

BARNARD BULLETIN

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February 26, 1979

IF YOU WANT

To

FIGHT!

"Peacetime conscription" for women and men? It might happen this year. page 2

Bang Bang
The War Goes to the Movies pages 8 and 9

JOIN THE MARINES



Peacetime Registration

Who Will Serve in the Army?

This week, a "peacetime conscription" bill that proposes to include women as well as men will be introduced in Congress. If it passes, you may have to register for military service by next September.

How does that grab you?

And two similar bills (which don't include women) were introduced in January, by Rep. Charles Bennett (D-Fla.); and by Senators Sam Nunn (D-Ga.) and Harry Byrd (Indep.-Va.). With three "peacetime registration" bills in Congress, two sponsored by high-ranking members in the House and Senate Armed Services committees (the third bill, which includes registration of women, is sponsored by Rep. Paul McCloskey, (D-Calif.)), it is likely that one will pass. And, since President Carter has said that if registration is reinstated, there will be no exemption for students, it will affect campuses in a way that the Vietnam War draft didn't.

Surprisingly, there has been little ado about this on campus, apart from Columbia College student Robert Palmer's two-part analysis of the bills in the *Columbia Spectator* (Feb. 8 and 12) and a *Spectator* editorial endorsing registration (Feb. 8), from which some of the editors dissented.

Maybe students aren't concerned because they think the bills don't stand a chance. Maybe they're just not concerned.

Well, I am, and I'm worried. I think, as does Lee Sloan, senior research associate of the Vietnam Era Research Project; Rev. Warren Hoover, director of the National Interreligious Board for Conscientious Objectors; a spokesman of the U.S. Army's Statistics and Operations division in Newberg; and a number of people who think registration is the cure for the anemic Volunteer Army, that one of the bills will pass. Maybe McCloskey's. And that tears me apart.

On one hand, it's easy to see why registration is needed. The military forces are in sad shape. A large part, particularly the whites, of the Volunteer Army, is made up of social rejects—guys who were too dumb or too weird to get admitted to college or hold a civilian job; plus a few sharp people who are shrewd enough to see that choosing a military career today is as good as writing their own promotions, if they're clever and willing to play the military game. It's frightening to think what would happen if, by some awful miracle, this country was plunged overnight into war: those are the guys who would be giving the commands, pushing the buttons and placing the pins on battlemaps.

On the other hand, I don't want *my* number—or my 17-year-old brother's—to come up. I'd rather stay out of the foxholes, thanks. Secondhand knowledge of the pain and horror of the Vietnam War, of the sieges of Khe Sanh and the Con Thien Road, the My Lai annihilation, is more than I want; it's too much. Imagining what it would be like to see someone blown apart by front line fire (or worse, being blown apart) is gut-wrenching terrifying.

But how does that differ from the way most men feel? My brother admits to the same fears and revulsions. Do I qualify for exemption because of my sex? I think not, and if one of the three bills is to pass, I hope it's McCloskey's.

There's an old rhetorical question, "Who shall serve when not all serve?" that addresses this problem. It's a question as difficult to answer as it is to set up a government. Not everyone will be in the military. But how do you make the choices? Who shall serve?

—Claire Martin

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COCO Changes Committees

By Nancy Tappan

The Co-ordinating Committee of the Barnard College Government (COCO) has proposed changes in the College By-Laws that would reduce the number of student positions on Tripartite Governing Committees from 51 to 36.

"The purpose of reorganizing the committees is to provide for greater efficiency and productivity within the system," said Professor Helene Aguilar, Faculty member of COCO.

In a report dated April 27, 1978, COCO stated that "the purpose of College Tripartite Committees is to advise the President and the Board of Trustees, to recommend new policy, and propose changes in existing policy and procedures."

In the past, the Tripartite Committees have made and decided on policy. Legally, this is not their function. By making changes in the College Government By-Laws we are not reducing the functioning power of the committees but making their roles more explicit," said Barnard President Jacquelyn Mattfeld.

"The committees are not supposed to act as administrators. The College hires professionals to perform administrative functions, and the committees' function is to advise them on what things need to be done," said Dean of the Faculty Charles Olton, "but this function can best be carried out by small committees made up of dedicated members."

Student members of COCO, including Undergrad officers Suzanne LoFrumento and Lois Moonitz expressed concern that students will lose the opportunity to be involved and express their opinions and needs if they cannot serve on committees or if their numbers are reduced. "We are afraid that students will lose their voice in College government if the number of students on Tripartite Committees is reduced," said LoFrumento.

"Our biggest gripe is that the Committee does not want to allow freshmen to sit on committees," said Moonitz. "Their reason is that freshmen do not have the experience necessary to participate responsibly in College government. But we as student members of COCO oppose this because we feel that it will increase apathy and disillusionment among freshmen. If they can't participate in Barnard government they won't feel that they have a place in the system."

"At the next COCO meeting we are going to propose that freshmen be allowed to sit on several committees, especially the Admissions Committee. We feel that the proposal under consideration — which allows for a sophomore, a junior, and a senior to sit on the Admis-

prised of 6 students, 2 administrators and 2 faculty members.

At the COCO meeting on Wednesday February 21, Maria Savio, a student member of COCO, expressed concern that by reducing the number of students on the Committee, certain con-

"If freshmen can't participate in Barnard government, they won't feel that they have a place in the system."

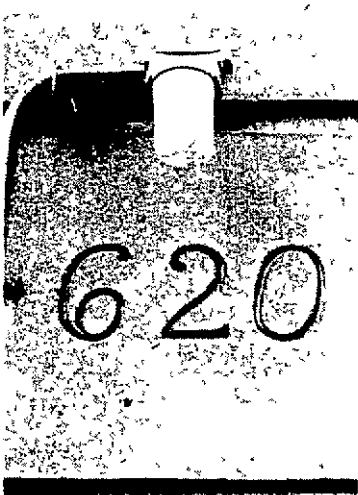
sions Committee — is unjust because freshmen who just went through the admissions process would be able to give the best feedback on the process," Moonitz commented.

Another major change proposed by COCO would be to merge two present committees to form a "Housing and Campus Environment Committee." Presently nine students sit on the Housing Committee and two on the Buildings and Grounds Committee. The combined Committee would be com-

stituencies would be disenfranchised. "The Housing and Campus Environment Committee would not have a member from either '600' or '620'. Students living in these buildings have special problems and concerns. It would be very unfair if they were not represented."

Once the proposed changes in the By-Laws will have been ratified by COCO and the Faculty, they will be brought before the student body as a referendum.

620: Muddy Waters



By Ellen Goldbaum

Even though it has an orange tinge, what's been coming out of the cold water faucets in some apartments in 620 W. 116th Street is

decidedly not orangeade. Although no directive has been issued from the Housing office, some students are boiling the water before drinking it.

Jeffrey David, superintendent at 620 attributes the problems with the water to the galvanized cold water pipes that service the number two line (apartments 102, 92, 82, etc.) in the building.

"The pipes are galvanized," said David, "and they rust very easily. They may look brand-new on the outside but inside they're all corroded."

Marty Grumet of the Barnard Buildings and Grounds Department also described galvanized piping as "a pretty rotten choice" for pipes.

Grumet says he gave the go-ahead to plumbers to "rectify the problem" two weeks ago, before he went on vacation. When he returned, there was still no change in the water.

Contacted again last Wednesday, the plumbers were expected to complete the job within 2 to 3 days.

Wallets on Open Reserve

By Teri Sivilli

Signs have appeared around Barnard library saying, "Watch your Wallets," in addition to the ones already posted warning library users not to leave personal property unattended.

"I don't know whether those signs are new or if they were saved from the



Peggy Foley, Library Security Guard

last time we had a problem," said Robert Palmer, Head Librarian; "we haven't had an incident like this for years."

One recent afternoon two wallets were stolen in the Barnard Library, not by a student but by someone who simply walked in off the street with the intent to steal, according to Palmer.

This was disputed by Ray Boylan, Director of Security, who said, "we don't know who she (the suspect) was. We don't know if she was a Barnard student. We don't even know if she took anything."

A woman was found rummaging through a closet behind the circulation desk on the second floor of the library. She was discovered by staff members, who did not detain her long enough to make her identify herself. Boylan knew of only one wallet missing that afternoon; he wasn't sure about a second. It is assumed that the intruder also stole the wallet(s). The identity of the victim(s) is being withheld.

Watch
your
Wallets

"A wallet can't be stolen unless someone is careless," Palmer commented, "the library is no different from any other area on campus — you have to watch your things. People get very lax sometimes. They get up to go to the card catalogue, for instance, and leave their purses lying open on the table. It only takes a second for someone to walk by and lift it."

"The guard was very upset that it happened on her shift," he continued, "but there's a limit to how much checking can go on. Security does a good job for us."

The incident occurred in the late afternoon, when the library is congested and when there is also a lack of staff. "Everyone is more vulnerable then," Palmer said, "including the staff."

I.D.'s are not required to enter any campus building during the day, except the dorms. Formerly the guards would begin to check I.D.'s in the library at 5 p.m.; due to the wallet incident this time has been changed to 4:15 p.m.

Letters To The Editor

This has been the second time in our Barnard careers that New York City has been incapacitated by a major snowstorm. It seems unfortunate that the position that commuters are forced into because of such an emergency has remained unchanged. At Barnard, commuters comprise 54 percent of the student population.

By 8:00 a.m. on Monday, February 19, the blizzard had already left at least 8 inches of snow on the ground and there was no end in sight. At this time much of the mass transit system was either slowing down or out of service. Many commuters, some faced with 9 a.m. classes and exams, did not know who to reach to find out if

Devastating Drifts

classes were officially being held. Those few that were aware that the Security Office channeled all information where faced with a long wait before finally getting through, as there was only one line available. Upon being abruptly told that the

college was open, many were faced with the nearly impossible task of reaching school. Accounts of students taking up to three hours on what would normally be a one to one and a half hour commute were common. The difficulty of travelling through waist high snow drifts was further aggravated by the fact that the streets and subway platforms were deserted because of the legal holiday. Few commuters were lucky enough to make it to their 9 a.m. classes, and those that arrived by 10:30 a.m. and later were informed that the remainder of the day's classes had been cancelled. To add insult to injury, the McIntosh snack bar was closed even when the college was still

Letters to the Editor con't

Continued from page 4

officially open. Thus, without even that hot cup of coffee, commuters had to turn around and begin the long trip home.

To prevent some of these conditions recurring in the future, we offer the following suggestions.

1—A snow emergency communications network should be set up, whereby phone numbers would be made available to provide up-to-date and accurate information. Furthermore, all students should be made well aware of these numbers prior to an actual snow emergency and, in addition, should know what radio stations carry official Barnard information. Perhaps the appropriate contacts could be listed in the Barnard catalogue or the Guide to Barnard handbook. In addition, this information should be prominently posted. In this way false rumors would be dispelled, students would know who to call, and with the additional phone lines would not be faced with excessive delays when trying to get through.

2—When classes are cancelled in mid-morning, as was the case on February 19th, there should be a central location where official notice of class cancellation would be immediately posted. This would be more efficient and would eliminate the problem of inaccurate information passed along by word of mouth and heresay.

3—A good portion of this ordeal could be eliminated if the decision to cancel classes was made early in the morning, before commuters set out for their 9 a.m. classes. Ideally, this would be around 7 a.m. It seems unfortunate that Barnard does not mobilize in time to avoid the needless hassles and strains that such delayed action results in. Perhaps the system now used to come to such decisions should be reassessed, so as to accommodate all members of the Barnard community.

Paula Franzese
President, McAC
Rosemary Volpe
Secretary, McAC
Michelle Pallai
Chairman, Commuter Action

Doubles Defended

As a commuter and as one of the commuter representatives to the Tripartite Housing Committee I must disagree with the editorial published in *Bulletin* (2-19-79) concerning the doubling of rooms in Plimpton. Deborah Paiss writes "we don't wish to be unsympathetic to the plight of commuters, but doubling up in Plimpton is not a solution." Granted, conditions in Plimpton doubles are cramped and far from ideal, but this is an unfortunate truth for many doubles on campus, not merely those in Plimpton. Commuters constitute roughly half the Barnard population and their needs must be considered in every decision about housing. Doubles allow more people to live on campus, and while not every commuter would choose to live in a doubled Plimpton room, many would. For many commuters, living in a Plimpton double would be highly preferred to daily travel.

The Housing Committee considered several ways to lessen strain in Plimpton doubles; we recommended replacement of the modular furniture with which Ms. Paiss finds fault. Further, a subcommittee of the Housing Committee has suggested other changes and compensations for doubled-room suites.

There is no doubt that with the present housing shortage rooms will have to be doubled. Ms. Paiss writes "no" to doubles at Plimpton may spur the trustees to explore other options, more thoroughly. The trustees are exploring every available option. In the meantime it is up to us to put up with the situation as best we can. It is regrettable that rooms must be doubled and people cannot enjoy ideal facilities, but we should also think of the students who cannot have a room at all.

Janet Reiser

Diaphragm Dilemma

I personally would like to respond to the letter which appeared in last week's *Bulletin* on the prices of diaphragms at Barnard's Health Service.

Columbia is able to sell its diaphragms at a lower cost simply because Columbia buys a larger supply (they have a greater demand), therefore they can buy at cheaper prices than Barnard. I can understand the principle of the issue, but it is simply a matter of economics.

If the student had not been seen and helped at Barnard and given a doctor's prescription (this is necessary) for a diaphragm, then when she went to the Columbia Health Service, she, as a Barnard student, would have been charged about \$20 to get fitted for the

diaphragm. Perhaps the \$20 they would have charged for the gynecological exam helps to defray the cost of the diaphragm. And then she would still have to go to the "outside" and pay \$7.50 for this particular type of diaphragm that neither Service carried because there is very little demand for this type.

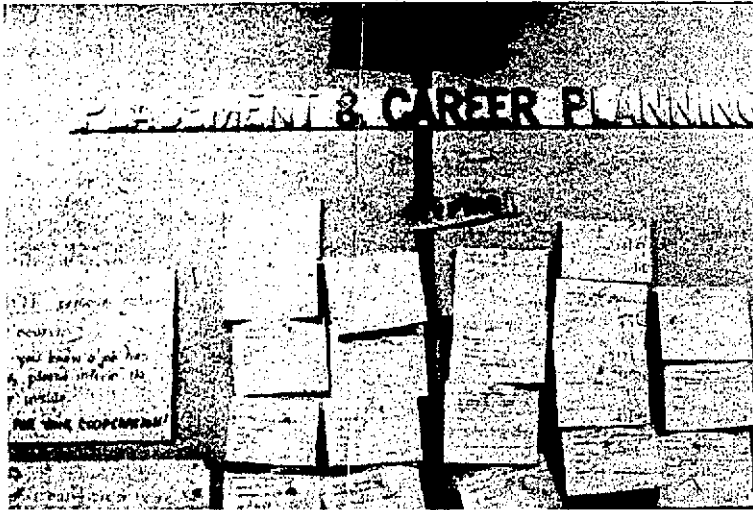
The price Barnard Health Service charges is still under 50 percent of the price in the "real world."

Lastly, I encourage anyone with questions or complaints to contact anyone on the Staff or anyone on the Tripartite Health Services Committee. We will listen to you and try to help explain the situation.

Margo Berch
Student Representative to the
Tripartite Health Service Committee

A Look To The Future:

Career Panels Explore Job Opportunities



By Leslie Ostrow

How do you get to be a success? The Office of Career Planning sponsored several panel sessions to inform students about how to break into their chosen fields. According to Director of Career Planning Martha Greene, the panels featured recent alumane who talked about their jobs and how they got them. The four panels held

this month highlighted careers in Creative and Commercial Arts, International Affairs, Social Services and Counseling, and Magazines, Media and Newspapers. A panel on Business is scheduled for March.

"The purpose of the Panels is to give students the opportunity to ask questions and get practical advice on how to get into their chosen careers,"

said Mrs. Greene.

"You have to be committed," Patricia Bodell '75 told students attending the panel on International Affairs. As an account officer with the Swiss Bank Corporation, Bodell lends money to multinational firms. She completed a 2½ year training program before stepping into her present position. To be successful in business, she said, "you have to pull up every two or three years." Bodell is now transferring from the New York to the Houston branch.

Ida Leung '74 works in the international division of Manufacturers' Hanover Trust, helping to oversee loans of up to \$50 million. A graduate of N.Y.U. Business School, she advised those aspiring to careers in international affairs without benefit of an M.B.A. to get a good liberal arts background with a language. She admitted that "even though language is important, it's not the biggest thing. It won't get you in and keep you in." Leung also suggested that undergraduates take economics courses, as international business is simply marketing applied on an international level.

Both Bodell and Leung stressed the value of a liberal arts education, but emphasized that the ambitious should get some practical experience, do internships, write good resumes, and take advantage of recruiting.

Newsletter Works Out Students' Frustrations

A group of Columbia University students have decided that the university community needs a publication that examines political issues.

So they decided to start a newspaper.

The new publication, a weekly titled "Our New Gym" (after a whimsical comment by Columbia University president William McGill), will include light humor, fiction and art, as well as political articles. The first issue is scheduled to appear sometime this week.

Members of the staff explain the title of "Our New Gym" comes from McGill's comment, shortly after the opening of the new Columbia gymnasium, that "The boys and girls of

Columbia and Barnard can now work out their frustrations in their new gym," which was made in response to a student's question about why students today are less radical than students of the '60s.

"Our New Gym" grew out of a recent meeting of a group of politically-minded students, including Jamie Kitman, formerly of the Columbia Spectator, and unsuccessful candidate for Columbia Senate decided that a newspaper ought to be published to inform other politically-minded students of political activities on campus. The newsletter expanded into a weekly newspaper that would include political and non-political articles.

News Briefs

JANUARY STUDENTS

If you are a January transfer or freshman, be sure you have a *complete* medical file in the Health Service — your registration is incomplete without it. Come in and check your status if you aren't sure (202 Barnard Hall).

BULL WITH MATTFELD

Open discussions with President Mattfeld are coming up in March. Commuters and residents will have a chance to meet with her and discuss issues of interest. Held in '616', the Deanery, BHR, and President Mattfeld's apartment, no definite dates have been set yet.

Dance Reviews

Sundance—Wengard shines

By Claire Martin

Tim Wengard, who danced "Sundance" Feb. 10-12 at the Martha Graham Choreographers Series, dances with the gleaming, rippling muscles and proud movements of a young stallion.

Clad only in glittering gold lame briefs, Wengard projects sheer, sensual physicality and power, the way a young horse does when its rider puts it through its paces. Wengard has that kind of control, you can sense it in the restraint of his slow pirouettes and even slower suspended gestures, as well as in his energetic leaps.

"Sundance," which Wengard choreographed, celebrates the sun-worshipper before the sun, it pays tribute to the energy of movement before bowing to solar energy. He

attacks each movement; when he is Icarus, spreading out his arms, balancing on one leg, head turned to face the sun, Wengard sweeps into each rise and fall of his arms, his muscles bunched into hard marble cords. It is joy in movement for movement's sake.

Clifford Bowens provides accompanying piano music, lightly played, onstage; and Tina Charney designed the lighting of Wengard's sun. The dance was one in a series of new works presented by five choreographers Feb. 9-11 at Marymount Manhattan College Theater.

Monk: On Growing Young

by Ione Beauchamp

Meredith Monk's "The Education of the Girlchild" is a presentation of a chaotic world through elements not

usually expected in dance. Vocal sound is freely incorporated into the choreography, from pleasantly melodic song to a rhythmic chant, or a raspy grunt to a squealing staccato improvisation.

The second section of the piece is devoted to Meridith Monk. She dances alone, beginning on the platform upstage, and through slow progression she moves toward the audience. This illustrates a journey and metamorphosis as she travels from old age to youth. The metamorphosis is depicted through changes in the quality of her movement and singing. Her movement throughout the piece is slow and sustained. It is done in the same ritualistic fashion as were many of the movements in the first section. But she moves with greater agility and lightness as she gains the confidence of youth. With this metamorphosis the education of the girlchild is complete.

The show was performed through February 25 at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

Beaux Arts



Theater

"The Making of Americans," 8 p.m. Wednesday through Saturday, Time and Space limited Theater Company, 139 West 22nd Street (bet. 6th and 7th Aves.); 3 dollars — TDF voucher. Gertrude Stein's kaleidoscopic version of everybody who was, is, and will be living.

"The Stronger," 5 p.m. Monday, Minor Lathan Playhouse, Barnard campus. Presented by the New World Theatre.

"The Order," 11 a.m. Saturday, at the theater of the Open Eye, 316 East 88 St. A detective story from Europe written by Fritz Hochwaller.

Film

"That Obscure Object of Desire."

7, 9 and 11 p.m. Tuesday, Altschul Hall, Barnard campus; \$1. Luis Bunuel's last movie.

"Forbidden Planet," 7, 9 and 11 p.m. Thursday, Ferris Booth Hall, Columbia campus; \$1. Science fiction that is beyond science fiction, directed by Stanley Kubrick.

"Wizards," 7, 9 and 11 p.m. Saturday, Altschul Hall, Barnard campus; \$1. Ralph Bakshi's full-length animated film, the predecessor of "Lord of the Rings."

Dance

Elizabeth Keen Dance Co., 8 p.m. Wednesday through Sunday, Theatre 46 (formerly St. Clements), 423 West 46 St.; \$4 — TDF voucher. For reservations, call 246-7277. A six member modern dance ensemble under the direction of dancer-choreographer Elizabeth Keen.

Fred Matthews-Gary Masters, 8 p.m. Wednesday, Friday and Sunday, at Riverside Church, 120th Street and Riverside Drive. Three premieres will be presented. Four and a half dollars or TDF plus one dollar.

Music

"Festival of Contemporary Organ Music," 8 p.m. Wednesday Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine, 1047 Amsterdam Ave.;



David Shuler

suggested contribution: \$3. David Shuler performs works by Schwaner, Sokolov, Briggs, Liszt, Bach, and Sweelinck.

"Jazz at Entermidia" 9 p.m. Thursday, Friday and Saturday. \$5 per evening. The Entermidia Theatre, 189 Second Avenue. One soloist and one group each evening, with informal dialogues following each night's performance.

Columbia University Orchestra, 8 p.m. Friday, free admission. Three "water musics" by Telemann, Rorem, Handel, at the McMillin Theatre, Broadway at 116th Street.

Concert Artists Guild Baroque Festival, 4 p.m. Sunday at the Christ-St. Stephen's Church, 120 West 69th St.; \$3.50. Students and Senior Citizens, \$1.50. For further information call the Guild at 757-8344.

Four years after U.S. troops left Vietnam, Hollywood finally began making movies about the Vietnam War. Two, "The Deer Hunter," nominated for 9 Academy Awards, and "When You Comin' Back, Red Ryder?" are reviewed here.

Vietnam: The War Goes to the Movies



Robert De Niro, John Savage

The Deer Hunter

By Claire Martin

Dear God, what a huge, wrenching, painful movie "The Deer Hunter" is.

It explores so much, not judiciously, but quietly, spreading out some of the pieces of the Vietnam war puzzle, then thoughtfully inspecting each piece. It doesn't try to match the pieces of the puzzle, nor does it say that the puzzle was ill-designed, and that will anger many people. What it does is give shape to those pieces and place them in our hands. And it does that with insight, clarity, vitality and heart.

Each piece of the puzzle is an image: the blue-tinged dawn breaking in a Pennsylvania town; the muggy gray-green of a Vietnamese jungle; vivid, searing bursts of fire from the blast furnace of a steel mill; flames flaring from a sharply thin Viet Cong soldier immolated by a blast from a flame thrower. Images of eyes: watering with hilarity at a wedding, dry with horror at watching an execution; peering for an elusive deer, searching for a buddy among the crowds of Tu Do street; wide-open in terror and pain mirroring enormous and wordless horror; and, unforgettably, eyes emptied of hope, what the Marines used

By Charles Wesley

When a certain question is repeatedly asked during a movie, the viewer often feels compelled to examine it. But when that question is asked several hundred times, and never answered, it loses its original power.

Where Have All The Heroes Gone?

The question asked is not, as one might think from the movie's title, ("When You—Comin' Back, Red Ryder?") but "What happened to all the old heroes?" The questions put to us by Teddy (Marjoe Gortner), the main character and moving force of the film. Teddy represents a modern epic hero who acts instead of reflects, who is simple but wise, brash but magnetic, gentle in violence, seeking to effect change by the unmitigated use of truth.

But the birdlike Gortner (whose previous dramatic roles were wisely limited to drug addicts, animals



Peter Firth

Marjoe Gortner

and psychotics) is not Teddy, and this simple fact remains before the viewer's eyes throughout the entire movie. He is simply not fit for the role; Gortner's struggle between the ideal character of Teddy and his less-than-ideal portrayal of Teddy leaves him with a hybrid who is either a perversion of Teddy or an ennobled, Marjoe Gortner. Poor casting.

In contrast, Peter Firth (who

played the boy in "Equus," both on Broadway and in the movie) gives an outstanding performance as the young Texan of the title role. Firth's firm grasp of his character is clear in the subtle nuances of expression that are testimony to his strength as an actor. (Another excellent performance is given by Stephanie Faracy, who plays Angel, the sweet, chubby waitress at the diner where most of the action takes place.)

scenes are at once earthy and pristine; they're infused with a working class-Russian Orthodox translation of Norman Rockwell.

The contrast between those sequences in the gentle town and soaring mountains, and the hell in Vietnam is testimony to the expertise of Cimino's rapidfire, fast-cut filmmaking. Cimino's Vietnam is a series of swift takes, of anguish, anger, madness, torn-heart despair. In Vietnam, the three Clairton pals are reunited minutes before V.C. troops capture and torture them at the whim of their captors, who fancy Russian roulette, and force the prisoners to play each other while their guards gamble on who will die. The prison camp sequences are hard, fast and violent, brilliantly edited.

The Russian roulette, Cimino's metaphor for the Vietnam War, figures heavily throughout the rest of the movie; it is what Michael bets upon to survive, counting on his one-shot theology, and it is what begins to destroy the very things he saves. (There is a kind of *Boy Allies* taste to this gambit, but the raw power cuts through it.) It is a well-chosen metaphor; it is so utterly foreign to the Western mind (how can the roulette players value life so little?), just as American soldiers seldom fathomed the Asian mentality that drove the Viet Cong against what we once thought were unbeatable odds.

There are problems with the movie, mostly in Cimino's request to accept an extraordinary number of coin-

cidences (the reunion and capture of the three pals in Vietnam; a return trip to Vietnam that happens to coincide with the fall of Saigon, finding a Frenchman quite a while, perhaps several years, after he first appears on Tu Do street) but also technical things—those mountains where the deer hunts are filmed would never be mistaken for Pennsylvania hills by anyone who's seen Pennsylvania or the North Cascades (where the scenes were filmed) in Washington. And no doubt, many viewers will feel cheated because Cimino doesn't say we were Wrong, but simply tells the story of how the war changed three friends (and, no less, their hometown), and does that gently, devastatingly, vividly.

The closing scene of "The Deer Hunter" is in Clairton where a knot of friends have gathered after a funeral, shocked with grief, confused, tremulous and uncertain. One man begins to sing, waveringly, "God Bless America" in a voice that is quite small. One by one, the others join in, murmuring through tears. Their voices are brittle, the antithesis of the proud, happy notes that rang in the American Legion Hall in the first part of the movie. Their voices are now cautious, the voices of people who want terribly to have faith again in the things they once trusted, the voices of people who want, very much to believe again.

Our voices.

Cheating: Does the End Justify the Means?

By Kerry Koutsouris

"Getting an 'A' in a course only means that you are good at taking exams, or that you have devised ways of getting good grades. I pay thousands of dollars to go here, and cheating is just another practicality."

The student who said this, a senior, was very cynical. But his attitude is quite prevalent among students on campus, and there is definitely a degree of truth to his statements. Ellen Doutry, a former member of the Honor Board, said that "a handful of cases, about three or so per year," had come to her attention during her term. "But there must have been a lot more that weren't brought to us," she speculated.

Her hypothesis is apparently true — all ten professors questioned said that they do everything in their power to handle the cheating problem themselves, and only one said that he had to bring a case to the attention of the school authorities.

Outside studies about dishonesty in academics provide more evidence about its extent. Dr. Joyce Brothers once wrote that "Cheating to get higher grades is nothing new, but there is evidence that it is becoming increasingly common and that attitudes towards it are changing." Harvard psychologist Jerome Kagan remarked, "It's moved beyond mere grades. It's moved to a point where the anxiety and concern is unrealistic, and it's approaching a phobia on the part of the students."



too obvious

At Barnard and Columbia, the topic of cheating is taken lightly by students. Although the initial reaction of the majority of students interviewed is a horrified "I don't cheat," nearly all of them admitted that they have often seen other students indulging in less than honest means of completing their work. The methodology involved ranged from simple ways of giving and receiving information to some very elaborate schemes and rackets. "If these kids would divert the time and effort they put into some of these schemes to just plain studying, they wouldn't even need

scribed "a kid wearing a long-sleeved sweater with a crew neck who was taking a language exam. He kept removing key quotes he had written on long slips of paper from under his cufflinks." One Barnard student was caught with a blue exam book that she had obtained and filled in prior to the exam. "I was very honest with the professor," she said. "I was scared to death — and lucky. The professor didn't count the exam, but I could have gotten into big trouble if she decided to press charges. Someone I knew was bounced out of school for doing the same thing."

"Everybody usually does it just once when they're in a crunch, and they feel horrible about it afterwards."

to go to all that trouble," one professor said, half-jokingly.

Some of the more "petty" examples of subversive behavior on the part of Barnard and Columbia students and their fellows include wandering eyes and mouths during exams.

"It's natural for people to talk during exams, especially when the proctor leaves the room," said a Columbia sophomore. "During one of my exams, a student announced loudly to his neighbor that 'your number fourteen is wrong.'" A Barnard junior complained that "while taking my Economics final, I suddenly felt heavy breathing on my neck. The guy in back of me was staring at my paper."

Crib sheets are also quite common. A Barnard pre-med distastefully said, "These two guys I know told me that they never took an exam without a crib sheet. When the professor tells them to place their notebooks on the floor, they comply. But they have notes written all over the covers of their books. Another Barnard student felt that her friend had the "perfect" subtle method: "He would write on kleenex, then blow his nose during a test. If you're in a lecture hall with 200 people, no one will ever know what you are doing." The same student cited another friend who had written notes on the cast of her broken leg. Math students, said a Barnard sophomore, "put equations on the erasers of pencils. Square erasers are really good for this," she added.

Most cases of crib sheet usage were more blatant. A Columbia senior de-

scribed "a kid wearing a long-sleeved sweater with a crew neck who was taking a language exam. He kept removing key quotes he had written on long slips of paper from under his cufflinks." One Barnard student was caught with a blue exam book that she had obtained and filled in prior to the exam. "I was very honest with the professor," she said. "I was scared to death — and lucky. The professor didn't count the exam, but I could have gotten into big trouble if she decided to press charges. Someone I knew was bounced out of school for doing the same thing."

There are only certain types of exams where crib sheets can be used, however. Most tests on both campuses are take-home exams and essays, which present an entirely different problem — "the borrowing of other people's ideas," as Professor Catharine Stimpson termed it. She remarked that "straightforward plagiarism is sometimes impossible to spot. Although you might recognize it because the level of writing is too high for the student, you can't make accusations without concrete proof . . . plagiarism between student papers is even tougher."

This problem is the crux of some highly developed "rackets" among students. "One guy I know," said a Columbia senior, "has probably the most elaborate set-up in Columbia. He is literally a clearinghouse of papers and homeworks, and he works strictly through contracts. He's really big in pre-med circles."

Some other students go as far as to operate a scavenger service. Unclaimed papers that were left out in boxes for students from the previous semester to pick up are not allowed to go to waste, particularly when it gets around that certain professors give the same assignments year after year. Another commodity that is snapped up whenever possible is the little blue exam booklet. It is common knowledge that some students prepare their essays ahead of time, exam booklet and all. A Columbia senior claims that a student was caught once when his sharp-eyed professor noticed that his exam booklet

was the only one in the entire stack that had staples of a different color. "Columbia blue books," the student pointed out, "have either stainless steel or copperish staples. It's also important to check their placement, because that differs, too."

And then there is downright dishonesty. Several students cited cases where they knew of students sitting through an exam for three hours without turning anything in, later claiming the exam was lost.

A Columbia sophomore pointed out that "most of the time, even asking for an incomplete is cheating, because you have to lie to get it." On the other hand, there is also a Columbia student who managed to receive a good grade through honesty. Invoking George Washington, he told a professor that he could not tell a lie . . . and that he "had something" on him.

Of course, all students don't cheat. Most object to it on moral grounds. "You see so much of it going on that you feel cheated because they're getting away with it," said a Columbia student.

"My suitmates and I were discussing cheating," said a Barnard senior, "and the consensus they reached was that everybody usually does it just once when they're in a crunch, and they feel horrible about it afterwards. I admit that I cheated once and *didn't* feel badly about it, because I wouldn't have done it if it wasn't necessary. It's an instinct to stop you from failing."

This "necessity" was also cited by science students as their reason for "fudging" data. "We are almost forced to cheat on labs, because set-ups and equipment are terrible. The T.A.'s don't understand what they're doing until it's too late for them to explain it to us," said a Columbia junior.

Dr. Ritchie, Chairman of the Barnard Biology department, angrily called this "rationalizing," adding that "there is a small selfish minority of students who will take any possible advantage of a situation. Cheating got to be

so widespread a few years ago that I was one of the most avid campaigners for the removal of the honor system. The students themselves requested it."

Many professors prefer the honor system. Morton Klass, Chairman of Barnard Anthropology, expressed the prevailing sentiment among professors: "I have always honored the honor code, and I was very sorry to see it go. I have yet to run into a case of cheating, regardless. But teachers should not have to be policemen." Paula Rubel, also of Anthropology, added: "I came to Bar-



Photo by Rosalind P. Muehlenbach

nard when it was under the honor system, and I tell my students that I still follow it despite the fact that I am in the room during an exam. It works very well. If students need policemen, then they don't belong in college."

Ann Baxter, History Department Chairman, has been a student as well as a professor at Barnard while the honor system was in effect. She remarked, "I haven't seen any difference since it's been revoked. Barnard students are a pretty special group, intelligent, mature, and honest. As for cheating, I have never had any experience along those lines. If it ever occurs, I will do everything in my power to help the student, because it's a human psychological problem."

There is quite a bit of skepticism

among professors and students as to how extensive the cheating problem really is at Barnard and Columbia. "It can be assumed," said one professor, "that students tend to over-report their exploits." A junior summed up the situation: "You hear all sorts of vague stories about how Chem students break into the lab in the dead of night and sabotage each other's experiments. But how much of it is really true?"

Another student drew a somewhat different conclusion. "It seems to me that for most courses, you can't really cheat, anyway. You might talk to other students about a paper you are doing, but nobody, including the professor, would think that's wrong. It's just a matter of putting everything into an essay."



Sarah Francis

By Kerry Koutsouris

"I was visiting an Indian village, and the only way to get to it was canoe up a tributary of the Amazon. It's usually extremely hot in the jungle, so I went prepared with light summer clothes and a lot of bug spray. However, the first night we were there, it set a record for cold, and the bug spray was useless—because there were very few bugs. I've seen a lot worse in New York."

Sarah Francis, Barnard '81, decided to forego her Senior year of High School for the Amazon Jungle. She spent a year in Brazil, and a few days in the Brazilian Jungle, where, among other things, she learned to fish for piranha: "My group was not specifically trying to catch piranha, but that's all we ever caught in the two weeks we were there, except for one sting ray."

That does sound more intriguing than high school. Sarah had joined up with an exchange program called *Rotary International*, and was sent to Brazil because, she confessed, "I applied two months late."

Shortly before she left, the exchange program provided her with a short course in Brazilian culture—too short.

Westside Story

On the Road to Rio

Many things that should have been included were left out, such as Portuguese, which is the official language of Brazil. However, within three months, with the help of a language course at a local college in her "home town" of Cataguazes, Brazil (200 miles north of Rio) she picked up the language well enough to teach local junior high school students.

"I was asked to be a substitute teacher for a month," she explained. "The kids were really cute—but rowdy, since I was not much older than they were. At times, they would not listen to me or shut up in class unless I promised to tell them stories about New York. They also insisted that I teach them a few four letter words in return for doing their homework. But I tried not to spoil them too much."

Sarah lived with different "host" families in various parts of Brazil. Aside from Cataguazes, most of her time was spent in Rio, which she found very impressive.

"The first time I went to Rio, I was really shocked. I had just left the airport, and I was driving along a city street, which was more or less like New York, with apartment buildings, stores, and a lot of cars and trucks.

an album, but he has to submit sixty each time before he gets approval for ten."

Newspapers were not "censored," but the press was by no means free. In one instance, according to Sarah, the government took exception to a story involving Rosalyn Carter: "She was responding to a letter she had received regarding political atrocities in Brazil. The government simply repressed the paper for that day, they didn't allow anyone to sell it. People don't consider it censorship, though, because the paper can print anything . . . but whether it gets released is another story." She added, jokingly, "we Americans would call it censorship."

The government did not interfere with the rights of women despite a few cultural barriers.

"The status of women is improving in Brazil," she said. "There is not much woman's lib, but women are not barred from careers or college. They are, however, encouraged to get married and have families. Actually, it's more a matter of class than sex. The more money you have, the more opportunities that are open to you. It's the same as in the U.S."

Sarah still keeps in touch with several people she met in Brazil

"The kids insisted that I teach them a few four letter words in return for doing their homework."

Suddenly, I looked to the left, and down the block, only a short distance away, there was the beach. And there were densely wooded mountains overlooking the city. It was incredible how successfully the city mixed nature with urban life."

As to everyday living, Sarah found that the military government did not interfere with basic democratic freedoms—except for those concerning politics. Television and radio are regulated by the government, and even recording artists have to have their material approved before it can be released.

"For example, Chico Buarque, a famous Brazilian songwriter, can't even start working on an album until his songs are okayed beforehand. Usually, you need about ten songs for

almost two years ago, and several have visited her at home in New Jersey.

"I would like to go back for a long visit," she said. "The people were fantastic. I was staying with different host families in different parts of the country while I was there, but I often traveled without them. Everywhere I went, I never had to worry about having a place to stay, because people were willing to take me into their homes only on the basis of recommendations from my hosts, or from simply having met us at the hotel. It made me think of how cold-Americans are by comparison."

But she admitted that returning home had its advantages, too. "The exchange program forbade driving, drinking, and serious dating. That end of it was a bit of a relief."

Pirates of Penzance

by Sally Cross
and David Epplert

The *Light Opera of Manhattan* is currently producing a festival of Gilbert and Sullivan productions in honor of its tenth anniversary. All thirteen of the comic operas are to be performed in their order of composition, which appears to be an excellent opportunity for *G and S* fans. However, last week's offering, *The Pirates of Penzance*, was disappointing.

Pirates is a satire on the Victorian concept of "duty," which is accurately conveyed by the show's subtitle: *A Slave of Duty*. True to the *G and S* tradition, the plot makes little sense, involving a series of mistaken identities and various mishaps that are resolved in the finale. A large portion of the cast ends up in a state of happy matrimony, the "flighty" wards of Major General Stanley marry the



A senseless plot in Gilbert & Sullivan Tradition

Pirates of Penzance, who, despite their profession, are quite tame. The principals performed reasonably well, particularly Julio Rosario, the Pirate King, and James Weber, the Sergeant of Police.

But the production did not measure up to the level of expertise that one

would expect from a professional performing group. The chorus, for example, lacked the precise diction and unity necessary to the success of a *G and S* show. The set used in the first act is comparable to those used in a High School, and the costumes were tacky and poorly constructed. The use of enormous, shaking bustles on the women and striped bathing suites on the Pirates detracted from the performance. The second act was redeemed only by the need for half the cast to appear in nightgowns.

The most annoying aspect of the production however, was the gross overuse of sight-gags. Even though this technique is perhaps the trademark of any Gilbert and Sullivan production, the show as written contains more than its share of puns, jokes, and nonsense. *LOOM* added a cuckoo clock ringing at the end of Mabel's opening cadenza, Samuel and Kate were adorned with painted freckles; and wire-rimmed glasses, and Kate spoke with a badly affected lisp. The final blow was the entrance of Major General Stanley—chasing after a paper butterfly lowered on a string, and netting instead the head of the Pirate King.

The show's shortcomings may be due to the abbreviated rehearsal schedule entailed in the sheer number of the productions planned for this season. Regardless, the show was uneven and poorly executed. *LOOM* may have fared better if it had allowed for greater preparation in honor of its ten years of existence.

The series will continue at the East Side Playhouse through May 27. For information, call UN1-2288.

Quintet: A Losing Game

By Lisa Parks

Robert Altman's latest endeavor, "Quintet," is a disappointing movie from the director who made "Three Women," an intelligent, interesting and visually stimulating movie. "Quintet" is none of those. It's not even entertaining.

"Quintet" is advertised as a futuristic detective story but is neither imaginative or suspenseful. After such fine Altman films as "M-A-S-H" and "Nashville," "Quintet" merely provokes curiosity about the director's new state of mind.

The premise could have been interesting: an unexplained catastrophe has turned the world into a region of snow and ice, with the only living underground in icy remnants of buildings. Civilized society is gone, people live like animals. Their lives are centered around the game of backgammon-like tournaments and an ultimate contest with stakes of life or death. This is supposed to be the movie's premise and it would be okay if it were the focal point but it's not. It's never explained and it

follows, so it's hard to get involved watching the players.)

The life-or-death quintet game is the detective angle of the movie, pursued by Paul Newman, who discovers, accidentally, several violent murders and traces them to the hard-core quintet players. But the viewer realizes what's going on early in the movie, so there's no suspense.

Altman appears to be commenting on the brutality of human nature, and the necessity of ritual killings and the smell of death.

However, Shirley Jackson made the same points, and did a better job, in "The Lottery"—and in less time, too. "Quintet" might have been better if the flat, stilted dialogue, which wastes the talents of the excellent cast (which includes Newman, Fernando Rey and Bibi Andersson), were better written. The sketchy discussions of life and death don't give the movie the weight it needs, leaving personalities as frozen in their surroundings.

"Quintet" is not worth the \$3.50 admission. Wait for "Quintet" to make television. And then go out for the same.

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CORRECTION

The photographs of John
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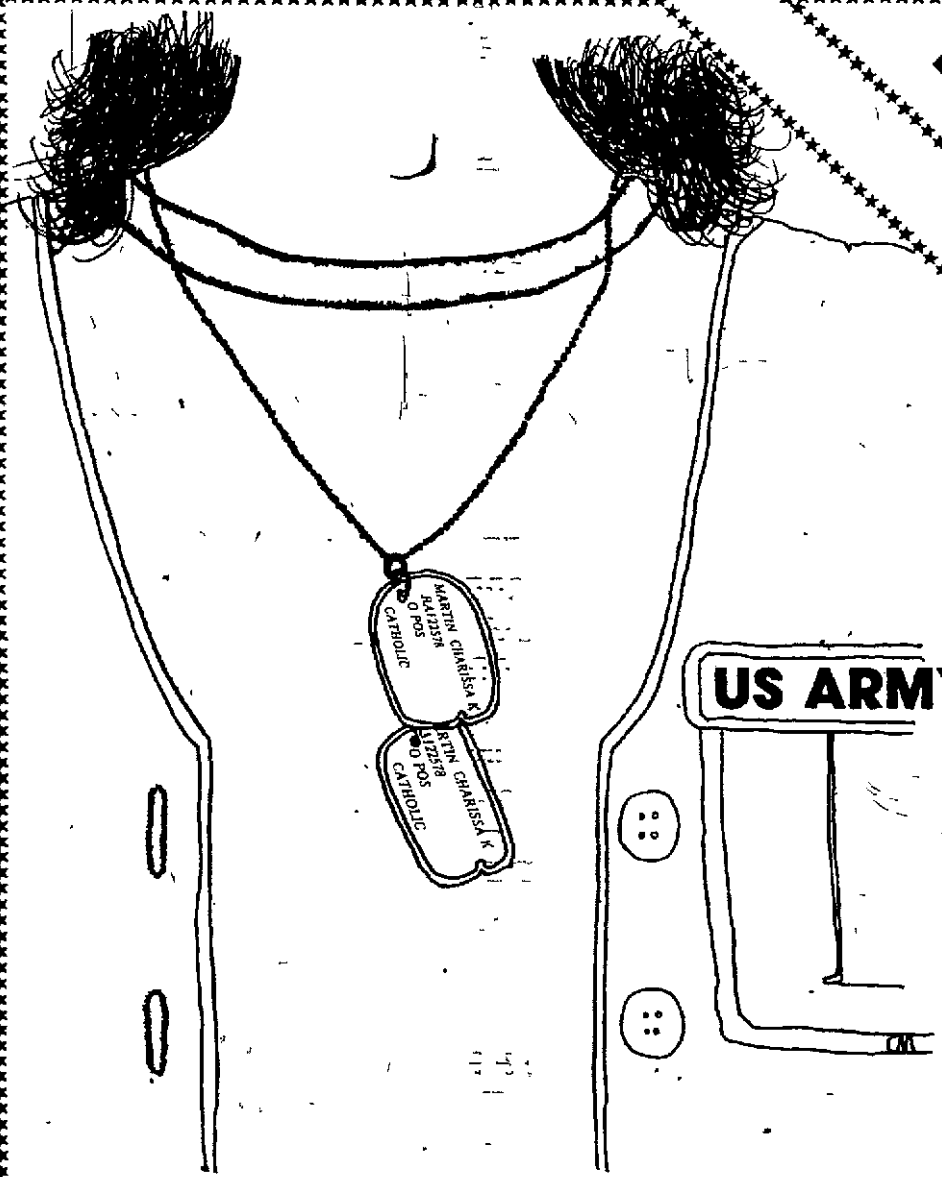
GENERAL MEETING

Tuesday, February 28th, at 4 p.m.
in the Jean Palmer Room of McIntosh Ctr.

*All Barnard, Columbia, and Engineering Students
 are invited — bring your ideas!*

We're looking for sportswriters and photographers.
 If interested, please call:
Bulletin Office (x2119) or contact the nearest Editor.

FINIS



'A "Peacetime registration" bill that includes women and men will be introduced this week in Congress. If it passes, it may take effect by next September.

How does that grab you?

Editorial, page 2

CHILDBIRTH: WHO'S DELIVERING WHOM

An investigation of the dangers of hospital delivery
and the alternative methods of safe home delivery
Third in a series - "Women: Violence and Violation"

7:30 p.m., Tuesday, February 27

Dodge Hall

Earl Hall

Upcoming Games

Fencing: Barnard vs. Queens & Stevens, 5:30 p.m. Tuesday, home.
Basketball: Barnard vs. Marymount, 7:00 p.m. Wednesday, Barnard Gym.
Eastern AIAW Swimming & Diving Championship: Thursday-Saturday, Westchester College.
Fencing: Barnard vs. NYU & Brooklyn College, 4:00 p.m. Friday, home
Archery: Barnard at the New Jersey Championship, Saturday.

Basketball Blues

by Mary Ann D'Alto

Why is watching the Barnard basketball team becoming an unbearable experience for coach Samuels?

"This school just isn't set up for a basketball team" explains Diana Wood, team captain. "But it doesn't feel like we're doing that badly. When you know that you're working so hard it's difficult to believe that the team's results aren't as good as you'd like. It's really very disappointing." This year's team has won four games and lost 10. Last year's team won five games and lost three.

Poor playing conditions have hampered both recruiting and the maintenance of a strong squad. "If basketball were the most important thing to a woman she would go elsewhere," said Wood. There is a bent basketball hoop rim in the Barnard gym. "While other teams practice on fiberglass backboards the Barnard Bears must bank their shots off antiquated wood. In pre-season practice the basketball team had to share the gym with the volleyball team.

However, the team remains optimistic.

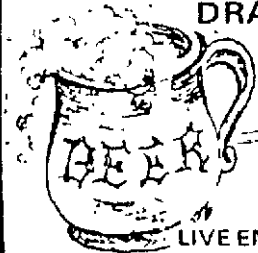
"The scores may not be as good this year but I feel that we've improved a lot. We've got some new people who are very good. Patty Shea is a Nursing student who didn't realize until this year that she's eligible to play on the Barnard team. She's a senior and that's unfortunate because we're going to lose her. Freshman Anne McCabe has improved a lot. Her shots have developed into a real scoring threat."



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