



# BARNARD BULLETIN

Volume XCIX    Number 7    March 30, 1992



# SEX

# IS NOT

Not important

# IMPORTANT



## BEAR ESSENTIALS

### YOU SURELY KNOW THAT...

It is dishonest to submit the same paper for two different courses unless the two instructors approve the dual submission. It is dishonest to forge your adviser's signature on your program or on any form that requires her/his signature. Any questions? Call Honor Board Chair Mary Kim (X32721) or Dean Bornemann (X12021).

### PROGRAM PLANNING

First-year students and first semester Sophomores **MUST ATTEND** one of the following Program Planning meetings: Wednesday April 8 at 5:30 p.m. or Thursday April 9 at noon in 301 Barnard Hall. The deadline for filing programs with the Registrar is Tuesday April 28.

For details on the new 1992-93 Barnard courses, and most continuing courses, students may consult the Course Information File in the Dean of Studies office, 105 Milbank. (Please alert the receptionist if information on a course is lacking.) A comprehensive list of LIMITED ENROLLMENT courses and the schedule of ALL courses in the 1992-93 Catalogue will be available later but before the filing date. (Enrollment in Columbia courses of limited size and placement in all physical education courses cannot be assured until the September registration period.)

### MAJORS MEETINGS

Second-semester sophomores and Juniors should be sure to attend major departmental meetings. Watch departmental bulletin boards and the bulletin board outside the Registrar's Office for important notices regarding these meetings. The following departments are scheduled to meet in the coming weeks: **AMERICAN STUDIES**, Tuesday, April 11, 1 p.m., call the history department for location (X12159); **BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES**, Thursday, April 9, 12:15 p.m., 903 Mischul; **DANCE**, Friday, April 10, 1 p.m. in the dance office, 201 Barnard Hall; **EDUCATION**, Wednesday, April 11, 1 p.m., 321 Milbank; **AND MONDAY**, April 13, 1 p.m., 335 Milbank; **ENGLISH**, Thursday, April 12, 1:10 p.m., 2 p.m., Sulzberger Parlor, 2nd floor Barnard Hall; **FRINCH**, Wednesday, April 8, 3:1 p.m., 306 Milbank.

**GERMAN**, Thursday, April 9, 12 noon, 320 Milbank; **MUSIC**, Thursday, April 9, 2 p.m., 109 Milbank; **SOCIOLOGY**, Thursday, April 9, 1:10 p.m., Eli Weed Room, 2nd floor Milbank; **PHILOSOPHY**, Thursday, April 9, 5:7 p.m., 250 Riverside Drive Apartment 71A with reception to follow at Mary Mothersill's (RSVP to George Shriber X11689); **PSYCHOLOGY**, Thursday, April 9, 12:15 p.m., 115 Milbank; **SPANISH**, Wednesday, April 8, 12 p.m., 1 p.m. and 1 p.m., 5 p.m., 207 Milbank; **STATISTICS**, Thursday, April 9, 10 a.m., 611 Mathematics at Columbia.

### LAST CALL TO FILE SOPHOMORE AUDIT FORMS

**IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY SEEN YOUR ADVISER TO COMPLETE A SOPHOMORE AUDIT OF DEGREE PROGRESS YOU ARE LATE.** If you have not yet made an appointment to see your adviser for an official audit of your progress toward the fulfillment of your degree requirements, **PLEASE DO SO IMMEDIATELY.** The audit is an essential process that identifies the requirements you have yet to satisfy in your progress toward the degree. **DO NOT FORGET TO ARRANGE THIS IMPORTANT MEETING.**

### DEADLINE FOR SOPHOMORES TO DECLARE A MAJOR

**Wednesday, April 15** is the deadline to file your declaration of major form with the Registrar's office. You may obtain the form from the Registrar's Office, 107 Milbank Hall. Be sure to secure the signature of the Chairperson of your major department; leave one copy with her/him and file the original with the Registrar. If you are still undecided about choosing a major, consult your academic adviser and faculty members in the departments you are considering. You must file your choice by April 15. **EVEN IF YOU REMAIN AMBIGUOUS.** It is essential that future programs be planned with major requirements in mind. If you wish to change to another major next semester, you may do so simply by repeating the process outlined above with your new department and filing the new form with the Registrar.

### DEADLINE TO WITHDRAW FROM A COURSE

**Remember to notify the Registrar if you are planning to withdraw from a course.** The deadline to withdraw from

a course is Monday, April 20. A W will appear on your record. No extensions on this deadline will be permitted and your decision is irreversible. Be in mind the eligibility requirements for financial aid and satisfactory progress toward the degree. Also note that you must complete 12 graded points each term (with a GPA of 3.0) to be eligible for the Dean's List EXCLUSION. The deadline for dropping or electing for P/D/I grading **QUIRBC1001 Basic Math Skills** is the fifth week of this six-week course, i.e., April 17 for the second module. For further details, see pp. 15-16 of the Barnard Catalogue.

### CONTEMPLATING STUDY LEAVE 1992-93?

To qualify for a study leave, you must be in good academic standing and have no incomplete courses on your record. To avoid loss of degree credit, the content of the courses you select cannot overlap with courses already credited toward your degree. In order to qualify, you must get the approval of Dean Schneider and the chairperson of the appropriate department on the study leave form. Be sure to arrange for enrollment in Barnard courses for the semester when you will be returning to the campus. This is especially important if you are planning to enroll in seminars, colloquia or lab courses.

### PHON-A-THON VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

Volunteers are needed to call newly admitted students to Barnard's Class of 1996 and welcome them to the Barnard Community during the Admissions **PHON-A-THON**. **PHON-A-THON** dates: Monday, April 6 - Thursday, April 9 and Tuesday, April 11 - Thursday, April 16. Calling will take place during three nightly shifts: 5:30-7 p.m., 7:30-9 p.m., and 8:30-10 p.m. Call Susan Lane in Admissions (X12011) if you are interested in calling.

### SENIOR CLIPBOARD

A letter was recently mailed to all Seniors with information about Commencement. If you did not receive the letter, please see Dean King, 105 Milbank.

There is still time to submit the title of your senior thesis or independent study, if you have not already done so.

**See Bear on page 18**

# BARNARD BULLETIN

## *Masochists*

Janie Ladipaolo  
Tiara Bacal Korn

## *Gossip*

Stephanie Staal  
Carol Sung

## *Extraneous Info*

Cheryl Prince  
Jen Sundick

## *Girl Stuff*

Jenna Buffaloe  
Abigail Pickus

## *Graffiti*

Jeri Johnson  
Lisa Kumar

## *Bias*

Kinn-Ming Chan  
Vanessa Vandergrift

## *Clicker*

Ann O'Connor

## *Slaves*

Rachel Barere  
Elham Cohanin  
Batya Grunfeld  
Flora Lutsky  
Urmila Ranadive

## *Assistant Glue-up Person*

Wendy Kreinen

## *Pattern Person*

Adam Peller

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MOON IS FULL AND THE  
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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR ARE  
DUE NOW. GO GET THEM!  
OPINIONS EXPRESSED IN THE  
BULLETIN ARE NOT  
NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE  
AUTHORS.

The Barnard Bulletin  
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New York, New York 10027  
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it's  
in  
there  
→

Find it  
yourself!

==

"Lolita, love of my life, fire of my loins. My sin, my soul. Lol-le-ta: the tip of the tongue taking a trip of three steps down the palate to tap, at three on the teeth. Lo. Lee. Ta."

With Nabokov's brilliance fresh in our minds, the Bulletin salutes all those wise, handsome, educated virile men (45 years and over) who have served as vital authority bosses, powerful sexual teachers and domineering father figures to young girls all over the world. Watch out Barnard girls.... You could be the next future Lolitas.....

Just some women who have thoroughly enjoyed the company of older men.....



I just can't  
decide between  
Woody and the  
olde Willie!

←  
Susie  
CP

I've learned so much about  
sex, class and race from the  
most brilliant politicians - shade!  
Brown never would have taught me -  
Ami De-Kotter



# Barnard Bull

**T**his week, the Barnard Bull roamed the entire country, scouting out some of the most influential American men, asking them personal questions about their sexual histories. In particular, the Bull wanted to know about their very first sexual experience.



**Allan Greenspan**

"Well now I believe it was a fair exchange, though I think the transaction could have been slightly more profitable, given the availability of particular labor and resources".



**George Bush**

"Ah yes - I remember that glorious day. Sally smiled at me and then we broke her raspberry in the backyard garden."

**George Will**

"Now I don't think that is an appropriate question to be asking me. Why don't you go back and think about it a bit?"



**Charles Keating**

"I didn't do it - I didn't do it - I didn't do it - honestly."



**Oliver North**

"I didn't do it - I didn't do it - I didn't do it - honestly."



**Norman  
SchWARzkopf**

"It was hardy har har you know like poof bam thumperty thumper and then a whama whama - 1, 2, 3 explosion."

# Physical Education Department Announces New Safe Sex Class

The Physical Education Department announced last week a new course offering for the fall semester. The class, entitled "Safe Sex," requires sign-up with a partner and a \$50 fee for an assortment of prophylactics of multiple colors and flavors (including chocolate). Days and times will be announced at a later date.

For three hours per week, students practice the art of safe sex in the Barnard Hall gym. During those hours, the track will be unavailable for use to prevent voyeurism. Coupling spaces for couples on plush, comfortable floor mats are partitioned off by curtains to ensure more privacy. Students are expected to attend all classes at the "love shack" and participate vigorously in the daily activity. In addition to practice during regular class time, students are assigned homework, which they are required to perform on a daily basis.

Unfortunately, cameras, video camcorders, and tape recorders are prohibited from capturing the extra special, rapturous moments and making them memorable with numerous instant replays and possibilities of selling them to foreign markets.

The first class will consist of demonstrations on how to properly wear a condom. For the first session, students are asked to bring long, thick, and hard fruits and vegetables with them to practice on.

During the next few classes, instructors will demonstrate how to use dental dams and inform students of alternative means of practicing safe sex (other than mundane intercourse with a condom), which include partner discrimination and abstinence. The students will also be educated about the different brands of condoms, numerous positions to make sex better, and possible and various outcomes of social situation schemas.

For the rest of the semester, students are permitted to practice and master the techniques learned. Lectures about the various risks of unsafe sex precede each session.

One student, Richard Ready (CC '92), a fourth year senior, who should have graduated during the '80s, commented, "Hey babe, where do I sign up? Do I get to do it with a lot of stash? Can we play musical bodies, like musical chairs? Get it? Har, har, har!!!"

Another student, Emily A. Baiser (BC '93), asked, "Will it be cheap and meaningless? Can we sign up with different

partners, or do we have to stick with the same mate every week? If we have to do it with the same guy over and over again, I'm not signing up. After all, I could have a different person every week on my own time, without running the risk of failing if I don't show up for classes."

One administrator of the physical education department, Ina Prude, was appalled and shocked at the department's decision to create this course. She said that "this only promotes promiscuity among young people. There are enough problems in society nowadays with the whole world going to hell - excuse my language. Why the f---, um, I mean heck, do we promote such immoral behavior among children? It's just not right! Do you hear me? It's just not proper! Young ladies misbehaving with young men. Imagine! Are you planning on signing up for this socially irresponsible course? Answer me young lady! Don't you look away when I'm speaking..."

Iava Conscience (BC '94), commented, "I do not think my parents would approve of my signing up for such a course. I guess I wouldn't mind trying it out for a semester though, because it sure sounds a lot more fun than any of the other offerings. I would think it beats aerobics for a well-rounded workout. Plus, it's probably a lot more pleasurable. But, I probably should steer clear of such an exciting class."

One student, Hugh G. Crotch (CC '95), pointed out a significant problem with the course. Crotch asked, "What if my girlfriend and I sign up for this course, and we break up halfway through the semester, past the deadline to drop classes? I think administrators should take this factor into account and allow students to drop this course at any time during the semester. Obviously, since kids are such animals nowadays, the only way anyone would fail this class is if they refused to show up. This would probably only happen with a break-up, because you'll find your ex-partner a little bit repulsive. A lot of students probably won't sign-up if they have any doubts about their relationships. After all, it's embarrassing to fail a 'safe sex' class!"

Although opinions differ about the course, it does promote safe, sensuous sex, so, if you're game and you have a partner who is willing, then as student Cher E. Intak says, "Go for it! Sign up, have fun, and be socially responsible. There are enough diseases out there, so don't be stupid. Be safe."

*I'm a Bulletin News Editor (guess who I am!)*

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# Random Housing Selection for All Upperclasswomen

Upperclasswomen at Barnard College will no longer be able to select where or with whom they will live next year. The announcement, which was made just one day prior to the General Lottery Selection, shocked students throughout the campus.

According to the Housing Office, all room and suite assignments will be completely random, with no regard given to compatibility. Sophomores will be housed with juniors and seniors, with no seniority for preferred housing. The current lottery system is just way too much work for us so we'll probably just pick names out of a hat or something. Could you pass me my mailpolish? said a senior housing official who asked to remain anonymous.

11 O Quent (BC '92) was particularly distraught. God if I have to live in the same hall with sophomores next year I'll just die. I mean, they're so sophomoric.

When asked to justify this new process, resident director Kandi Nesster, sporting a great new tan, replied, I was lying on the beach during spring break and I thought about the upcoming room selections and I started freaking out. I knew I couldn't deal with all of the students who are going to be bitching, whining and screaming at me about how they didn't get the room they wanted so I said, the hell with this, I'm not going to do it!

She advised all students to cheer up, it'll be a character builder! The interview was cut short as Kandi ran to catch her return flight to Bermuda.

Havva Smile (BC '93), was more optimistic than most. I look at it this way. When Kandi tried to match people up based on their compatibility during my first year, my roommate and I had nothing in common and we hated each other. I figure that if she does it randomly, my chances are better for ending up with someone I can live with.

The Barnard Student Government Association came up with the very original idea to hold a protest rally on April 1st. President Fleigh I an adult said, Please come. You'll make the first page of the Spectator and we're serving refreshments!

Rumors are currently circulating that as of 1993, all Barnard housing will be given to Columbia students while the Barnard women of the world are left to fend for themselves.

*I'm a woman writer who hates being in the public eye*

## Phonemail Woman Cracks Under Pressure

Inciting a rattle of confusion among Columbia University students last night, Jutta "Jaws" Ontherag, the woman employed to direct callers within the University phonemail system, suffered from a nervous breakdown. Apparently Ontherag had been previously diagnosed with a debilitating mental disease, which Sheriff Manifestadabigpenus called bitchitis, without the knowledge of Columbia University personnel.

This disease is characterized by slow responses, difficulty in comprehending the simplest commands, and excessive impatience.

Ontherag, who was hired two years ago after quitting her job at 976-BABE, became increasingly agitated last night, according to her co-workers. She was always a little left of center, but last night she really burned my butt—typical hysterical broad, commented the director of phonemail, Hannibal the Animal Bundy.

According to reports, Ontherag did not allow a single message to be heard, frustrating students by repeating, I do not understand that command and disconnecting callers attempting to leave messages. In addition, Ontherag spent the night randomly forwarding messages. One tearful student recounted her traumatic experience, "I found out that my boyfriend was leaving the same. I love you sweet pea" to at least 10 women.

At midnight, a gaggle of students stormed her office where she was cowering underneath a desk with a carton of Ben and Jerry's Cherry Garcia. Observers remarked that she

seemed to be muttering to herself, "I am not just a voice."

I am a person - hello hello this is the phone mail - I am not a robot I am a woman - hello hello.

The woman gave me the heebie jeebies, commented bystander Lola Longhorse (BC '93), "I could tell she was a pillow case from the first time I heard her voice."

Ontherag was immediately rushed to health services following her breakdown where she waited in line for

only three hours before her psychological condition was assessed. The doctor who examined her remarked, "It was a strange case. Her voice never changed and her pulse never got higher than 60. She must be pregnant." Sunshine Moonex (CC '92) added, Man, I could feel the vibes over the phone. She was on the verge - reminds of my girlfriend when the moon is high.

Administrators were quick to assuage student fears, promising that Ontherag would be fired promptly with possible replacements by the men who give us the time and weather. The victory, however, remained bittersweet for most students. It must be difficult being conceived of as only a voice, and an annoying one at that, without a body or mind. It's an exploitative position women all over the world are placed in these days. Paul, I am a feminist. P. Cee (CC '95) said, "I would feel sorry for her if she weren't such an annoying, hysterical, angry and emotional woman." he continued.

*Jerknee A. Round is a Barnard College fifth year student.*



**Phonemail woman  
Jutta "Jaws" Ontherag**

# Students Blockade Food Services Office

**A** rally to protest the First-Year obligatory 19-meal-plan program elevated into a takeover of the food services office. The students entered the office after one student, Buffy Brooks (BC '95) climbed down to the ledge, opened the window and entered. "Oh my god, like it wasn't really heroic of me, like if I hadn't done it someone else would," Brooks said. Upon entering, Brooks was held up by Barnard security, who took her Bergdorf card and lipstick.

Students followed Brooks' lead and entered the building through the southern windows. Soon over 100 students crowded into the office demanding entrance to the Food and Health Services Tri-Patite Committee meeting. The students occupying the office initially had three demands: Brooks' release, admittance to the Tri-Patite meeting and amnesty for all students who were occupying the office. After Brooks' release without the return of her Bergdorf card, students issued two additional demands: the return of Brooks' Bergdorf card and admittance to the Tri-Patite meeting. "Like, if they don't let us into the meeting we'll just have to do this again," said OOO A Sorority President Chandley Wallach (BC '93).

Food Services Director Stan Hynoski issued a letter offering to recommend amnesty to the students in exchange for their immediate departure.

"If the students currently occupying the food services office leave peacefully within the next few minutes without any further talk of haintips and office redecoration ideas, I will recommend students involved receive amnesty from the appropriate deans," said Hynoski in the letter.

Students left the food services office but threatened to go on a shopping strike. "I know this will be extremely difficult to pull off, especially if we have to strike for a week, or even

longer, but my diet is just suffering too much," said OOO A member

Torrey Hamilton (BC '95). At that point Mayor Dinkins called Hynoski stating, "In an economic crunch like this, the city really can't afford to lose the purchasing power that these women have." Under Dinkins' pressure, Hynoski finally gave in and reduced the First-Year meal plan program to only ten meals per week.

"This is a great victory for us, it just shows how much student power counts on this campus," said OOO A member Blaire Claire (BC '95). "We're gonna have a great party to celebrate, maybe we'll even let ARA Services cater it," said OOO A member Ronny Jay. "Yeah," agreed other OOO A member Stephanie Wien (BC '94).

*Elle Harm is not a Barnard College sophomore.*



**Over 100 students crowd into the Food Services Office**



## Camp Sussex



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# Columbia's New Escort Service Spells DATES for Students

**B**uffy Brooks is a Senior at Barnard College. On the whole, she has found her experience at Barnard very gratifying with the exception of an incident that occurred in her first year that nearly sent her packing. It was around December and I was still having trouble meeting people, you know? I didn't have much of a social life," she says. And then I started getting in with this group of guys, we hung out and stuff. Then the big Lip formal was coming up and they were all going, and you know how it is the event of the season. Well, I didn't know anyone I could ask so— she takes a deep breath, her eyes misting over as she remembers the painful experience, —I couldn't go. I stayed home and watched Odd Couple reruns with my wallflower roommate and felt like the biggest loser. And after that, of course everyone thought I was. It was really traumatic. I'm embarrassed to admit it now, but I actually thought about killing myself. Finally, after three months of intensive therapy, I got out of it — but it was really tough — it's a miracle I'm still here.



**You can go dancing.**

Perhaps, not all our stories are as dramatic as Buffy's, but no doubt, we've all had similar ones. It's a Saturday night, we've just bought a new sweater and lost 15 pounds, but we have no one to go out with so we feel like closing all the windows and turning on the gas. Fortunately for us, there is now a new office on campus in the basement of Low Library that exists solely to help students in crises like Buffy's. It is i-DATE, Columbia's newest Student Escort Service. Open to both undergraduate and graduate level students, the service — which began last semester — offers a variety of student escorts to accompany any male or female students to any social occasions taking place between Riverside and Morningside Avenues from 108th to 122nd streets. Typically, students in need of an escort dial i-DATE (X3283) from their Room phone and a dispatcher at the office assigns the job to one of the 30 escorts presently on the staff.

Shirley Funn, Director of the Office of Student Social Life, began campaigning to get the service started last year. "I was hearing all kinds of terrible stories about students who were forced to stay home on the weekend because they didn't have dates and I felt it was a real injustice considering the amount of work they put in each week." Funn had to fight hard, as the administration wasn't crazy about the idea. "Originally, the administration was pretty reluctant to fund the organization because, as you may know, they are saving money for a new clock tower over McIntosh," said Director of Public Relations Beverly Solochek. "But then they realized that this service would only enhance student scholastic performance, so they gave in." So far, it seems they are not sorry they did. Sud Boogie Latch, Dean of Student Life, "The escort service is a wonderful addition to campus life. Ivy League schools like Columbia often get a bad rap for being all work and study and no play or partying. Hopefully, i-DATE can do something to dispel that myth."

While that remains to be seen, on a smaller scale, it seems

to be helping already. My younger sister was totally set on going to Miami because she was really looking for a party school and she didn't think Columbia could offer her the kind of social life she was looking for," said Beth Bunkley (BC '91). But then I told her about i-Date and she's reconsidering. In fact, the service is making a difference to students right here on campus. My experience with a DATE was incredibly fulfilling," said Dan Mollin (BC '93). "I just can't believe the quality of the escorts considering they're Columbia men. Overall I'd have to recommend i-DATE to anyone in need of companionship. And it's free, which is good because I'd have felt pretty sleazy paying for it."

The service is extended to both men and women, heterosexual and homosexual. Presently the breakdown is 16 men and 14 women. "Originally, it was going to be a heterosexual dating service comprised of only males servicing women," said Funn. But then we decided that if we're going to do something for the student body, it has to be for the whole student body. Of the students asked, there seemed to be only one gripe. "I'm paying \$21,000 to come to this school. I think the administration could be a little more sensitive to my needs as a student and as a woman," said one student who wishes to remain anonymous. "It's just not open late enough. I mean, if you have a date, you expect him to stay till morning. I don't think my escort should pick up and leave at 3 a.m. What if I'm not done with him yet?" Funn would like to see the hours expanded as well. "10-3 is fine for weeknights, but on the weekends, students sometimes don't go out until 2-3 in the morning. It's not fair to leave them in the lurch. But most students are relieved by the new addition and are thankful that they have somewhere to turn



**You can drink free beer.**

in a time of need. "Thank God I've never had to use it," said Muffy O'Hara (BC '93). "But I feel safer just knowing it's there."

The atmosphere in the office is casual and relaxed. There is usually a friendly game of strip poker going on or the occasional study session. "You can get work done here most of the time," said Chris Jiggolo (CC '91).

"Except when two of the escorts decide to practice on each other. That can be pretty distracting." It appears that staff members have a variety of reasons for joining i-DATE. Said one male member of the staff, "It's kind of a good way to meet people, you know? I mean, as an example, I escorted this chick last week and we realized we were both in Dalton and now we're dating." When asked if it bothers her that he continues to escort other women, he replied, "Nah. She knows it's just a job." Another staff member, Lay King (BC '91), thought it would just be plain fun. "You get to go to all these fabulous parties and dances and dress up. The only time it's a drag is when your date is really heinous looking. But then you just concentrate on the fact that you're getting paid and then it's O.K."

The job is not always roses. As might be considered an occupational hazard, escorts sometimes feel they're not being

**see Free Sex on page 14**

# Bathroom's Popularity Attributed to New Handbook

The recent release of the *Barnard/Columbia Women's Handbook* has led to some unforeseen complications among students. So many couples have been trying to gain access to the private bathroom on the first floor of Barnard Hall that the line often blocks off the entrance to the elevator forcing students to access the elevator on the tunnel level. Worse yet, Lt. Frank Milo of the New York City Fire Department warns that the clusters of people who wait outside the bathroom door presents a fire hazard. "They are blocking the north entrance to the building and this violates fire codes," Barnard Director of Public Relations Loverby Solocheck, speaking on behalf of President Fell N. Udder (who Bulletin reporters were not allowed to interview) states that "At this point Barnard does not plan on taking any action against those individuals [who wish to use the first floor bathroom]. We do plan on investigating the congestion there more thoroughly, however."

The sudden popularity of this bathroom, according to one student waiting in the hallway, is due to "the suggestion in the *Women's Handbook* to try a 'quicky' there." This advice appears on page 81 of the handbook in a list of "The Sexual ABCs." It recommends "Quickies in a closet, bathroom or dressing room (try the private bathroom first floor Barnard Hall!)" The crowds that have recently been outside of this

bathroom attest to the warm reception of the handbook. Buffy Brooks (BC '95), waiting in line with her boyfriend Sheldon Mathews (CC '94), says "We were getting really bored with the roof of Barnard Hall. It's just too cold in the winter." Mathews agrees. "We can't wait to try the bathroom." Sally Smith (BC '93) says, "Once I got past the graphic pictures in the handbook, I was so excited to read about the bathroom." Organizers comment that "we're glad people really seem to be taking [the handbook] seriously. We weren't sure how well it would go over."

The centrality of this new spurt of campus-oriented sexual activity does have its benefits. "We can be sure now that students are increasingly using the prophylactics we recommend in the handbook. You can hear them discussing their options while on line. When we wrote it, we knew it would really stimulate Barnard/Columbia women to start talking about [protection] more openly and forcefully," says another of the handbook writers. A janitor cleaning the bathroom earlier this week concurs. "I sure have been finding more condoms and dental dams in the trash can." At their next meeting SGA will be considering a proposal to install a dental dam/condom machine in the restroom, along with a stack of *Women's Handbooks*.

Not all students are happy about the new developments, however. Jill Morris (BC '93) stopped on her way to the English department on the fourth floor to talk to a reporter. "I think it's disgusting. I may be a little repressed, but this is just not the place." Another student, who asks to remain anonymous, complains "I just can't think about this bathroom the same way anymore. I used to use it all the time on my way to my Shakespeare class, but now . . . I just don't know." Amidst cries that students might be distracted from attending classes in Barnard Hall, a statement from the Dean of Studies office tempers the uproar. "We'll just have to wait and see what happens."

*SJ is a Barnard College fourteenth-semester sophomore.*



Our undercover cameras caught Alma Mater squatting, reading some unidentified book in the Barnard Hall bathroom. We don't know why she wouldn't be more interested in sex -- maybe she's too old?!

# The Time My Old Uncle Louie Sued Me For Half A Million Dollars

## Why The Truth (really!) Is Stranger Than Fiction

**T**raditionally, this issue of the Bull is devoted to articles of... well, perhaps questionable validity, in honor of April Fool's Day. However, sometimes factual or "real life" anecdotes can seem more bizarre than even the most intricately and creatively written Twilight Zone episodes. In the past, when recounting the details of this gruesome tale, which coincidentally took place on April Fool's, friends have boldly challenged me with regard to its authenticity. You are free to do the same. But I assure you, as I did them, every word is true. Admittedly, my Great Uncle Louie is no longer with us to vouch for my credibility, but one would have to wonder, "could she possibly make all this up?"

**A**lmost 11 years ago, a month shy of my tenth birthday, I became convinced, beyond all reasonable doubt that I would be sentenced to prison and would remain there for the rest of my days. This fear, in a vacuum, might seem to most child psychologists to be the symptom of paranoia associated with some form of child schizophrenia or psychosis. However, as it happened, on that sunny day in April, I had good reason to fear imprisonment - because that day, April 1, 1981, was the day I ran over my Great Uncle Louie in my mother's new Buick.

My family and I had been at my cousin's wedding, a rather festive occasion. There was an abundance of palatable food, cheerful faces and... exquisite champagne. Having been somewhat of a sheltered ten-year-old, my father had always strictly forbade me any alcoholic beverages we'd had in honor of special occasions in the past. But, seeing as this was my first wedding and after all, "what harm could one glass do?", my father who'd had a few himself by that time, acquiesced. To be fair, I don't know that my drinking that evening was in any way related to the events that followed but the possibility of such a correlation should definitely not be ignored. Given that consideration, I would have to say that though my alcohol tolerance level was understandably low at age ten, I believe that had I stopped at one glass, I would have been fine. But, I suppose I was a touch bored considering that the average age at the wedding was at least 15 years my senior and no one at my table noticed me sitting there quietly sipping a succession of about three or four glasses of the delectable drink. By the end of the long evening, I was pleasantly inebriated. My father asked the valet parking attendant to bring our car around to the front. I, feeling increasingly drowsy, slipped

into the front seat and waited to leave.

At this point, my memory grows a bit cloudy, probably due to some sort of denial process I've developed over the years to ease to pain of my own guilt. I believe I was sitting in the front seat looking around for some source of entertainment when the gear-shift lever on the side of the steering wheel caught my eye. Something about it seemed forbiddingly enticing; I wondered what would happen if I pushed it. Now, quite obviously, I knew very well what would happen. That day was not my first ever in a vehicle. Nevertheless, I was seized by some irrational impulse, an overwhelming curiosity; somehow I had to push down that lever... or die trying. It was in that split second that I managed to set in motion a complete catastrophe. I might add that though this incident occurred nearly ten years ago, the unpleasant sequence of events that followed will undoubtedly

be ingrained in my mind forever. The car jerked and rolled backwards several yards halfway down the hill until my brother standing near the car managed to reach his hand through the window and push the lever back into park. Two of the four doors were open and, as the car rolled, they banged into two other cars and were destroyed, not to mention the damage they did to the other cars. My grandmother, who had been attempting to get into the back seat, fell backward onto the pavement. And finally, unbeknownst to me, my 78-year-old Uncle Louie had been searching for something in the trunk. I can only imagine, as I was too short to see into the rear view mirror, that he was quite surprised to see the car rolling backwards towards him. By the time the car had been stopped, poor Uncle Louie was lying unconscious underneath the back end of the car.

I sat frozen in my seat all during the commotion that followed, while my mind reeled with all conceivable conclusions to this episode. First, I imagined being grounded until my 16th birthday. Then, I figured several years in juvenile hall was not an unlikely possibility. Finally, I reluctantly settled on 75 years to life imprisonment. It was at that point that my brother ominously leaned over from the back seat and whispered, "See what happens when you play with cars?" I would say in retrospect that my first real homicidal thoughts arose in that moment of desperation when it occurred to me that my brother was the only person who had seen me touch that lever and that if he were out of



see Sex In Jail on page 14

# The Bulletin Introduces Its Newest Section: How to Cook - College Style

Forget the complaints about Hewitt, what about the rest of us who rely on our own cooking? Here is a selection of some tried and true recipes tested out in the cooking laboratories of Barnard's dorms. Be careful trying these out, because before you know it you'll be having so much cooking fun that you won't even remember why you came to Barnard in the first place. To study . . . right?

## Caramel Popcorn

### Ingredients:

- 1 cup butter
- 1 cup brown sugar
- 5 tablespoons corn syrup
- 1 1/2 teaspoons baking soda
- 2 1/2 cups popped popcorn

### Directions:

Melt butter. Add sugar and syrup. (Warning: Do not try to substitute Karo syrup. It may be tempting, but in a trial run of this recipe, test subjects could not open their mouths and were degraded to a condition of frequent tooth brushing and publicly picking caramel popcorn from their teeth—only good as a bonding experience.) Stir constantly over medium-low heat until boiling. Leave on heat for four minutes without stirring after it begins to boil. Remove from heat and stir in baking soda.

## Chocolate Pudding

### Ingredients:

- 1/2 cup sugar
- 3 tablespoons cornstarch
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1/3 cup cocoa or 2 one ounce squares of chocolate or chocolate chips
- 2 1/2 cups milk

### Directions:

Mix sugar, cornstarch, salt, and chocolate. Cook over medium heat. Gradually blend in milk. Stir constantly until it begins to thicken. Remove from heat and pour into bowls or glasses. Refrigerate until cooled or, for faster results, put in freezer.

Note: For vanilla pudding, substitute 1/3 cup sugar and 1 1/2 teaspoons of vanilla flavoring, instead of the chocolate.

## Pretzels

### Ingredients:

- 1/8 cup hot water
- 1 package active dry yeast (dry rise)
- 1 1/3 cups warm water
- 1/3 cup brown sugar
- 5 cups flour
- extra flour
- coarse kosher salt (They only sell this in large sizes, so don't bother shopping around.)
- baking soda

### Directions:

Heat oven to 475 degrees. In a large bowl, mix hot water and yeast until yeast dissolves. Stir in warm water and brown sugar. Slowly add flour, stirring constantly. Continue stirring until mixture is smooth and does not stick.

Put the dough on a lightly floured board (or clean table). Dip your hands in extra flour. Knead the dough until it is stretchy and smooth. Push it down and away from yourself with your palms.

Grease two cookie sheets well. Sprinkle each with coarse kosher salt. Pinch off piece of dough about the size of a golf ball. Roll the dough between your hands into a snake. (Don't be inhibited about exhibiting your excellent preschool skills.) Bend one end in towards the middle twist the other end over the first and towards the middle—so it resembles a pretzel. Once you master the original pretzel formation, feel free to experiment with people shapes, letters, etc.

Fill a frying pan, or other large pot, with water. For each cup of water in the pan, add 1 tablespoon of baking soda. Bring water to a gentle boil. Use a spatula to lower each pretzel into the frying pan. Count very slowly to 30. Place on cookie sheet and sprinkle pretzels with kosher salt. Bake for eight minutes, or until golden.

## Caramel Apples

### Ingredients:

- 1 bag caramel pieces
- 4 apples

### Directions:

see Sex With Food on page 18

# After a Century of Dedication to the Education of Women, Barnard Opens its Doors to Men

**A**fter years of pleas from male rights groups and with a federal discrimination lawsuit pending, Barnard College will, with great sadness, open its doors to men, college officials said this week.

The first co-ed class will matriculate in 1991, officials said, following a century during which Barnard has prided itself on offering its education exclusively to women.

Times are changing, Barnard President Ellen Futter said, sighing deeply. "We felt we could no longer deny a segment, indeed a minority, of our society the benefits of a Barnard degree. We do this with great sadness but a charitable spirit."

The move appeared to put an end to a lawsuit brought three years ago by Men For Opportunity at Barnard (MOB), demanding that the college admit men. The case has been languishing in the federal court system and a trial date had not even been set.

Reaction from men's groups was

swift and positive.

"We're thrilled and honored," said John Rosen, wiping away a tear. "This is what the men's movement has been working toward. Finally, my brothers and I will be able to receive the same educational advantages, and possibly career opportunities, only before offered to women."

Farewell to the old girl network, cried Bruce Bobson, a male activist with International Activist Men Against Women In More Power (IAMAWIMP).

Maybe this will help close the gender gap.

Women on campus reacted with mixed feelings.

"It will lower our standards," complained Wendy Wilson, a second-year student from Wellesley, Massachusetts. "But we should give men a chance. We have been superior for so long."

"I think it's good, especially in these economic hard times," said Jessica Goodname, a senior from Nome,

Alaska. "It gives men a chance to earn a degree that will help them get the kinds of jobs that will bring more money into the family budget."

The college, which now has an enrollment of about 600 women per class, will accept transfers from Columbia during a trial period this coming academic year, Futter said.

"We hope the transition proceeds smoothly," Futter added.

Though Columbia officials had no public comment on the matter, officials privately were worried that the new Barnard policy would attract the university's best and brightest students. Whether that occurs or not will only become apparent in the fall, when the first of what Barnard expects to be a deluge of applications from men will arrive at its Admissions Office.

"We welcome all applicants," Futter said. "Perhaps we'll even find some men who are qualified."

*BG is a Barnard University student.*

# Girls Call For Stricter Sorority Rush

**G**irls of both Columbia and Barnard College have been rallying all week for a stricter, more exclusive sorority rush, as well as demanding that more sororities are formed.

"We feel it's just too easy to get in right now," says Poppy Ular, president of Ima Social Climber, a sorority on campus.

The new rush would involve turning more girls away from the sororities because of a stricter acceptance criteria. As one rushing freshman girl put it: "This rush is totally lame. I wanted to join the most popular sorority so all the hot frat guys would want to throw parties with us, but with this lax rush process, you have both popular and unpopular girls in one house. It's like awful!"

President Ellen Futter is in favor of the competitive rush. "The girls at Barnard need to learn that it's a dog-eat-dog world out there and usually the more popular, or at least prettier girl, wins," she said.

Futter also supports the new rush because it breeds uniformity. "All the girls have to buy the same clothes, shoes and perfume. I think it's great that they can bond in that way," she said.

The stricter rush schedule would also involve a hazing period where the sisters have complete control of the pledges' lives. Ho-Hur, sister of We-Wanna-Party sorority, feels that the hazing process will not be demeaning. "We just want to make sure that the pledges are of a superior quality."

For example, we line the rushes up, and they are naked except for a pair of white underwear. Then we take a black marker and circle all of their body fat. We wouldn't want anyone with too much body fat to be in our sorority. Yucky!" she said.

If implemented, the new rush will go into effect next fall. Columbia University President Mackiel Sovrin said it best, "Ah, they're just girls. Let 'em do whatever their pretty little hearts desire."

*Miffie Huffer is a member of a sorority; her sister was in a sorority; her mother was in a sorority and maybe someday her daughter will be in one as well.*



### Free Sex continued from page 9

taken seriously. "You know, I'm more than what I look like," said blonde, 6'4", football player, Tom White (CC '93). "Sometimes they really treat me like a piece of meat, pinching me and making unreasonable demands. I know it's a job but I just want to be treated with a little respect, you know?" Another male student, who wished to remain anonymous, agreed. "I like it O.K., but some of the women I've escorted really expect too much. I mean, I'm not an Olympic athlete. I'm just an ordinary guy and I just don't have that kind of stamina." The women escorts seem to see the experience from a different point of view. "Well, most of us actually don't get out much because you know men have these ego problems and can't admit that they just don't have a date

and are lonely," said Jane Doe. "But I've personally gone out with two women and I had a great time."

The starting salary for escorts is \$10 an hour with an increase of a dollar every year that they stay with the program. Considering that this is twice the salary of 4-SAFE, Columbia's other Student Escort Program, they are understandably perturbed. "I think it's really unfair that they get paid all that money just to go to parties," said one member of 4-SAFE who wished to remain anonymous. "Meanwhile we get minimum wages to walk around Morningside Heights in the rain and snow. It's a scam." Trenton Massley, Director of 4-SAFE, has a different problem: "It's extremely annoying for us because people keep getting us

confused. I can't tell you how many of my team has gone out to escort someone home only to find them waiting in front of a black limo in a party dress or tuxedo. It's very frustrating for them."

Well, unfortunately for 4-SAFE members, 4-DATE is here to stay. They have recently signed a contract with the Administration and are already planning a one-year anniversary bash. Interested students are invited to apply for jobs as escorts at the Office for Student Social Life in 515 Milbank. "All you really need is an open mind," said escort Rich Roe (CC '95). "And, I guess, it helps to know how to chug beer."

*CJ wrote this, and these are her initials.*

### Sex in Jail continued from page 11

the picture, there would be no witnesses to my participation in this heinous crime.

Unfortunately, I had not time to plan an "accident" my brother might have had because amidst the wailing ambulance and police car sirens, my brother was already giving his grave detailed account of what had happened. I figured that was it. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw a police officer talking solemnly with my father and resignedly accepted that the handcuffs hanging from his belt were reserved for me; at that point, I became utterly convinced that I had killed my Uncle Louie. Thus, when my mother opened the car door and told me to come out of the car, I did so complacently and began to walk solemnly toward the policeman. My mother stopped me and asked where I was going. I told her that though I was sorry and would absolutely never do it again, I understood that I had to be quietly disposed of. She then sat me on the hood of the car and told me that I was naturally curious, as most children are, and should not feel at all guilty; she blamed herself for leaving me in the front seat unattended.

I was astonished. Was this the same woman who screamed unabashedly for hours and heaped guilt upon my head when I forgot to clean my room? (I must admit I was likewise impressed with her generous understanding considering I had made a mess of her brand new car.) However, I chose not to challenge her on this point. After all, she was the grown-up and mothers do know best.

A few hours later, I found out that the only injury Uncle Louie had sustained was a large bump on the head. I silently thanked God, to whom I had been praying the whole way

home, and figured I was absolved of the whole incident. Six months later, however, I learned that not everyone is as forgiving as the Almighty when I received a call from Uncle Louie's lawyer; he was suing us for half a million dollars. I would have taken this personally but we soon discovered that Uncle Louie was not just suing me, but my father for negligence, the hall, the caterers, my cousins and the valet parking people. It should be duly noted that all through the duration of this law suit, my Uncle Louie was not allowed within ten miles of our home. When we did bump into him at various family gatherings, my father made it a point of photographing Uncle Louie in numerous poses when he was not holding the cane he had dutifully begun using at the advice of his lawyer. Hence, we have an entire photo album devoted to pictures of Uncle Louie looking disconcertedly into the camera.

To condense a saga that ultimately lasted four long years, I finally appeared at a pre-trial court deposition hearing at the ripe age of fourteen and testified that I had indeed run over my Uncle Louie. Shortly thereafter, he decided to settle out of court. I thought this was due to my brilliant testimony until I found out that my mother had threatened Uncle Louie with serious bodily harm if he dragged me onto the witness stand.

This was no doubt a traumatic experience but I have miraculously emerged relatively well-adjusted despite the ordeal; I even went on to receive my driver's license at age 17. Uncle Louie, God rest his soul, has been dead now for three years and though I miss him dearly, I admit I rest more easily knowing it was not I who made him so.

*JC is a Bulletin Features Juvenile Delinquent.*



# Bulletin Editor Named Miss Teen All America 1992

We are proud to announce that our own "girl stuff" editor, Miss Abigail Pickus, has just been named Miss Teen All American 1992. Arriving from Miami after winning the contest this weekend, Abigail exclaimed, "Oh, I'm so happy. This is my dream come true!" Abigail said that the other girls were very nice and pretty but that she's glad she won.

The contest was held at the Miami Airport Hilton and Marina on March 21-23. Over 200 girls competed for the Miss Teen America title. The judging was based on poise, a personal interview, a talent contest, and beauty of face and figure. Abigail attributes her success to the talent section of the contest. She sang "The Rose" and according to Abigail's mother in the audience, "There were tears in the eyes of the judge." She then hula-hooped for a solid seventeen minutes.

Miss Matilda, Abigail's manager, felt that the talent section was strong but was not the greatest factor in Abigail's win. She said, "I think Abigail won because of her innocence and naivete. She wears her virginity on her sleeve, and that's what the judges are looking for."

For the contest, Abigail donned a white, floor length taffeta gown that emphasized her perfect 36" 24" 36" measurements. The neck had a border of pink satin roses. Her lipstick matched perfectly. "I think make-up is very important," said Abigail, "some girls at Barnard don't wear any at all and they just look like death."

As a prize, Abigail will receive \$500 in cash on the condition that it will be used as a dowry, as well as diamonds from the mines in South Africa, and a fur. Abigail says, "I hope its a mink. But sable's nice too."

There was a moment of panic at one point during the contest when Abigail was nearly disqualified for being caught with cigarettes before going on stage. Everyone sighed in relief when it was realized that they were not real cigarettes. Mr. Ray Raymond, a security guard at the Miami Airport Hilton and Marina, said, "I felt real bad about turning her in. I didn't know they were only chocolate."



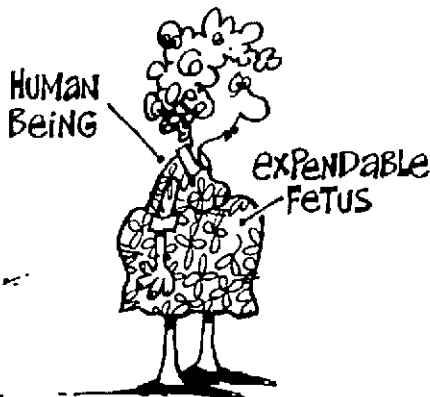
The New Miss Teen All America

*This was written by a Girls Stuff Editor.*

## The Abortion Debate Simplified

PRO CHOICE

ANTI-ABORTION



edStein '89  
Rocky Mtn. Co.



**Guess what this is? . . . Yup!  
Another space filler!**

# Barnard Girls Bare Their Legs In New Class

A new class has been added to Barnard's curriculum in commemoration of the College's centennial. President Fell N. Udder announced the all new seminar entitled, "Wrap your legs around my neck and hold on tight," to over 300 alumnae yesterday as part of the newly formed Virginia Gildersleeve Creative Movement Organizations (VGCMO).

This intensive weekly seminar will be opened for only 15 Barnard girls this fall with the intention of expanding both the curriculum and the available spaces in the future, according to a member of the VGCMO.

According to Udder, the "legs" class has been created "in order to prepare our college girls for their upcoming roles as pleasing and playful wives to the boys across the street."

The "legs" class consists of seminars on the positive effects of scantily clad bodies as well as the therapeutic results of mimicking a life-size blow-up doll.

Apparently prompted by the intuitive philosophies of some of today's leading personalities, Professor Sitton M'Face, who will teach the seminar, explained it as "sort of a living enactment of a routine by the honorary Andrew Dice Clay - without the comedy, of course."

Picked for her outstanding research on body alignment, Professor M'Face hopes to encourage "energy and pleasure" to her students' lives. The girls accepted into the seminar will

have to undergo a strict check for stretchable mouths and firm tongues, according to M'Face.

Alumnae seemed impressed with the seminar and expressed regret that they were not given this opportunity during their Barnard years. "With a class like this, my skills as a full body masseuse would have changed from mediocre to 'wow', said Sally Puritan (BC '26).

"We want our girls to really show them what they got," Udder said.

*Rizzo is a Barnard College sophomore who lives at the Eve's Garden bookstore for the sensual woman.*

## Wrap Your Legs Around My Neck



**970-LEGS**  
5347

AREA CODES  
212-516-718-914

ADULTS ONLY

\$3.50 PER CALL



Barnard girls in dance class

BONDS BARS  
CHICK CHAT  
AND BUMBS

## Barnard and Beyond

by Buffaloe and Pickus

Barnard College Health Services has announced that as of April 1 they will no longer distribute contraceptives. The decision is a result of President Udder's insistence that "birth control promotes promiscuity."

President Udder believes that to separate sexual activity from reproductive consequences would effectively make "my girls at Barnard no different from common whores."

Domino's Pizza, a company that makes it a policy to donate a percentage of its proceeds to pro-life organizations, has gone one step further. Sighting the increase in abuse of fetuses by pregnant women, Domino's will require women wishing to order beer with their pizza to submit a urine sample that will be tested for pregnancy. Mr. Anthony McMurphy, president of Domino's, said that "Women forget that they are holding tanks for precious fetal life, and cannot be trusted to properly care for an unborn child."

Barbara and George Bush have publicly acknowledged tension in the White House over Barbara's insistence that she participate in the "We Won't Go Back" march for abortion rights on April 5 in Washington. Bush said he feels it is very disloyal of his wife, and is hurt that she would do such a thing, especially in an election year.



## Bachelorette of the Month: Ima Fox (BC '93)

Ima is looking for a man. She is desperately lonely and a complete and utter failure because she does not have a steady beau.

*"It all happened when I didn't get asked to the senior prom. I was a nerd, a nobody, a nothing. Everyone knows a girl is nothing without a man!" she said.*

Now Ima is looking for a second chance. Here are some of her credentials:

Occupation: Junior at Barnard College for She-goats, majoring in Astro-physics

*"But don't let him know that! Tell him I'm in remedial English."*

Favorite Song: The Rose

*"It's just so touching! It sets my heart a flutter."*

Favorite pastimes: Cooking, cleaning, working out, and reading Danielle Steele.

*"I hate to admit it, but Sweet Valley High is still a favorite. I'm up to book 83."*

One thing she'd change about herself:

*"I wish I could be more physically fit."*



Barnard girls- This Is An Emergency!!!

Please help Ima Fox today! Find any man you see- any desperate, coke-addict, venereal diseased, racist, sexist, homophobic pig-anyone!

Drag him out of the gutters if you have to, but remember our school motto: One Barnard girl without a man hurts the whole Barnard community!!!

If you know any man-or anything resembling a man, please write to:

**The Bulletin's Love Connection**

PO Box 69

or call X4-DATE

You could be a life saver.

## Classified:

You were in Hewitt for lunch on 3/22. You ordered the vegetable fried rice but when you found out it had shrimp in it, you exchanged it for plain rice. I like rice, too. I was the one wearing black. Let's meet for coffee soon at the Hungarian (where all the Hungarians go.)

Box 332

Give your favorite professor a treat. Dial 1-800-striptease. Order today!

SJhIS/LPSmNS seeks like-minded M or F for walks or jogs in Central Park after dark, picnics on the 42nd street platform and daily visits to Geraldo. Box #999

Code: S=Single J=Jewish In=Indian I=Irish S/L=Snickers-lover PSm=Political Science Major NS=Non-smoker

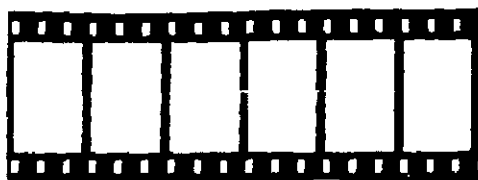
Desperately seeking Long Dong. We met at the West End last weekend. You grabbed my hand, I grabbed your member. You smiled. Call me and we'll repeat that magic moment! Felicity at Box #6969

Urgently seeking Eric Shun: I saw you at Butler, our eyes met, sparks flew, and our loins ached. We went to the roof, did the wild thing, exchanged underwear (my black lace thong and your green silk boxer shorts) and numbers. I haven't seen you around, so call me, and we can be studious and burn off calories during a study break! Signed, Wanting you desperately - you better know who I am!

I am a really nice guy from Kansas, with an exceptionally clean background. I know how to treat a woman well - constant phone calls, roses, chocolates, opening doors, etc. - but I'm sick of all that! The only women I've dated are nice girls - you know, the kind you want to bring home to mom. But now I'm 21, and need a change. I want a SEXY and STIMULATING blonde - you don't have to be able to carry on a conversation or anything like that - but you *do* have to be a *great* lover. I want passion and fire. If you can handle this and want a guy who is 100% disease-free (well, does herpes count?), then answer this request. I'll take great care of you. I promise. Leave me a note in my box #666. I hope to sleep with you soon!

Please Post and Please Come ~~ Please Post and Please Come

## The Ninth Annual Women and Disability Film Festival



Sponsored by the Barnard College Office for Disability Services  
In celebration of Women's History Month  
March 31 - April 3 12-1 pm daily refreshments

**Tuesday 31 March**  
Ella Weed Room  
223 Milbank

### **This Time, Next Time**

Produced by the Australian Film Commission, this compelling film provides an in depth analysis of ARBD-- Alcohol Related Brain Damage. Topics such as fetal alcohol syndrome and the impact of alcohol on women vs men are explored, myths about alcohol damage such as if my liver's okay, my brain's okay are challenged

**Wednesday 1 April**  
Jean Palmer Room  
Upper Level McIntosh

### **Age is No Barrier**

#### **Ten Extraordinary Women**

Two inspiring and thought-provoking films on physical fitness, disability and aging, and the value of maintaining a holistic approach to health and wellness. **Age is No Barrier** profiles the U of Agers, a traveling Canadian-based seniors gymnastics team with an age range of 55-77 (!)

**Ten Extraordinary Women** chronicles the experiences of an American Cancer Society/Westchester County-based support group of women with cancer who participate in a strenuous Outward Bound wilderness experience

**Thursday 2 April**  
Jean Palmer Room

### **Women, HIV and AIDS**

With interviews with representatives from organizations such as the Black HIV and AIDS Network, Solas/Fighting Back, the Women's Health and Reproductive Rights Information Centre, Shocking Pink, and Positively Women, this film produced for AIDS Now provides a current overview of the issue of HIV and AIDS for British women. Excellent presentation of workshop activities and discussion around safer sex and the role of confidence building/assertiveness for women

**Friday 3 April**  
Jean Palmer Room

### **Mirror, Mirror**

Are people perceived by others as mean because they look different? Are physically attractive children handled differently by our education system? With commentary by Betty Bednar, Executive Director of Toronto's **About Face**, this film offers a unique portrait of the issue of facial disfigurement and our culture's cult of physical perfection

Reservations not necessary. For further info call ODS at 854-4634 (Voice/TDD)

# Woody and Wesley Win Hearts in *White Men Can't Jump*

**M**ovie-making has reached its pinnacle with the outstanding new-release *White Men Can't Jump*. Never before have I appreciated film as a medium of art as I did with this pillar of aesthetic excellence. Written and directed by...um...well, I don't really know, the story takes place in...uh, I forget that, too, but it has something to do with basketball, because the two Adonis' who adorn the silver screen, Wesley Snipes (*Jungle Fever*) and Woody Hanelson (*Cheers*), do a lot of sweating on the court, where the moisture glistens in the sun like hot oil on sun-bathing beach babes, outlining each and every voluptuous curve of their buff bods. The movie centers around...well, as I said, I think basketball, and focuses on...um...I was a

little distracted, but I can tell you that the costume designer deserves and industry award for her excellent taste in muscle tees that give peek-a-boo views of Snipes' bulging biceps, triceps, perfectly rounded yet ever-powerful shoulders, and smooth, velvet-like skin. Then, of course, the bicycle shorts, too, were expertly selected to reveal their well-developed quadriceps, rippling beneath the spandex, and their perky buns, so slightly round and surely firm to the touch. Strikingly too, their characters are most revealed through their hats, especially with Hanelson's, which is often worn in the cocky backwards fashion, expressing that rebel, bad-boy image.

This role is a deviation for Hanelson, whose claim to acting fame is the shy Woody Body (I mean Boyd) on *Cheers*. Now, he is coming out from behind the bar to flash his baby blues on the big screen and flex his sexy stuff on the



**The two hunks and their chicks**

court. Snipes, however, deviates less from past roles in that he has for a while been the bod-god of the screen. (I am specifically referring the steamy scenes in Spike Lee's famed *Jungle Fever*—the first scene, and the one 22.3 minutes into the movie.) Rosie Perez (*Do the Right Thing*) and Tyia Ferrell play their babes. They were OK, too.

Don't let the name fool you. This is no light, commercial flick. Both the plot and the acting I assume are good, but as far as the extraordinary, luscious visual feast of flexing, pumping, glistening flesh goes, this movie should not be missed.

*Esther Estrogen is a drooling, infatuated Barnard College gal.*

## A Visual Treat For The Eyes



## Sex With Food continued from page 12

To microwave, put about two tablespoons of water and the caramels in a bowl. Microwave on high for one minute, stir. Repeat until smoothly melted.

To heat on stove, put about two tablespoons of water and the caramels over medium heat. Stir until smoothly melted.

For the old-fashioned style, dip the entire apple into the caramel mixture and let cool. For a greater caramel to apple ratio, slice the apples and dip pieces into the caramel.

### Tuna Bagels

#### Ingredients:

1 can tuna  
mayonaise  
bagel

#### Directions:

Wait until 3:00 am, at least, on a stressful study night. (This improves the flavor.) Mix tuna with mayonaise. Put entire can of tuna on bagel. Try to eat without dripping on books, computer, etc!

### Enhanced Macaroni and Cheese

#### Ingredients:

one box macaroni and cheese mix  
extra cheese, etc.

#### Directions:

Prepare macaroni as directed on box. (Good for breakfasts, lunches, dinners, etc. when the studying has been a little too much.) If you're in a wild and crazy mood, try adding such interesting ingredients as tuna, peas, extra cheese, hot sauce, etc. Eat entire portion out of pot with the wooden spoon—you know you're suitemates want to do the same anyway.

### Soup

#### Ingredients:

one can soup

#### Directions:

Heat and eat out of pot. Spoon is optional. (Now you know you've really entered the college cooking flow. Congratulations, but don't write home!)

## Bear continued from page 2

All senior pre-med and pre-law students applying to medical and law school in 1992-93 are requested to keep the pre-professional staff informed about acceptances and rejections. Call or stop by 105 Milbank and speak to either Dean Rowland or Jayma Abdoo.

### PRE-MED STUDENTS

All premeds applying for admission to medical school in 1992-93 should remember to hand in your profile sheet to the Dean of Studies office by

Wednesday, April 1.

### SUMMER WORKSHOPS

### WRITING

WRITERS ON WRITING AT BARNARD is a four week program (June 1-26) designed for students who want to work closely with distinguished professional writers. Afternoon and evening workshops include Fiction, Nonfiction, Poetry, Writing for Children, and Autobiography/Memoir. Each workshop may be taken for 2 credits.

Campus housing is available. For further information, call X47489 or visit Room 8 Milbank.

### CAREER SERVICES INFO

A special Internship Edition of the weekly Career Services Newsletter is now available. This issue contains a list of exciting summer internship opportunities that covers a wide variety of professional organizations. Stop by the Career Services office in 11 Milbank and pick up a copy today.

## For Women Only - Annie Sprinkle: How to Be a Sex Goddess In 63 Easy Steps

Are you a sex goddess? Any woman who wants to be can. And if you already are a sex goddess, you may not be utilizing your full potential. Or perhaps you want to brush up on your powers in this exclusive Learning Annex class.

All you need is a bit more knowledge and an understanding of your own sexuality. Annie Sprinkle, author of *Post Porn Modernist* and a noted "Feminist-porn Activist," will share what she has learned from twenty years of intensive hands-on sex research, giving you the skills to get more out of the gift of your sexuality, to use sex as a healing tool, and as a path to enlightenment.

You'll learn that sex is really about energy,

and how to increase and utilize that energy with simple, yet powerful "Sexercises." You'll also learn: • How to expand your capacity for pleasure • How to extend sexual orgasm • The mechanics of female ejaculation • Where the G-spot is • Some useful safe sex tips • How to have breath orgasms • How to make sex a more full-bodied experience, and • How to get the most out of your sexuality when you don't have a sex partner. Also covered will be sex magic, orgasm as emotional therapy, and everything you ever wanted to know about sex but didn't have an expert to ask.

Annie will draw upon some Tantric, Taoist, Native American, and "avante-garde" sex practices, as well as what she learned working as a prostitute and porno movie star.



Annie Sprinkle

Come learn to use sex as a key to health and happiness. Sign up today.

Bring comfortable, loose clothing as you will be moving, breathing, undulating, dancing and meditating. It's really fun and will change your life.

# SHAKESPEARE'S LAST WORK

Throughout the ages, the works of William Shakespeare have long been admired and performed worldwide. Shakespeare is considered by many to be possibly the best, most talented playwright in history. In light of his incredible influence, it is a tremendous find that was uncovered last month in England. A new manuscript penned by Shakespeare was discovered near the site where the first Globe Theatre was erected.

This "new" play entitled "I'm Not Shakespeare," has been a well kept secret among the theatre communities in England and America. The script was only recently announced to the general public this week, but has been circulating throughout theatre groups since its unearthing. The play has been marked as top priority for early April production in cities across the United States because the script's wide appeal is sure to make it a hit. Its expected popularity urged theatre groups to quickly cast and rehearse this one man show to facilitate quick openings.

Many young male actors, and a few bold actresses read for the part of the playwright (who is assumed to be William Shakespeare), in hopes of being cast in the Broadway edition. Matt Dillon won out over the thousands of hopeful, and proves to be an excellent choice. Dillon so completely immerses himself in the role that it now seems impossible that he could have played or play other characters. Matt Dillon was William Shakespeare. If Dillon does not receive the Tony Award for Best Actor for "I'm Not Shakespeare," there is no justice in

the world.

"I'm Not Shakespeare" opens on Broadway tomorrow, but I attended a special press performance last night and was duly impressed. The story line details the life of a famous playwright (who remains nameless, but as stated, is probably based upon Shakespeare's life), that seeks shelter from society because he is tired of the lack of privacy entailed with being in the public eye. He moves to the country in quest of peace and anonymity. The writer quarantines himself inside his country home, never to enter society again.



The viewer is taken on an emotional roller coaster as the character's mental deterioration becomes more and more evident. The writer's seclusion leads to delusion, and eventually insanity. His only outside contact is with a dog named Cat. (An actual dog on stage plays the writer's canine companion.) Cat provides the author with the only interaction and affection he receives during his last days. In addition to the friendship, Cat also serves as the play's comic relief. Since a dog's actions can never be totally controlled, some very humorous moments arise.

Although there is no confirming evidence proving that William Shakespeare spent his last years hibernating with a dog, Shakespearean experts contend that the play is autobiographical. Whether or not the play truly reflects his life, the play conveys an intriguing view of Shakespeare. Do not miss "I'm Not Shakespeare," for not only is the plot great, but so is Matt Dillon's ass.

*This was written by an arts critic.*

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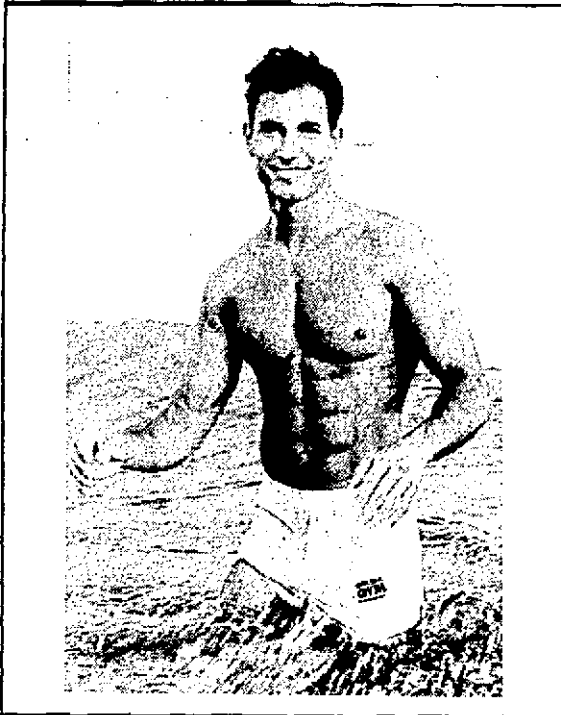


Heading for EUROPE this summer? Jet there anytime for \$169 with AIRHITCH! (Reported in Let's Go! & NY Times.) For details: AIRHITCH (212) 864-2000.

### Postcrypt Goes Behind Closed Doors

Postcrypt Art Gallery announces its new show, scheduled to open April first. "From the Boudoir and Beyond" follows up "Wandering Eyes," Postcrypt's most recent and controversial exhibit. The Bulletin's Arts Editors visited St. Paul's for an exclusive preview of this one-night stand, and picked up a tasty sampling of the show's creme de la creme.

#### WORK THAT TOOL!



#### CHEAP DATE!



#### WILD THING!



#### RAW AS THE LAW ALLOWS!



**THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE STILL  
DONE BY HAND**



**THE ONE THAT  
GOT AWAY**

**BUSH WACK**



# DESPISED FEET ARE VICTIMS OF DISTORTED DARWINISM

There is a growing discrimination against people with dextrous toes. The school of thought subscribes to the idea that human predecessors were thin skinned animals who inhabited and swung from trees. It follows that they who possess a marked ability to articulate the digits of the foot are lower on the evolutionary ladder, as they would have dispensed of using them to grip onto tree branches at a later date.

The most unfortunate and obvious signs of this are the groans of disgust on the beachfront, in the shoestores and among children. On the beach, they might be in either of three places, under the beach towel, burrowed in the sand, or out of sight in the water. Small children shriek at the worm like appendages of their peers at first glance. Mothers hasten to cover their children's differently developed toes. Some try to disguise them by painting the toenails or dressing them in concealing footwear. These toes are encouraged to limit themselves.

In the winter months, they are usually hidden in socks, but when it comes time for sandal shopping, contemptuous consumers are left with gaping mouths of disbelief. The fear and horror parents feel at discovering the knobby and knuckled appendages on their offspring only proves to encourage depression and amputation-wish thoughts while fostering a wholly unhealthy attitude towards footwear. Feet like these have never been praised or appreciated by shoe sales representatives, and only mildly by anthropologists. The issue is neatly skirted by biologists unless mentioned in passing as an anomaly when detected.

Caught between curiosity and cruelty, young children are often found chiding their florid-footed playmates as kids from another planet or species. Enduring experiences of this kind are certain to lead to deep rooted identity crises and insecurity complexes far into the adult life. Usually children of such abuse remain in constant and morbid fear of being "discovered."

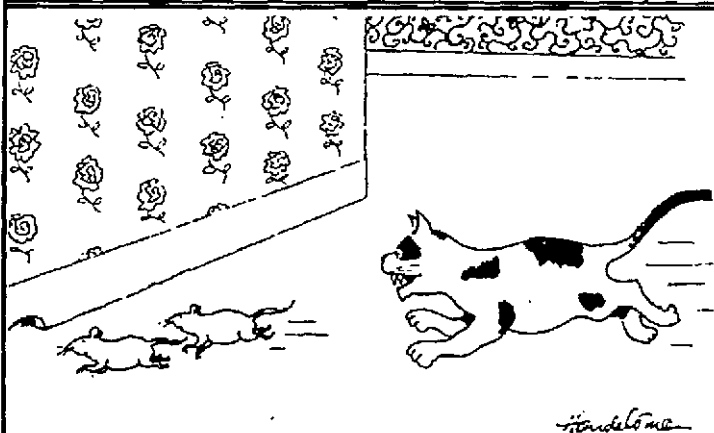
These finger-toes have been known to draw crowds, especially when those who are adept at manipulating them have been coerced into live demonstrations. Flexible-footed

persons have been witnessed writing, typing, and playing the piano with their feet. Almost treated like a novelty or singularity, the feet and the people attached to them will most likely face an ocean of spectators who will take advantage of them for their skills.

It is a tragedy to view the harassment these people encounter throughout their lifetimes. Abuse can even be noted among family members. This is especially heartwrenching as it is merely a physical phenomenon which in no way

hinders the person's ability to function purposefully in the community. The transgression against humankind is noted on this bias against human beings for superficial differences. Although fear and mistrust seem to be the natural human response to foreign or new ideas, this is neither foreign or new. The inability to applaud or even accept this long present but recently ridiculed physical characteristic seems to smack of hypocrisy as it is an affront to the ideals that are normally held in a somewhat egalitarian society. Free our feet.

*I wrote this! Mom would be proud.*



*Two Rodent-Americans Pursued by a Feline-American*

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La La La La La La La La . . . do re mi fa so la ti doe . . . La La La La La La La



# What I'd Do To Meet a Man (and get proposed to!) ...How the *Federalist* Helped Me

I just read Mr. (find name)'s commentary in The *Federalist* Paper (find date) and had to write a response. I realize Mr. ??? wrote this a long time ago, but I don't read deep stuff like The Fed very often. I wouldn't have come across it all, but I was cleaning my light-up make-up mirror with The *Federalist* Paper and there it was. I had to get my suitemate to define some of the big words, but I understood most of it. And, you know, I really have to commend Mr. ??? for his insight and courage. It took a lot of guts for him to expose the truth: I am at Barnard to find a Columbia husband and I'm proud! I'm so glad I don't have to hide behind that facade of intelligence any longer. I can come out of the closet and maybe this will compel all the other husband-seekers at Barnard (you all know that's why you're here) to come forward. I also feel the need to express a little angst. By the way, I'm dictating this to my suitemate because I can't write very well. She's making it sound good. She's smart, but doesn't even have a boyfriend at Columbia, much less a husband—I feel really sorry for her.

Basically, I'm really mad. I came to Barnard to find a Columbia man and no one's married me yet—or even proposed! I've tried everything. I spend every day tirelessly going through J. Crew, Tweeds and Victoria's Secret catalogues searching for the perfect man-magnet outerwear and underwear. I have the credit card bills and the wardrobe to prove that I'm serious about this. So once I get the perfect skirts and sweaters, garters and teddies, I put them on and spend every night at the frats, the Marlin, West End, Cannon's—wherever the man of my dreams might be waiting. I've had some dates, sure, but no proposals and I'm a sophomore already! Time is running out. If I don't get some return on all the money I'm paying Barnard to market me to Columbia men, I'm going to ask for a refund. I'm mad as hell and I don't have to be silent any longer.

Believe me, I've done more than just buy clothes to enhance my marketing appeal. Before I even got to Barnard, I prepared myself for the challenge and competition ahead of me by getting my thighs liposuctioned. It needed to be done and I'm glad I got the procedure out of the way before I unveiled my thighs to all those Columbia men. I also got my colors done and found out that I'm a Spring. No matter what, I can never forget that being a Spring is an important part of my identity. That definition guides me in all of my important life choices about clothes and make-up. God, when I think of all the ignorant Barnard women who, to this day, probably don't know what season they are! But, then again, I'm glad they don't know because I want them to be as ugly as possible. My chances here are better that way.

Once I got to Barnard, I felt confident that I could succeed with my improved thighs and knowledge of my colors. I had a pretty killer wardrobe, as well, but that can always be improved upon. I did have to face one major obstacle upon arriving at Barnard—it's still troubling when I think of the terrible adjustment. When I left home, I had to say goodbye to my manicurist, hair-stylist and personal weight trainer.

These people were my mentors and I doubted if I'd be able to replace them. I was depressed, but did I just sit back and sulk? Hell, no! I threw myself into the process of finding new mentors. I had to do a lot of interviewing, read many books on the subject, talk to a lot of people, but—eventually—I found the right people. Today, I can boast that I have found an even better manicurist, hair-stylist and personal weight trainer than those from home. Hard work and perseverance really do pay off.

One thing that had always bothered me about myself—well, quite frankly, my small, pendulous breasts were a real source of shame. I wanted to do something about them, but that's expensive surgery and a major life change/character builder. I had to really consider the options. Better breasts would certainly bring better men, but what about the expense? I'm a resourceful person, I figured. I decided it needed to be done so I saved the money my parents gave me for books and started my own breast enlargement fund. They're saying small breasts are a disease now—I can't be running around with a disease! And the poor man who would have to just accept my small, pendulous breasts—it makes me sad just to think what a sacrifice that would have been for him. So, I saved up that book money and at the beginning of the semester, I had the operation! You see, if you just have the courage to go after your dreams...

Even with the big, perky, new breasts, I knew more improvement was in order. Just last month, I was in the bathroom of Mac and I saw an ad for electrolosis on the back of one of the stalls. I called the number and decided that while I was getting rid of all that unsightly facial hair, I might as well have my "bikini area" electrolosized. Think of my poor husband's humiliation over being on a beach with his newlywed who had an UNELECTROLOSIZED BIKINI AREA! I shudder at the thought. But I need not worry about that now.

So my problem is that, even with all this self-improvement and pursuit of knowledge, I have not found a Columbia man who will marry me! What more can I do? I guess there's always collagen lip enhancement, but that's something for the future. I'm really left wondering sometimes, isn't at least some of this Barnard's responsibility? Why are there no classes on how to market yourself to Columbia men? Maybe if they got rid of some of those "Women's Studies" classes and offered us what we really want and what we're paying money for in the first place. . . Now, if they had a class like the one I suggested—hey, I'd go. I'd even buy books. Maybe I'd even take an exam or dictate a paper to my suitemate. Well, one can only dream, but at least I've gotten these important issues out.

By the way, Mr. ???, what are you doing tomorrow night? I'll be at the Marlin with my new red teddy underneath my cute little J. Crew outfit if you're interested. I'd really like to meet you. You Fed men sound like perfect husband material.

*This was written by you.*

THE ANDREW W. MELLON FOUNDATION

Research Assistant

The Andrew W. Mellon Foundation has an opening for a research assistant in its New York office. The principal responsibilities would be to work on a study of the management and finances of nonprofit organizations (including case studies) and to assist with other ongoing research projects. The person would report directly to the President of the Foundation, William G. Bowen.

Qualifications include strong academic preparation at the undergraduate level in one or more of the relevant social sciences (economics, political science, sociology, demography), demonstrated ability to do empirical research, considerable computer skills (including familiarity with mainframe and PC environments, statistical packages, and graphics), a capacity to solve problems on one's own, and a taste for a work environment that is informal, collegial, and requires the ability to pursue a number of tasks more or less simultaneously.

The Foundation's expectation is that this position might be attractive to a recent graduate who wished to do applied social science research in New York for perhaps two years before moving on to further study or other employment. Salary and benefits would be competitive with similar opportunities in New York. Candidates should be prepared to start in the summer of 1992.

Individuals interested in pursuing this opportunity should submit resumes and a brief letter describing their interests to T. Dennis Sullivan at the Foundation's New York office, 140 E. 62nd St., New York, New York, 10021.



*Every spring the Bulletin publishes a **Literary Supplement**. All students and faculty members are encouraged to submit any original works of poetry or prose, in addition to artwork and unusual photos. Submissions must include your name, year (if student), and a phone number where you can be reached. Although the deadline for all submissions is April 6, the earlier you get your work (or works) in to us, the better. Please drop off your submissions at our office in 105 McIntosh.*

**So are you  
going to  
submit, or  
not?**



# Arts Calendar

## Exhibits

Tattoo exhibition - the Met traces the history of the tattoo from early Egypt to modern day Hell's Angels. Feature artist Bubba "the Knife" Malone will give live demonstration and workshop. 4/1, admission: free.



## Dance

NYC Ballet brings Terminator 1 and 2 to the dance world - Linda Hamilton as you've never seen her before. 4/1, @ 8pm, 10pm.

## Ferris Reel

"Beefcake Film Festival"

Patrick Swayze Double Feature

"Roadhouse," "Point Break" (with Keanu too!), 4/1 @ 8pm.

Tom Cruise Extravaganza

"Cocktail," "Days of Thunder" 4/2 @ 8pm.

Lowe Rider

"St. Elmo's Fire," "Bad Influence," plus experimental new films from the Rob Lowe home video archives. 4/3 @ 8pm.

## Music

Postcrypt Coffeehouse features Twisted Sister promoting their new album, Big Hits and Nasty Cuts, 4/1 @ 9pm.

Jimmy Page and Harry Connick, Jr. host Narcoleptic Benefit, featuring Wayne Newton, Slim Whitman, Tom Jones, and Johnny Mathis. At The Ritz, 4/1 @ 7:30pm.

Iphigene's Coffeehouse presents Jesse James, performing his no. 1 hit, "College Girls Are Easy," plus many other rocking riffs. 4/1 @ 8pm.



Calling all Narcoleptics

## Performance Art

"Die You Liberal Pigs," a dual performance art piece by Pat Buchanan and Phyllis Schlafly at P.S. 122. Txs: \$150 + gratuitous campaign donation. 4/1 @ 8pm, 10pm.

## Poetry

Bill Clinton reads Adrienne Rich's poetry @ 8pm in the Ella Weed room, followed by an acapella performance of "Stand By Your Man" by Hilary Clinton.

## Tea and Topics

Men Who Love Women and the Women Who Hate Them

Clarence Thomas reads excerpts from his upcoming book. 4pm in Brooks Living Room.



Waynie Boy