

WELCOME TO

BARNARD BULLETIN

19

19

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

### voices

•**Theft Plagues Our Campus**

**Editor-In-Chief**

*Catherine Pajak*

### news

•**Bear Essentials:** As always get the scoop from the Dean of Studies of fice **Page 4**

•**CAO Calendar:** All the campus action this week **Page 4**

•**Funds Dwindle at SGA:** Jewel James reports on the amount of money SGA's spent this year **Page 5**

•**Valentine's Day:** Diana Adams-Ciardullo lets us know how the campus is celebrating on the 14th **Page 6**

•**News from Other Campuses:** Alex Chantecaille assures us that Columbia isn't the only school dealing with racial tension **Page 7**

**Managing Editor**

*Anne Washburn*

**News Editor**

*Diana Adams-Ciardullo*

**Features Editor**

*Amy Boutell*

**Women's Issues Editor**

*Sonia C Higgins*

**Arts Editors**

*Ann McCarthy*

*Abigail Dye*

**Music Editor**

*Ashley Atkinson*

**Photography Editor**

*Micah Roberts*

**Assistant News Editor**

*Sara Stover*

**Photographers**

*Beth Zack*

*Leigh Hill*

**Weekly Columnists**

*Taryn Roeder*

*Elizabeth Gold*

**Layout Assistants**

*Jessica Oley*

*Joyce de la Peña*

**Copyeditor Coordinators**

*Deanna Conrad*

*Juliette Tritois*

**Music Consultant**

*Hilary Retter*

**Ad Manager**

*Anne Hunt*

**Business Manager**

*Siler Park*

**Computer Consultant**

*Hussein Rashid*

### features

•**Love Speaks ...** Amy Boutell and Sonia Higgins compile answers to our wacky V day poll **Page 8**

### women's issues

•**A Valentine's Menu for Those of Us Eating Alone:** Rebecca Simons presents options for the valiantly single among us **Page 9**

•**Erotica Contest Winner:** "He slid one hand up her thigh the other curcussing her breasts" Enough said **Page 10**

•**Maturing Self-Love:** Melanic Vickers gives yet more options for the lonely this V day **Page 12**

•**Well Woman Q & A:** Peer educators answer health questions **Page 14**

•**Group List:** A listing of food for feminist thought on campus this week **Page 14**

### creative arts

•**One Thousand Words:** Micah Roberts picture Ursus Major **Page 16**

•**Alone,** a poem by Melinda Hayes **Page 17**

### arts

•**Leaving Barnard for Another World:** Lani Rubinstein talks to Lisa Brenner, who abandoned the soap opera of everyday life for a role on day time television **Page 18**

•**Rushdie Writes with a Light Pen and a Deep Anger.** Sara Biggs reviews East West **Page 19**

•**At What Price?:** Ann McCarthy discovers that *The Price of Madness* is exactly \$16 **Page 20**

•**Open Book:** Photos of the exhibit currently happening in the Altschul Atrium **Page 21**

### music

•**Mood Music.** Ashley Atkinson tells us which songs promote the most love **Page 22**

•**Zorn's Masads Fuses at the Knitting Factory** Rachael Finn fills us in on a performance we may have missed **Page 23**

•**A Straight Shot of Everclear:** Ashley Atkinson reflects on the musical stylings not of rock stars but of "three guys having fun" **Page 24**

### commentary

•**Trying to Write:** Elizabeth Gold still can't write her thesis **Page 25**

•**Are We Being Protected or Policed?:** Shana Siegel wonders this in relation to the murder of Leonard Lawton **Page 26**

•**How to Enter the World of the Personals:** Dara Small leads us through the sketchy atmosphere of the personals **Page 28**

**Barnard Bulletin**  
105 Millbank, 3009 Broadway  
New York, New York 10027-6598

We are located at 128  
Lower Level Mcintosh.  
(212) 854-2118

# Theft Plagues Our Campus

One of the greatest fears that our families have when we decide to come to Barnard for college is the apparent danger that lurks in the depths of New York City. For many students, their family's fear is the only fear that exists. Year after year each incoming class of first years reassures their empty-nested parents that the Upper West Side area is one of the "safest places to go." This diatribe is reiterated through the words and publications of the administration and the admissions office to all perspectives.

The fact remains that Barnard is a safe place to be and adequately staffed, however, although we should maintain concern about the physical crimes on our campus. It is the more subtle crimes of petty theft which plague our community. The responsive and adequate security staff is responsible for posting notices about the physical crimes which occur around the campus. These postings are found on "alert" bulletin boards in residence halls and in community space such as McIntosh and the Library. The inherent flaw in posting only the assault-related crimes which occur on campus is that the student body assumes that they are the only crimes being committed.

The truth is that wallets, articles of clothing, brief cases, credit cards, and other personal valuables are stolen every day on campus. The lack of community dialogue and the lack of publicity of these events leaves the entire campus vulnerable. The procedures following up on petty theft on campus is vague at best and retaliation is almost impossible. When students and faculty have an article stolen, their only means of going on record is to report the incident to the security officer. Security has little or no ability to track down what is often times a member of our community. The lack of publicity of these events is that the security

department is not accountable for the number of incidents that occur each semester. Students have no access to the patterns and frequency of crimes and therefore maintain the ignorance that the incidents do not occur.

There are two main sources of discovering this rampant petty crime on campus. The first is to be the victim. When personal belongings disappear, the victim becomes suspicious, agitated, and angry, maintaining a hostile attitude toward the community. The second way to discover such crimes is to know someone who has been victimized or overhear a conversation of someone who has suffered victimization. Although one might not be personally victimized by petty theft, everyone in the community suffers from suspicion and tension that this personal betrayal causes.

Since the beginning of the semester there has been much talk on campus concerning theft. One must only maintain awareness of the stories of credit card fraud, stolen winter coats, and stolen tennis shoes to appreciate the frequency that these events occur. Some students have even resorted to putting up signs pleading for their stolen articles, stating "someone borrowed my and now I need it back."

It is not the students' responsibility to inform each other of the crime on campus. Although these crimes do not imply physical harm, they maintain a subtle erosion at the allegiance of Barnard students to their college. Crime here is an epidemic, and it must be publicized.

Barnard should be proud of its security staff and their presence on campus 24 hours a day, however, it is also the duty of the security office to inform students that they are in danger of theft.

## Editorial Policy

*In order to be considered for publication, all letters to the Editor must be signed by an individual or by 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 and must include a phone number. All letters are printed under the discretion of the Editors; opinions expressed in the Bulletin are those of the authors, not necessarily Barnard College or the Barnard Bulletin. The editorial board reserves the right to edit all submitted material.*

**The Bulletin Welcomes Letters to the Editor.**

**BEAR ESSENTIALS**

\*\*\*CORRECTION\*\*\*PRE-MED STUDENTS - the meeting for students planning to apply to medical school for admission in fall 1997 with Dean Bournoutian has been changed to Thursday, Feb. 15 from 12 noon - 1PM (repeated at 1PM for those who cannot make the earlier time) in Sulzberger Parlor. Everything students need to know about applying to medical school will be discussed at this time. If you cannot attend at either time, please stop by the Dean of Studies Office sometime after the meeting to obtain the hand-outs.

CLARK FELLOWS PROGRAM - the Clark Foundation is awarding \$30,000 in stipends and graduate school tuition aid to undergraduates who aspire to leadership positions in community-based & non-profit organizations. Applicants must be juniors with strong academic records, a demonstrated commitment to community service, and some financial need. For details, please make an appointment to speak with Dean Runsdorf, x42024.

**SENIOR CLIPBOARD**

A limited number of Senior Writing Fellows are available to work with you on your Senior Thesis. Your writing fellow will read drafts and meet with you for up to 6 hours through April 15. It's a great opportunity to develop, clarify, and organize your writing and to get your thesis done. To reserve your Writing Fellow, sign up on the Writing Room door at 121 Reid.

**College Activities Events Calendar***February 14 and 15***Community Mural**

Sponsored by the Winterfest Committee  
Times posted at the McIntosh Bowling Alley

*February 14***Dance Performance**

Sponsored by the Winterfest Committee  
12-2pm, Lower Level McIntosh

*February 14***Afternoon Tea**

Sponsored by McAc  
3.30-4:30pm, Upper Level McIntosh

*February 15***Josten's Ring Company: Senior Rings**

10am-4pm, Lower Level McIntosh

*February 15***Acoustic Performance: Baby Gopal**

Sponsored by Winterfest Committee  
12-2pm, Lower Level McIntosh

*February 15***Bowling Alley Party for Winterfest**

5-7pm, Lower Level McIntosh

*February 15***Valentine's Party at Birdland with Live Motown Music**

Sponsored by McAc  
10pm-2am Birdland (1105th & Broadway)

*February 16***Acappella Group Performances**

Sponsored by Winterfest  
1-2pm Lower Level McIntosh

*February 20***Sophomore Class Dinner**

6-9pm James Room

# Funds Dwindle at SGA

by Jewel James

On January 22 SGA treasurer Michele Katz revealed that with a semester remaining of the 1995-1996

---

**The Barnard Student Government Association (SGA) had already spent 82% of their yearly allocated budget — a higher percentage than any other campus organization.**

---

school year, the Barnard Student Government Association (SGA) had already spent 82% of their yearly allocated budget — a higher percentage than any other campus organization. Katz followed up her January 22 report at the January 29 meeting when she presented a revised allocation for SGA based on a recalculated budget.

Katz explained the largest problem with this year's budget was that the calculations she used to prepare it were based on last year's allocation, rather than on last year's actual spending. In previous years SGA spending has well exceeded their allocation, usually by \$50,000-\$55,000. However, Katz said that because of poor record keeping by former SGA treasurers, she was not anticipating this problem.

Katz outlined other factors that contributed to the budget problem including erroneous bills that SGA had unknowingly paid. Katz and SGA bookkeeper Maria Pasquide pre-

sented a report that identified several expenses they were not responsible for, including the various clubs phone bills. Katz maintains that SGA is responsible for the installation and maintenance fees of the telephones, but not for the actual calls made.

Another expense that Katz was not aware of was the maintenance of the cable service in McIntosh Student Center. "I don't know what's with that. We were only supposed to pay for installation. That's College Activities' responsibility," was Katz's reaction to this revelation.

Neither the Clay Collective nor the Barnard Student Store are funded, however SGA has been paying their telephone bills as well as the maintenance and installation fees which SGA is not required to do. The

authorized persons have used the account for exclusively SGA related business. To prevent this from happening in the future, the account number has been changed and only a few SGA officers and office assistants have the new number.

Partial restitution has been made to SGA for some of the erroneous expenses, however the remuneration has been minimal.

A further step taken to reduce the organization's expenses is cutting back the number of hours that paid officer assistants work. Katz's hope is that these minor adjustments will be a step toward improving the situation.

In order to more closely monitor SGA sponsored groups' spending, Katz has implemented a closer monitoring system of club budgets. Clubs are now required to turn in a monthly budget form outlining the amount of money that they believe is available to them. Clubs that are funded by both SGA and Columbia's USO will have to specifically determine how much money they are requesting from

---

**Lastly, Katz said that persons outside of SGA have fraudulently used SGA's account number to make copies. It is also questionable whether authorized persons have used the account for exclusively SGA related business.**

---

Clay collective falls under College Activities jurisdiction, and the Student Store is the responsibility of the Office of Career Development.

Lastly, Katz said that persons outside of SGA have fraudulently used SGA's account number to make copies. It is also questionable whether

each organization, in doing this, Katz hopes to prevent further budget blunders. Organizations are more responsible for controlling spending so that they will not run out of money mid-year and request more from SGA.

*Jewel James is a Barnard junior*

# Valentine's Day... On Campus

by Diana Adams Ciardullo

Whether you are fortunate enough to have a hot date or are one of the multitude of dateless this Valentine's Day, there are plenty of events on campus that promise to make this holiday a treat.

As part of this month's celebration of Black History Month, there will be a dance and talent show in room 204 of Ferns Booth Hall beginning at 8:00 pm. The event is titled "Dance Urban Black Love and Talent Show."

MCAC McIntosh Activities Council will be sponsoring their annual Valentine's Dry Bash at Bardland Jazz on Thursday, February 15. The festivities begin at 10 pm and last until 2 am. This musical celebration features plenty of live jazz and an open bar. MCAC will also be hosting a Valentine's Day Tea in upper level McIntosh during the day on Wednesday where they will be offering tea and Valentine's cookies.

In addition to falling during Black History Month, Valentine's Day also falls at the center of Safer Sex Awareness Week. The health promotion organizations of Barnard and Columbia will be sponsoring events to educate

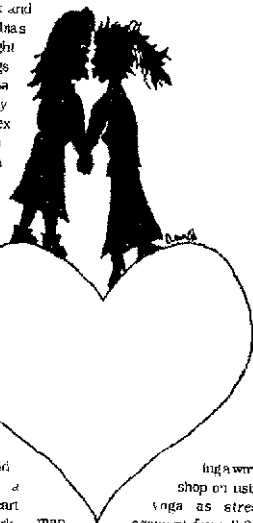
the community about safer sex and promote safer sex options. Columbia Healthwise is sponsoring "A Night of Hot Stuff" which promises wings, dirty dancing lessons, chips, salsa, and free t-shirts for the first twenty-five participants. This safer sex work party will take place Thursday, February 15 at 8 pm in Wien Lounge.

Expanding on a popular symbol associated with Valentine's Day, the heart, the Physical Education Department, the Office of Disability Services, and the Well Woman Peer Educators are reclaiming February 14 as Healthy Heart Day. Activities will focus on three areas of heart health—mind, spirit, and body.

Priscilla Gillmore, Barnard Physical Education Instructor, said that Healthy Heart Day is a multidisciplinary approach to heart fitness. The agenda includes work shops and education on eating well, exercising, doing something for others, conscious decision making, as well as stress management.

To start the day off in lower level McIntosh from 11:30 am to 1 pm, the Office of Disability Services will have tables equipped with supplies for making handmade valentines. They ask that every student that visits the table donate at least one of the cards they make, as they will then be distributed to children at local hospitals. During this same time, the Well Woman Peer Educators will be distributing safer sex information and kits.

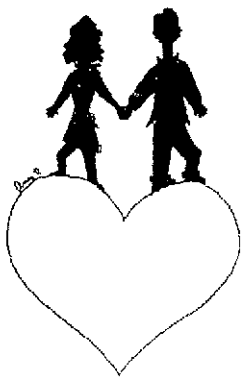
Also included on the day's agenda are a variety of workshops in the Barnard gym. First, there will be a Personal Training workshop from 9:30-10:30 am in the weight room, and the pool will be open for an open swim during this time as well. Gillmore, who teaches



ing a work shop on using yoga as stress management from 8:30-9:30 pm in Studio II. For those students who have been waiting to get a weight room sticker, the PE Department will be offering a workshop from 9:35-11 pm in the weight room. Gillmore said that Dining Services has also committed to participating in Healthy Heart Day, and they will be serving Heart Healthy Meals.

Whether you choose to learn about safer sex and pick up some free condoms, or kick up your heels at the Bardland, the important thing to remember is the theme of the holiday: Valentine's Day is also a love, and that love does not depend on having a significant other. Take the lead of Healthy Heart Day, and mark Valentine's Day as a day to love yourself!

Diana Adams Ciardullo is a Barnard Sophomore and a Bulletin News Editor.



# News from Other Campuses

by Alex Chantecaille

Across the nation campuses are split over issues like race, gender equality and sexual orientation. Debates, protests and votes occur frequently. Aside from heavy course loads and busy schedules it's hard to remember that we don't exist in a vacuum surrounded only by New York City or even just the immediate vicinity of Columbia University. The following stories are reminders of the issues and concerns that plague our nation and all exist to some degree on our own campus.

Dartmouth is currently in the midst of a large debate centered around instituting regulations to ensure that perpetrators are punished for racial attacks. This re-evaluation of the university's present system was triggered by a set of four disturbing incidents. The first occurred last summer when allegedly a decidedly sexist and racist poem was read in a fraternity. Then last fall mud was thrown at a gay pride flag and the phrase "kill the faggots" was written on a gay friendly sticker. Subsequently this January some racial slurs were written on an Asian American student's dorm room door. Lastly just a few weeks ago the word "chink" was scrawled across another Asian American student's door. In response to these events stickers reading "I Will Not Be Silent" were distributed for students to place on their doors.

In an emergency school meeting which was organized by minority clubs and the student assembly students voiced anger that nothing was being done in response to these homophobic and racist incidents. Most in attendance at the meeting were shocked that neither school nor town laws were being enacted. Following the meeting approximately four hundred students rallied in front of the administration building demanding that the university support the victims

as well as exploring the whole community to fight as a powerful unified entity. Two petitions have also been passed around the campus. The first demanded that special regulations be installed to prevent further toleration of such incidents and the second calls for a mandatory freshman seminar to be added to the curriculum to heighten social awareness.

In the opposite corner of the nation a similar racist incident is being protested at Arizona University. This past fall during an intramural soccer game

her protest. Meetings with ELANA, the university's African Latino group supported by White Allies, another on campus organization and the administration have been set up to discuss this issue. However, nothing except another hunger strike from an Asian American student has resulted.

On a seemingly lighter note the "hot" issue of debate at Stanford these days is grapes. The question is whether or not the dining hall should serve grapes grown on local farms that use heavy pesticides as well as exploit Mexican workers.

On a seemingly lighter note, the "hot" issue of debate at Stanford these days is grapes

a member of the fraternity Kappa Sigma allegedly called a member of the cultural club MEChA (Movimiento Estudiantil Chicano de Aztlan) a spic. MEChA is requiring the accused student to give a formal apology to the victim. The accused student however denies that he ever made the slur. For the past several weeks the members of MEChA and other minority groups as well as some deans have been holding a vigil outside the KS house. The protest recently moved to the Mall, a grassy knoll in the center of campus thus allowing more people to join in. Supposedly there has been dialogue between the two groups and the administration however there is no resolution as of yet.

Up north at the University of Vermont the problem with the city is being brought up as well. Students of minority races are demanding higher admission rates as well as more comprehensive ethnic studies courses. Recently an African American student staged a sixty day hunger strike demanding that changes be made in the system. The only response she received from the administration was a concern for her health in light of several weeks of

Last year a group of Hispanic students went on a hunger strike in protest of the university's support of such farms. They considered it "the fruit of American racism and exploitation." Yet by serving grapes and supporting the companies that provide them, Stanford is ultimately creating jobs for minority workers as well as providing a staple crop for some communities. Therefore by engaging in a boycott the school would be hurting their economy. At present there is a poll being taken in each residence hall cafeteria which will ultimately determine the outcome. The issue received front page coverage in *The Stanford Daily* and yet the majority of students have responded to the issue apathetically.

Protests and consciousness raising effort take determination and perseverance. The cases listed above are examples of struggles that our peers on other campuses are waging to get administrators and fellow students to recognize their rights. These examples are telling responses to claims that today's college students are apathetic and to be feared with social and political issues.

Alex Chantecaille is a *Barnard First Year Comments and suggestions for this column are welcome and encouraged.*

# Love Talks . . .

*In light of this day of lovers and mourners, we went to find out what Barnard women had to say about Valentine's Day*

## What's the best aphrodisiac?

- "A couple of shots of tequila
- "Anticipation "
- "Bagels "
- "Words "
- "Pomegranates "
- "Good cologne
- "A guy who can dance
- "Hearing someone you really like say your name "

## How do you know when you're in love?

- "It's a matter of obsession. Thinking about them everyday. Checking my mailbox at two in the morning.
- "He got me addicted to cigarettes.
- "The crush that keeps on going even when you learn all of the bad things about the person.
- "You just do. If you have to wonder, you're not."
- "The sex just gets better.
- "I don't know. I've never been in love."

## What was your best Valentine's Day experience?

- "I was 13 years old shopping for Valentine's Day cards in the pharmacy. This 25 year old guy was shopping for his girlfriend and didn't know what to get so he came over and asked me what kind of candy I would like to receive for Valentine's Day. I showed him some thing and then when I went to pay the cashier told me that the man had bought me the candy I had pointed out."
- "When I was in high school my boyfriend took out a ad for me in the Boston Globe. I had the name to our song in it.
- "My friend's boyfriend lined up a bank of 100 Hershey's kisses from her driveway to her bedroom.

• "It was ninth grade and I didn't have a Valentine so my dad took me to a banquet— where I ended up seeing my ex boyfriend.

• "There is no such thing as a good Valentine's Day. I always wear black.

## What was your worst Valentine's Day experience?

- "I had been going out with this guy for like four months so I made him a really cool Valentine. He barely looked at it and shoved it into his pocket. Then he showed me a card this other girl had made him and said how cool he thought it was."
- "My grandfather died."
- "One Valentine's Day I was working at a chocolate store and of course everyone was buying presents for their sweethearts. I didn't have a Valentine so I was kind of bitter. I ended up working overtime.

## What is the ideal Valentine's Day?

- "Flying to Rome and being taken to a hotel room full of flowers.
- "I don't think it matters what you do. Just as long as you are with the one you love.
- "Going to a show and dinner.
- "No school.
- "Getting married.
- "There's no ideal Valentine's Day. It's just pure Cheddar.

Compiled by Features Editor Amy Boutell and Women's Issues Editor Sonia C. Higgins



## A Valentine's Message to Those of Us Who Are Alone

by Rebecca Simons

So it's Valentine's Day and you are alone? What else is new, right? Well, take heart (ouch! bad pun!) here are a few suggestions for the loners of the great red heart day of 1996.

For those of you who are passing this February 14 alone because your significant other doesn't live across the street or next door send your loved one something special. Now when I say something special I am not talking flowers or chocolate unless of course your sweet heart will be impressed by these standbys. And hey, I like roses!

What I have in mind is some thing that is will remind that special someone of the what the two of you share something unique. A friend of mine recently received a four leafed clover from her boyfriend. Some might not find that to be the pinnacle of romanticism, but what the heck she cried. It is the little things that touch us that make days like this special.

As for the those of you who are alone because you are well attached, treat yourself well and remember that you have to love yourself before anyone else can anyway. My suggestion is this: start out with a bath (a bath at college?!) Scrub, wash, get some hobbies or something with oils or whatever will make you enjoy it, relax and soak up the minutes. Take your time. Take something good with you for a time you will remember.

Then if you are a natural like the blunt type, like yourself and to dinner and have your favorite meal. What could be simpler? I prefer the company of friends, get together with them. Sure!



Owner of a lonely heart

even it together.

If you are the courageous type try this and see if it works. I got a picture from the Facebook of the person you've had a crush on since last semester, when you know and you can date. You can give that person a call, invite her out to dinner. Or if you're the you've never met, you can call.

It could be the beginning of a great friendship, it could lead to when he says "keep in touch" he's not kidding. You can be a friend, you can be a friend, you can be a friend.

It could be the beginning of a great friendship, it could lead to when he says "keep in touch" he's not kidding. You can be a friend, you can be a friend, you can be a friend.

It could be the beginning of a great friendship, it could lead to when he says "keep in touch" he's not kidding. You can be a friend, you can be a friend, you can be a friend.

It could be the beginning of a great friendship, it could lead to when he says "keep in touch" he's not kidding. You can be a friend, you can be a friend, you can be a friend.

It could be the beginning of a great friendship, it could lead to when he says "keep in touch" he's not kidding. You can be a friend, you can be a friend, you can be a friend.

Rebecca Simons is a Bernard First Year and a Bulletin Office Assistant.

## *When the Cold Wind Moans*

**Thank you so much for all your wonderful contributions. It was truly a pleasure to read them.**

*First prize goes to Anne for her erotic tale of a first encounter. In appreciation for her creative efforts Anne will be dining at the Bengal Cafe courtesy of the Bulletin and the Bengal Cafe*

\*\*\*\*\*

The song came on the radio suddenly like a powerful blizzard bringing with it emotions and feelings looked deep within. The memories were strong as ever

---

*His concentration was intense and he didn't notice her standing next to him, studying him.*

*Startled.*

---

the details etched in his memory. The sweet smell of the freshly cut roses, the quiet breeze cooling the warm evening as it washed over his body it flooded him. He entered the Santa Monica freeway instinctually, the routine a familiar one. The song ended but his thoughts were consumed by that night and as he drove the low hum of many voices and the sounds of laughter played back before him. The clarity of the details surprised him, the taste of the food, the music breaking the silence, and the darkness of the night. He gently waded deeper into the depths of his memory, wanting to remember it all, trying to relive it, but careful not to rush too far ahead and stumble. It was the painting a beautiful flowery field by Monet, which had brought them together. Pleasure.

He drove up the cobblestone path to the house and by the soft glow of candlelight which escaped the house he could tell that the party had begun. Comfortable. He parked behind the other cars and hurried inside, stopping only to grab the bottle of red wine he had bought earlier that evening, a small contribution to the night's festivities. He was glad to have come, the long week had taken its toll and the invitation to the party came at the right time. The warmth emanating from the bursts of laughter and the conversation in

side purified his spirit and a smile came to his face. With renewed strength he knocked on the door and walked in.

He sat at the end of the table, the smell of warm garlic bread emerging from the kitchen behind him, waking his hunger. The wine, the light and lemony salmon, the wonderful Italian bread. It was a meal as he had never had before, each taste seeping into all of his open taste buds. Time moved unnoticed as every one relaxed and enjoyed each other's company. He did not know everyone, but he sensed he was among friends. Safe.

After dinner he returned to the gallery, curious to study further a painting which had caught his eye. It was a Monet, not a famous one but beautifully painted. He examined it carefully, enjoying every brush stroke and tracing the paint's texture with his careful eyes. The flowers radiated, their colors brilliant and beckoning. There were two figures in the background, lovers entwined in each other's arms, enjoying the open French landscape. He imagined Monet leaning over the canvas, applying the bright colors deliberately, with purpose, with ease. His concentration was intense and he didn't notice her standing next to him, studying him. Startled. She spoke first, her sweet, confident voice penetrating and diverting his attention from the painting.

He gazed at her, studying her as he had done with the painting a moment ago, taking in every detail. He noticed how the long sunflower dress clung to her smooth skin and shapely curves as a breeze moved in through the open window. Her broad smile, how it re-

---

*She took him by the hand and led him through a small winding path in the forest.*

*Darkness.*

---

vealed a row of perfect white teeth. Her hair long and thick, a golden blond and brown wave which fell to the ends of her shoulders and finally rested on her bosom. Her eyes intrigued him, their deep brown color, the dance, the spark he saw in them, did he imagine their glow? Conversation. She radiated a small sun in the dark night. Her cunning wit and strong laugh felt comfortable and they talked, enjoying the small coincidences.

In their lives and the excitement of discovering each other. Slowly the hours passed and people began to drift back home. An offer. They were the last to leave.

She took him by the hand and led him through a small winding path in the forest. Darkness. The moonlight was unable to penetrate under the trees cover and so he let himself be guided completely by her. She glided through the night and he followed behind close. He could feel her heat, she his. Suddenly light they came out of the forest and onto a sandy beach. The smell of the ocean water was invigorating and the sound of the rolling waves was soothing. His senses awakened. She let go of his hand and ran before him, her hair swinging gently across her back. She quickly undressed and dove into the water. He wasn't far behind.

She was light, a good swimmer. She would dive into the dark ocean, like a submarine, submerging and reappear further on down the beach. Teasing him. She turned and laughed, her supple figure moving sensuously down the empty beach. He stood and watched for a minute, noticing how her hips swung rhythmically from side to side and how her leg muscles stretched slightly with every step. Inviting. He ran after her, his desire unleashed, a hunter in the night, his prey within sight. She could hear him running after her, could sense the heat coming off his body. She turned and faced him, teasing and taunting him with a smile. He stopped and walked toward her, a smile on his face.

Their bodies were slightly wet from the ocean swim and the moonlight shone off them. He embraced her gently, pulling her body against his own. He could feel the swell of her round breasts, her hard nipples. She could feel his erectness, the pulsing of his veins indicating his excitement, his eagerness. She kissed him, their tongues colliding, energetically probing the other's mouth, the taste, the feel, every texture recorded, every touch savored. He moved his hand down her chest, cupping her right breast, feeling its contour and firmness. He released her mouth and moved further down, losing her golden skin lovingly. He kissed her neck, her shoulder, and finally her breasts, sucking them with his mouth. They lay down, the wet sand cushioning them and cooling the warm bodies.

He moved his hand gently down her bare legs, his eyes fixed on hers. He could feel her size, strength, the athletic thighs, muscular, solid and powerful. He moved further down, running his fingers through her coarse brown hair. Heat. He parted her labia, revealing its beautiful pink flesh. Her clitoris, a small hard island, throbbed as his fingers stroked it. They were breathing faster now, gasping for breath. His mouth on hers, their kisses more anxious now. His forefinger, the last into her

moist depths. She was as deep and wet as the ocean behind him, his finger slow at first, then faster. Her back arched and her fingers dug into the sand. He moved down on her, his mouth and tongue playfully exploring every inch of her body.

---

*Alone on the beach they were the first man and woman, they were all men and women, discovering each other, discovering themselves.*

---

He moved inside her then, penetrating deep. Their bodies in sync, a slow steady rhythm, each feeling the other out, exploring their desires. On the deserted beach the sound of the waves crashed behind them as their desire reached its peak, the waves following their own stellar rhythm. Alone on the beach they were the first man and woman, they were all men and women, discovering each other, discovering themselves. They fell to the sand, in each others arms, exhausted yet exhilarated, they glowed.

He awoke in the morning and realized he was alone. She was gone.

The traffic got heavy and he had to slow down. He turned off the radio and sat in his car, enjoying the lingering memory, concentrating on the strong feelings it brought up. That night had been magical, a dream like a dried rose, its beauty remained and was still strong even after its life was long gone. He had been young then, 10 years ago, a fledgling architect, unsure of the future, scared. That night had shifted his life, filled him with strength, a purpose. She had given all of herself and of himself. Things were never the same after that.

He passed his allied car and gained speed, pushing the pedal, making up for lost time. He pulled into the driveway and parked behind the forest green Pathfinder. The memory still lingering in his thoughts, he rushed inside. He could smell garlic in the air, sweet green peppers and oregano. She stood there, her back to him. She was wearing a summer dress which clung to her curves, the lace of her underwear showing. He smiled. She was beautiful, after all, there were no others. He walked behind her, carefully, deliberately. She turned and smiled, the same smile that had stopped him in his tracks 10 years ago.

He slid one hand up her thigh, the other caressing her breasts.

# Masturing Self-Love

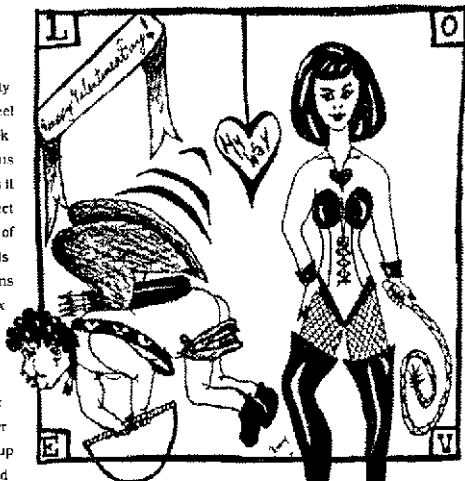
by Melanie Vickers

It can induce fear, anxiety, shame and guilt. We might feel dirty, deranged or sexually backward. Often our families, religious beliefs, and societal values tell us it is wrong, or they avoid the subject altogether. On the opposite end of the spectrum, it can help us to discover our bodies, provide a means of relaxation, improve our sex lives without partners, and ultimately achieve orgasm.

Despite the negative connotations associated with masturbation, the Barnard women interviewed here opened themselves up to a discussion of the act. Astonishingly, more women agreed to be interviewed than declined. Laden with criticism of existing stigmas surrounding masturbation, the women's discourse presents a more positive outlook on masturbation which may offer encouragement to those who have yet to discover the advantages of self-stimulation.

The way that society deals with sex affects every component of a woman's sexual identity. While Lynne has since become more comfortable with her sexuality, she continues to struggle with views her family imposed on her childhood.

Sex was never talked about



except when I was told that no boy would ever marry me if I let them touch me," she said. Women are expected to be pure and virginal on their wedding night. I realized pretty early that it wasn't that way, but it has had an effect on me. It has made me quiet to the point that I feel uncomfortable telling my boyfriend what I want.

This debilitating attitude towards sex on a broad scope carries over to a narrow discussion of masturbation. Michelle observed a difference in the way masturbation is treated in terms of gender: "Women are taught to not be proud of their sexual organs," she said.

"They laugh that their vaginas are dirty and are to be hidden, and that pleasuring themselves is bad while men are always talking about how wonderful their dicks are and how much they jack off."

Sara agreed. The same double standard exists when masturbation is discussed in heterosexual contexts. It's just much more normal for men; there's something much less communal with women.

All of the women concluded that as a society, this repression means more women masturbate than would admit to. Michelle said, "I've

talked about it with girlfriends, but never in relation to ourselves, more as something distant that women sometimes do. But Michelle was eager to mention that she found it liberating to discuss it with her boyfriend.

Women often found that what they learned in self-exploration could be invaluable in the bedroom. Catherine said, "I'm more aware of what I want, I know how to want my partner to please me, and I think I'm more assertive than I would be otherwise."

In fact, some of the couples find it useful to masturbate for each other's presence in order to heighten understanding of the other person's needs. John offered a male perspective: "By watching, I get sort of instructed of a good starting point."

John also indicated that watching a woman simulate herself without his assistance can pose a threat on the fragile male ego, but the good results outweigh the bad. He said, "Looking back, the better lovers are those who fit it good and open about masturbation."

One way masturbation can then be seen as *practicing time*. If a woman can achieve orgasm on her own, it should be easier to reach it with a partner. According to Alfred Kinsey's comprehensive *Sexual Behavior in the Human Male* (1953), a self-stimulated orgasm is not hard to achieve. He studied indicated that 62% of the women in his study masturbated. Only four to six percent did so without reaching orgasm, and he estimated that 40% of women



A selection of sex toys at Fun Garden, A feminist sex store located in Madison.

often masturbate with a partner. Kinsey also notes that 60% of men often masturbate, and 20% of men often masturbate with a partner.

Apart from improving the partner relationship, women masturbated as a release. Separated from the pressures of a relationship, a woman has time to focus on herself personally.

Catherine explains, "When I'm feeling a little stressed, it helps me relax. It's a special time to get to myself, to be alone, to do what I want to do, and to do it on my own terms."

John also points out that self-stimulation can be a good time to explore one's own body and to discover what feels good. He says, "It's a good time to explore your own body and to discover what feels good. It's a good time to explore your own body and to discover what feels good."

Others who masturbate used muscle tension in the thighs and buttocks. Two of the women said they had owned vibrators, and one still uses hers on a regular basis.

Sara even offered a description of her "bruhard trick," which she posted as "herself" under the faucet. Her eyes multiply from the flowing water.

It is a process of self-discovery, which can be applied to a person's life in many ways. It is a way to explore one's own body and to discover what feels good. It is a way to explore one's own body and to discover what feels good.

Melanie Vickers is a *Barnard Sophomore*.

**Well Woman Q&A**

Dear Well-Woman,

While I was home for the winter recess I had my first gynecological exam. As part of the exam the doctor examined my breasts. I was wondering if this is a routine procedure considering I'm only nineteen years old.

Signed, Concerned.

Dear Concerned,

Although it is rare for young women our age to develop breast cancer it is important for your doctor to know what your breasts feel like because over time she/he will be more likely to detect changes. For the same reason, performing self-breast examinations is also a very good idea. We suggest doing the exam at the same time every month. Using your three middle fingers, feel lightly but firmly on the outside of your breast. Moving in a circular motion, make smaller and smaller circles until you have reached your nipple. Squeeze lightly and check for any discharge. By becoming familiar with what your breasts feel like through practicing monthly self breast examinations you decrease the risk of breast cancer going undetected.

Signed, Well Woman

**Women's Issues Calendar**

**New Events**

**Communication Equals Community**

Wednesday February 21 7pm  
Suizberger Parlor

As part of the Center for Research on Women Speaking of Women Series Elaine Griffiths a 1995 National Teacher of the Year Recipient will be speaking on the problems and processes of communication development

**Motherless Daughters**

Tuesday February 20  
12 Noon  
Women's Collective  
119 Reid Hall

Informational and Outreach meeting presented by members of Motherless Daughters a national organization. All women who lost their mothers in childhood adolescence or young adulthood are welcome. Contact Jennifer at ext. 3x4289 for more info.

**Women's Groups**

**Take Back the Night Committee**

Mondays 8:30pm  
Women's Collective  
119 Reid Hall

This committee has just begun to plan for the annual Take Back the Night event in April. A lot of organizing, planning and motivating is needed. All students welcome.

Submit events to: Sonia c/o the Barnard Bulletin  
Well Woman mailbox in Upper Level McGinosh and we are  
closed 12/1/91



### Summer 1996!

Term I: May 16 - June 27  
Term II: July 1 - August 10

- Substantial savings over the academic year rate

- A quick and easy registration process
- Pre-professional courses (pre med, pre law, pre business) in biology, chemistry, physics, political science, history, economics, and more
- One-of-a-kind courses: Studies in Film History, Silent Film, Grotesque in American Fiction, The Photograph and Native American History, The Russian Revolutionary Cinema, Street Children/Working Children, The Brain of the Robot, and many more
- Summer housing is in one bedroom, air conditioned apartments (only a five minute walk to classrooms) with amenities including swimming pools and lighted tennis courts, all adjacent to the Sarah P. Duke Gardens on the Duke campus
- Institute in English I language and US Culture, an intensive four week noncredit English program

For more information or to request a bulletin  
CALL (919) 684-7621 FAX (919) 681-8235 or  
e-mail summer@scpub.duke.edu

Continuing Education and Summer Session  
**DUKE UNIVERSITY**

## Learn by Doing

Earn a master's degree at Northwestern University's Medill School of Journalism and learn the media business hands on.

### Journalism (6-12 Months)

Broadcast Journalism  
Magazine Publishing  
Newspaper Management  
Editing and Writing

Application Deadlines:  
Jan 1, March 1, Sept 1

## MEDILL

Northwestern University Phone: 708-191-228  
630 Sheridan Road Fax: 708-267-2419  
Evanston, IL 60201-1091 E-Mail: medill@ms.journal.nwu.edu

### Integrated Marketing (Communications) (6-12 Months)

Advertising  
Direct Marketing  
Public Relations

Application Deadlines:  
March 1

## WANTED

Assistant Women's  
Issues Editor.

Inquire at x4-2119  
with Sonia.

A THOUSAND WORDS



Michal Roberts



Alone

Like language you

disguise and color and elicit meaning—we are the lover's  
conundrum

"I search—you say, How many times do I have to say I  
love you?"

I curl up in my fetal shell

wanting no consolation

To your expected touch I yield

Unlike the armadillo who keeps her spines ready

Or have my spines turned inward— like ingrown hairs -  
poking, prodding

my perished pride? You are proud of who I am, I know  
by your

consistency

The rock-solid you are sick of I believe—I really believe—  
is good

Your rock-like love is the ring which I wear like a string on  
my left finger,

as a reminder

Melinda Hayes

**Calling all closet poets:**

**We know you write,**

**So send us your stuff - poetry, short prose,  
excerpts - to be published in the Creative Arts  
section.**

**Call Ann at 42119 for details.**

## Leaving Barnard for Another World

by Lani Rubinstein

For some taking time off from Barnard College is a chance to find themselves a chance to discover what profession in life interests them most. Lisa Brenner, however, has known about this since she was seven years old.

Lisa is currently starring on the popular NBC daytime drama *Another World* as Maggie Cory, a member of the central family of the show. Maggie is a great character to play. She's crazy, and you never know what she'll do next, says Brenner, who says that the character of Maggie is very different from her own personality. She added, "Maggie is currently involved in a kidnapping storyline and just does things without thinking."

Not thinking is clearly far from Brenner's personality. Brenner has known for fourteen years that she wants a career in acting. She first tried out for the role of Annie when she was seven years old and came close, though she did not ultimately win the role. Undeterred, she made her mother take her to auditions. This strategy paid off almost immediately. Brenner got a role on the first commercial for which she auditioned, an advertisement by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Since that role, Brenner has done many commercials, though her favorite is a Burger King commercial which was just her talking about a Weight Watchers menu, never even aired. While doing many commercials, she also performed in plays and auditioned for sitcom pilots and films. Her first breakthrough role was in the ABC soap opera *All M*

Children as you. She followed up that role with a role on the CBS soap *Guiding Light* this summer.

Then last fall a producer alerted her that the role of Maggie Cory on *Another World* was being recast. Often soap operas, like many sitcoms, age characters quickly in order to involve them in more elaborate storylines. Though Brenner is 21, Maggie Cory "was born on the show about twelve years ago. Then three years ago she came back from Europe."

Brenner, not having been a regular viewer of *Another World*, was not familiar with the character of Maggie Cory before the audition. "I just went in to it blindly and read the scene. I went with my own feelings. Brenner was cast immediately and no other actresses were considered for the role."

The cast is very professional and supportive—everyone is very nice. There are no big stars like on other shows. With such an enjoyable role, would Brenner ever want to do anything else?

"I have to decide how long the role will last. I work on days off the mornings and some in the afternoons, so choosing classes at Barnard now would be difficult, if possible. However, Brenner is no



Lisa Brenner

at all removed from normal non-soap opera life. "I get fan mail and write back to everyone myself. They all say nice things, and many have been watching the show for a while."

While Brenner has fans all over the country, she also has fans here at Barnard. Luiza Osnowska, BC '95, a friend of Brenner's says, "I'm really excited for her. I watch it when I'm in. It's really amazing. I wish she'd evenually make it out of a soap. People believe in her, and she believes in herself." Lisa Brenner is sure to go far.

Lani Rubinstein is a Barnard Junior.

# Rushdie Writes with a Light Pen and a Deep Anger

by Sara Biggs

I've always been one to approach large and transcendental topics both in thought and in conversation with some hesitation. They hold an unapproachable terror for me—maybe that of being manhandled so many times. But my first encounter with Salman Rushdie has been just that—large as the mind behind it—and very foreign from the walled Manhattan haven that I find myself living in now.

The stories are funny, fantastical, blatantly allegorical, and sometimes sad. He begins with a young Indian woman trying to obtain passage to the West, and ends with an old Indian woman returning to the East.

Salman Rushdie, infamous for *The Satanic Verses*, has released a book of short stories entitled *East West*. First published in the US by Pantheon Books in 1995, it was again released as a Vintage International book in January of 1996. The book is divided into three sections entitled "East West," "East West," and "East West." The first two sections are as they appear: stories set in India and Western Europe respectively. The third section is about In-

dians in Western Europe.

I'll start by reiterating that Rushdie is bothirate and charming. The stories are funny, fantastical, blatantly allegorical, and sometimes sad. He begins with a young Indian woman trying to obtain passage to the West, and ends with an old Indian woman returning to the East. In between he gives us an earful of anger about colonialism, Western values, violence, racism, and manipulation, and does it all with grace.

The stories range from an irreverent retelling of *Hamlet* to a tale of a young Indian man manipulated by his government to a story set at the auction of the famous ruby slippers of *The Wizard of Oz*.

Rushdie's tone is clear and readable. In the first section he tells stories that are clear, truthful, and never heavy handed. They seem an almost innocuous way to open the book; in other words, he doesn't shoot off any guns or make any explicit statements to rally for our attention. He just tells us stories about India. One of the stories is of a young man who volunteers to be sterilized by government officials and is promised a free radio in return. He waits for the radio for months, imagining how he will enjoy the music—and how impressed everyone will be. It never comes.

Rushdie opens his discussion of the West with the foreman lured *Hamlet* parody, written in an overblown and festooned (and I guess we are meant to assume Western) style. The story is written in the voice of the jester Yorick, who was once a favorite of Hamlet's.

The second story in the West section is "At the Auction of the Ruby Slippers," set in the future West and written with a gentle helplessness and hopelessness. "Huru" has become such a seat erred, damaged, various concept in our present

Its meanings are in the details, woven lightly to the body of the text.

There is so much to learn for there are so few rainbows any more, the narrator tells us.

To contrast this pathetic image of thousands longing to click their heels three times, Rushdie gives us as his last story "The Courier," about an Indian Aya who, after being bruised by life in England, returns to her family in India to live healthily. The Aya had a home to return to; she didn't need any shoes to help her get there. Cute huh? So here he is, Rushdie, playing lightly with the idea of divinity and superiority, in a way that wins the reader over with his sympathy and dark humour. The book is cohesive, brave, and clear—a quick and delightful read. Its meanings are in the details, woven lightly to the body of the text. This is a book exciting, amusing, and worth the time—Rushdie makes his reading experience personal and illuminating.

Sara Biggs is a Barnard First Year.

# At What Price?

by Ann McCarthy

Catherine Billoux was a little too ambitious in her script for *The Price of Madness*, currently showing at the Inter Theatre in an Emerging Artists Theatre Company production. The play touches on a myriad of complex issues including art as expression vs. art as commodity, insanely battered women, sexual abuse, family relationships and the lack of recognition for women in the arts. The actors and the director, Donna Morceau Cupp, do an admirable job trying to realize the lofty goals of the play, but can never make all the strands of social commentary and emotional conflict into a cohesive whole.

Henri (Thomas Schall), an urban realist painter, begins to lose his grip on his marriage when he cannot produce. We are supposed to believe that he is also losing his grip on reality, but the only symptom of this is his conversations with an imaginary friend, a habit that seems pretty contrived. His wife Samantha (Liza O'Keefe) cannot stand to be around him when he cannot paint because she treated the relationship mainly as a source of comfort. In a key subplot, she has fairly recently escaped an abusive union with a man on crack. Meanwhile, Henri's agent Paul (Simon Jutra) annoys him by constantly insisting, in a French accent, that he produce paintings to show her show. Both of these characters obsess over art, and money, and further impede Henri's ability to reach a pure form of expression.

She sees a spirit in the schizophrenic Aunt Aloise who creates canon and to the picture in a room in Baltimore. Played by Nicola Sheehy, Aloise is by far the most intriguing character in the play.

Having been abused as a child, she incorporates a fear of men into her drawings, by arming the women with swords and sunglasses, and works to keep her women from being spoiled by surrounding them with flowers and lily pads. Her lines, some taken from a pamphlet entitled *Noise*, which featured transcripts of talks between an actual artist, but for Switzer, and and her psychiatrist, sound almost comically ridiculous, but truth lies beneath their surface. We see an example of this when she tells Henri in her overly French accent that his eyes are those of a wolf. While Aloise usually decides that her pictures are ugly and throws them away, she becomes fascinated with them and takes them home. Also, his agent inspires him and gets him through his painter's block. But the audience never quite understands the nature of his inability to paint, so when he finally begins again, there is no catharsis and he returns to the same place.

Henri's works bring in, we see the pieces reduced to the latest fad, and the halo of mystery and talent that surrounds Aloise seems debauched. The play, though, makes the sale of her work out to be a coup of some sort, so there is never any satisfactory resolution of the tension between expression and commodity. Also, the little explored depth of Aloise's character makes even Henri's struggle with the idea of being in both his art and his life more than surface-seem shallow and his problems trivial.

We wish that we could have seen more of Aloise and of her agent, Jane Martin, the rare advice she gives to her. Ascending past these, we perhaps would have been better off, but for so many leads, the play seems to have had but a few, included.



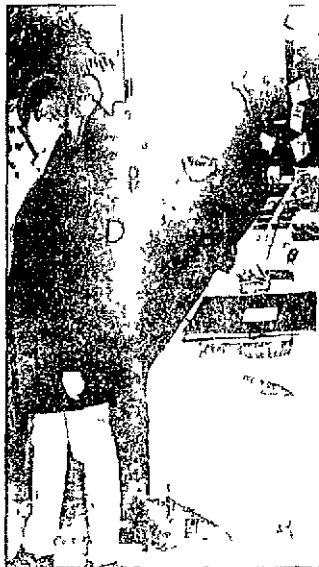
Ann McCarthy is a Barnard Sophomore and Bulletin Arts Co-Editor.

# Barnard Announces



Altschul Announces a show of *Boats and Art and Everything In Between* on Barnard student's work. The show is a member of the Barnard Art Society, which runs the Barnard Art Society.

The show will be held in the Barnard Art Society at 100 CHOUINARD ST. The show will be held on Wednesday, 10/11/11.



# You Won't See This On Letterman's Top Ten

by Ashley Atkinson

It's probably happened to you before. You thought you'd covered everything. You licked your roommate out for the evening, hid your box of tampons behind your desk and even sprayed perfume on your bed. Your lover is coming to be with you tonight to celebrate Valentine's Day.

Wait! Stop! Have you forgotten possibly the most CRUCIAL of mood makers? Have you neglected music? Then look that door sweet heart, before you ruin the ambience with a poorly-selected album and read on.

This top ten list is comprehensive. It covers all types of sexual feeling from "I want to make love to you" to "Comin' girl, let's knock boots" and all points inbetween. So hop aboard the Love Boat, baby, and see what's on the jukebox.

## •1 *Studio One Ska Bonanza* Various Artists

Put that Bob Marley away girl! Try this album instead, which showcases some of the best ska leg ends of the 50's and 60's. Desmond Dekker's "Unity" is perfection and a rocksteady beat always satisfies.

## •2 *Fumbling Towards Ecstasy* Sarah MacLachlan

A wholly beautiful and sensual album, particularly good for girl-girl love. "Your love is better than we create, better than anything else that I've tried." Who doesn't wish for something like that? MacLachlan's voice is smooth and ethereal and there's not a fast song on the entire album. Just put it in the stereo and let yourself go.

## •3 *Star Wars Original Motion Picture Soundtrack* John Williams

Oh, sure, go ahead and laugh at a lot of couples I know swear by this album. "It's phenomenal," a girl on my floor promises. "Just turn on the lights and turn on the music. It's explosive." Don't knock it 'til you've tried it. I guess.

## •4 *Kud of Blue* John Coltrane

Coltrane's jazz solos are sex especially when backed up with a thumping soulful bass. Put this one on repeat play when you're feeling especially sultry.

## •5 *The Trinity Sessions* Cowboy Junkies

This album is perfect for a quiet but intense night of lovemaking. Every song on this album is good but move slowly, you don't want to finish before track 11, a well-known rendition of Lou Reed's "Sweet Jane" which was also featured on the *Natural Born Killers* soundtrack.

## •6 *Pure Phase* Spiritualized

This album is, as my friend Hilary says, "totally trippy." With the 7 minute "Let it Flow," as the crux of the album, *Pure Phase* washes over the listener and leaves one gasping on the beach in its wake. With this sort of music, the only concern is that the sex might be well, anti-climatic.

## 7 *The Blues* Nina Simone

This woman is the queen of the sweaty, bluesy lovemaking. She knows what lust is, and she embraces it unashamedly. When this woman sings "Do I Move You?" the answer is undoubtedly a sounding "Yes!" Need for the comic opera? Re-

Point of No Return: a great moment in which Umgedi Fonda's raw sensuality is epitomized by her adoration for Simone's music.

## 8 *My Life* Mary J. Blige

Blige has grown up a lot since What's the 411? and it shows. Even people whose tastes rarely transcend the alternative genre are getting it on to the music of the divine Miss Blige. "I hate rap, I hate R n B, but Mary J. Blige is the ultimate sex music," a raver friend of mine confided.

## 9 *Still Feel Gone* Uncle Tupelo

Although this group has broken up and gone on to form the bands Son Volt and Wilco, their twangy barstool sound is just angst ridden enough to bring out the hidden emotions of a love relationship. All the songs are good and moody, but track five is a special treat. Carried only by Jay Farrar's amazing voice and a lone guitar, the words "If I break in two / will you put me back together / when this puzzle's figured out, will you still / be around?" truly resonate.

## 10 *The Best of Luther, the Best of Love*, vol 2 Luther Vandross

If you, the man, knows what he's doing! Smoother than Prover, cooler than Barry White, this man has permanent residence in the state of Luauua. But... by volume (too)? "Be cause volume one is too fast," my friend Michael explains patiently. So try "Silly me."

Ashley Atkinson is the Bulletin Music Editor and a Harvard First Year.

## Zorn's Masads Fuses at the Knitting Factory

by Rachael Finn

The room was stuffed with people, all crowded together in a sea of black folding chairs. The clock ticked as the eager anticipation to see John Zorn present one of his newest projects arose. The opening crew was a five-piece group of unenthusiastic jazz musicians who seemed to be dreaming of another place somewhere apparently other than the Knitting Factory. They could easily be classified as what one might term "dining room jazz": their repertoire was standard with little to no impressive solos. Picture this scene: You're sitting at a table with a bunch of friends eating dinner and talking. A jazz band furnishes a background aura to the scene; hence the term "dining room jazz." Zorn's show, however, made up for the rather sluggish beginning.

A denizen of New York, saxophone player John Zorn has concocted many compositions and projects which authenticate him as a true musical guru. Earlier projects, such as *Xu Feng*, were written by Zorn but performed by other musicians. *Masada* differs from its predecessors in its more composed and standard form. The *Masada* project consisted of Zorn on saxophone, Dave Douglas on trumpet, Joey Baron on drums, and Greg Cohen walking the bass. *Masada*'s music had a mix of Spanish and traditional Jewish or Klezmer themes. The majority of the piece's started with a basic line which eventually allowed for personal improvisation. As the musicians began their solos, it was almost as if Zorn's saxophone was having a conversation with Douglas' trumpet. It was here that a true dynamic was established as our band members. Cohen would squint his eyes as he fiercely plucked at the thick metal strings of his bass. The robes vest of the group in turn, fused red energy to the audience members so intently, that you could feel a shiver of bodies. The solos were innovative as they broke away from what one might term "dining room jazz" in most of the new music genre.

It was obvious that Zorn felt completely at home. Dressed in baggy army pants sporting an orange T-shirt with Jewish writing scribbled across the chest, he lurked in the thought. Apparently, it



he maintained what one might term "the bed head look." His laid back manner proved very humorous as he laughed and joked with fellow band members in between pieces. At one point the music quieted, letting Joe Barron display his innovative percussive techniques. Zorn leaned against the side wall of the stage as he slid down to the floor shouting superlatives such as "yeah" and "all right." For Zorn, an odd tuner in the Knitting Factory, the performance was almost like a basement jazz session where appearances mean nothing and the music means everything. Zorn's sax solos screamed with excitement as the fierce shrills of the beautiful brass hold made the hairs stand up on the back of my neck as the tension built. Immediately, Dave Douglas would retort with an equally territorial cry of the trumpet and thus the conversation amongst brass continued. There was never a dull moment during the show due to Zorn's undying enthusiasm.

John Zorn's multi-talented individualism deserves a tremendous amount of recognition. If you are looking for innovative compositions and mind-boggling music, check out this eclectic soul. Zorn is constantly performing at the Knitting Factory on Route 1, a composers club. Unfortunately, Zorn's pop project *Xu Feng*, a monthly feature at the Knitting Factory, has been permanently canceled by Zorn due to his dissatisfaction with the way it has been performed.

Rachael Finn is a *Barnard First Year*.

# A Straight Shot of Everclear

by Ashley Atkinson

Craig Montoya wants to get one thing straight: "We are not rock stars," he declares, referring to the sudden fame of **Everclear**—his band with singer Art Alexakis and drummer Greg Eklund. "You know, it's great that we have a MTV buzz clip and it's cool to turn on the radio and hear us on some rock station, but really we're just three guys having fun." The 25-year-old bassist says.

They may not subscribe to the rock star ideology, but the members of **Everclear** are on their way to becoming a part of rock history.

*World of Noise*, the first album by the group (minus Eklund, who joined **Everclear** shortly after the album's release) was recorded for \$100, but the low cost did not prevent word from spreading about the band's unique sound. Atlantic Records snapped up the trio and re-released *World of Noise* and the West Coast band's fame grew only to be heightened by the release of the case *Sparkle and Fade*. A single off of this album "Santa Monica" is currently a buzz clip and rising quickly on Billboard's Hot 100 Seeker Club.

Like Santa Monica, it's a great, but five of the album's "Santa Monica" they would be surprised. Montoya admits, "None of our songs are the same, each is a different take."

More than just in the rock and **Everclear** says, "Some of our songs are different, but they're all the same." Alexakis has a "driven, driving" sound, but he's not afraid to be "fun." Alexakis has a "driven, driving" sound, but he's not afraid to be "fun." Alexakis has a "driven, driving" sound, but he's not afraid to be "fun."



Everclear: Craig Montoya, Art Alexakis, and Greg Eklund

ated again in the band, he's got a lot to say. "You're getting a lot of attention," he says. "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun."

As for the success of **Everclear**, Montoya says, "It's not like we're trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun."

Montoya says, "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun."

Fun definitely seems to be a part of it with this trio. They'll play anywhere they think they have an audience anywhere the kids will ask for them.

We played A.T.S. daughter's nursery school with Montoya girls. They were great. Lincoln is a different type of audience, obviously. The "reaction" of people is so great we're often playing songs at home. "C'mon" but it was a great "We played A.T.S." which is a song Art wrote for his daughter, and a few other songs they heard it. During the first song, they were singing along with us. "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun." "We're not trying to be a band, we're just trying to have fun."



# Trying to Write... Or Not

by Elizabeth Gold

I can't write my thesis. I've been doing research for the last six months, have read more books than I can count, and have talked about it endlessly to every one I meet. But the sad fact is whenever I sit down to write, I just can't do it. As an experienced victim of writer's block, I know there is only one solution: I have to sit down in front of my computer and write. How ever, this is easier said than done.

The other day, I tried to take my own advice. I locked myself into my room, put Chaka Khan on my stereo, started to think about a possible beginning for my thesis, and ended up with a five page diatribe about my relationship with my father. Useful and cathartic, as this was, I can't really turn it in to my advisors. A diatribe about a father is a fairly valid women's studies topic, but unfortunately it's not my topic. I'm supposed to be writing about feminism in soul music from 1970 to 1975. And no matter how hard I try to make it fit, there is no way I can pass my father off as a female soul singer. Probably if I had been meaning to write about my father, I would have ended up with a freewrite about women in soul music. At any rate, I'm stuck.

---

I plug in my computer, and wait, I have to go to the bathroom. Or maybe my nails are too long. Finally, when there's nothing left to do, I turn on the computer and play Tetris.

---

Tonight I tried once again to face the beast. What I've ended up with is a list of my fetishes and rituals which have become essential to me in order to get any work done. I need to have as many procrastination devices as possible. A messy room helps, because then I can clean it, or at least arrange the mess in exactly the way I want it. This involves going through all of my old notebooks and papers, and deciding what needs to be thrown away. Then I have to get all the dirty clothes off my floor, which naturally leads to doing some laundry, which always takes forever because first I have to go to the store and buy some gum so that I can get enough quarters to work the washer and dryer.

Once my laundry's done, I'm hungry. It's very unhealthy to start writing on an empty stomach. Of ten, I enjoy cooking spaghetti sauce (from scratch, of course) when I'm about to write something important. Spaghetti is ideal because there are lots of vegetables to cut up, and I always have to go out to the store again for fresh bread and parmesan cheese. The sauce alone takes a good hour, and then I have to use up another half hour to eat.

Next, in order to start writing, I need a fresh pack of cigarettes and a nice clean ashtray. My ashtray is perfect: a big green glass one which I stole from a beach front motel the summer I was seventeen. The ashtray inspires reminiscences of that summer, which causes me to look up old journals from then and to wonder what happened to that red-headed surfer who had beautiful shoulders and... After that digression, I have to open my pack of cigarettes and smoke at least one down to the filter.

Next I attend to creating a good workspace for myself. In order to get any truly good writing done, I have to have a phone right next to my computer, so I can call my mother and all of my friends to discuss why I'm not writing. My mother nags me, so we get in a fight, and this takes another hour to clear up.

Then I pick out what sort of music I want to listen to. Sometimes the radio is good. I've gotten lots of excellent writing done listening to Vin Scelsa's old show on KROC. Lately, however, I've been going for Chaka Khan as I mentioned earlier. Oh another thing: It's crucial to turn the music up really loud, and curse out anyone who tells you to turn it down.

Can't you see I'm in the grip of my muse?" I shouted to my boyfriend the other day when he naively asked me how I was doing. Are you trying to completely destroy my concentration on purpose? Even as I'm writing this he just interrupted me again. Apparently he's going to be quoted in the *Spec* tomorrow. Big deal. I'm creating art over here.

Once I've picked out my musical selection, I really don't have any more excuses left. I plug in my computer, and wait, I have to go to the bathroom. Or maybe my nails are too long. Finally, when there's nothing left to do, I turn on the computer and play Tetris. By the end of a few games, I feel quite demoralized. So I stick to my sullenmates. Then I go for a walk. Then I go to the gym. Then I eat some candy. Then I read one of my favorite books for the twentieth time, hoping for some inspiration. And then, once I've pulled every trick in the book, I sit down and actually get a few sentences written. Or at least I will tomorrow.

Elizabeth Gold is a Bulletin Columnist\* and a Bernard Senior.

# Are We Being Protected or Policed?

by Shana Siegel

In an isolated section of uptown New York, circled by highways, chain link fences, and lamp posts, one of which supports a sign reading "JOB'S NOT JAILS" lurks the Polo Grounds Housing Projects. The aura of calm in the surrounding air is as deceptive as the story offered by the perpetrator of the Sunday, January 21 murder of Leonard Lawton. And though it was one of their own that did the deed, police have only been consistent in their lack of answers and in their claims of having no information. Residents and witnesses, however, have reconstructed the story quite clearly.

Leonard Lawton was shot under the eye by a police officer who stood ten feet away. He was killed instantly. According to residents who viewed the scene from their apartments, Lawton had been standing in an open court yard with his hands in the air when police officer Francisco Vargas shot and killed him. Lawton's body was moved to a concealed area behind one of the buildings; residents say police used buckets of water to wash blood away from the spot where Lawton's body had fallen and from the path where his body had been dragged. The body was loaded into a police van which drove away before the morgue arrived. Lawton's mother was assured that a John Doe lay dead in the back of the police van, and not her son. None were asked to identify the body, and none were allowed to see it. Officer Vargas, who committed a similar murder five years ago, proceeded to offer a number of reasons why this murder had been "justified" — all contrary to eye witness reports.

Vargas has asserted that Lawton "fit the description of a robbery suspect." According to Vargas, Lawton seemed to be reaching for a weapon as he ran toward him. Aside from the fact that this behavior is highly improbable of anyone living in a poor inner-city neighborhood, the robbery suspect in question was known to be wearing a reversible jacket. From the shot

ting distance of ten feet it is unlikely that Lawton's leather tasseled jacket could have appeared as anything but a leather tasseled jacket — not a reversible one.

Unfortunately, this is not an isolated incident. In fact, police brutality occurs so frequently, that it seems to constitute the norm for the 1990's (And the 1980's and the 1970's, and . . .). The victims of this crime have been disproportionately black and Latino, and almost all have been members of the lower or working class. In other words, and in the broader context, this is a class issue.

Two nights before Lawton was murdered in his own court yard, members of Parents Against Police Brutality and the re-emergent Black Panther Party held a rally at St. Mary's Episcopal Church. In Harlem. Here too, the underlying

---

## Leonard Lawton was shot under the eye by a police officer who stood ten feet away. He was killed instantly.

---

theme was class. In discussing how to fight police brutality, members of the rally, again and again, were led back to the State for whom these officers patrol. Fault was found with a State system in which politicians are always eager to put more police on the street and to increase the penalties for crimes. Both of these agendas disproportionately affect citizens in low income areas who pay taxes just like everyone else for police protection that is discriminately in favor of the rich.

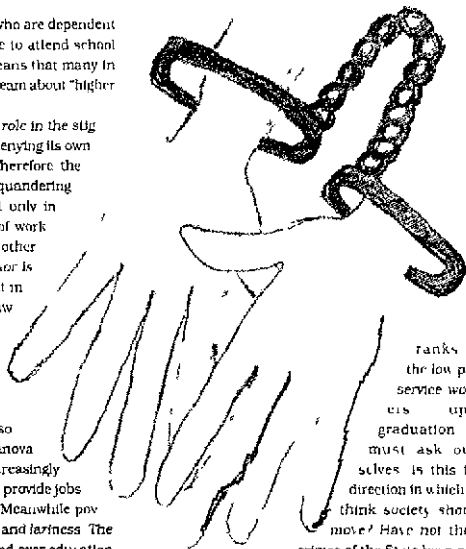
Fault should be found with a State that cuts social services, raises taxes on working class pay checks, and provides subsidies to the wealthy elite which far exceed the subsidies granted to the stratospheric need. And while the rich are being subsidized, the majority's expense — our politicians are hiding the main causes of crime — community violence. Only a portion of those behind bars were placed there because they committed a non-violent economic crime. For the last thirty burglars peddling drugs in the streets cost two to three times as much per year to send someone to prison rather than to be legally employed. As millions are being spent in the course of this crime, as millions

financial aid is being cut. Many of us who are dependent upon government aid may be unable to attend school next year. Undoubtedly this also means that many in the future will never even be able to dream about "higher education."

The State has played a leading role in the stigmatization of inner city youth while denying its own agency in the proliferation of crime. Therefore the State must be held responsible for squandering society's scarce resources. This not only includes the money that is taxed out of working class pay checks which might otherwise be spent on basic necessities. Nor is this limited to the money being spent in the counter productive business of law enforcement and criminal punishment (not to mention the countless billions spent in attempts to topple the "non compliant governments of other countries"). This also includes the most valuable resources of any society — human resources. Human innovation and productive power is being increasingly squandered in a country that cannot provide jobs for a large portion of its population. Meanwhile poverty is viewed as a result of indolence and laziness. The accumulation of wealth is being valued over education and other social services. State policy has consistently aided the elite in their quest for accumulated wealth (after all who comprises the State?) And it has subsequently denied ever growing portions of the population of any opportunity to better their socio economic position in life — much less the mythical "equal opportunity" which as grade school has taught us is inherent in the American capitalist system. And in the process the State has victimized and alienated considerable numbers of the non elite.

These are not separate issues. Most likely Leonard Lawton's family felt the pain and anger of this discriminatory State society even before Leonard's life was taken by it. The "JOBS NOT JAILS" sign that hangs on a lamp post nearby suggests that the Lawtons are not alone in their rage — as did the rally against police brutality. And it is not likely that the mounting rage felt by the Lawtons and the residents of the 155th Street Poinciana Housing Projects will be assuaged any time soon. As of Thursday residents said officer Vargas has been put on sick leave with pay. This type of punishment or lack thereof constitutes a pattern of non deterrence within the norm of police brutality.

As those in positions fortunate enough to receive education despite the looming possibility of joblessness, the



ranks of the low paid service workers upon graduation we must ask ourselves is this the direction in which we think society should move? Have not these crimes of the State been perpetrated in order to make State elites wealthier at the expense of everyone else?

Cesar Chavez once wrote "Only the enslaved in despair have need of violent overthrow."

What is the role of the State? Is it not to protect and to provide for the people? Or has this changed at some point since I was in grade school? And why is it that we have allowed our State system to value and promote what is referred to by Stokely Carmichael and Charles V. Hamilton as "the sanctity of property over the dignity of man (from Black Power 1967: 11). Or do we even have control over this? The reforms of the 1980s for which so many fought (and some lost their lives) and which have since been reversed or nullified by non enforcement would suggest no. We still see wide scale segregation, unequal distribution of unequal opportunity, and increasing levels of poverty. There is now a larger gap between the Haves and the Have Nots. Meanwhile the prison system has become the number one government program for the poor. It would seem that we are living under a system in which we the people do not have control and that we must therefore take steps towards new alternatives.

Shana Siegel is a Barnard College Junior and a member of the International Socialist Organization.

# How to Gracefully Enter the World of the Personals

by Dara Small

It is a known fact that humans create love and companionship. Every one needs someone to share good times with, someone to cry with, and in the most basic sense, someone to

love. At some point in our lives we will need to hear the words "I love you." How many hundreds of books and movies have been written around them? How many times have songs revolved around them? How many times have you seen that really cute, sweet

whispering "I love you" to a girl on the bus or subway? How many times have you wondered why it seems so difficult to find the right someone to say them to? So, to all you single Barnard girls who like myself have yet to find the man of your dreams... this is an idea for you.

How many of our friends have been lucky and found that nice guy who they like to work with or be a few. How many have been successful in their methods? Can you tell yourself they usually never works? How many have turned to more creative ways of finding love? Maybe going through the Internet or a telephone dating service? Not a very bright? Well I have a suggestion. Hear me out before you may think I'm being a bit

personal? Yes, I'm talking about those ads in the back of practically every newspaper in the City. I propose this because in

today's world, where true love is extremely difficult to find, being able to decipher and to write a good ad for The Personals is a talent that every single person in America should possess. It is a talent that just might find you your perfect mate!

I know what you are thinking. You're wondering how an intelligent person

like myself can possibly be

serious. Aren't The Personals for morose

psychos and geeks who can't get dates? Absolutely not.

Well, maybe somewhat, but what makes them any different from the local bar or club you may frequent? I'm sure you've met your fair share of jerks in there. And what's so great about being drooled on by the brainless oaf sitting next to you at the bar? Wouldn't you rather pick up a newspaper and leisurely shop for your mate? I know I would.

Once you've decided to travel The Personals route, there are two directions in which to go. The first is to read through the ads and pick out the ones that appeal to you. This can be a lucrative experience, but it can also be somewhat dangerous for a Personals novice. For instance, an ad may read like this one from The Village Voice: College Student. She is cute, slim, playful, white or Asian. Am. mean for a discreet & mu-

**Sexy Pre-med student seeks a sexy male interested in biology for some one-on-one experimental research. Researcher need not have a degree, but learning potential required.**

**Hey, I don't know why women throw themselves at my feet day and night. Is it looks? Muscles? Brains? A combination? SWM seeks strong, feminine F who may have been through this also.**

**Walks in Central Park, Strolls in the MET, shows every weekend, Dinners, Concerts...the ultimate NYC experience -- me. DBM ISO SWF. HOT, HOT, HOT!!! LIKE IT HOT HOT HOT!!! Then you'll want me. You'll want me to never stop. Searching for a mate of any kind to satisfy a**

tually advantageous relationship I am very sure, with a gentleman, trim with a pleasing personality.

This ad can be quite deceiving for one who has little experience in understanding what I like to call "Personals Language." Let's look at what this "mature gentleman" is really saying. Unattractive,

somewhat racist married man in the midst of a middle age crisis seeks a very young one to have an affair with. If you take the ad line by line, it is not difficult to decipher. The first line of the ad is self explanatory. It points out its audience—the female college student. The second line, which is where the racist element enters, narrows down this category even more, restricting it to white or Asian females. The third line basically spells out "affair" using fancy language. The last two describe the advertiser: the word "mature" alludes to middle age or older, and we all know what having a "pleasing personality" means!

Besides educating us about deciphering language, this ad also touches upon another crucial aspect of The Personals—the excitement factor. This ad completely lacks any trace of excitement. It is important to look for zest and passion when thumbing through the ads. You know you've found it when your heart starts to beat a little faster and your toes begin to tingle with pleasure. Another ad from *The Village Voice* illustrates this point perfectly: "Hey, I don't know why women throw themselves at my feet day and night. Is it looks? Muscles? Brains? A combination? SWM seeks strong feminine F who may have been through this also."

This ad has finesse. It is sexy, smart, and full of phrases to let just about anyone's heart race! It is also extremely funny, and humor is a very important factor when looking into the ads. Remember, no one wants to be stuck spending time with someone who has no sense of humor. This is why it is sometimes better to write your own ad, which is the second rule to travel while in the land of The Personals.

Creating an ad has multiple rewards. The

first is entirely up to the writer. The writer can decide which newspaper to run the ad in, and the writer only has to answer the replies he or she cares to. Composing an ad is not difficult at all. Basically, the same three rules that pertain to reading an ad pertain to writing one.

The first rule is to be direct. Don't be like our

mature gentleman and beat

around the

bush. Tell

the readers

exactly what

you desire.

Remember

the more di-

rect your ad is

the more direct

The second rule

is to accentuate your best features.

Don't just tell those anxious suitors that you love to ice skate. Tell them that you are a championship skater. In other words, you must exaggerate. It adds the excitement factor to an ad. Finally, be humorous and show you have a comical side. If your ad does nothing else, at least it will make someone giggle.

Regardless of the approach you decide to take, remember these few steps in your happy hunting. Now that you are able to read and write a Personal ad, the rest is up to you. Here's some parting advice: Be care-ful. I have fun, and if you happen to meet that perfect someone, find out if he has a brother, and give him my number.

Dara Small is a Burnard College Sophomore.

**Everclear**

continued from page 24

about his newfound fame with preschoolers and teens alike. You know, it's not like we sold out or anything, 'he affirms. We're still playing the same stuff. Nothing's changed. And I think it's great that more people are listening to us. We're doing this cause we WANT to be heard. Music affects people in ways that are just amazing. I think that's why I'm in this business.

Everclear is playing at The Academy on February 18 with Ruth and Eve & Plum.

Yshika Atkinson is the Full-time Music Editor and a Burnard Sophomore.

## Summer internship opportunities at J.P. Morgan

*J.P. Morgan is accepting applications from Barnard juniors for an internship position in*

Markets

*Interested candidates should fax a cover letter and resume by February 29 to*

*Christine Paduan, Associate  
Fax number 212 648 3771*

*Candidates selected for off campus interviews will be contacted individually*

## JPMorgan

Interim 1109 333 301 1700

J.P. Morgan is an equal opportunity employer

*The Bulletin is a home for a few good women*  
*Features Editor*  
*Commentary Editor*  
*and Assistant Women's*  
*Issues Editor*  
*positions available*

*Call it at x3 110*

### Classifieds

**OVUM DONOR** Make money while making the best gift possible. Happily married couple eager to be parents seeks healthy white female 18-32 yrs old to be ovum donor at well known NYC program \$20000 compensation provided. Send phone contact information and picture to Laurel Park West Finance Station PO Box 20603 NY NY 10025

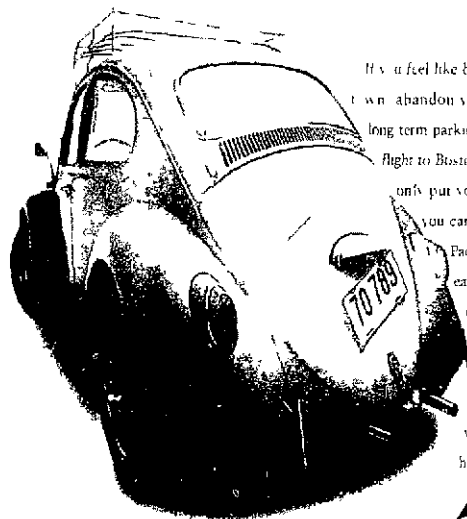
**Egg Donors** A loving Asian couple is seeking an Asian egg donor to fulfill their dream of becoming parents. If you are interested in becoming a donor and are between the ages of 21 and 31 please call (201) 523 5000 ext 2516. You will be carefully screened both medically and psychologically to ensure your optimum health. After you have completed an egg donor cycle you will be compensated \$3 000.

**SPRING BREAK!** Only 1 week to live DON'T BLOW IT!! Organize group- TRAVEL FREE Florida \$109 Bahamas \$359 Jamaica/Cancun \$399 FREE INFORMATION. Sunsplash 1 800 426 7710

**TEACH ENGLISH IN KOREA**  
 Positions available monthly. B.A. or B.S. degree required. US\$18 500-\$23 400/yr. Accommodation & round trip airfare provided. Send resume, copy of diploma and copy of passport to: Bok Ji Corporation, Chun Bang Bldg, 154 13 Samsung Dong, Kang Nam Gu, Seoul, Korea. 135 090 TEL: 011 82 2 555 JOBS(5627) FAX: 011 82 2 552 4FAX(43229)

**DO YOU WANT TO GET MORE OUT OF LIFE?**  
**CALL 1-800-537-6727 ASK FOR "SMART INFORMATION."**  
**YOU WON'T BE SORRY.**

# With These Fares, Your Car Won't Have To Survive A Trip To Boston or D.C. Just To The Airport.



If you feel like taking a road trip, or if you just want to avoid the hassle of long term parking, and catch a flight to Boston or D.C. It'll only put you out \$77. Or you can buy a Flight

The Boston or  
D.C. Roadtrip  
**\$77**  
One  
Way

Pack of four (\$7 each way) or eight \$52 each way coupons. And best ever travel on Saturday for \$49 each way and save even more. We have plenty of flights leaving whenever you want to go. Boston and D.C. are within reach. You'll keep your car safe. Which hardly matters when you're on the road.

**Delta Shuttle**

*You'll love the car to fly.*

Come to **McAC's**  
VALENTINE'S DAY Bash at  
**BIRDLAND**

(105th & BROADWAY)  
THURSDAY FEB. 15, 1996

10pm-2am

ONLY \$2 AT THE DOOR!  
FREE FOOD (KOSHER AVAILABLE)!

OPEN BAR (21+ 50DRINK)

LIVE MUSIC !!

