway prize and author of *Love and Other Euphemisms* and *Mom, the Wolf Man and Me*; John Leonard, novelist and critic, editor of the *New York Times Sunday Book Review*; and Betty Prashker, editor at Doubleday and Co.

Final Deadline: This year entries in the contest must be turned in before Friday, March 20th, at the English Department Office. As this deadline is final, students would be well advised to set a somewhat earlier deadline in order to forestall emergencies. Manuscripts will be received in the English Department Office, 417 Barnard Hall. A Receipt may be obtained.

LAB Forum

There will be a forum on "Homosexuality: Sexism, Feminism, and the Gay Liberation Movement," Tuesday, March 6, at 12:00 in the Rear Lounge of McIntosh. Speakers will be from the Gay Activists Alliance Youth Service. All women and men are welcome. This is sponsored by Lesbian Activists at Barnard.

Summer in Japan and Taiwan

Applications for Fairleigh Dickinson University's summer academic program in Kyoto, Japan and Taipei, Taiwan are now being accepted. Any qualified college student or high school student may enroll in either program sponsored by the East Asian Summer Study Institute at the Florham-Madison campus; the programs will run simultaneously from July 6th through September 4th.

The eight-week programs will offer students up to six credits in either study.

There will be no language requirement as seminars will be in English.

Anyone requesting an application or further information may contact Mr. Najarian at the Florham-Madison campus. Applications must be received no later than April 10th.

Film Criticism

Paralleling its program *Cinema For The Seventies* AFFS is, for the second season, accepting entries in its program of awards for student film criticism.

Entries will be limited to students—grad or undergrad—who are current subscribers to AFFS' critical magazine *Film Critic* (including members of the National Society of Student Film Critics—write AFFS for details).

There will be a First Prize of \$100, with additional Second and Third (or more) prizes of \$50 each, if suitable entries are received. All Prize-winning entries will be published in *Film Critic* (with all subsequent publication rights remaining to the author).

Deadline for entries will be end of spring term (June) 1973. Any additional details are available from 144 Bleecker Street, N.Y., N.Y.

All entries welcome.

Cuban Film

On Tuesday, March 6, at 7 and 9 o'clock p.m. in Lehman Auditorium, the film "Memories of Underdevelopment" will be shown. This film is a study of the alienation of a bourgeois intellectual caught in the midst of a rapidly changing social reality—post revolutionary Cuba. Donation: \$1.50.

Joffrey...

(Continued from page 7)

lively and jazzy. The piece is quite successful in bringing the mood of the 50's back. I found that the viewer was able to let her/his mind wander through the period as freely as desired. If you like revivals, enjoyed the 50's or simply want some fast paced dancing you will enjoy "Jive."

"Le Beau Danube," a character ballet, closed the program. The book and choreography by Leonide Massine are based on a love-story and set to the music of Johann Strauss. The costumes and scenery are as romantic as the story. The main dancers—Alaine Hagbert, Starr Danias, Francesca Corkle, Dennis Wayne, and Gary Chryst—are more at home with their roles than they were last season. The whole effect is gay and light.

Feeling among critics at the end of last season was that it was time for Joffrey to grow up. For the past eleven years they have been advertised as a company with youth and vitality. Nothing is wrong with being young and vibrant, but it tends to make serious pieces seem a bit absurd. Joffrey's repertoire is such a mixture that it infuses the company's image as well.

Opening night did not help to clarify the "Joffrey Image." I had hoped it would because this Company is too good to suffer the throes of an identity crisis. However, the season has just begun, perhaps things will change.