

BARNARD BULLETIN

OCTOBER 12, 1994

VOLUME VII NUMBER 4

1994 Reid Lectureship: Lani Guinier

- *Speaks to All of Personal Responsibility*

INSIDE:

- SGA Update
- Review:
Shawshank
Redemption
- Arts Calendar
- Music Reviews
- Interview with
Seed
- Housing
Exchange with
Columbia



"We assert our differences rather than engage them we've become a marketplace of notional professors rather than a marketplace of ideas"

Lani Guinier
October 5, 1994

OCTOBER 12, 1994

BEAR ESSENTIALS

THE COMMITTEE ON PROGRAMS AND ACADEMIC STANDING,

which meets biweekly on Thursdays reviews requests by students for exceptions to College wide academic policies. The deadline for submitting petitions to the Registrar is the Monday of the week of the meeting. When writing a petition for review by the committee please include details pertinent to your request and the precise numbers and titles of relevant courses. Be sure to obtain all the appropriate signatures and request a comment particularly if support is expressed. Bear in mind that not every petition is granted—even with the support of faculty your adviser and the dean. The committee evaluates requests within the concept of fairness for all students and allows exceptions only for absolutely compelling reasons. If you have any questions contact Dean Blank or your class dean x42024.

ROOM SWAP INFORMATION

From now until Monday October 31 all Barnard sophomores, juniors, seniors and transfer students may swap rooms through the Housing Office. All students who swap must receive written authorization before moving. For

more information stop by the Housing Office first floor Sultzberger Hall Monday through Friday between 9 a.m. - 4 p.m.

A STUDY SKILLS MINI-COURSE

will be taught by Dean Webster beginning October 11. The class will meet for four weeks every Tuesday 2-3 p.m. in Elliott Parlor. Also beginning October 21 another class is scheduled to meet on Fridays 1-2 p.m. in 214 Milbank. Interested students are encouraged to attend.

SENIOR CLIPBOARD

Seniors who are undertaking theses or projects in theater, studio art, music, dance, or film are invited to apply for **Time Grants** for the Arts. The grant, funded by a Barnard alumna, normally does not exceed \$500 and two to three recipients are named each year. Please submit a full description of your plans, a detailed estimate of your expenses, and a letter of support from your faculty sponsor to the Committee on Honors c/o the Dean of Studies Office 105 Milbank by October 24.

CATALOGUE CORRECTION

Seniors majors in **Pan-African Studies** are required to enroll in PAS BC3998x and PAS BC3999y.

Directed Research, a two semester research course leading to the writing of the senior essay. This requirement was accidentally omitted from the 1994-95 catalogue.

PRF LAW STUDENTS

Come hear about career possibilities for lawyers other than practicing in a private law firm. Barnard alumnae with J.D. degrees will talk about their careers on a panel which will take place today, October 12 at 7 p.m. in Sultzberger Parlor, 3rd floor Barnard.

STUDENTS WHO STUDIED ABROAD DURING THE 1993-94 ACADEMIC YEAR

are invited to a reception to be held on Wednesday, November 2 at 6 p.m. in the Ella Weed Room (2nd floor Milbank). Refreshments will be served. Those planning to attend are asked to contact the Dean of Studies Office x42024.

DEMONSTRATIONS AT THE BARNARD LIBRARY

Nexis Thursday, October 13 at 11:15 a.m. **CLIO plus** Friday, October 14 at 11:15 a.m. Meet on the 2nd floor of the Library at the Reference Desk.

Due to pending litigation your questions cannot be answered at this time and any repercussions will be subject to a major lawsuit.



BARNARD BULLETIN

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The Barnard Bulletin is published weekly throughout the academic year. All submissions, including letters to the editor, are due at 5pm on the Wednesday preceding publication. Opinions expressed in the Bulletin are those of the authors, not necessarily of Barnard College.

BYE-BYE BULLETIN !!!

Many of you may be wondering in the midst of so many rumors what exactly is going on with the *Barnard Bulletin*. Despite the tendency to sensationalize the story our real problem is in fact fairly mundane. We need new computers. It's that simple.

I won't bore you by enumerating the many faults of our current equipment or the frequent occasions on which it has failed us. Suffice it to say that we find the situation extremely disheartening. Although we are trying through circumscribed procedure to procure funds to replace our computers at the moment horizons seem bleak. And though some members of SGA have been very supportive in their efforts to provide assistance, the body as a whole insists that it lacks the funds to fulfill our request. That is indeed unfortunate, not only for the staff here at *Bulletin*, but I believe for Barnard as a whole.

Despite the fact that no one may know it or commiserate with our experience, we have made the best of a bad situation for a long time. Our troubles are not sudden. We are not martyrs, but it is a fact that we have labored long hours and endured much frustration (though hardly without complaint) to produce a weekly paper. Instead of complaining about the state of the *Bulletin* (which by the way, was in

utter ruin just two years ago) we got involved and tried to improve it. Instead of waiting around for support, we earned on, often with none.

Nothing can compensate for all the long hours spent in this office, hours that taxed our bodies and sapped our enthusiasm as we watched our work repeatedly thwarted. Have you ever spent a long time writing a paper and then when you're about to go to class and pass it in, lost it somehow? We have, over and over.

Luckily, we have never asked for compensation. We have only ever had one goal: to keep publishing. Yet now we are being treated as though we make an unreasonable request. As though functioning computers, the very basis of our work, are a good deal too much to want and even more to ask for. We are listened to with disbelief and as I sometimes sense, with suspicion.

Interestingly, the current staff is penalized repeatedly for the trespasses of past administrations of *Bulletin* editors. Typically we are lectured about the many improvements which the *Bulletin* should make (9 times out of 10 by people who won't spare the time themselves to participate, but feel perfectly justified in making demands nevertheless) and reminded of the many errors staff members

Editorial Policy

In order to be considered for publication, all Letters to the Editor from an individual must be signed by that individual and/or a Barnard SGA and/or Columbia Student Council recognized campus organization. Letters to the Editor must be submitted no later than the Wednesday preceding publication. Opinions expressed in the *Bulletin* are those of the authors, not necessarily of Barnard College.

have made in the past. The fact that I actually wasn't on staff when much of that happened seems conveniently overlooked. The real irony is that now that we are in a position to actually make changes, we are denied the one resource we need to follow through. Spontaneous generation was disproved hundreds of years ago; one cannot create something from nothing.

As a courtesy with great lament, we must warn our readers.
(Continued on next page)

The Bulletin welcomes Letters to the Editor.

SGA Addresses Various Issues

by Margarida Jorge

Barnard's Student Government Association (SGA) is busy addressing issues of interest to our community. At the last SGA meeting (meetings are held every Monday at 8:00) much time was spent discussing the current housing situation at Barnard. Many aspects of housing from the condition of dorm rooms, to the procedure for the housing lottery to the housing exchange lately imperiled with Columbia has been a concern at previous meetings as well. Nothing conclusive was resolved at this meeting. Convincing arguments were presented on both sides of the issue. SGA members have decided to form an ad hoc housing committee in order to more efficiently address

the problems which arose during its meetings. This committee, headed by Jana Refowitz (Representative for Programming), Soozan Baxter (Treasurer) and Joey Kaiser (Liason to CCSC) will advise the Deans about student perspectives on the Housing situation.

Also discussed was a \$1500 grant for multicultural education recently awarded to Barnard by the American Committee to Revivgorate the King Holiday. The money is intended for non violent community based multicultural programming. Thus far no decision has been made on the use of the grant. The money is in its own account waiting to be accessed by student groups. Its usage must entail a student initiated activity. The grant may become an annual sum depending upon the success of programming this year.

The SGA also addressed the

alcohol policy on campus. Much of the discussion on this topic however was deferred to a later date due to uncertainty about future programming among the fraternities and sororities on campus and to the weather, an important condition considering how many people have lately been penalized for drinking on the steps of Low Library.

Margarida Jorge is a Barnard Senior and the Bulletin Editor in Chief.

BYE BYE Bulletin

(Continued from Page 4)

that we may have to cease publication until our situation is somehow remedied. We are sorry both as staff and as Barnard students that the *Bulletin*, a College tradition for more than 100 years and a vital aspect of our identity as an independent institution is forced into such a position. We regret deeply that the obstacle is so great and the solution so untenable. Most of all we regret that we are powerless despite our most desperate endeavors and our most dedicated efforts to change things. We may no longer have a college paper and neither will you.

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Defeating the "BLAME GAME"

The 1994-95 Reid Lectureship Lani Guinier

by Heidi Luchsinger

Every year the Barnard Center for Research on Women sponsors the Helen Rogers Reid Lectureship to honor a woman who has committed herself to improving the lives of other women. On Wednesday, October 5th, Lani Guinier spoke as the recipient of this year's Reid Lectureship. A Professor of Law at the University of Pennsylvania, Guinier was nominated last year by President Clinton for the position of Assistant Attorney General for Civil Rights. Leslie Calman, Director of the Center, introduced Guinier to the audience of about 500 students and faculty as a woman with an agenda in terms of

equality who believes in political inclusiveness and no permanent majorities. In 1929 Guinier's father was admitted to Harvard University. When he applied for financial aid he was denied because at the time there was a quota of one African American per year to receive assistance. Possibly inspired by her father's story, Guinier herself attended Harvard University and then continued on to Yale Law school. After a prestigious courtship she spent 4 years at the Harvard Justice Department, then 7 years as a voting rights litigator for the NAACP, and afterwards became a tenured Professor of Law at the University of Pennsylvania. Despite

being denied a job with the federal government last year, Calman claims that Guinier, being a daughter of Queens like many New York City kids, she's tough and opinionated and not easily silenced and thank goodness for that.

Guinier opened her speech with a vivid analogy to the television set and how it has shaped the way we think

and define reality. When we turn on the TV, it is a reflection of our reality. It gives us news, it defines what is important and what is real. It makes us passive and we become sideline spectators for the metaphorical

Monday Night Football game of life. TV has changed reality for us because what we see flashing across the screen seems so real, therefore we think it must be real. With little or no public accountability and increasing fragmentation, it is a reality in which we are increasingly rootless and isolated in our viewing habits which unfortunately mirror the dividing society we've become. That is one white privileged employed class and another class including people of color who are uneducated and jobless. We dream in Technicolor, much of what we think is still in black and white. She continued to say that we have become two separate societies which don't live together or attend the same schools. We are two societies that watch different realities on TV, a reality defined by the absence of genuine conversation across differences.

In this spectator sport of television gazing, Guinier claims that individually we have only feelings of personal responsibility within a society that plays a Blame Game.

There is only one rule in this game: find out who is at fault in the situation. People no longer have any concern about what each as individuals can do differently, all that we worry about today is who did what wrong. The idea that now exists is: blame is everything, it's the



only thing Guinier contends that men are the primary players in this game. Living in a society under these circumstances we are conditioned to ask who is right and who is wrong. In addition we categorize certain people as the losers of society. Criminals, welfare cheats, and teenage mothers are all classified as the other. Our society tells them to pick themselves up by their bootstraps and take some responsibility that they are just choosing to be poor. The winners are those who take personal responsibility for their own behavior but are not accountable for anyone except themselves. In terms of TV reality, Guinier said that it treats racism as one more individual failing, individual character flaw, and individual prejudice, instead of the societal problem it actually is. It often doesn't occur with any individual ill will at all. Discrimination is an institutional phenomena of which we are all a part.

Guinier believes that in this Blame Game of life we are exhorted towards a greater personal responsibility but only for ourselves to acquire things for us, to make money for us, to dominate others, and to make more room for us. Be a winner because winners take all. As students while we take advantage of our talents, assume personal responsibility and claim our rightful destinies, do we ever ask ourselves this question: how do society's losers accept and accommodate themselves to their lossiness? Not usually. Our society thinks that those who lose must deserve to lose. And they will continue to play this game as long as the rules seem to be fair, as long as the rules encourage everyone to play us against them.

Guinier claims that these societal

losers eventually form their own rules in which they can win something. In this new game you become good at being bad. Some are even excellent at being bad and the harder you are the greater your social status. The code of the street is an honor code based on violence. Similar to

conventional society's game, it promotes the ideals of personal freedom, independence, the physical and psychological control of your environment, and the possession of property. The Blame Game of our society has spawned a game of slow motion, close up violence and random post modern riots. It is a game in which we are all active participants and passive spectators.

Guinier passionately believes that we need to collaborate on solutions to these ills of society. She believes that we assert of differences rather than embrace them; we personalize a generic; we demonize our opponents; we distort the views of those with whom we disagree and attack them for their character of opinion. In this dividing society we have become a marketplace of emotional aggressors rather than a marketplace of ideas. In our democratic society we should practice



communal responsibility beyond just purely personal responsibility where winners take some and losers take some too. Referring to a study done on children in single sex classrooms working on math problems, she noticed that the girls collaborated and learned collectively to solve the problems. The boys competed to be first and whoever finished first was therefore the winner. Our society needs this female voice to remind us to learn collectively. We need to learn to function as a society by not being passive spectators in the sport of life, standing on principles but standing on something beyond our individual good fortune of being omni active citizens of the realm about communal responsibilities, not just personal responsibilities.

Hydi Hochstetler is a Harvard Junior and a Bulletin Lay-in Fellow.

Shoes on Sale

Breast Cancer Awareness Month

by Lani Rubenstein

October is Breast Cancer Awareness Month and the Fashion Footwear Association of New York (FFANY) took great strides last week to bring this to the attention of the people of New York City.

Last week FFANY along with *Glamour* magazine, sponsored a benefit called Shoes on Sale. Fifty thousand pairs of current fall shoes donated by 115 of the world's most noted shoe companies were sold at a 50% discount in a large tent on Fifth Ave and 60th Street at Central Park South. Admission to the tent was by way of a ten dollar ticket, and all of the proceeds went to breast cancer foundations.

The shoe sale kicked off with a gala benefit at the Plaza Hotel on Wednesday evening, October 5th. Speakers at the Gala included Paula Zahn, co anchor of CBS This Morning, who spoke about how breast cancer has personally affected her own family. She told me, "My mother is a breast cancer survivor and I have a 34 year old sister in law school who is battling advanced stages of breast cancer, so like most of the women in this room, breast cancer is my greatest fear. I think that the more we can gather in rooms like this and raise awareness about early detection and early treatment, we're going to save some lives."

Awareness and early detection were certainly topics of discussion at the Gala. In her speech, Zahn spoke about the fact that her sister in law's symptoms were at first dismissed by her gynecologist who refused to give her a mammogram.

And Ruth Whitney, the editor in chief of *Glamour* magazine and Gala Chair of Shoes on Sale, spoke of the parallel between early detection and survival. She continued, "Over 90% of all breast cancer cases could be treated successfully if detected early enough. This puts the onus on each of us to take charge. Women, and especially young women, must take responsibility for their bodies and for their actions."

This message was further presented at the shoe sale itself where representatives from *Self* magazine were distributing copies of *SELF Magazine's Breast Cancer Handbook '94*, containing a breast cancer glossary, a guide to breast self exam, and a directory of resources for more information.

Many of these resources are cancer research centers to which FFANY is donating all of the proceeds from Shoes on Sale. These include the Strang Cornell Breast Center, the National Alliance of Breast Cancer Organizations, the American Cancer Society, and the Virginia Clinton Kelley Foundation, which was started by Barbara Streisand in memory of President Clinton's mother who died of breast cancer early this year.

President Clinton himself delivered a taped message at the Gala in which he called it "heartwarming to see an entire industry working together to fight breast cancer. He went on to say that his mother was very courageous throughout her illness and her treatment, and her will to live was extraordinary."

The President's praises of his

mother were echoed by Dr. Kent Westbrook, Executive Director of the Arkansas Cancer Research Center who had been Virginia Kelley's personal physician. Speaking at the Gala, he told the story of Kelley's fight against breast cancer and related how she did not tell the President of her illness during the campaign of '92, she waited until a few weeks before her death at the beginning of 1994 to tell her family. Westbrook told the Gala that some of the things he learned from taking care of her are: you've got to accept reality but try to live one day at a time, keep a positive attitude and protect those you love.

For those present at the Gala who wanted to learn more about Mrs. Kelley's life, copies of her autobiography *Leading With My Heart* were on sale, ready to be signed by her collaborator on the book, Jim Morgan, who was also present. *Joining him was Virginia Kelley's widow, Dick Kelley*, who told me that he and Morgan have been on a book tour to breast cancer events around the country, we'll do anything we can, he said, to help raise breast cancer awareness.

Kelley's message was not forgotten during the evening, even in the bustling shoe tent to which the entire Gala party was escorted after the speeches had ended. Pamphlets were distributed throughout the tent and all of the Shoes on Sale volunteers wore t-shirts with pink ribbons symbolizing breast cancer awareness. Ibbey Edelman of Sam and Libby shoe fame, explained that FFANY holds a different fundraiser each year and the President of

FFANY, Dick Jacobson, related to the Gala that FFANY lost a 34 year old member to breast cancer this year, which was the reason for their targeting breast cancer in this year's fundraiser.

Zahn said that "so many lives are altered dramatically by breast cancer, you're not just talking about sisters, mothers and daughters, you're talking about uncles, fathers, grandfathers. We've all realized that unless we go at this thing together, our statistics are going to continue to grow more depressing." When 115 shoe companies donate 50,000 pair of shoes with a goal of raising one million dollars... we must be taking steps toward a brighter future.

To receive more information on breast cancer, or answers to any questions about breast cancer, you can contact the National Alliance of Breast Cancer Organizations at (212) 719-0154, or the American Cancer Society at (800) ACS-2345

Lani Rubenstein is a Barnard Sophomore.

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**Barnard
Bulletin**
x42119

WELL WOMAN COLUMN

Can I get pregnant during my period?

Yes. If a woman engages in unprotected sexual intercourse with a man during her period, especially during the last days of menstrual bleeding, she can become pregnant due to irregularities in her menstrual cycle. The average menstrual cycle varies from 20 to 36 days but it may be further effected by many extraneous factors. Because sperm can live in the vagina for up to 72 hours, and because a woman can produce two ovum during one cycle,

even a woman with a regular menstrual cycle can become pregnant while she is menstruating. Not only does having unprotected sex during menstruation put you at risk of becoming pregnant, you can also contract a sexually transmitted disease including HIV. The best prevention against both is the use of condoms and spermicide.

Alyandra Schwarz
S.C.O.P.E.



SHAWSHANK REDEMPTION IS A VISION OF HOPE

By Amy Boutell

Shawshank Redemption starring Tim Robbins and Morgan Freeman is a poignant and touching new feature film which has been given two thumbs up by Siskel and Ebert and was heralded a triumph of hope by critics. This refreshingly realistic and deeply moving cinematic creation is based upon a literary work. This is not just an entertaining movie but a work of art and is reminiscent of Camus' *The Stranger* or Kafka's *The Trial*. It is unquestionably worth the eight dollars and three hours of mild discomfort to see this realistic tale of the injustices and hardships of criminals' lives on the inside.

To summarize the plot of *Shawshank Redemption* would be to deprive future viewers of the film's unpredictability as well as its awe-

inspiring effect on the audience. Because I walked into the theater oblivious to the plot, much less to the conclusion of the movie, I was even more struck by its power and would hate to take away its impact for future audiences by analyzing or dissecting the film. But what made such an impression on me was as I have said, the overall realism in the film. The costumes were true to the varying eras which they represented as were the settings which gave the film an almost historical perspective. The film's cinematography also contributed to the dramatic effect of *Shawshank Redemption* with aerial zooms into the dank, lifeless prison making it overwhelmingly larger than life, contributing to the sudden empathy I had for these inmates.

The acting, of course, is what drew in the audience and gave life to the film. Morgan Freeman will

definitely be up for Best Supporting Actor for his impeccable portrayal of Red, a man who has spent the majority of his years on the inside. Red's character showed a surprising amount of compassion and insight for what a stereotypical convicted murderer would assume to possess and had a profound capacity for friendship. Freeman in addition gave his character an acute sense of humor, sarcastically citing his Irish heritage as the inspiration for his name. Robbins also did a fine job in his portrayal of a complicated and unpredictable man who finally overcomes the odds and finds his redemption. *Shawshank Redemption* is a stirring movie which genuinely illustrates the power of hope, salvation, and friendship, a film which everyone ought to experience.

Amy Boutell is a Barnard First Year and a Bulletin Staff Writer.



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FLICK FOCUS

-New Releases in the Cinema

•On Friday October 14th *Little Giants* starring **Rick Moranis** and Ed "Al Bundy" O'Neill opens at Flagship Theaters in the metro area. This new flick set in Urbana, Ohio (Can we say Middle America?) where Kevin O'Shea (O'Neill) is the new coach of the local football team. This former jock cuts all the wimps and selects only the best. The rejects decide to form their own team called the Little Giants. Kevin's younger brother Danny (Moranis) agrees to coach the struggling team to break free of his brother's shadow. Moranis gets some help and advice from **John Madden**, **Emmitt Smith**, **Bruce Smith**, **Tim Brown** and **Steve Fritzman**. Even with all this help can Moranis beat Bundy? Find out Oct. 14th.

•*Bullets Over Broadway* which stars **Jim Broadbent**, **John Cusack**, **Harvey Fierstein**, **Chazz Palminteri**, **Mary Louise Parker**, **Rob Reiner**, **Jennifer Tilly**, **Tracey Ullman**, **Joe Viterelli**, **Jack Warden** and **Diane Wiest** will blast into theaters on the 14th as well. This

new Woody Allen film is a topsy-turvy comedy set in the Roaring Twenties and features hilarious gangsters and show girls.

•Warner Brothers has announced that **Linda Crawford** will make her feature film debut next year! Crawford will begin filming *Fuu Gam* with **William Baldwin** in early December. The film focuses on an ambitious young attorney (Crawford) who becomes the target of assassination when she causes a yacht filled with surveillance equipment to be repossessed as part of a divorce settlement. Baldwin plays the cop assigned to protect the famous supermodel. (Can we say sexist premise?) Can we say that they will probably fall in love? This action-adventure flick should prove to be quite exciting since it's produced by **Joel Silver**, the director of the *Lethal Weapon* and *Die Hard* series as well as *Predator*, *Commando* and *48 Hours*.

Cathy Mortarella is a Barnard Senior and the Bulletin Arts Editor.

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ARTS EVENTS CALENDAR

PERFORMANCES

•**Postcrypt Coffeehouse** is located in the basement of St. Paul's Chapel and features live entertainment every Fri. & Sat. nights from 9pm to 12:30am. Performances are always free.

October 14:

Open Stage-Folk, blues, bluegrass, jazz, reggae-you name it! We also welcome poets, storytellers, actors, comics, and performers of all kinds. Sign up begins promptly at 8.45 and each act is subject to an eight to ten minute time limit.

October 15:

Jay Mankita-Jay sings songs about love and loss, peace, justice, personal politics, and other time-honored themes.

Pierce Pettis-Hailing all the way from Atlanta, High Street recording artist Pierce Pettis is a genius at writing his own music, and he also does great covers.

•**PS 122 PERFORMANCE SPACE 122** is located at 150 1st Ave. (212)477-5288

'Of Mice, Bugs, and Women is a triptych of monologues which explores the relationship between the writer and the written.

This one-woman show stars **Deb Margolin**.

First Floor, Thurs.-Sun., Until Oct 23 at 7:30pm, Tickets are \$8

HOTHOUSE-improvisational afternoons curated by **Scott Heron**. Situations created to engage the audience as much as the performers. Structures that encourage spontaneous intelligence and (gasp!) entertainment.

October 16:

Mouth and Body-how do performance artists improvise? Masters of props and talks are invited to direct their attention to spontaneous stories using their bodies. Performance time is 4pm and tickets are \$5.



Howard Stringer



Mort Zuckerman

LECTURES

•**CENTER FOR COMMUNICATION** is located at 570 Lexington Ave at 51st. Reservations.(212) 836-3050. Free for students.

October 13:

A CONVERSATION WITH HOWARD STRINGER-the man who hired David Letterman has a won a few and lost a few. A chat with the president of CBS Broadcast Group about new programming, tv-studio and tv-cable relations, network ownership of programs, and implications of new networks. The lecture is from noon to 2pm (11:30am, coffee).

October 13:

A CONVERSATION WITH MORT ZUCKERMAN

America is going to seed, says the chairman of *U.S. News and World Report* and the *Daily News*, and "redemption begins with education." Analyzing media impact and its constructive potential. The lecture is from 5:30pm-7:30pm (5pm, coffee)



ARTS CALENDAR

MUSIC

• **MILLER THEATER**, Dodge Hall, (212) 854-7799

October 13:

PIANO RECITAL BY MARC PONTIUS-last of a series of 3 concerts featuring the entire work for solo piano by Karlheinz Stockhausen. Performance time is 8pm.

• **GREAT MUSIC AT ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S**: Wednesday evening concerts in the chapel at 6:30pm
109 E 50th St. at Park Ave., (212) 751-1616 ext 227

October 19:

MARY ANN HART, mezzo-soprano;

DENNIS HELMRICH, piano

ČIPULLO, WILDER, SZYMANOWSKI

FILM

• **FILM FORUM 1**, 209 W. Houston St., (212) 727-8110

Hoop Dreams- Winner of the the Sundance Film Festival's Audience Award for Best Documentary has its long-awaited theatrical premiere. For four years the filmmakers followed two enormously gifted teenage basketball players from Chicago. Shown daily at 2pm, 5:20pm and 8:30pm.

"Hoop Dreams"



TV

• **LAST CALL THEATER**, 433 W 53rd Street (bet. 9th & 10th)

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TELEVISION-TALK

This Week's Update

Compiled by Lani Rubinstein

•Meryl Streep will be providing the voice of Bart's girlfriend Jessica in an upcoming episode of the FOX TV show *The Simpsons*. It's given me more credibility in my home than anything I've ever done. Streep told TV Guide: "My children were really impressed. Now, as far as they're concerned, I can do no wrong."

•*Chicago Hope* has apparently conceded defeat in the Tuesday 10 pm "duel of the doctors" — it has changed its time to 9 pm, leaving only NBC's *ER* at 10. NBC counteracted by moving *ER* to Thursdays. Both CBS's and NBC's emergency room dramas were

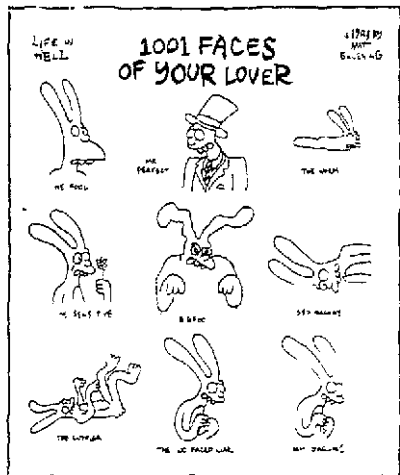
originally scheduled to air in the Tuesday 10 pm slot.



•Paramount Television Group, Viacom Consumer Products, and Playmates Toys are co-sponsoring the first *Star Trek* Design an Alien

Contest. The Grand Prize is a guest appearance on *Deep Space Nine* as the alien you've created. Rules and guidelines are available in packages of Star Trek toys, and the deadline for entry is March 31, 1995.

•*America's Most Wanted* had an interesting success story recently. When a group of prison inmates was watching the show, they realized that one of the wanted men was already imprisoned at their very facility. It seems he had escaped from another jail and taken on an assumed name, but was then arrested for a different crime under this new name and placed in his current prison. The police came and re-arrested him within minutes.



CHAOS by GREGORY HEYER



Alpatren y Johnkus hooked. D y n a n n o n p r m a k e u The CBBEP

Bad Religion

Pretty Good, All Said

By Kate Angus

Though I've spent some quality time in my life listening to such groups as Ministry, The Sex Pistols and The Damned, it was a few years back and I've never really considered myself an aficionado of the punk music genre. In fact, to be honest lately it seems like all I've been listening to is Tom Waits and U2. I had even begun to believe that I should put my Sid Vicious tee shirt in the back of the closet along with my Docs. But perish that thought as with initial trepidation and increasing delight, I listened to the newest offering from **Bad Religion**, *Stranger than Fiction* (Atlantic Records).

The press release for this album was a bit pompous (Allen Ginsberg quotes and companions to Howl abounded) however the album itself is a marvel. The first song, "Incomplete," pits Greg Graffin's harsh voice against a wall of rhythm heavy guitars as he screeches out such lyrics as "Mother Father / look at your little monster / I'm a hero / I'm a zero / I'm the butt of the worst joke in history." I am "Incomplete." Other gems on this album include the surprisingly literate title track on which, among other references to various authors and fairly biting social commentary, Graffin says "I want to know why Hemingway cracked. Of course Michigan girl fishing friend and aspiring writer that I am, this is something that I've asked myself more than a few times as well

There's a bond here between me and Bad Religion. I am telling you.

One of my friends (a singer) once told me that writers primarily like groups for their lyrics and musicians like them for the way they

drumbeats and hell on wheels guitar solos for any red blooded female. I just think that without the lyrical content, I wouldn't be raving so much about Bad Religion.

The song topics too are pretty unique. Though Bad Religion's social commentary often becomes cryptic ("Tiny Voices Leave Mine to Me") or just plain weird ("The 1984 Shake"), how often do you get to hear a punk song in which God apologizes for creating the universe ("Better Off Dead")? There is also a fairly good song called "Television" which was co-written by Johnette Napolitano (of the late great Concrete Blonde). One of the other obvious standouts on this album is the witty and



Bad Religion: Jay Bentley, Bobby S. Husar, Greg Graffin, Greg Heston, Brent Gutteridge

scathing "21st Century (Digital Boy)" which offers up such lyrical gems as "My daddy's a lazy middle class intellectual / my mommy's on Valium, she's so ineffectual." Basically, this is a good album to buy if you want to sit around and listen to what's actually being said and not the way Bad Religion is saying it. You can easily find better sounding and catchier songs elsewhere. But as I've said, I wasn't really listening to this for the music. All in all, Bad Religion's pretty good and they've helped me realize that I haven't drifted as far away from Sid and the rest of the boys as I'd thought. Punk lives—buy it.

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Kate Angus is a Barnard College First Year and a *Bullseye Staff Writer*.

Seed's Dean Truitt Discusses the Group's Sprouting Popularity

By Hilary Reiter

I was really surprised. That was the first show we had ever done in New York. I just met Dean Truitt of the Austin based group Seed. He reported to me about their debut New York City performance at CBGB during the CMJ Music Marathon on September 24. Considering it was primarily a gathering of industry types, the crowd was uncharacteristically enthusiastic during the show.

We had heard New York crowds are brutal. They're gonna hate you and throw stuff [at you]. People were getting picked up and carried! Truitt remarked in astonishment.

Obviously, after a warm welcome to the Big Apple, Dean was excited to be back in town playing at The Mercury Lounge on East Houston Street on October 1. I spent a couple of hours at the club that afternoon while the band made it through another sound check (they've been on this headline club tour since the first week of September) as well as a photo shoot for which they had little experience posing. While three fourths of the group—Gabriel Ordonez (vocals/guitar), Chad Salls (vocals/bass), and Kyle Schneider (drums)—had dinner to look forward to upon the completion of their rock star chores, Dean kindly delayed nourishment to allow me to interview him at the bar.

If you've been flushing these first few weeks of school down the toilet by making premature trips to the library, you may not yet be familiar with Seed. The guys just released their debut album *Line*,



The band members of SEED: Kyle Schneider, Gabriel Ordonez, Chad Salls, Dean Truitt.

(Giant/Mechanic) in June. They are already beginning to become a staple on MTV with their soon to be hit single (trust me on this one) "Rapture." For a band whose members are only 22 years of age (with the exception of Dean who is 23), they created shockingly mature songs both musically and lyrically. The album's style ranges from aggressive, crunching guitar chords to intricate melodies and thick vocal harmonies. Gabriel and Chad share the vocal responsibility, which further adds to the diverse sound of the music. *Of Line*, Dean remarks,

"Most of the songs are pretty catchy and I hesitate to use that word

because it sounds so pop. They're very memorable melodies. I hope they [music listeners] appreciate the songwriting on the album and the textural things that go on as well as the melodies. We have a great drummer. We try to do some interesting things with other instruments."

Chad wrote most of the CD's lyrics. His words express insightful and frequent poetic images as on

"Fortune: In a spiral river/ colors feed the stream/ Notice how the water always goes upstream." As Dean explained, Chad draws from a variety of experiences when it comes to writing. Chad like me reads a lot so that inspires some of his writing. Just day

to day life. He has a girlfriend that he lives with. He's real into art. A deep interest in art seems to be prevalent in the band. Dean told me that if he wasn't playing music, he'd probably be writing books. I'll probably work on it. I'm probably going to start writing some on the road once I figure out how to use my time best.

Indeed, the members of Seed will probably have some adjustments to make. They are in the midst of experiencing many changes in their lives. They're discovering what life on the road is all about. Dean, who loves playing live (he's constantly smiling on stage), does miss some aspects of being home in Texas. It's gonna be great when I get back home.

(continued on the next page)

because I'm gonna have a chance to listen to all this music I haven't heard for the last several months and go see movies. It's weird 'cause on the road, you miss out. I haven't seen a newspaper or watched the news. We could be at World War III, and I wouldn't know."

Another aspect of being a new band that the group can't fully experience is the thrill of watching their popularity grow. Constantly, on the move, there is little time to listen to the radio, read magazines, and shop in record stores. "We play basically six or seven nights a week. Everywhere we stay doesn't have MTV, so we don't really know how much we're on. We get an impression that we're being played a couple of times a week just because people say they see it." These days receiving airplay on MTV is quite an accomplishment being that the channel hardly plays videos anymore. "It's two-thirds shows and one-third videos. And there's so many styles of videos. When MTV started it was pretty much rock," the guitarist recalled.

The band displays boyish amusement and enthusiasm about being a new band on tour with a debut release in major music stores.

Dean has a camera which he uses to document important moments in the band's developing career. For example, at the photo shoot at Mercury Lounge, he asked someone to take a picture of the group while they were simultaneously having their photographs taken. Seeing themselves on television, in newspapers, and hearing their songs on the radio obviously makes a tremendous impact on the guys. "Well, it's still very surprising," Dean explained. "It's good. It's fun to hear something you worked pretty hard on on the radio. And it's fun to see the MTV stuff although I haven't gotten to see the video but about three times...It was amusing to watch ourselves on the *Conan O'Brien Show*. It's very flattering that they'll let us be on the show."

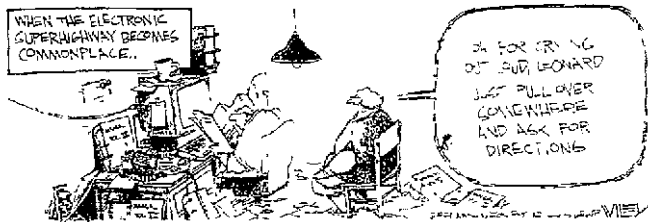
Later that evening, at a packed Mercury Lounge, Seed's love of playing became apparent. They conquered the stage with their opening, hard-hitting track "Doc," and continued the exciting pace for the remainder of the set. The band possesses a fun, carefree attitude which enabled them to easily overcome a few minor technical problems. As with their CBGB performance, the crowd's energy

reached its zenith at the first riff of "Rapture."

Vocalist Gabriel's parents even flew in from Texas to catch the group's second New York performance. As Dean had mentioned earlier, the Seed Moms and Dads encourage their sons' music careers. "They're great. My father was skeptical. My mom was always really supportive. My father was kind of cynical about it, but he's come around now that we've got the record deal. I think he's pretty excited about it." Maybe one day soon he'll be paying his father's rent as my dad hopes (and expects) that soon I'll be paying his.

As far as Seed's promising future is concerned, Dean displays modest hopes. "In the immediate future just continuing to tour and getting to make album after album would be great. If this was my job for many, many years I would be happy. As far as popularity, I'm not really worried about that.... To me, if we can just have a slight number of people that are really into what we're doing, that's great."

Hilary Reiter is a Barnard College Sophomore and the Bulletin Music Editor.



GIGOLO AUNTS: flippin out

by Laryn Roeder

In sixth grade I started listening to the Top Forty Countdown on Z94 in my small suburban town just outside of Boston (Incidentally Z94 has since changed to the ever popular *Jammun 94*). I would wake up and lie in bed with a book, listening for hours until the number one song came on. Ahhh in these college years how I have longed to return to the carefree days of youth when I used to ride my bike down a tree-lined street to school when men were merely boys to call and hang up on when pop music satisfied me and Keds were cool. I have felt for a long time that I have simply outgrown pop music. The pleasurable listening quality pop used to have no longer appeals to me. I need more meaning and more sincerity in the music I listen to. But *Gigolo Aunts* proved that I could indeed make a return to pop. Their BMG debut *flippin out* synthesizes a mellow pop tone with a hard rock beat.

Gigolo Aunts music emulates sounds from the 80's and has a familiar quality to it as though you have been listening to it all your life. However their music is mature, the songs are developed, and their tempos constantly change. Their repertoire ranges from the dissonance of Cope to the pulsing captivating ballad *Ride on Baby Ride on* to the heavy guitar textures of *Miss Washington*. Melodies reverberate in your head for hours after listening.

At 11 years old I was in love with Dan Ten Pies, a boy whose extremely feathered hair inspired love poems by the score. *I sit behind you in math and stare at all the different layers in your hair*. I tried to arrange games of truth or dare when

Din was around and I called him on the phone just to hear his voice. Therefore I related to the superficial love motifs which characterized pop music as I knew it. *Gigolo Aunts* surprised me however for only a few of their songs are love obsessed and who can blame them? Even I have not yet overcome my days of feathered hair adoration. The love songs on *flippin out* are accurate, catching slices of memories true to all of us in their lyrics and tone. In

Ride on Baby Ride on they sing: I see her shifting her gears without missing a beat. I catch a glimpse as she speeds down my street. Yeah there's Dan, his ten speed nosing out over the hill by my house, he doesn't wave but I know that he's just pretending to ignore me so he can be cool in front of his friends. Secretly he wishes I would call him inside for some lemonade.

The other tracks on *flippin out* are strangely philosophical. Our boys from Boston not only search for a role model/sage/wise woman to guide them but also discuss dysfunctional families. There I was jumping on my bed rockin along with Gun. A man from across the airshaft yelled at me to turn the music down and all of a sudden I thought what is this song about? It's your constitutional right to sleep



GIGOLO AUNTS

soundly through the night with a 38 or a combat 45. Hmmmm Gun control laws. I wasn't expecting that.

Perhaps you are ready to take a trip back to your roots. I think everyone could prosper from listening to a little pop now and again, especially if it's the *Gigolo Aunts* quasi-pop/funk rock original combination of sounds. Then again there are those who say you can never go back. But I don't believe that. I thought this CD rocked. In fact if I can find the number I'm going to give old Dan a call tonight (I think he goes to Princeton or Dartmouth or something) and just for old time's sake when he answers I'm going to hang up.

Laryn Roeder is a sophomore at Barnard College.

Hoodoo Gurus: *Crank*

By Naomi de Silva

Baby here we come /We re gonna step on you/Just stay out of our way now True to their words from the opening tune The Right Tune the Hoodoo Gurus will overwhelm you with their soaring guitars and heady rhythms Their songs are imaginative and catchy while at the same time original The group's latest release *Crank* (Zoo) is far from repetitive and the songs vary in content from the heavy Crossed Wires to Nobody a love song The group is a breath of fresh

air from the sappy ballads on the radio waves these days

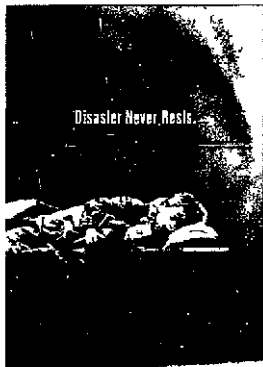
The Hoodoo Gurus hail from Australia and consist of Dave Faulkner (vocals guitar) Brad Shepard (lead guitar vocals) Rich Grossman (bass) and Mark Kingsmill (drums) *Crank* is the band's sixth effort and is definitely worth the wait The group has been widely recognized for their hard work The Hoodoo Gurus first album *Stoneage Romeos* was named Debut Album of The Year and received recognition in America on the alternative charts

The album features thirteen yes thirteen powerful tunes From the first to the last song the band manages to provide forceful music that leaves the listener wanting more Faulkner's diverse vocal style ranges from powerful on many tracks such as in Form A Circle and Hypocrite Blues yet can be silent and unwavering as in the track Fad is Sick In addition

where one could wonder where most bands get their lyrics from the Gurus songs are characterized by lyrical proficiency Judgment Day is a laid back tune where Faulkner croons

"Sinners are you ready? For the judgment day is nigh/ Lift your eyes to heaven/As the storm clouds fill the sky/It will all be over in the batting of an eye/Better kiss the sweet life goodbye"

The Hoodoo Gurus offer a relieving change to the usual grunge that many upcoming bands tend to recycle I find it difficult to believe that any song on this album will disappoint a listener Invest in *Crank* it is definitely an album you will want to listen to again and again Naomi de Silva is a Barnard College Sophomore and a Bulletin Staff Writer



ur at a westerns, it's all right
 I think it's
 it's all right

J M K S I
 R C u Du Faulkner
 B o S t o n H O O D O O
 C R I S

Royal Jelly: Slave to Their Feeling

By Geoff Saavedra

Modern pop with a definite Led Zeppelin style like Cashmere. These guys have a lot of twang in their guitars. This alternative thing is coming round back to the guitar rock roots. Royal Jelly's first single.

Ceiling has been played a bit on that new station (well it ain't that new any more 104.3). The next single of their Island Records release should be Generator. It's got a catchy chorus and it ain't as dull as Shine by that other country rock or rock country (depending on which style you prefer) band. It opens with a sitar playing the melody that runs throughout the song. Then a strong guitar jumps in with a stop time lick the revisits the song after the bridge bringing the mood up again.

The music isn't that innovative nor exciting. But it isn't that boring either. Let me put it this way: while studying for an Italian quiz, this music does not interfere, yet it doesn't put you to sleep like elevator music would.

I can't tell if these guys use distortion on the guitars: it's just so damn twangy! There is a blatant blues influence in the music. James Edwards' vocals are different for each song, providing for some nice variety. The vocals on House sound a lot like Chris Cornell (Soundgarden). The music starts off really slow with a bass line that makes my body feel like corn. In ways that only snakes find pleasurable. It's a cuss kind of psychedelic song.

Most of the tunes have a psychedelic feel to them. No hint

like the Soup Dragons or Jefferson Airplane, but just a tinge of psychedelia. Everybody loves a love! Everybody's in love (off of Man). It's just enough to make you see multi-colored lights flashing across the wall in a dark, smoky room and people in bell bottoms with wings through their lips and brows moving

a Latin bongo type of feel. It's real mellow, mellow man.

Face it! This whole album has a real sixties taste to it. I can't get that feeling out of my bones! It's sixties hippie rock with a 90's pop feel. Yeh, that's a good way to classify it, for if this classification is really going to help you understand



Daniel Saverwald, Jeff Klaven, J. Hu Douglas, Edwards, David Seaton. f
ROYAL JELLY

in strange wavy motions. Like a world underwater, sort of slow motion.

This is happy, sunny music when it's sunny outside. And cry because you feel real lonely music when it's raining. Especially Sun.

I keep waiting for the sun! And I need to believe in love. This is sung over a lick that reminds me of Hendrix with a backwards guitar in the back and the busy clear slow guitar in the front. Jeff Klaven does a neat rhythm in the back with the drums, it's so loud but trippy, plus

the music without listening.)

Now I'm slave to the feeling!
That's a real good thing/Learning to live without breathing (Ceiling).
They'll make you a slave to their feeling, so be careful!

Geoff Saavedra is a Columbia College 's phonore and a Bulletin Staff Writer.

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Kerbdog Learned a Cord

By Mary Cait Curran

When I first received this CD I said to myself Kerbdog is Irish I'm Irish I Love Kerbdog!! Then I popped in the old CD and let me just tell you they spoke to me. No they did more than speak to me.

They screamed to me and this is what they said (not literally) We learned a cord! We learned one cord! YIPPE SKIPPEY! And boy oh boy are they fond of that cord. Song after song is just full of it.



Darragh Butler, Cormac Bannic, C. H. Fennelles, Bill Doherty (KERBDOG)

Over and over again it appeared for the duration of the CD. Perhaps they just really love this cord and they decided that it created a sense of

continuity to their self-titled album. Maybe they just suck. Then again, this bunch could be the forerunners of a new movement. Who am I to say, because let's face it I know about as much about music as Kerbdog does.

Kerbdog also does another thing quite well and that is sounding like a dime store version of Therapy? (also from Ireland). So as you can see, they are quite talented. Actually I feel really bad about slamming Kerbdog. Nevertheless, they are Irish and they attempted to record what they considered to be a good album. It was after all the band's first effort at recording a CD. So maybe I shouldn't be so critical, but then again it's my job as a staff writer for the music empire here at the Barnard Bulletin to report music as I experience it. And I am just heady from all the power.

Mary Cait Curran is a Barnard College Sophomore and a Bulletin

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DEFINING PASSION

By Catherine Pajak

I felt completely powerless, caught in the whirl of academia and city surroundings, spiraling out, spiraling into another existence. I was no longer controlling my life. Then, I wrote my first midterm paper for my Dynamics of American Politics course.

This paper, far from my greatest literary masterpiece, claims my sanity in the wee hours of a Wednesday morning, when I should be going crazy because I am far from finished. But, instead, I looked into this computer screen and smiled.

I must emphasize that I do not smile at the product which rambles on without end about plurality, Jacksonian reforms, party politics, etc. I do not even smile from delirium or with evil intent at the thought of my hallmate who has barely begun her paper. I find solace worth grinning about in...what? In writing papers?

The idea sounds absurd and may illustrate to some that I am going hysterical at this moment from sleep deprivation. Actually, oddly enough,

I found a sense of strength and accomplishment after turning in a paper this morning (and, I must admit, part of this gratification stems from figuring out how to send to the correct printer in the Lehman lab). This may be my first paper this semester, and granted, I have not gotten a grade yet, and yes, this course is the only one I like...but I still do not think that this feeling is fleeting.

Lately numerous people have talked to me of their passions and of the disciplines that have brought sanity to their chaotic lives: from cello playing, to running, to drugs, to t'ai chi. And these people claim that a yet undiscovered passion will bring stability to my life. I try to unlock my passion: in reading, in writing, in starting step classes, going back to running, in taking t'ai chi...but nothing works.

But in looking at this computer screen, I discover that such passion is not singular,

nor does it need to be discovered in some enlightened way. And no, my passion is not writing endless series of political science midterms. I have no one passion that propels my actions every day, but what I can have, that smile at the computer screen, empowers me. The smile allows me to get through today, making me appreciate all that I am and all that I do now, instead of focusing on all I should have been yesterday or what I could do tomorrow. And appreciating all today offers me more sanity than discipline-driven aspirations for tomorrow ever could.

Catherine Pajak is a Barnard Sophomore and the Bulletin Commentary Editor.

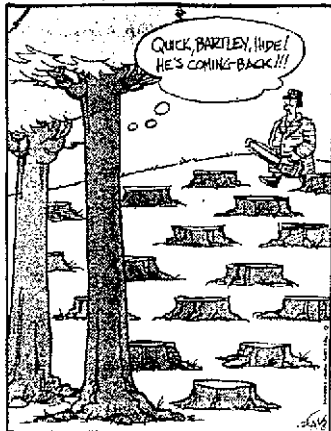
Your friends don't care. Your
parents don't care. Your
roommates don't care. Not even
your dog cares.

Bulletin Commentary

TELL US, WE CARE.

X42119

CHAOS by Brian Shuster



Another fable tree warning

HOUSING EXCHANGE

A key element to campus unity

by Margarida Jorge

There has been much debate lately about whether or not the housing exchange between Barnard and Columbia is a good thing. The answer is elusive, but there are certainly many advantages to such an exchange and these advantages far outweigh the inconveniences.

Although many are inclined to argue that Barnard has more to gain from such an exchange and to attribute our supposed recalcitrance toward ending it to this "fact," there is little validity to this argument. In reality, Columbia students have a good deal to gain too. Engineering students, for instance, have the proximity which residence in Plimpton offers. Barnard housing also offers Columbia students the opportunity to get acquainted with Barnard students and the campus, creating a more unified and integrated community for all. This something which I must assume we all want.

Some people's insistence that co-ed habitation is inconsistent with the principles of a single-sex education, is although perhaps understandable, faulty nonetheless.

Having a class with only women is not the equivalent of living with only women. A classroom is a formal location, and in some ways, an ideological construct. Women there are limited not just by the competitiveness of the education process, but the presence of an authority figure, the professor, and are inhibited by past experiences and conditioning throughout all their prior education.

This dynamic does not operate when the women are "home" in their dorm rooms. My own experience living with a male Columbia student serves as example. I was able to, through this positive experience with one individual, dispel much of the negativity which I felt toward Columbia, the institution, as a whole. It did not lessen in any way my Barnard experience or act as a detriment to my education. Rather, it gave me a perspective I had never cared about or considered before. In learning to see Barnard through his (my suitemate's) eyes, and by extension, through Columbia's eyes, I uncovered the elements of our relationship as institutions, which drive us apart and foment antagonism.

To think that women attend Barnard because they want to escape men, and that hence, the housing exchange is unnecessary is rather simplistic. A congregation of women does not imply hatred of men. To use this as justification for ending the housing exchange (especially when there are valid, pragmatic and structural reasons for ending it) is unfair and dishonest. Moreover, it is detrimental. Ultimately, we cheat each other from gaining the understanding and point of view which I gained from my experience. That is something we could all benefit from.

Margarida Jorge is a Barnard Senior and the Bulletin Editor-in-Chief

DISABLED PLANETS BLOWOUT COMB



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Fine and Fierce Longings

A column devoted to, but not limited to seniors by Sae Yun Kim

Bridging the Gap

I have forever wanted to write about Jay Klein. I don't know who he is personally, but I do know this: he played football and, once, he wrote a commentary article for my high school newspaper. That's about all. But the fact that I remember *his* name, rather than the names of some of my high school friends, imbues him with significance within the grey collective mess of my high school memory. Although I can't connect a face, physique, or scent to this oh-so short name, "Jay," he retains a sharpness, a clarity in my mind for the paradoxically whimsical and serious article he once wrote on the issue of privacy.

Do you know what he wrote about? The irreverent maverick that he was, he wrote about my high school's audacity to remove the door to the only enclosed boys' lavatory stall in the school. It was his plea to have a bowel movement in peace. It would have been easy for Jay to write on such a topic and degenerate into a series of scatological wisecracks, but — he chose not to. He held his sincerity steady throughout the article, never diluting a single precious word with a menacing hint of smarmy flippancy, the way I've witnessed so many Spectator commentators (and their rebutters) do.

He passionately argued (within bounds) how this one stall was the only one he ever used, precisely because it was enclosed. He also did not hesitate to cite the hypocritical attitude towards gender that the school assumed in removing a door from the boys' bathroom: Remove the door from a girls' lavatory stall and infringe upon a girl's right to do her duty in privacy? Never. By the time I had reached the end of Jay's article, I felt truly sympathetic towards him, I wanted Jay to have his privacy.

I didn't get this guy though — the football player who consorted with the histrionic drama types (a prototypical John Hughes character) who could write plainly, not plaintively, about an issue that concerned him personally and, yet, could also address a larger audience at the same time. Not too many anomalies of this order have dared to whip back the dense cloak of torpor my fellow students so niggardly like to draw around their minds.

Jay was already doing in high school what some of us privileged college students will probably never do: he was taking the ivory tower academic theory he was subjected to in school and actually translating it into practice. In his article, I sensed a lot of character, someone who could take the pith of a concept like transgression, and make it personally significant. He could fetch down lofty abstract ideals from the dusty bin high above, and casually ask, "would you like to share some?"

Isn't this why we go to college in the first place? To take what we learn and make it operative in an immediate way? I've been obsessing about this question for a very, very long time, of which this column is only one means of pursuing the answer. A clue plopped into my head today in class and nestled there to brew.

I, listening attentively to the professor speak, I heard "Kingstown pier. Yes, a disappointed bridge." Stephen Dedalus in *J&S* on this idea in the second chapter of Joyce's *Ulysses*, the topic of the day's discussion. When I first contemplated this image seriously, I thought Joyce had struck upon "the perfect metaphor for unfulfilled potential, one that also reminded me of Miss Rosa Coldfield in Faulkner's *Absalom! Absalom!* who "[sat] so bolt upright in the straight hard chair that her legs hung straight and rigid as if she had iron shambones and ankles clear of the floor with that air of impotent and stanc[ed] like children's feet." These images of such bridgeable space of fathomable distance of the striver so arrested, so unnaturally halted, relentlessly seared a brand into my imagination.

I cite extreme images, but that is what it usually takes to peel off the hazy veil over our eyes. Really, how many of us are bridging the gap between theory and practice here in school? I've already indicted the Spectator commentators, but the Gen X slack attitude is fairly pervasive in our peer group. I see it all around. We can certainly keep our humor camp, sardonic wit, and even write about lavatory stalls, but the challenge is not to lapse into punchline despair for the sake of sounding slick, rather than thoughtful. We need to keep sharp, and that requires a keen sensitivity.

So I think of Jay Klein from time to time, whose unremarkable name I should have forgotten by now, except for the fact that he forged a very interesting connection, purposefully laying down brick by brick a path to bridge the gap. *Sae Yun Kim is a Barnard Senior and Bulletin Columnist.*

The Heart of the Matter. . .

It's purple, it's a dinosaur...Oh no, it's Barney!

by Amy Leavey

I have a television in my room. This definitely has its benefits. I never have to squeeze into a lounge to watch *Melrose Place* or *90210* and I never have to search to find a procrastination technique. If my brain is on overload and I need a break from the books, all I have to do is flick the switch, grip the remote, and I'm numbing my brain. During these times I have sat and watched my share of stupid, annoying, and ridiculous television (I don't even want to mention the number of times I have seen the infomercial for a cloth mop that sucks liquids right off the kitchen floor). But without a doubt, one of the funniest things I had ever seen while doing my ceremonial flicking was a recent episode of *Donohue*.

Phil had relinquished his suit and tie for a pair of jeans and a sweat shirt. His stage had been decorated with a colorful set. The audience of screaming and yelling middle aged adults had been replaced by an audience of screaming and yelling toddlers and children. And performing in the mist of the chaos was a seven foot purple dinosaur named Barney.

Now thanks to Aaron, the two year old I babysit for, I know every Barney song, every Barney character, and every Barney-ism that all of his biggest fans know. So here I was, a twenty year old college student, singing the airplane song with Barney, Baby Bop, and BJ. I'm not bragging about these accomplishments; rather, like every other person in America over the age of ten, I find Barney extremely annoying.

And who wouldn't find him annoying? The creature is a lifesize cartoon who goes around singing about sharing and loving and manners all day long. To top it off, he stole his name from Fred's neighbor! Doesn't Barney know that in order to make it in this cut throat world there's no time for caring or sharing? There's no time to let others play with your toys or clean up your mess when you're finished playing. If you want to make it in the '90s you've got to stop looking out for everyone else and just look out for number one. Right?

My take on Barney is a little jaded. I get bothered by his nasal voice after the first fifteen seconds, and he does rip off many popular tunes to form his musical repertoire. I do not advocate spending \$300 on a ticket to see Barney and friends at Radio City Music Hall or even spending \$3 on a Barney pencil. However, I did hear of a five year old boy who smelled smoke in his house and woke up his mother in time to save both their lives because of what he learned from Barney. And I do see children learning about good manners and active imaginations, things which are often forgotten in classrooms.

As much as adults hate the purple dinosaur because of his silly songs and nauseatingly happy friends, children love him for the same reason. Barney gives children something that's not so common these days—a feeling of unconditional love, security, and happiness.

Next time I'm flicking, trying to find something to watch, I don't know if I'll stop at Barney to sing the Grandpa's farm song or pretend that I'm a zoo keeper with a animal for each letter of the alphabet. But if I do, you can bet that I'll know all the words, just like millions of kids do.

Amy Leavey is a Barnard College junior and a Bulletin columnist.

Crossword 101

" Feline Frenzie "

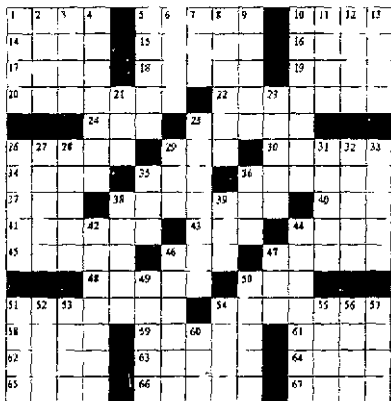
By Gerry Frey

ACROSS

- 1 Actor Baldwin
 5 Segments
 10 Alg & Trig
 14 _____ Lee
 15 Italian love
 16 Chemical fertilizer
 17 Landod
 18 Wrap up
 19 Peddle
 20 Black cat
 22 *Hiss*
 24 Broadcast
 25 Cecilia to friends
 26 Lukewarrn
 29 Cool Apartment Slang
 30 Major follower
 34 Genuine
 35 Deserved
 36 Bearlike
 37 Mr Orassis
 38 *Callisi*
 40 Swedish river
 41 Chops into pieces
 43 Go quickly
 44 _____ the music
 45 The sun will _____ 7 pm
 46 Guided
 47 Word following epsom
 48 Attempter ?
 50 Babe's tool
 51 *Sailing vessel*
 54 1940's swingers
 58 Cultural lead in
 59 Failure
 61 Large land mass
 62 Colleague
 63 City on the Po
 64 Swarm
 65 Mined
 66 AAA will change _____
 67 Back talk

DOWN

- 1 PD Q
 2 Tra follower
 3 Emerald isle
 4 *Marsh plant*
 5 Peeler
 6 U.S. citizen
 7 Bird of prey
 8 Followed the lines
 9 Plant part
 10 *White wine grapes*
 11 Region
 12 Relate
 13 Annie _____
 21 Concoaled
 23 Rows
 25 Fly chaser
 26 British streetcars
 27 Uncanny
 28 Do a portrait
 29 Pea house
 31 Word with wave or river
 32 Legislate
 33 Tennis star Manica
 35 Astronaut Grissom
 36 No Amer indian tribe
 38 Subway system
 39 Help



- 42 *Sitting in the _____ seat*
 44 *Wealthy contributors*
 45 Adjust the waist band
 2 wds
 47 Devitalize
 49 WW II conference site
 50 Switzerland's capital
 51 Mala boss
 52 Follows teen or golden
 53 Corner
 54 WWI beneficiary
 55 On the briny
 56 Deadlocks
 57 Snead and Malone
 60 Indian title

Quotable Quote

*If your yearning for the
 good old days, just
 turn off the
 air conditioning*

Griff Niblack

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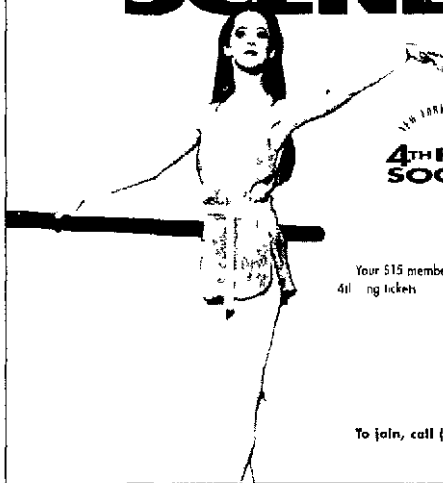
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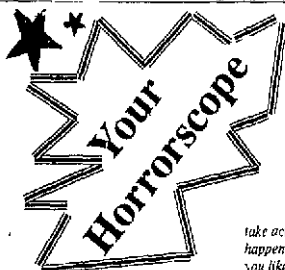
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Otherwise entitled: another [great] attempt to creatively take up space

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)

Due to Venus in the New Moon, that guy that you've been eying all week finally notices you, but if you don't get that spinach out from between your teeth, then he won't take his out either. May the floss be with you.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)

How long can you go on like this? Your parents are bound to find out anyway. Why not just admit it?

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)

Mars in Leo for the next few weeks only means that disaster is headed your way. Beware falling objects—just kidding. But there's a little truth in every joke.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)

You picked a women's college because you wanted to surround yourself with great role models. Well, Cancer, Pluto and Scorpio and in Leo demand that you now be one. Don't mess this chance.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)

Oh, ferocious Leo, when will the walls come down? The gazelles are waiting to be pounced upon—get a running start.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)

Mars in Leo indicates that you'd better start pulling some all-nighters—the Cosmos would smile to see you in the Bullenn office late at night. You know you're not writing that paper now.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)

When are you going to go for that Aquarius with the brown hair? A new moon in your birth sign insists that you

take action. What's the worst that could happen? Kicking, screaming, biting? But you like that, don't you?

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)

The sun in Libra at this time of year shines on anything but your brain. Use it wisely and check the dictionary for any spelling errors.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)

A new moon in Libra signifies nothing for you, but don't despair. Save that for when you're trying to wreak revenge on someone you hate and can't think of a darn thing to get them with. (Bleach in the wash always works well.)

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)

There's somebody screaming at the mid-heaven angle—aren't you listening? Aren't you listening? Why must I always repeat myself? Some people never learn. Some people never learn.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)

Glorious Aquarius! Wake up, it's hardly your Age anymore! That snooze button is your enemy. It must be vanquished, whether by chain or sword. Try RadioShack.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)

Have you been too often making sacrifices at the altar of frustration? We must wonder since the goddess is so pleased with you, but Neptune in Jupiter suggests that it may be time to make an offering to the goddess of Productivity. Cuz right now she's mad (and we don't want that, huh?)

No resemblance to real life persons or events was intended. Any similarities are purely coincidental. For the discretion of the participants, all names have been changed. Keep out of reach of children. May be harmful if swallowed. Pregnant women should consult with physician before using. If itching and burning persists, contact Poison Control Center immediately. CAUTION: Flammable. Please do not touch. Coko is it. Pop! is the choice of a new generation. I trust Tylano! Prego-it's in there. I'll call you. The check's in the mail. Reach out and touch some friends & family. Time to make the donuts. Get Met, it pays. Your way, right away. Home perm? No, Ogilvie Home perm. Sometimes you need a little Finesse, sometimes you need a lot. You never get a second chance to make a first impression. Don't hate me because I'm beautiful. Because I'm worth it. Raise your hand if you're sure. Strong enough for a man, but made for a woman. Snickers really satisfies. Dirt goes, color stays. Hamburger Helper makes a great meal. The incredible edible egg. Brown eggs are local eggs and local eggs are fresh. Milk it does a body good. Campbell's soup is good food. I rama, I saw, I conquered, I died. Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears. There's nothing to fear, but fear itself. It was real. It was fun. But it wasn't real fun. The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind. The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain. Sha! We dance? With the thoughts you'd be thinking you could be another Lincoln—if you only had a brain. Four score and seven years ago (that's 67 years). We the people of the United States in order to form a more perfect union. "Courage!" he said and pointed towards the land.

The boy! lol's for you. Take pictures for the Bulletin dammit! Yeah and we need more writers too! Be more than a writer, be an editor! Be all you can be. You look marvelous!

