



barnardbulletin

february 21 2001

the life of an explorer:
what happens when the
game is over?

new housing selection
process explained

barnard first-year and
professional violinist does
double duty

fundraiser for earthquake
victims a success

don't know, don't care:
a life without dating

no wipe-access
controversy rages on

letter from the editor

Morningside Heights, a neighborhood much maligned by those who live below 34 Street, is doing its best to catch up to the rest of Giuliani's New York City. And finally, after so long, our fair neighborhood is becoming as gentrified as it always wanted to be.

I'm only a junior—my tenure in New York has been relatively short. Over the past three years, however, the neighborhood in which we live has undergone a dramatic facelift. A brief walk from 100 Street to the Columbia gates reveals a plethora of new sidewalk cafés, restaurant renovations, façade improvements and a general air of trying to "clean up" this neighborhood.

When I was a first year, there was no Lord of the Fleas, no Tealuxe, and Ivy League Stationers was the humble but always busy West Side Stationers. The West End still sported an enormous, wooden, old English style sign, and the tabletops at Tom's were chipped and worn, and the lighting that classic fluorescent diner lighting that is so much a part of the American diner experience. There was no expensive sushi between 110 St. and 111 St., and the West Way diner was still a greasy spoon with tattered menus and grouchy service. There wasn't the spectre of an empty retail space, just waiting for a Gap to move in, on 113th Street, and the Columbia Bookstore was in a tin can in the middle of campus. There was only one Starbucks in the neighborhood, not three, and Pinacole Pizza was still Pronto. You couldn't buy women's shoes in the neighborhood anywhere, and you could buy sneakers from a smaller retailer than Foot Locker. There was no huge, sprawling CVS, and there wasn't a Duane Reed every five blocks. There was a Love's discount drug store, and Mama Joy's Deli, which served the neighborhood for well over a decade. There was no Le Monde, no Deluxe, and you could walk

down the entire breadth of the sidewalk without running into people eating their dinner at four consecutive restaurants. The Coffee Lounge was just a quiet little coffee shop, not a bar with weekly entertainment, and you certainly couldn't buy upscale tapas in the neighborhood.

The next step could seal Morningside Height's fate as the extension of the Upper West Side. As rents in the city rise, and people in this neighborhood are gradually pushed out by retail shops and French restaurants, Columbia is considering the construction of a school in the university owned building currently inhabited by Mike's Papaya, D'Agostino's, and a host of residents. Part of a scheme to lure better faculty to the school, the construction of this secondary school is being opposed by many Morningside residents, on the grounds that not only is it dangerous to bring 700 school children to the busy intersection of 110 St. and Broadway everyday, and not only will community faithful business like Mike's Papaya be ousted, but the creation of this school will skew populations of school children in the area, causing the schools which are currently having problems to be further ignored, and detracting from the huge leaps and gains made by other schools in the neighborhood.

Columbia owns more than the majority of the real estate in our neighborhood, and there are the agents of an engineering project to completely white-wash a tight-knit community of residents who have little or nothing to do with the University. As passers-through in this neighborhood, I encourage you to stop to consider who is being helped by the rapid gentrification of Morningside Heights. And think twice before you stop off at Starbucks for your double latté.

contributors

Junior and Montville, NJ native, Anjali George came to Barnard "to get out of the suburbs."

anjali george

This anthropology major has worked on the *bulletin* in the past as music editor. Desiring a full head of purple hair, Anjali can be seen this issue in the features section with her article, "The Trials and Tribulations of an Ex-College Athlete."

Hailing from Salisbury, Connecticut, first-year Isa Loundon has recently taken over as commen-

isa loundon

tary editor for the *bulletin*. Isa claims, "I sing in elevators, on my way to class, in the car, and so loud you can't hear your atonal self humming along." This musical goddess also loves dancing around her room like a maniac. Check Isa out in the music section this week with her profile of the violinist Yumi Cho.

First-year Rebecca Krevosky is a Salem, NH native who admits that she loves *Temp-tation Island*.

rebecca krevosky

Rebecca also loves Trivial Pursuit and has a radio show devoted to baseball with her roommate. Rebecca makes her debut with the *bulletin* with her commentary about swipe access.

barnard bulletin

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panel discusses many facets of Malcolm X

By Soultana Chatrapoulos

As part of National Black History Month, Barnard Counseling Services presented *Honoring Malcolm X: Learning from a Life Transformed*, a panel discussion to commemorate the life of Malcolm X. Panelists Professor Dennis Dalton, Dean Vivian Taylor, and Professor Manning Marable led the discussion.

Taylor began the panel by introducing Black Identity Development Theory and illustrating the theory with the example of Malcolm X. The theory includes four stages: pre-encounter, encounter, emersion, and internalization. During the pre-encounter phase, the Black person lacks realization of self as a Black person. It is only during the encounter phase, initiated by a compelling experience, that the Black person shows interest in his or her Black heritage. This leads to the emersion phase in which one is pro-Black; he or she becomes anti-White and feels immense contempt and dislike towards "Whiteness." The last phase of Black Identity Development Theory is internalization, where the Black person comes to terms with his or her heritage and accepts the heritage of others.

Taylor used *The Autobiography of Malcolm X* written by Alex Haley in conjunction with Malcolm X to illustrate the four-phase transformation that Malcolm X experienced. Taylor narrated a scene from *The Autobiography*, quoting a section from his adolescence. Growing up, Malcolm X aspired to be a lawyer, but was discouraged by his English teacher who advised him to become something more "realistic" as an African-American, such as a carpenter, while he encouraged his white students to pursue their dreams. Taylor said, "This had a tremendous emotional effect on Malcolm." The encounter phase materialized in Malcolm X's life during his time spent in a Massachusetts prison where he was introduced to the Nation of Islam. This generated his interest in Black heritage, history, and potential.

From there, Malcolm X progressed to

the third phase of the theory, emersion. Taylor said, "[The Black person is] engrossed, involved, consumed with anything or anyone that relates to Blackness." Taylor said that the stereotypical "angry Black man" is characteristic of a Black person in this stage.

The "angry Black man," that characterized Malcolm X, as Taylor explained, was abandoned in May of 1964 in Mecca where, on a Muslim pilgrimage, Malcolm X experienced his personal pinnacle and entered the internalization phase. In Mecca, he associated with Muslims who he recalled in *The Autobiography* as having blue eyes and white skin. All his previous conclusions, habits, and perspectives were washed away in the rain there in Mecca, and Malcolm X left as an inclusive humanitarian who, as Taylor described, possessed a "high commitment to race and culture as part of [his] daily living."

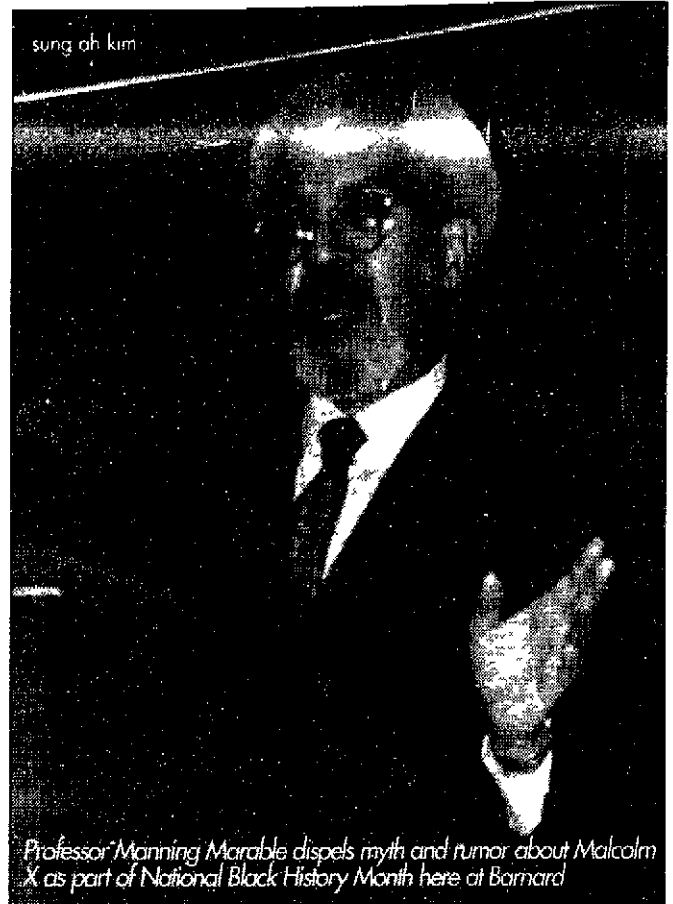
Without any hesitation, Dalton described the life of Malcolm X as a glorious legacy that enchants people with its authenticity. However, Dalton declared that the Malcolm X legacy is not one of race, as one may interpret it to be, but one of humanity and dramatic change in the life of a man. Dalton shared with the audience his privilege of hearing Malcolm X speak on two occasions: in Chicago in 1962 and in London in 1965, the latter being "the most unforgettable moment in [his] life." The Malcolm X of 1962 is described by Dalton as "a fiery...persuasive, extreme activist, committed to separatism." Dalton illustrated this by quoting Malcolm X from *The Autobiography*: "My brothers and sisters of all religious beliefs or of no religious beliefs...we are all Black people...who is our enemy? Our enemy is

the White man."

Malcolm X's central message, however, differed from a message of racial segregation to a message of truth, freedom, justice and humanity. Malcolm X, as again quoted by Dalton, said in his 1965 speech "My friends today are Black, Brown, Red, Yellow and White...[all] races have the obligation, responsibility of helping to correct America's human problem."

Indeed, Malcolm X had transformed. Dalton said, "When he was speaking, the chemistry he developed with the audience, both Black and White, was phenomenal." The authentic transformation and capacity to change is what most attracted Dalton to Malcolm X.

Following Dalton, Professor Manning Marable addressed the influence of Malcolm X on African-Americans today. Although Malcolm X was a figure in the American public for less than ten years prior to his assassination on February 21, 1965, his life and legacy continue to inspire and transcend social barriers. Marable pointed out that most historians today rate Malcolm X as one of the most important figures in the history of the African-American people. <<page 10>>



bea**essentials**

FOR STUDENTS PLANNING TO APPLY TO LAW SCHOOL.

The Dean of Admissions of Columbia Law School, James Milligan will talk about "Preparing for Law School" on Friday, February 23, from 3.00 to 4.30 PM in Room 101 of Greene Hall, the main Law School building. He will provide valuable information for students planning to apply to any law school, not just Columbia.

STUDENTS INTERESTED IN STUDYING ABROAD: As you begin to consider studying abroad, we encourage you to obtain a passport if you do not already have one. To start the process, visit the U.S. State Department Passport Infor-

mation website at

http://travel.gov/passport_services.html. International students should speak with Dean Kuan Tsu about the impact of study abroad on your visa

SENIORS planning to participate in this May's Commencement exercises are reminded to turn in to the College Activities Office immediately their cap and gown order forms, as well as Faculty Marshal, Bryson Award, and Senior Marshal nominations. (These materials were due February 9th) Questions. See or e-mail Ms Lillian Appel, Commencement Coordinator, 105 Milbank, lappel@barnard.edu

barnard**events**calendar

February 21

Lunchtime Lecture Series presents *AIDS: Cover Up or Too? Representations of Women in the Spread of AIDS*. A lecture with Moya with Raimondo. Noon in the Barnard Center for Research on Women, 101 Barnard Hall. For information, call x42067, or visit www.barnard.edu/crow/.

February 22

Centennial Scholars presents *The Mob and the Press The Growth of Political Expression in Early Nineteenth Century Oxford*. A presentation by Rachel Sussman. 7pm in the Sulzberger Parlor, Barnard Hall. Contact Monica McIntyre at x46146 for more information.

February 22 through 25

Senior Thesis Festival. Presented by The Minor Latham Playhouse and the Barnard Theater Department. All shows are free. No reservations will be taken; the playhouse will open a half hour before the show.

February 22 and 23

Polish Reporter by Maria Witke. Polish Cinema Program featuring Polish Theater major Alena Cemper. Directed by Dany Pankajew. 7:15pm in the Minor Latham Playhouse.

February 22 and 23

Wedding on the Eiffel Tower by Jean Cocteau. A directing thesis by Annie G. Levy. 9pm in the Minor Latham Playhouse

February 24 and 25

Kafka's Bucket Rider. A directing and playwriting thesis by Zuzanna Szadkowski. 7:15pm in the Minor Latham Playhouse.

February 24 and 25

Libation Bearers by Aeschylus. A directing thesis by Sally Oswald. 9pm in the Minor Latham Playhouse

February 24

The Scholar and the Feminist Conference Models of Resistance Conversations Between Activists Across Generations This year the

Center for Research on Women approaches its thirtieth anniversary and continues the discussion of where feminist movements are (and should be) heading in the new millennium with a day of conversations between young, cutting-edge activists and artists, and the "role models" who have profoundly shaped their political consciences. 11am to 4pm. Registration in Barnard Hall Lobby at 9am. For information, call x42067, or visit www.barnard.edu/crow/

March 1

Lunchtime Lecture Series presents *Women and Violence in Post-Soviet Russia*. A lunchtime lecture with Adele Barker. Noon in the Center for Research on Women. For information, call x42067, or visit www.barnard.edu/crow/

March 5

On Dance Conversations, Films, Lectures Sally Banes, Marian Hannah Winter Professor of Theatre and

Drama, University of Wisconsin-Madison, speaking on Yvonne Rainer and post-modern dance in the 1960s. 7:30pm in the Held Lecture Hall, 304 Barnard Hall. Free and open to members and friends of the Barnard community. Sponsored by the Department of Dance

March 7

Controversial Issues Forum presents *Performing Activisms*. A panel discussion with performers Holly Hughes and Carmelita Tropicana, and scholars Jose Munoz and Diana Taylor 6:30 pm in the Altschul Atrium A panel discussion to examine the ways in which performance arts offer a space in which the borders of "the national" can be manipulated to include those who are—because of race or religion, sexuality or gender, country of origin or political views—excluded from them For information, call the Barnard Center for Research on Women at x42067, or visit www.barnard.edu/crow/

new housing policy favors seniors

By Mary Kunjappu

The Student Government Association unanimously approved a new housing lottery system Monday, February 19. The new plan, proposed by the Office of Residential Life and Housing, will give rising seniors priority in both suite and general selection.

The changes, once instituted, will revolutionize the housing selection process. Under the approved plan, seniors will get all single rooms in 620 and in the Sulzberger Tower. Underclassmen will only be able to reside in these areas as a roommate of a senior in a double room. Rising seniors will be allowed to re-configure their group size during suite selection. The new system also involves altering the configuration of seven suites in 616 and six suites in Plimpton, to accommodate smaller groups of seniors in suite selection.

This is vastly different from how selection worked in the past. In previous years, general selection for rising seniors has been held after younger students made their suite selections. This put some rising seniors at a disadvantage because many more popular housing options were taken by underclassmen in suite selection. The new lottery plan will rid the housing selection process of this problem.

The new lottery system will allow seniors to finish their Barnard experience on a positive note by providing more senior housing in preferred locations. The new method also helps seniors who want to live in suites, but do not have the previously required number of four or five people, to be allotted a suite. This in turn provides more suite spaces for underclassmen that want to live in suites, by giving them an opportunity to fill in empty spaces in senior suites.

Rising senior Jennifer Applebaum is enthusiastic about the plan. "It is good to have a day when all seniors can choose housing. And eventually, it will benefit everyone," said Applebaum.

Erin Fredrick, president of the class of 2001, said, "For the last two years, seniors have ended up in Hewitt while sophomores have taken 600, 616, and Plimpton and pissed seniors off."

Frederick is not alone in being dissatisfied with the present system. Many seniors end up in the Quad because of a general lack of housing within Barnard. "There are too many people at Barnard and not enough housing. They are constantly converting lounges into quads or triples," said Applebaum.

Although the new housing policy will change the options underclassmen have had in the past years, many are still opti-

mistic. "I don't think it's fair, but it benefits [seniors], and eventually we'll get it when we're seniors. If [senior housing] got screwed up in the past, this will be good for them," says Ritu Khanna, a Barnard first-year.

Cat Chung, president of the Class of 2004, agrees with Khanna. "I voted for this proposal because other plans were detrimental to the Class of 2004. Seniors will get singles and that is something that we can all look forward to," says Chung.

Several drawbacks to the new housing lottery system have been anticipated. The plan can be seen as unfair to underclassmen who could be denied larger suites, consisting of five or six people, in desirable areas. There could be a rise in conflicts within a suite because of re-configuration. Seniors might not be enthusiastic about this plan because they will not be able to live with underclass friends in 620 or the Tower.

For these reasons, Rachel Greer, president of the Class of 2003, was hesitant about the approving the new housing lottery plan. "Most upcoming juniors are extremely nervous about the new change in the system. Allowing seniors to take spots in suites without filling them creates a very unpredictable situation. No one is sure what will be left after the seniors are done, including the housing office," said Greer.

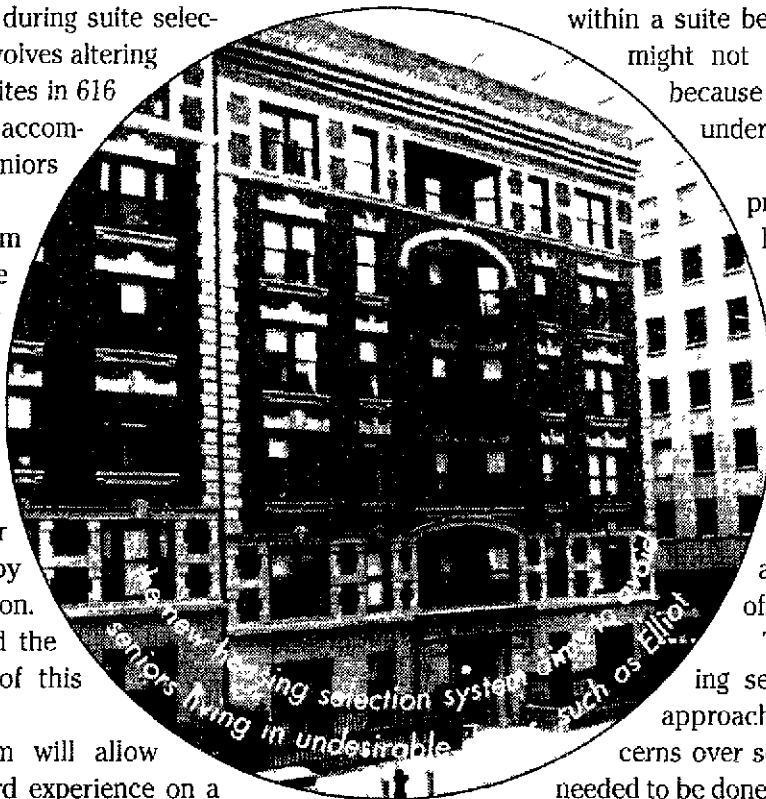
The process of changing the housing selection policy began when SGA approached Residential Life about concerns over senior housing. "We felt something needed to be done since there were sophomores and

juniors living in singles in 620 and Sulzberger Tower, while seniors were in singles in Hewitt," explains Jyoti Menon, President of SGA. Residential Life took an interest in this problem, and presented a plan to the SGA. On February 15, Dean Dorothy Denburg approved Residential Life's plan. At a meeting on February 19, the plan became official policy as SGA unanimously voted for the proposed changes to the housing selection system.

The Office of Residential Life and SGA plan to raise awareness about changes in housing selection by holding information sessions starting next week and creating banners with a to-do list for housing selection. The room selection process will start after Spring Break, and will be done online.

The new housing policy will mean changes in the housing selection system. Menon said, "I think the proposed changes in the plan will be very beneficial to seniors and it will be something students will look forward to in terms of housing as they approach their senior year."

Mary Kunjappu is a Barnard first year and a bulletin staff writer



students hold fundraiser for Indian earthquake victims

By Alison Wayne

Tables and chairs for 100 people lay ready in Lerner Party Space. The stereo was positioned in the corner on the piano and a podium lay in wait for the evening's emcees to speak from it. The organizers gave out tasks—someone to take money at the door, someone to mark hands, four people doling out food, one person at the drinks.

All this preparation was to support the survivors of the January 26 earthquake that shook the Gujarat region of India, which lies near the Arabian Sea, close to the southern border of Pakistan. Ahmedabad, Anjar, Bhachau, and Bhuj were the primary cities affected by the earthquake. The quake was felt as far to the east as Katmandu, Nepal, across to Karachi, Pakistan, and south to Madras.

News has been slowly forthcoming from India as the weeks pass following the earthquake. The earthquake perhaps had the magnitude of 6.9, as Indian authorities reported, or the quake may have been as serious as between 7.6 and 7.9, as Chinese, French, and American equipment suggests. Either way, it is the strongest earthquake to affect India since 1950. New reports emerge over the rising death toll and the devastation that have been caused by the quake and its after shocks.

Though many bodies have been found, the estimates still range between the 18,000 recovered bodies and 30,000-estimated actual death toll. The future of several Indian cities is uncertain at best, with complete reconstruction needed to house the displaced masses.

With 250,000 residents now displaced from their homes, the tough task of rebuilding homes and lives is upon them. The Indian government has

distributed some tents and blankets, but not nearly enough provisions have been given out to aid the 40,000 displaced families.

Thousands of miles away, Barnard and Columbia students are trying to aid the survivors of the earthquake. First, boxes for collecting clothing appeared in the lobbies of residence halls across campus. A clothing and money drive was the original idea on to which the groups latched.

Organization, Club Zamana, Jain Forum, the Organization of Pakistani Students, and the Asian American Alliance—banded together to sponsor a date auction for Valentine's Day. "We got together. We wanted to raise money. The best way to raise money was a date auction," said SEAS senior Krishnan Venkatesen, emcee and Zamana President. They decided to use the money from the auction to benefit the Red Cross India Disaster Relief

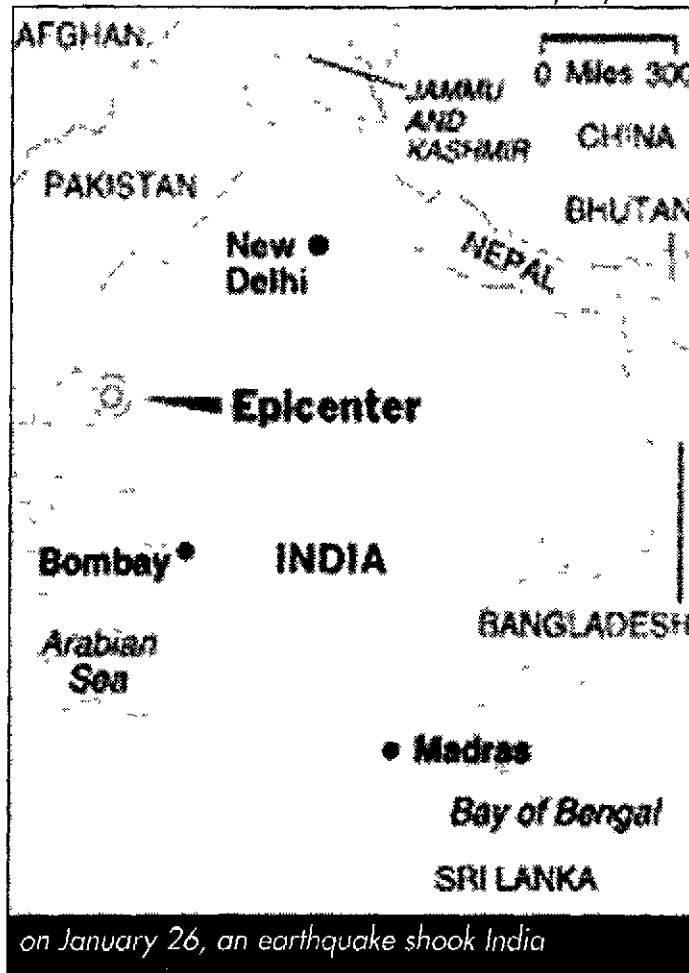
Fund

After all the groups' preparations, students started arriving at 9pm. They were mostly young South Asians, toting their friends—many of them wearing glammed-up outfits. Quickly, the lines lengthened and students stood waiting for the catered food, donated by local Indian restaurants. Friends sat at tables, all excited for the big event.

By the time the auction started, at about 9:30, 200 plus lookers-on and bidders had congregated in Lerner to cheer for the auctionees. The auction commenced with a moment of silence. Originally there were be 14 auctionees; by the time the festivities ended, it ended up being at least 20. All the groups were looking for was "a fun way to get the donations," said Columbia senior Samra Haider, the president of OPS.

Fortunately, the tight Indian community came out for the event—it became more of a fund-raiser than most of the participants planned. Even one of the night's emcees, Columbia senior Vijay Mohan, was surprised. "We were aiming to get \$1000, but we got \$2500. We're extremely happy—people really came out for the cause. The average bid was \$80, but we only expected a \$20 average."

Surely, the impor- <<page 10>>



Mellon Grants fund new academic ventures

By Abby Clay

Over the past few years, Barnard College has been lucky enough to receive several grants from the Mellon Foundation, an organization founded by Andrew Mellon that distributes money to support higher education. The money from two of these grants in particular is being used to fund programs intending to broaden the ways that students on our campus learn and interact.

The first of these programs is called the Mellon Minority Undergraduate Fellowship (MMUF). Three years ago, Barnard became one of the 32 schools nationwide who have implemented the MMUF. The goal of this program is to increase minority representation in academia by encouraging more undergraduates of diverse racial background to continue their studies in graduate school. To this end, grants are distributed in the form of research grants, stipends and one-on-one mentoring of students by faculty members.

Twelve Mellon Minority Fellows have graduated from Barnard since the College began this program, and five of these are already attending graduate schools, including Harvard University and University of California at Berkeley.

A second program funded by a grant from the Mellon Foundation will have a more broad influence on all students at Barnard. The self-proclaimed aim of this program, funded by the Mellon Student Life Grant, is to "help bind academic and student life into a seamless educational whole."

At Barnard, this will be carried out through five specific programs: cluster advising for first-year students, where four faculty members are assigned to a group of girls who live together in a dorm; in-residence first-year seminars, where students from the same seminar live together in a

dorm; new 1-point courses aimed at giving sophomores a chance to explore the real-world opportunities associated with their prospective majors; a leadership development program, "Leadership Through Activism," consisting of events and seminars designed to promote activism; and travel grants, which will pay for trips for juniors and seniors, related to their majors and lead by a faculty member.

As Grant Administrator for this program, Dean of Students Marjorie Silverman's job has been to oversee the development of specific activities which were merely outlined in the original plan. A task force was set up to this end which, along with Dean Silverman, was interested in finding ways to build a stronger sense of community at Barnard. Some questions they asked were, "How can we compete with New York City?" and "How can we get students and faculty to relate better?" Answers to these questions can be seen in the ways that the grant money has been put into action.

Dean Janet Alperstein is one of four advisors to a cluster advising group of 40-50 residents of fourth floor Reid and Brooks. The idea behind cluster advising groups is to allow the women in the group an opportunity to interact

both
"The program is about giving students and faculty a chance to interact outside the classroom," says Dean Janet Alperstein, one of the Mellon Grant program leaders.

socially and academically with a number of different advisors asking them questions about their pasts and their life goals, and learning what they are passionate about. "[The program] is about giving students and faculty a chance to interact outside the classroom," reports Dean Alperstein. The cluster that she is a part of has organized a number of group activities since the beginning of the year, including a brunch on their floor, a trip to see "The Daily Show with Jon Stewart," and an outing to see a performance of The Nutcracker in which a Barnard student performed.

Speaking about the program, Dean Silverman says, "I think it works. In particular, the in-residence seminar is extremely popular."

Dean Silverman also expresses excitement about the travel grants. Proposals have already been submitted by faculty mem- <<page 11>>



students continue to debate residence hall swipe access

CCSC decision is a hot topic on both sides of Broadway

By Erica Orden

Should all undergraduates have equal access to all dormitories within Columbia University? This question has been plaguing the Morningside campus for a number of years, but within the past week the arguments concerning the issue and the tempers with which they have been met have risen to feverish degrees.

Undergraduate House Council (UHC), which makes housing policy decisions for Columbia, raised the issue of extending swipe access to Barnard students as part of its regular

Talia Rubin, a Barnard sophomore, attended the meeting when CCSC voted on swipe access. "Columbia pride was their main reason [for denying swipe access to Barnard students]," she said.

evaluation of housing policies in Columbia dorms. UHC notified Columbia College Student Council (CCSC), Columbia's undergraduate governing body, that they were reviewing the swipe access issue. CCSC met and decided that they would not support swipe access for Barnard students. Following CCSC's decision, the Engineering Student Council (ESC) decided to take a poll of SEAS students to see where they stood on the issue. However, CCSC did not conduct a poll of students before making its decision.

According to SGA members, no Barnard student leaders or administrators were contacted during these proceedings. Barnard Senior Class President Erin Fredrick was upset that Barnard was not consulted in the decision. "Decisions that are going to affect Barnard College students should have some input from Barnard students."

she said.

Many student complaints surrounding the swipe access issue have more to do with the decision process than with the issue itself. The organizations involved with resolution and negotiation, particularly CCSC, have focused their attention on debating the validity of Barnard and its relationship to Columbia University rather than the issue itself. Barnard Representative to CCSC Talia Rubin, a Barnard sophomore, attended the meeting when CCSC voted on swipe access. "Columbia pride was their main reason [for denying swipe access to Barnard students]," she said.

CCSC has, however, remained confident that their decision represents the best interests and desires of the Columbia College student body. CCSC President Ariel Neuman said, "CCSC's [position] has received overwhelming support and an extremely minimal amount of people have expressed any dissatisfaction."

There are, however, many students who do support Barnard students receiving swipe access to Columbia dorms. Some students who support fully reciprocal swipe access find the CCSC's use of security issues to argue against swipe access ludicrous. Columbia College Senior Seth Morris has been

Says Columbia College senior Seth Morris, "It would be a positive step forward in breaking down the pretentious barrier between students of Columbia and Barnard."

highly critical of this point in a mass e-mail. "There is no reason of security or safety to deny Barnard students access to Columbia dorms," he said. "It would

be a positive step forward in breaking down the pretentious barrier between students of Columbia and Barnard."

Many students agree with Morris. Columbia College Senior Kevin Strouse

CCSC President Ariel Neuman said, "CCSC's [position] has received overwhelming support and an extremely minimal amount of people have expressed any dissatisfaction."

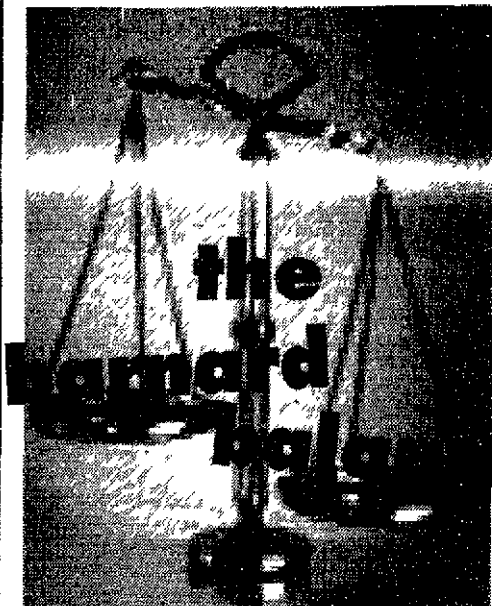
said, "I can't think of one good reason why Barnard students should not be allowed to swipe into Columbia." Strouse added that he views the current policy as merely, "an inconvenience to Columbia students who have friends that go to Barnard."

Columbia College Junior Jacqueline Cockrell also agrees security is not a satisfactory reason for denying Barnard students swipe access to Columbia dorms. "I support fully reciprocal swipe access and I foresee no problems with security issues," she said.

Though many students hope to see swipe access extended to Barnard students, others are pleased with the current policy. Barnard Sophomore Eleanor Kusner said, "I am more interested, personally, in Barnard's own autonomy, than the mutual resources my school shares with Columbia."

Columbia College Junior Hamish Greenaway also values the distinction between the schools. "Barnard and Columbia are separate schools and as such should retain separate dorms," he said. "I agree with the CCSC in their decision that the Barnard-Columbia relationship needs clarification."

Erica Orden is a Barnard sophomore.



a weekly weighing of
Barnard news

New housing policy gives seniors in suite and general selection priority in housing selection. Maybe seniors won't get trapped in Elliot this year. Thanks to SGA, who proposed the new policy.



The entire nation, besides Columbia of course, celebrated President's Day on Monday. Not only did we have to think about our new president in comparison to presidents of the past, but we also had to go to class.



Bill Clinton has his eye on 125th Street for his new office. That means that Clinton and Gore will be in within a two mile radius of campus. Maybe we'll see them doing lunch.



Tuesday was the last day to drop a course. Shouldn't the drop date be after midterms? So if you're thinking of dropping, get ready for a 'W' on your transcript.



= we love it



= we hate it

This week's total. . .



earthquake relief, cntd.

<<page 7>> tance of the cause really hit home with many of the students who attended the auction. The nights' top auctioneer received a bid of \$310. But his bid, like most of the auctioneers', was footed by three of his friends. SEAS junior Punita Misra, one of the friends to help pay for the three hundred-dollar man, said, "It's a great cause. No amount seemed ridiculous because of the cause it was going to, the earthquake, and [the auctioneer] was a friend."

Auctioneer Sana Amanat, a Barnard first-year, agreed that the cause made the event worthwhile. "At first I was excited and nervous and then unsure whether or not to go through with it. Especially because I felt like 'selling myself' just didn't seem right," she said. "But the cause was great, and I could not deny that. And thankfully I thought I would know most of the people at the event considering the Indian community here is pretty tight. [Still] I was so surprised that people shelled out as much as they did. It shows that people our age, still realize the importance of helping out."

The evening went off without a hitch. Though bidders were hesitant at first—the first auctioneer fetched a meager \$25—they became quickly bolder. The hope of the auction, to raise funds for the Gujarat region, was infused by the spirit of the participants, as well as a celebratory attitude. Amanat said, "If [everyone] can have a good time in the process—well then party on."

Alison Wayne is a Barnard first-year and a bulletin staff writer.

malcolm X panel, cntd.

<<page 4>> X among the half dozen most influential African-Americans. Others in that prominent list include Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., Frederick Douglass, and W.E.B. Dubois. A poll taken in 1992 calculated that 84 percent of 15 to 24 year olds agree that Malcolm X is a "general icon to millions of young African-Americans born after the 1960s" and a "hero of Black America today."

Unfortunately, only fragments of speeches given by Malcolm X during his public life (1954-1965) have been reproduced. Marable urged us to keep in mind that although *The Autobiography* is an amazing work, it is only one out of the plethora of representations of Malcolm X. Marable described the many facets of Malcolm X: "a Detroit City hustler named Red, the angry prisoner in Massachusetts...referred to as Satan, the conservative racial separatist patriarchal minister Malcolm X of the Nation of Islam, the loving and caring Black husband and father figure."

Marable said, "People go through evolutions, and you build one layer upon the other. You do not ever entirely scrape away layers." As stated by Marable, diverse experiences and personas blend to create the monumental man who we know today as Malcolm X. A comprehensive study of Malcolm X has not been produced and, as the panel urged, it is up to us to transcend his myriad of representations and to understand and live out his message, which Marable best put it, as a call to "to accept and embrace."

Soultana Chatrapoulos is a Barnard sophomore

mellon grant programs, cntd.

<<page 8>> bers for trips that will begin as soon as this March. One professor, for example, proposed to take students from the Spanish department to Madrid to see live Spanish theater. Programs such as these are intended to enhance learning through experience, to allow students and faculty to bond outside the classroom and to give students a chance to see what their professors are really passionate about and what truly inspires them.

The administrators of the Student Life Grant at Barnard seem very excited about the success of the program, which began only last fall. Dean of the College Dorothy Denburg, who played a part, along with representatives from three other colleges, in the actual development of the proposal with the Mellon Foundation, reports that she is "very pleased with the way [the program] is working out." Dean Silverman declares the program thus far as "a clear, straight-forward success."

Abby Clay is a Barnard sophomore and a bulletin staff writer.

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"The Troubling Legacy of the Tuskegee Syphilis Study"

In Honor of Black History Month:

A Screening of the Film "Bad Blood"

Monday, February 26 in upper level McIntosh. 7pm

The film presents interviews with survivors of the study and the physicians responsible for its oversight. A short discussion will follow on racism in medicine and ethical issues in research involving human participants.

FOOD will be served.

Co-sponsored by The Network of Pre-Medical Students of Color and Black Sisters of Barnard and Columbia.

the trials and tribulations what happens when

by Anjali George

Sports have been a part of their lives for as long as they can remember. They've excelled immeasurably as high school athletes and have made it into the top-Division I athletics. But what happens when the hardships of college life catalyze the end of an athletic career they anticipated would last through old age? Where do they find motivation when the main source of their dreams and aspirations has come to an end?

There are athletes who quit the team and find strength or motivation to move forward unburdened. There are other athletes that face a particularly tragic future where loss and nostalgia are the feelings that are most real to them. There is something specifically comforting in the tight-knit community of a sports team— of a group of people who see each other day in and day out at ungodly hours of the morning, then later on for evening practice, and during long weekend trips for meets and games.

And then there is something terribly daunting about losing all of this. Having always been competitive and having always been a star, how does the ex-athlete feel as an exclusive student? Who is there to identify with?

Mark Prince, a Columbia Junior,

says that when he stopped wrestling, he truly missed the unique combination of support, fraternity, and belongingness that comes along with athletic involvement. He said that something he especially missed was the exhilarating competition. Prince said most poignantly, "It's different,

not lost the friends he made while on the team. Prince's roommate is a wrestler and his core group of friends is mostly wrestlers as well. Since quitting, none of these friendships have diminished. He says, "If I were in trouble, I know they'd all come help."



Yet, not having wrestling in his life was still troubling for a while. Fortunately, this year, his appetite for sports has found satiation in rugby. Since rugby is a walk-on sport and only meets two days a week, it was easy to join and didn't pose a threatening time commitment. Prince looks forward to going to rugby practice because, unlike wrestling

watching from the stands... You lose a part of yourself." Prince wrestled for Columbia until his sophomore year, when his father suddenly lost his job. He was faced with the ultimate stress of becoming responsible for his tuition and other necessary expenses. He had no choice but to quit the team and take on three jobs just to stay financially afloat.

Balancing his athletic commitment and his academic involvement had been demanding enough; there was no way he could work, wrestle, and take classes. And though he may have lost the sport, he certainly has

practice, which had become a daily part of his life, rugby does not have that routine, de-sensitizing quality to it. He explains, "It's a lot of fun because it's new. It's something positive and exciting." Prince, who prided himself on his athleticism, couldn't be content as just a student. He clearly craved athletic involvement and only found relief in his newfound rugby participation.

After competing in an ivy league setting, Christy Thornton, a Barnard junior, discovered that her passion for sports could not compete with her ever-growing passion for "theater.

of an ex-college athlete: the game is over?

politics, and the whammy of all commitments, the *Barnard Bulletin*." She quit the basketball team the summer after her freshman year because she found she had more important goals elsewhere.

However, the decision was not easy. She'd been playing basketball her entire life, and had applied only to schools that could accommodate her Division I aspirations. She explained that people from her small town were proud to send an athlete off to a division one school, and not a liberal arts women's college. "I was worried about the expectations of other people. Then I figured out how stupid that was."

Conflicted yet resolute, Thornton quit and moved on. When she is not at the *Bulletin* office meticulously putting together the next issue, she spends her time and energy on theater, advocacy for the homeless, and community gardening. She is currently aiming for a joint undergraduate/masters degree through SIPA. Thornton truly embraced the time and opportunities that came along with ending her athletic involve-

ic world he is most familiar with. Unlike Thornton, many athletes don't find the idea of becoming a full time student completely appealing. Some athletes, like *Susan, can't even fathom the idea.

mates, she didn't find a solution to that amongst her other Barnard peers.

So Susan stuck it out, and she is relieved that she did. Over time the distinction between Barnard and

"What happens when the hardships of college life catalyze the end of an athlete's career. They anticipated would last through old age?"

Susan, a Barnard first-year, considered quitting but eventually decided against it. Being one of only two Barnard freshmen on her team, she found it was hard to connect with her Columbia teammates. She explains that "Most of the other freshmen ate together, saw more of each other." Susan insists that it had nothing to do with Barnard prejudices, but nonetheless, the experience

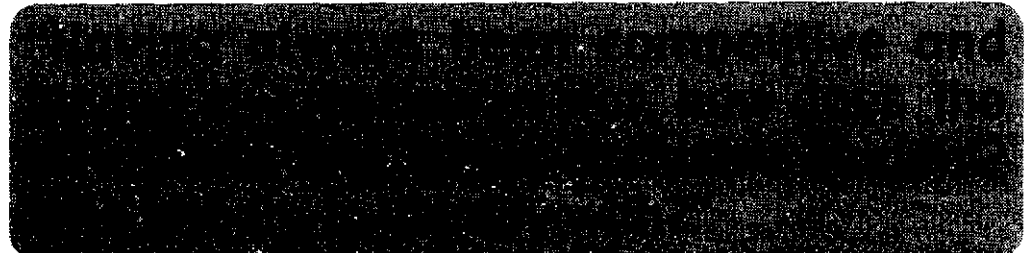
was alienating for awhile, and her coach did not make things any easier. "She is not very compassionate," Susan said.

Columbia teammates faded away, and now some of her good friends are those very people she was at first having a hard time connecting with. Susan didn't quit because she doesn't know how not to be an athlete. She adds that, "It's like a drug. You can't live without it."

Though Susan was wary of facing life as an ex-athlete, she can look to ex athletes like Prince and Thornton as proof that there is life after competitive sports. Though Prince may not have been fully satisfied exclusively as a student, he still didn't lose perspective or name any regrets. Thornton is obvious proof that with other passions, one can find happiness without any athletic involvement.

The truth is that athletes don't merely come to a university like Columbia and coast through four years. There are challenges and commitments that they face that most other students will never face. The passion and dedication it takes to be either an athlete or an ex-athlete, is often unjustly overlooked.

Anjali George is a Barnard Junior



ments. "Spending five hours in the gym everyday is not doing anything good for the world," she says.

Thornton became a dedicated student and spends endless hours involved with extracurricular activities. Prince, on the other hand, found solace only in returning to the athlet-

But Susan didn't quit. The pleasure she finds solely as a student cannot match the satisfaction she receives from successful competition. She has always been a dedicated athlete. She doesn't really know any other existence. And even though she felt alienated from her team-

who deserves to be here?

an ex-athlete speaks on the state of athletics at columbia

by Preston Picus

This is the message, and it always goes the same way. In college, there are kids that study all the time, and never go out, and talk about math even when they're eating, and wonder and theorize with legitimate certainty about a world that doesn't exist. There are guys that drink too much beer and yell too loudly, but have a lot of friends that like to do that too, so it seems okay. There are people that never have had a moment of reconciled freedom from their parents until recently, or maybe still don't, and shove violently with delightful characters of real rebellion. There are people that smoke enough weed so that they don't see straight, but then they just laugh incoherently to their friends, real or imagined, so it seems okay.

There are people that spend their time donating time to needy foundations and telling people how they donate time to needy foundations. There are people content to just spend mom and dad's money. There are people that play a sport, with whatever level of determination, for the school or in a club or even on Saturdays when nobody can think of something else to do.

But tenuous is our grip—white knuckles betraying the façade of the strength with which we hold to these kinds of stereotypes that feel so comfortable when we rest behind them. For some reason, the people that often times pride themselves on having the most intelligence, play fun sorts of elitist games, as they deem others and their passions stupid.

Lots of fancy words and babbling on leads up to this: Columbia Athletics.

Hilarity ensues.

In the college world, where everyone is an image and can be categorized, Columbia students laugh that all athletes are not very smart, and that most of them only got in here because they play a sport. And somehow, that becomes a fact worth looking upon with visible disdain and mockery.

Yet, with so many students who pride themselves on belonging to the university—on being the university, hardly anyone watches our athletes (representing the university) when they compete. Nobody cares if they win or lose, or if our school is ridiculed or reviled on the playing field. Columbia students, for mysterious reasons, are very much

unlike college kids all over the nation who think that it's pretty great to have a team that wins, or to even have a team at all (thanks to title IX) and that watching sports is a fun pastime. All over this very country, in universities much like this one, the students go nuts for sports. Absolutely nuts.

Here at Columbia, the spirit is dull and sports are so underrated, that being an athlete becomes a stigma. Christina Teuscher, who swam for our school, won an Olympic medal, and how good did that make our school look? How many of you out there told people "Yeah, that girl goes to my school?" How many people tell your friends about those other famous people that go to our school? How many people

out there have school pride, and like going to Columbia, and want other people that don't go here to think that this place is dope?

And still, the unruly disregard for the athletics at this school is shameful. It might be that we have all of New York City to play in, so we don't need a Friday night football game to give us something to do. Or it

might just be that a lot of people got beat up by athletes in high school and hold some kind of grudge. But why not just all get along anyway, and not have this sort of stand off. We are all in the same place now.

So go to a football game one time, see what it's like. They're pretty fun, and you can just yell as much as you want. Try out a basketball game, you can yell there too. Wrestling, fencing, track, swimming, there's a lot of them, and nobody cares. Why not have a little school pride? In the end, the idea that athletes don't deserve to be here (or something like that) is a hindrance, not only to the athletes, but to the kids that take up time to whine about it—when they could be using their valuable energy to make new kinds of cheaper plastic or something.

If we tried, as a school, to at least pretend that sports were a productive thing, and that those who can do them well deserve a little bit of credit for their hard work and long practice hours, well, then we would be taking a small but important step in the right direction. Again, we are at this awesome university, so why don't we try together to muster up some school spirit?

Preston Picus is a Columbia College junior.

well**woman**: trimmin' up down under

Q Are women supposed to trim their pubic hair?

A The decision to trim or remove pubic hair, like the removal of any other body hair (legs, arms, upper lip, etc.), is totally yours. There is no medical evidence that suggests

removing pubic hair is the "proper" or sanitary thing to do. In fact your pubic hair helps to protect your vaginal area from bacteria, much like the tiny hairs in your ear protect your inner ear. Nevertheless, many women are motivated by a variety of reasons to keep their pubic hair in various manners. Often

during swimsuit season, women will shave or wax their "bikini line" while others shave or trim their pubic hair regularly for such reasons as feeling "fresher" or simple aesthetic preference. Finally many women simply go "au natural", by choosing to leave their pubic hair as is.

"Well-Woman" is a weekly feature in the *bulletin*. The responses, written by the Well-Women Peer Educators, answer questions from members of the Barnard community. Questions may be submitted to the Well-Woman Office, 109 Hewitt. The information provided is for informational purposes only. Please take issues or medical concerns to your healthcare provider.

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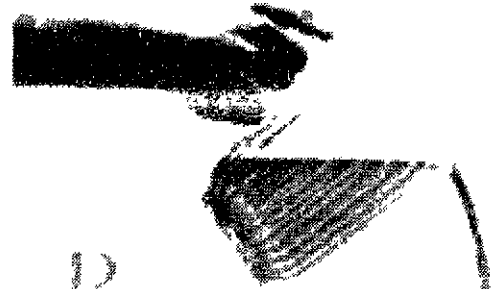
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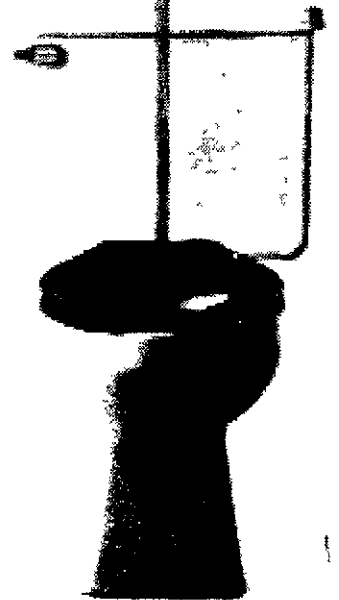
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drinking fool
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missing school,
weekend parties
tapping kegs
froth
foam
bitter dregs.
Monday moanin'
back to school
failing grades
future, too.
Dead-end job
get depressed
asked to think
fail the test.
Laid off
grab a lite
TV Guide
Yanna White
pound some beers
dull the pain
watch your chance
flush down the drain.



FACE

HAYRIDE TO HELL



with MARGARET
ON WBAR
W.M.W. WBAR. OF



ROCKABILLY BARNCORE



COUNTRY ELVIS

music picks

for the week of february 21

february 22

Kim Hill of Black Eyed Peas

At S.O.B.'s (204 Varick St.)

For more info, call 243-4940

The Black Eyed Peas are known for their unique blend of hip-hop music infused with soul, jazz, and Latin rhythms. Their live shows are packed with acrobatic moves that whip the audience into a frenzy. Even without the boys to back her up in her solo show, Kim Hill dazzles and delights in true BEP fashion.

february 8

DJ Assault

At Speed (20 W. 39 St.)

For more info, call 719-9867

The premier DJ of ghetto-tech, a genre that takes hip-hop and techno beats to the next high-speed level, is taking over the city. He's spinning to promote the compilation release "Coming from the D: Blueprint," featuring himself, the Pubahs, DJ Godfather, and more.

february 24

Vandyke Brown

At Lion's Den (214 Sullivan St.)

For more info, call 477-2782

It's a paint color, it's Dick's last name, and now-it's a band. Adorable in every way, they're

double duty:

by Isa Loundon

My first impression of Yumi Cho was of cuteness and shortness animated by great sense of humor. Cho may be just 5 feet tall, but she's a spunky character and a first year Barnard-Julliard student. She's also accomplished violinist and a great person. She has this rather peculiar mark on her neck that I noticed, which I thought might have been a hickey. She explained quickly, however, that the mark was from Jacques—not her boyfriend, but her violin.

For those of you unacquainted with violins, the act of holding one for hours at a time will give you a small bruise that looks something like a little hickey. A funny trait, but also an indication of how serious Cho is about her music. She's got a sense of humor in that "I don't mess around with practice" kind of way.

I interviewed Cho to learn more about her life as a musician, with a violin concerto by Bach playing for her enjoyment. She answered all of my questions with much humility, talking about her abilities which are to me phenomenal. Since she lives on my floor, I get to hear her practice every day. up to three hours on a 'good day' or two on a 'bad day'. Cho tells me that her teacher insists seven hours is optimal for practice.

"That really intimidated me," Cho relates, "because it's only in the summer that I can get up to six or seven hours of practice." Of course there's an issue of schoolwork that accompanies

Cho's musical life. In a way, Cho tells me, practicing comes before schoolwork. This is especially so if she listens to music on her CD player, which she says motivates her to practice, even though she's aware of schoolwork that should be done. For her, playing violin takes precedence over everything else.

Yumi Cho has been playing the violin since she was three and a half years old. Her mother claims that Cho heard her sister playing the violin, and was so inspired that she wanted to try it herself, but Cho tends to think that

some of her direction came from her mother's own wish.

Cho is currently taught by a teacher and an assistant at Julliard. The main teacher, Cho says, was at first "really frightening

because she has had famous students like Sarah Cheng and Gil Shaham (a Columbia alumnus)."

Cho makes it clear to me that going to her teacher with a piece of music half ready is a no-no. "It has to be the whole piece and it has to be memorized. It's kind of hard to get, in the sense that she expects it to be perfect, but that allows her to help you with musicality. It's something new every week so you're going through pieces really quickly. It seems like it never ends, and it's a lot of work. Practicing for musicians is like studying for students."

Since I actually learned about Cho's talent from her performance for NPR radio, I had to ask her about stage fright. She related that when she was younger performing was a bit nerve-racking but as she did it more often, it

For Cho,
playing violin
takes
precedence
over every-
thing else.

Yumi cho balances school and a blossoming career as a professional violinist and a first-year at barnard

came more easily to her; now she finds performing enjoyable. Part of her old stage fright lay in her assumption that people were looking for her mistakes. "To the performer, it seems like you have a lot of mistakes but I don't think the audience hears what you hear. No performance is ever perfect!" When she does make a mistake, she continues playing "I've never had a bad mistake. I just go on. You can't just stop." I say, "the music must go on!" and she laughs at this.

Cho is content with her musicianship these days. She began performing at Juliard School as early as 1997 and since then has also played in Aspen (with world-renowned artists and conductors), with the National High School Honors Orchestra, the New York All-State Orchestra and at the Suzuki World Convention. Cho has also been concertmistress (typically the most accomplished and talented violinist in a given orchestra) for almost all of these events and has had some pretty amazing experiences outside the formal concert setting. How would you like to play for the Classical Station of the New York Times? Or to win the Audience's Choice Award for another, Boston based radio station? Maybe you should ask Cho

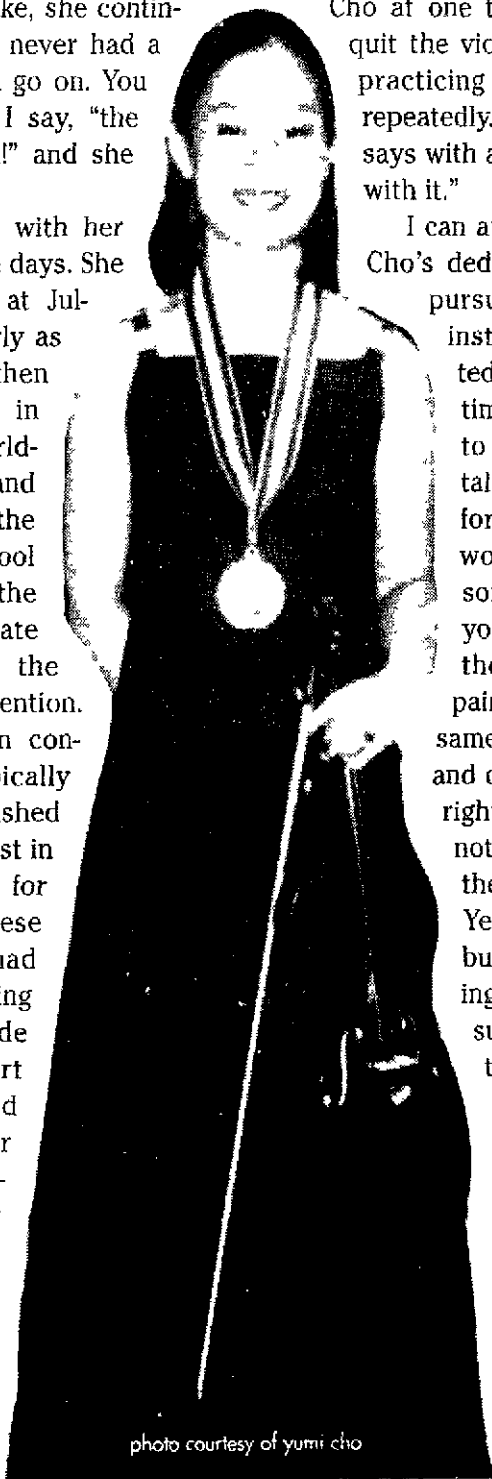


photo courtesy of yumi cho

Cho is content with her music and does not wish for other talents. This did not seem to be the case when she was younger; in those days she wanted to be "some kind of... what's the name... something like a sports... an athlete!" she confusedly blurts out near the end of the interview. When she was younger, Cho at one time almost wanted to quit the violin because she hated practicing and playing things repeatedly. But Cho now is, she says with a smile, glad she "stuck with it."

I can attest to the strength of Cho's dedication in her musical pursuits. Practicing an instrument becomes tedious and difficult over time. It might be tempting to think that with such talent and obvious love for music that practice would be enjoyable. In some ways it is fun, when you truly love music, but then again it's a little painful to keep doing the same pattern of notes over and over again just to get it right, or realizing that a note in your scale is just the slightest bit off pitch. Yes, it's perfectionism, but then again, succeeding at what you do with such talented competition around is a great reward. Knowing that you do what you do well is priceless. Yumi Cho certainly knows the value of such a great talent

Isa Loundon is a Barnard first year and the bulletin commentary editor.

musicpicks

...continued

making a special trip all the way from Charlottesville, VA. Cute, cuddly, and oh yeah- I guess they think they're rock and roll. We'll just see about that.

february 26

Jeff Tweedy

At Irving Plaza (17 Irving Pl.)
For more info, call 777-6800

Alt-country's grandpappy is on his own this time around, and perhaps with a few new twists on his signature sound. Uncle Tupelo, Wilco- where would they have been without Jeff Tweedy?

february 27

Lords of Acid

At Irving Plaza

Those that are faint of heart- beware. This hedonistic, sex-crazed Belgian dance band is looking for new victims. Aggressive dance music, goth rock, and most importantly, a dash of kink are staples of a Lords of Acid show. Think you can handle that?

Doves

At Bowery Ballroom (6 Delancey St)
For more info, call 533-2111

The Doves are all about the Brit-pop, with a little bit of dance mixed in. Yearning for early Oasis, before they got all crabby about the fame- Doves will do the trick.

beautiful midnight: a fine debut

It's late. You're tired. And you still have a 10-page paper to write. Java City is already closed, but the vending machine will suffice. However, before the academic marathon begins, you need to find the right music to put on. It has to be something mellow enough not to divert your attention from your work, but not so placid that you fall asleep on your keyboard. You know what you need? Matthew Good Band's *Beautiful Midnight*.

This rock/alternative band gathered together in British Columbia, where they broke out with a huge hit single. They are now making their US debut with their latest album *Beautiful Midnight*. This down-to-earth quartet never planned on making a career of music, but after *Beautiful Midnight* brought in 11 nominations at the 2000 MuchMusic Video Awards, MGB knew they were going to make it big. Influenced by Kurt Vonnegut and U2, Matthew Good specializes in cultural satire and introspection.

The style of this band is quite similar to that of Matchbox 20, with a range of low-keyed songs that do not lose the instrumental foundation. Songs like "Hello Time Bomb" have a captivating beat, but realistic lyrics that won't leave you in the false mindset of fantasyland. "Suburbia" diverts from the plasticity of a place to escape the shackles of the white picket fences. A certain confidence exudes from "Deep Six" that almost ensures you that MGB are not going to take their US debut lying down.

This is definitely one of the up-and-coming bands in the United States that are anticipating a fast start. If they follow the trend that they started in Canada, Matthew Good Band could really be the next Matchbox 20 or Goo Goo Dolls. They are even beginning to tour below the border starting this month. MGB will be in New York at the Bowery Ballroom on March 7th, if you would like to see what the hype is all about.

—Jessica Conn



Paula Cole singing a duet with Dolly Parton? Robbie Williams' funk tune "Rock DJ" on the same album as Bobby Darin's sentimental ballad "The Other Half of Me?" Enya and the Barenaked Ladies only a few short tracks apart? These were the thoughts that ran through my head as I scanned the back of the album cover for the *Sweet November* soundtrack. This romance stars Keanu Reeves and Charlize Theron is scheduled to open in theaters on February 16. It is a remake of the 1968 movie, starring Sandy Dennis and Anthony Newley.

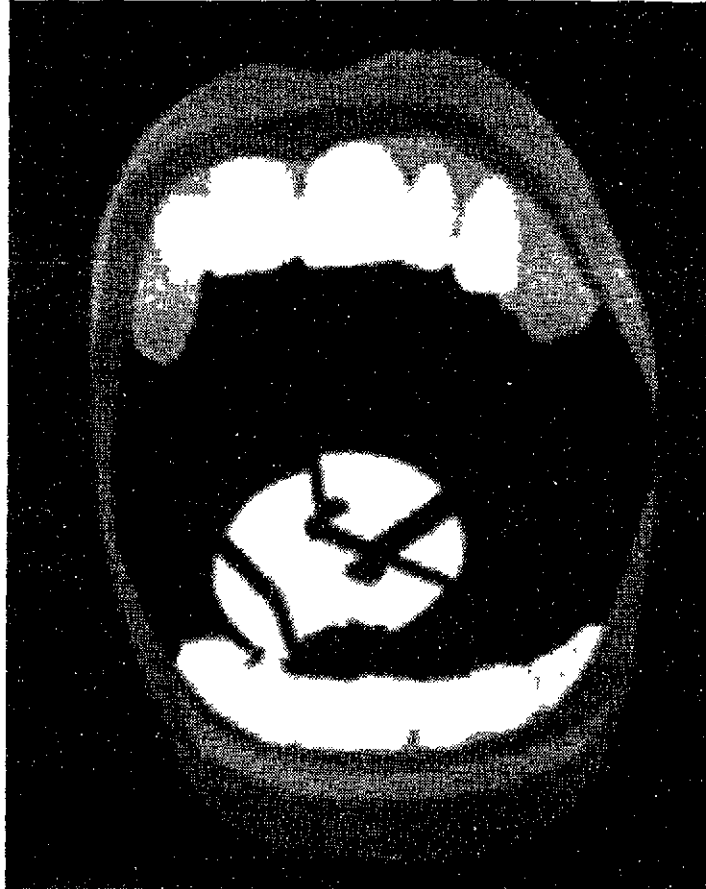
I wondered how the soundtrack would merge such a wide range of artists together to create the aura of a romance movie without sounding like a bad mix tape bought at a supermarket. Since there's only one way to find out about any album, I plugged in my headphones and braced myself. As cheesy as it seems, at least the extremely diverse cast of musicians will prevent the *Young* album I reviewed a few weeks ago.

However, the variety that made me feel alarmed at first wound up pleasantly surprising me. Cole and Parton's voices complimented each other nicely in the ballad "Heart Door" and Enya's "Only Time," from her new album *A Day Without Rain*, adds just enough tranquility to balance the saxophones and drums in Jackie Wilson's classic "Baby Work Out." Fleetwood Mac fans will love Stevie Nick's previously unreleased "Touched by an Angel," which is reminiscent of her earlier songs such as "Landslide." Besides old favorites, this album also gives the listener a chance to sample new artists, such as British vocalist Amanda Ghost's "Cellophane," and folk artists Tracy Dawn and Celeste Prince with "You Deserve to be Loved" and "Wherever You Are." To my surprise, there really weren't any corny romance songs—unless you count Bobby Darin's "The Other Half of Me"—but I guess every romance soundtrack needs at least one bit of mushiness. There wasn't a bad song, or even a mediocre song on this whole album—the mix of old and new artists, of old favorites and new releases, of funk and folk, makes the soundtrack for *Sweet November* a great find.

—Annarose Fitzgerald

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An amazing conference held at Lerner with famous director and screenwriter guest speakers: Doug Lyman, director of GO and SWINGERS, Jim Taylor, writer of ELECTION, John Hamburg, co-writer of MEET THE PARENTS, and others TBA. There will also be equipment demos for DV cameras, Final Cut pro, Flash, webcasting, and various other goodies. There will also be panels on Entertainment Law (learn how to protect and copyright your work before your buddy steals it), Careers in the Industry, Development and Production Process, and other panels related to music and video games. The weekend's activities which also include a party and live music showcase at The Knitting Factory, and big deal key-note speaker to be announced (last year it was John Singleton, director of BOYZ N THE HOOD, and the most recent SHAFT).

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artspicks

for the week of february 21

visual art

Committed to the Image: Contemporary Black Photographers

At the Brooklyn Museum of Art (200 Eastern Parkway).

Guiliani and the BMA go head to head again over one of the photos in this stunning exhibit of almost 200 works (the work in question, "Yo Mama's Last Supper," features a nude black woman as Jesus). Go see what all the hype is about!

theatre

Extreme Girl

At the Gershwin Hotel (7 East 27 St.)

This one act play written by and starring "comedienne" Barbara Blackburn explores "the ever-changing landscape of the American female psyche."

Barnard/Columbia Theater Department Thesis Festival

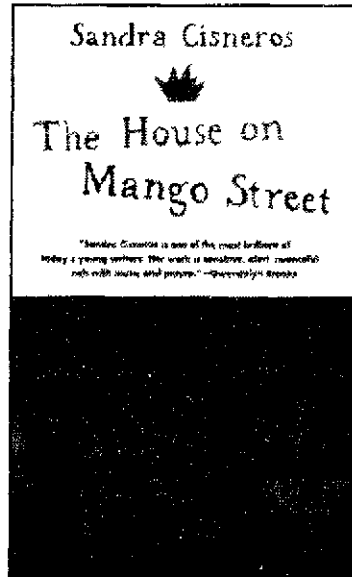
February 22-25, 2001. Minor Latham Playhouse, Barnard Campus. For more info, call (212) 854.2757. To reserve tickets, call the box office at (212) 854-5638.

The Yellow Wallpaper. Thursday, February 22 and Friday, February 23 at 7:15pm. An adaptation from the story by Charlotte Perkins Gilman featuring senior thesis actor Abigail Cooper, and directed by theater chair Denny Partridge.

give your brain a academia, schmacademia... take a break and curl up

By Lauren Webster

A large component of college life is being assigned unpardonable amounts of reading on a regular basis. For those in the student population who enjoy reading not just as an intrinsic part of college courses but also as a leisure activity, this can be troublesome. It would be virtually impossible to keep up with assignments and read books for fun. So here are a few short, easy, yet poignant works in which students can find solace.



The House on Mango Street

In English my name means hope. In Spanish it means too many letters. It means sadness, it means waiting. It is like the number nine. A muddy color. It is the Mexican records my father plays on Sunday mornings when he is shaving, songs like sobbing.

Many Barnard first-years read *Dreaming in Cuban* by Christina Garcia over the summer. Belonging the same genre of Latin American literary works is Sandra Cisneros' *The House on Mango Street*. This short novel is actually a series of vignettes about a young girl, Esperanza Cordero, growing up in a Latino neighborhood in Chicago. The novel follows Esperanza as she comes of age and struggles to move out of her neighborhood and off of Mango Street. Cisneros' writing style evokes beautiful images and some magical realism. With vignettes entitled "Cathy Queen of Cats" and "Papa Who Wakes Up Tired in the Dark", Her stories are told in sparse language, which succeeds in portraying the "harsh beauty" of Esperanza's neighborhood.

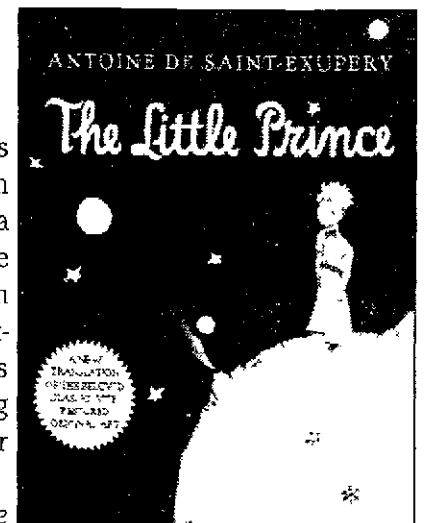
Because of its simple language, the average reader could finish *The House on Mango Street* in roughly two hours making it ideal for rainy nights spent lounging around. Also its vignettes ranging from one to six pages make it easy to read for only a few minutes at a time. This makes it perfect for time spent on and waiting for the subway.

The Little Prince

What is essential is invisible to the eye...

The Little Prince by Antoine de Saint-Exupéry is a classic tale about a young prince living on his own small planet in space. Many consider this novel a children's book but within its simple story line Saint-Exupéry has given some simple philosophy on life from which adults can benefit. Because it is written on a children's level the more mature themes are easy to find. Its simplicity is quite refreshing when you are usually reading heavy essays for school.

With a length of around 100 pages, *The Little Prince* could be read in a relatively short time. Its chapters are short and make it easy to read a little at a time.



much-needed rest

with some reading you'll be happy to stay up all night for

Barrel Fever

I have given my daughter, Dawn, stitches several times. If you can sew a button on a shirt then you can give someone stitches. Just make sure to use a clean, sharp needle and some strong thread. Do not, under any circumstances, use yarn. I found myself in a pinch last year and Dawn still blames me for the scar on her forehead.

David Sedaris' *Barrel Fever* is a collection of short stories and essays that guarantee a laugh or at least giggle. Michael Dorris of the Los Angeles Times once wrote, "Fortunately, not every page of *Barrel Fever* will leave you laughing...thank goodness for the droll but manageable Table of Contents—but still this is one of those 'Open at your own risk' books." Sedaris mocks America's Zeitgeist with stories like "Music for Lovers" which is about a suburban dad who saves money by performing surgery on his daughter at home. Other stories feature such spectacles as a Santa who beats his elves.

The lengths of these stories vary, but all are fairly short.



The Edible Woman

*you fit into me
like a hook and eye
a fish hook
an open eye*

Margaret Atwood's *The Edible Woman* is a novel of about 150 pages but its straightforward language makes it easy to read in a few hours. Atwood is one of the most renowned feminist writers. She has written a great deal of poetry and several novels. *The Edible Woman* takes place in Canada and follows the story of Marian—as her relationship with her boyfriend soon turns to an engagement she begins to lose her appetite. First, she cannot stomach meat but by the end of the novel, she finds it impossible to eat anything. Atwood's poetry is also a good choice when you are on a busy schedule. Her collections of poems like *Power Politics* and *Morning in the Burned House* contain fairly short but powerful works.

Lauren Webster is a Barnard first-year and bulletin arts editor

artspicks

...continued

The Libation Bearers Saturday, February 24 and Sunday, February 25 at 9:00pm. Aeschylus Greek tragedy, directed by senior Sally Oswald, featuring original music composed by the director and cast.

Bucket Rider: A Play from Kafka Saturday, February 24 and Sunday, February 25 at 7:15pm. An original work written and directed by Zuzanna Szadkowski based on the Kafka short story.

Wedding on the Eiffel Tower Thursday, February 22 and Friday, February 23 at 9:00pm. Jean Cocteau's avant-garde classic, directed by senior Annie G. Levy.

dance

Salia Ni Seydou: Taagala

At BAM Harvey Theater (651 Fulton St., Brooklyn) Performances on February 21 & 23 at 8pm

This is the only US performance of one of Africa's leading modern dance companies. The company will dance to original live music with a set designed by sculptor Goudou Bambara.

film

Journey to the Sun

At Cinema Village (22 East 12th St.) For times, call 924-3363

Directed by Yesim Ustagaoglu, a former architect, this film takes place in Istanbul and portrays two friends trying to survive the political turmoil of their country. It recently won the award for best European film at the Berlin Film Festival.

mission.

by Jessica Marcy

Ever been waiting for the subway, consumed by the desire for a cold beer and some light-hearted conversation? Well, if you were waiting on the 1/9 at 50th Street station, you would be in luck. Pass through the turnstiles, head towards the left, and find yourself smack dab in front of one of the world's greatest dive bars: Siberia.

Only in New York could somebody find a bar with such raw and sullied charm. Siberia lures people in with its run-down, basement feel which seems to have been trashed one too many times and never cleaned up before the parents came home. There's no pretension at Siberia, no arrogance, no high prices. Furthermore, with its convenient 1/9 location, there's no reason not to check it out, especially now that it's in jeopardy of being shut down.

There's a definite sense of urgency to head down to Siberia now that nobody knows exactly when it might close. Since October, Siberia has been in the midst of an ugly legal battle to stay open, creating a sense of necessity to check this bar out and quickly.

Mitsubishi wants to take over the building and construct a skyscraper, but Mitsubishi will have to deal with owner Tracy Westmoreland who is ready for a good fight. In this David vs. Goliath fight, as the corporate giant tries to bully over this witty, fast talking small business owner, nobody is quite sure what the outcome will be. While a fight against such a powerful corporation seems dim, there's good reason to believe that Westmoreland might triumph - at least if the Holy Spirit is heeded. Siberia has been blessed by a Franciscan priest committed to supporting the rights of immigrants and those struggling for greater justice. When the priest heard about Siberia's predicament, he offered to bless the bar, calling God's name to support the struggle of the individual to pursue his dream and the God-given right to enjoy a good drink. In order for this true gem of a bar to survive and flourish, though, enough people will need to support the bar and participate in the fight.

To learn more about Siberia's fight to remain open, go to

Anthology Film Archives (32 East 2nd Street, off 2nd Ave.) on a Wednesday night around six o'clock. Playing at Westmoreland's favorite cinema, *Salvation for Siberia* is a documentary created by Thurston Smith, who decided to make the film after hearing some colleagues talk about the delightful bar and Westmoreland's struggle. It's an incredibly humorous documentary that recounts how the present bar was once the sight for spy activities and a clandestine storage area for various KGB files. The film also shows the kind of crazy activities that go down at Siberia. Smith even includes footage of the Franciscan priest blessing the bar and the subsequent scene of the priest, Westmoreland, and Westmoreland's three young children chained to the outside of the bar (Westmoreland is indeed serious about his fight). As the group protests, a spew of people passes by, hurrying to catch

their morning train to work.

Westmoreland, who if one thing knows how to put on a good party, ensures that each Wednesday night will be a rockin' time. He's brought the free booze and band to guarantee it.

Siberia attracts such a loyal following because it's the type of bar that makes one feel at home. To see just how loved Siberia is, browse the bar's website (www.siberiabar.com)

where a host of people has posted notes of affection and praise. The various bar-

tenders also ooze with affection and loyalty for Siberia.

Voted "Best place to meet for a drink" in the Drinking and Eating Awards 2000 by Time Out, Siberia not only provides a comfortable watering hole, but also offers an eclectic and well-selected jukebox and the frequent band. Perhaps Siberia's greatest attraction, though, is the bar's own tough teddy bear owner Westmoreland who personally makes his clients feel at home. Ladies, do not be shy, Westmoreland is a fabulous dancer who is eager to show off his moves (especially while dancing to the soundtrack of *Little Shop of Horrors*, one of the diverse jukebox selections).

Siberia is the perfect New York bar: tough, dirty, and just a bit feisty. So, give the cold shoulder to our neighborhood's no-personality college bars, jump on the subway, and check out Siberia, a bar that proves you don't need to go far to have a good time.

Jessica Marcy is a Barnard senior and bulletin managing editor

dinner at Vong

a french and thai infusion

In celebration of my twenty first birthday, my parents and I ventured to one of Manhattan's culinary hot spots. Vong, located in East 54th Street's Lipstick building, has long been a favorite of food critics. Its fusion of Thai and French cuisine give it a unique menu among high caliber restaurants. Chef Jean George Vongerichten opened Vong in 1992 and has since started three other locations in Chicago, London, and Hong Kong. I used my passage into legality as an excuse to sample its fare and to see if this restaurant could live up to its prestigious reputation.

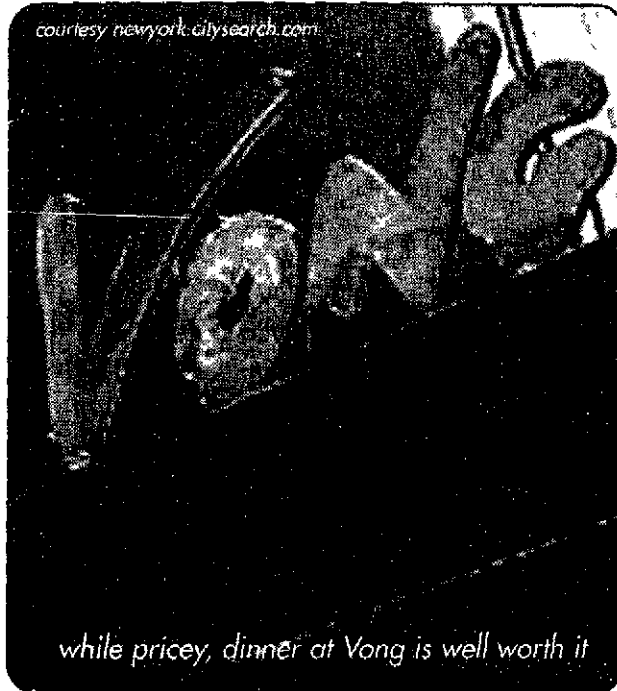
Warm red and yellow hues light the interior of Vong. A goldish brown collage textures the walls as you enter the dining room. A Buddhist altar, complete with exotic spices and fruits, can be seen along the way as well. Small bamboo bouquets rest on each cherry wood table. These elements help to the obvious hustle and bustle of the restaurant. Those seeking a quiet meal should not opt for Vong. Sound resonates in the large dining area, which even on a Tuesday night, appears packed. Despite this large crowd, Vong's service remained excellent throughout the evening. The host sat my family immediately after we entered the restaurant. Our wait staff eagerly answered our questions regarding the menu and spaced our courses perfectly. We never waited a long time for anything, but at the same time did not feel rushed.

Before ordering our appetizers, my family and I munched on complementary rice crackers with peanut dip. Little bits of nut textured this creamy sauce. Hints of coconut also added to its rich flavor and made the perfect topping for the crunchy crackers.

To start off, my sister and I shared a Black Plate (\$20 per person, 2 person minimum). This was an assortment of Vong's five most popular appetizers, four of which come with their own dipping sauces. Feeling adventurous, I picked up the quail rubbed with Thai spices. The small leg had little more substance than a buffalo wing. As my teeth sank into its juicy meat, I realized its delicious and subtle flavor. Next I moved onto the refreshing lobster and daikon rolls. The prawn satay had a much richer flavor, especially when dipped into the oyster sauce. The raw tuna and vegetables wrapped in rice paper contained a beautifully red slice of fish. However, my favorite item on the Black Plate was definitely the crab spring rolls. The rolls felt light and crispy in my mouth. Not at all greasy, the buttery flavor of the crabmeat came through.

For my main dish, I chose the grilled beef and noodles in

ginger broth (\$26). Among the other entrees at the table were the free range organic chicken with lemongrass and sweet rice in banana leaf (\$22), the duck breast with spicy



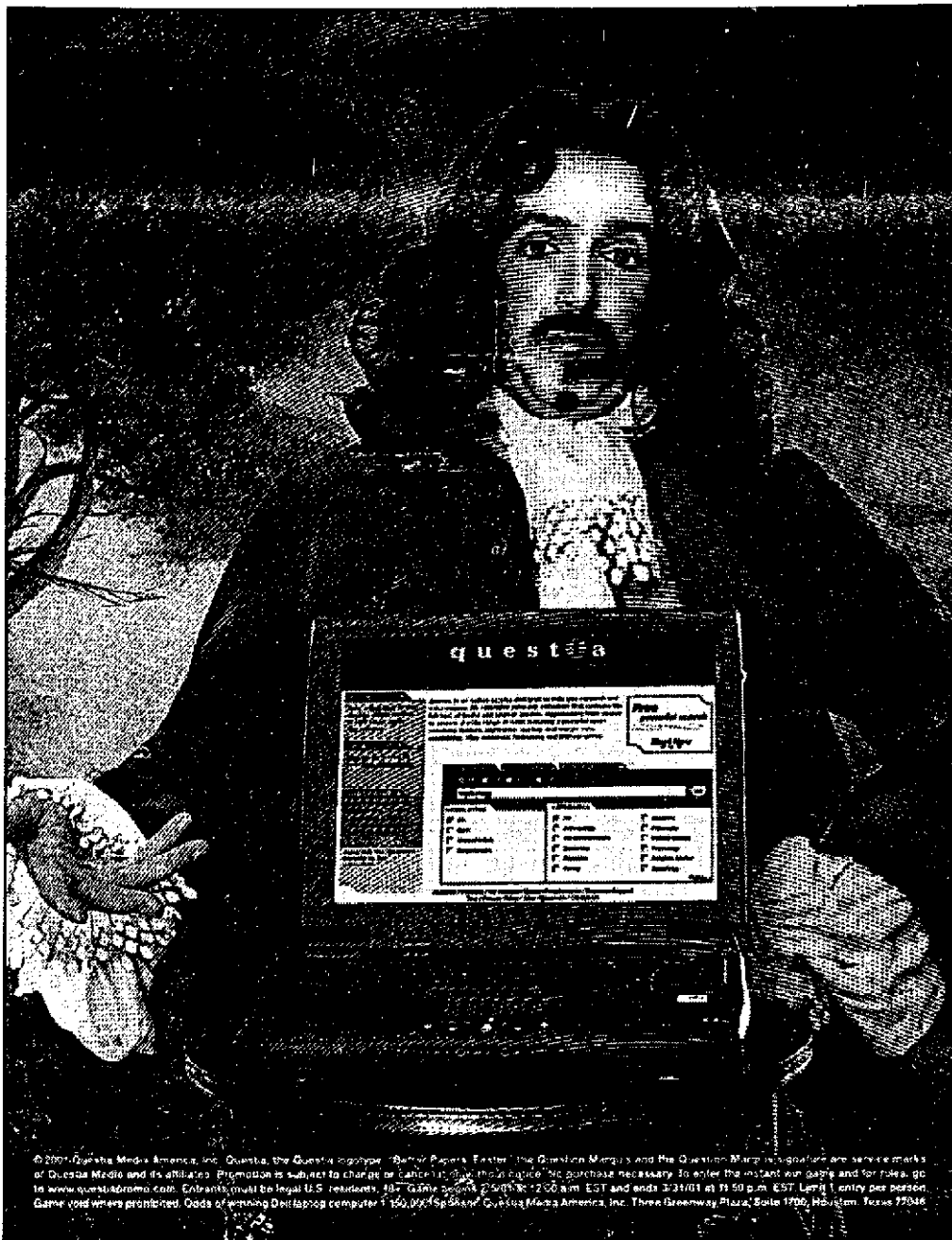
tamarind sesame sauce (\$29), and the seared salmon with citrus-ginger vinaigrette with wasabi mash potatoes (\$26). Three of these dishes contained very tender cuts of meat. Even the duck, a notoriously fatty bird, had a wonderful consistency. The fish appeared more well-done than I expected, but this mattered little. The citrus-ginger vinaigrette provided a

tangy compliment to the salmon.

I cannot neglect to mention the quality of the rice and vegetables as well. The assortment of vegetables in my ginger broth were firm and delicious. The noodles hidden under them absorbed the consomme quite nicely. Throughout the meal, I kept on stealing the rich sweet rice from my sister's plate. Very dense, I had no problem picking it up with my chopsticks. My thievery did not stop there. My mothers wasabi mashed potatoes beckoned me as well.

My parents had our waiter bring out one of their valrhona chocolate cakes for our dessert. After I blew out my candle, they took the cake back into the kitchen for cutting. Each slice contained a rich chocolate mousse that rested between thin layers of yellow cake. A scoop of coconut sorbet accompanied the cake, and a little bit of mango.

Vong helped to make my birthday a memorable one. Unfortunately, its expensive menu will probably limit my visits to special occasions. It is important to note that there are some cheaper ways to enjoy Vong. The restaurant offers a prix-fixe lunch menu at \$28 a person and a pre-theater menu at \$38 a person. Vong also participates in Manhattan's restaurant week. So, for those of you seeking a unique dining experience in a high caliber restaurant, Vong lives up to its acclaimed reputation.



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NEW YORK RADICAL WOMEN CALENDAR



February 2001

- Celebrate Black History Month -

Friday, February 23, 7:30pm

Special Video Showing

FUNDI: The Story of Ella Baker

Ella Baker, organizer and leader of the civil rights movement, was also known as "Fundi" - Swahili for those who teach and inspire younger generations. Baker worked tirelessly for racial equality for more than 50 years and was a founding member of the Student Non-violent Coordinating Committee (SNCC). SNCC recruited students of all colors from college campuses across the country to travel to the South and become directly involved in the fight against segregation. The film is an inspiring documentary of her life and provides many lessons for today's freedom fighters.

Join us for an evening of good conversation and food. The event is at our office (address below). Door donation \$4; hearty supper (donation \$7)/social at 7:00pm. Co-sponsored with the Freedom Socialist Party.

Wednesdays, February 14 and 28, 7:00-8:30pm - Study Group

The Truth that Never Hurts:

Writings on Race, Gender and Freedom by Barbara Smith

We will discuss this brave collection of essays written from a radical, lesbian, African American, feminist perspective. Highlighted selections will include "Toward a Black Feminist Criticism" on Feb. 14 and "The Truth That Never Hurts: Black Lesbian Fiction in the '80s" on Feb. 28. Study group will continue through March. Please note our new day of the week. At our office (admission free). Snacks served at 6:45pm (donation \$3). Call our office to purchase copies of the text.

Radical Women

32 Union Square East, #907, New York, NY 10003

Tel: (212) 677-7002 / Fax: (212) 228-9732 / Email: fsprw@nycf.net

Renata's rambblings

By Renata Bystritsky

When I wake up in the morning, I stumble out of bed, wash up in the bathroom and stumble back to my room, where I proceed to what, check my agenda for the day or make sure I have all the necessary books in my bag? Do a quick morning clean-up of my room (as my mother always begs me to do)? Of course not.

I apply my makeup. It only takes about ten minutes, but if I do not have those ten minutes, my entire day is shot. I have been known to be late for class (or miss it entirely) simply because I woke up only twenty minutes before it started and didn't have enough time to "do my face." Meanwhile, my low-maintenance friend can roll out of bed at 10:20 and get to her 10:35 class with a couple of minutes to spare.

My suitemates make fun of me for my makeup routine. Last year, my makeup organizer was a dorm landmark—people actually came to my room to gawk at the mountain of jars, tubes and pots of various face paints. It doesn't end at just the paint, either—I also own a variety of makeup-removers. I'm talking foaming soaps, astringents and practically enough cotton balls to sustain pre-Civil-War South for at least a few weeks.

"Wow," a friend once said, "you must REALLY love makeup!"

I don't. It's a hassle to apply, it clogs your pores, and the expenses add up! If I had the will power, I would toss most of it or at least act like a normal person and reserve its use only for special occasions. So, as you can see, my relationship with makeup is love-hate at best.

Luckily, I don't have to moan about this alone, because all over the school, and for that matter,

all over the world—are women who feel the same way I do. They hate the fact that they have to spend all that time putting on and taking off makeup and yet, they can't help themselves. Some of the most independent unselfconscious women I know will primp in front of a mirror—even if they are just running over to Java City—to apply something, even if it is only a dab of ChapStick (despite the lack of any chapping).

These women are not ugly. They are not insecure. They are not chasing after some ridiculous ideal they saw in one of those "maybe-she's-born-with-it" commercials. In fact, many of these women are trying to steer away from the image of popular beauty. They use different kinds of makeup, like colorful eyeliner and washable "hair n' cara."

One of the loudest complaints about makeup is this oft-heard line: "Men don't have to do that!" Well, true—they don't have to. (And, strictly speaking, we don't, either). However, just because you don't see many guys sporting pastels doesn't mean that their macho blathering about "chick stuff" isn't BS. You see, men really DO prefer the natural look . . . on themselves.

My friend is seeing a guy right now, who is, to put it euphemistically, a pretty boy. And once, when they were both under the influence of a little "liquid courage", he confessed to her that one time, in high school, when he got a zit on the day of his prom, he used a little of his mother's makeup to cover it. It worked so well that he now owns a bottle of concealer that he uses whenever a blemish makes its appearance.

Makeup is addictive. Once you try it, even if you cannot be bothered by it, even if it annoys you, it keeps beckoning to you. There is something irresistible about makeup—something that keeps the cos-

metics aisle well-stocked in even the dinkiest drug stores. Even if the world tells you that you have an incredible natural beauty, even if, by some miracle, you are actually aware of this beauty

brushes and sponges and puffs—oh my!

some sort of atavistic urge keeps you reaching for that brush.

Remember my low-maintenance friend who could get ready in less than fifteen minutes? Earlier this year, she tried a little makeup. She still doesn't do it as a morning ritual, insisting that it's a pointless pain in the arse. But whenever she goes out, I see her putting on eyeliner.

My roommate entered Barnard with two tubes of lipstick to her name. Last year, she tried some of the stuff in my legendary organizer. Now, less than a year later, she has a collection that would make Zsa Zsa Gabor turn green.

Why do we do this? Well, for one thing, makeup is fun—maybe some of us hadn't gotten the finger-painting out of our system in kindergarten. For another thing, it is incredibly satisfying to watch your face change—if only a little bit—beneath the layer of color. No matter how pretty you are, there is always the annoying thought that you could look a little better with makeup. It's what keeps overpriced places like Sephora in business.

We complain about makeup; we try to wean ourselves off it. We feel like anti-feminists. We wonder who exactly we are trying to impress (particularly when we apply lip gloss to go to our dorm floor meeting). And still, we keep buying it.

Well, maybe someday I will find the strength to quit using it. Until then, pass the powder puff, please.

Renata Bystritsky is a Barnard sophomore and bulletin columnist.



west side (of broadway) pride

one barnard first-year doesn't want your stinkin' swipe access, anyway!

By Rebecca Krevosky

As a prospective Barnard student, I asked two Barnard women "So, do we get to take classes at Columbia?" After sharing a quick glance and grin, they responded, "Yes, but after you've taken a few, you'll learn that Barnard classes are better."

I am not a "confused Barnardian" driven to crisis by "arrogant Columbians." I am proud to reside on this side of Broadway. As a matter of fact, I think it would be a great idea to brand a screaming "B" on my forehead, because I would hate to be confused with the "C's."

The moment I heard their confident response, I knew that I wanted to become part of the Barnard Community.

In response to Seth Kimmel's article, "Easy Access" in the Columbia Daily Spectator (February 6, 2001), I would like to say that I am not a "confused Barnardian" driven to crisis by "arrogant Columbians." I am proud to reside on this side of Broadway. As a matter of fact, I think it would be a great idea to brand a screaming "B" on my forehead,

because I would hate to be confused with the "C's."

Why am I expressing such hostility towards Columbia College, you ask? This bitterness does not stem from any kind of jealousy I have towards CC students. I developed these feelings because I sense a lack of respect from

them. The attitude conveyed

towards Barnard in the aforementioned article

epitomizes why I have such feelings.

According to Kimmel, Barnard women

crave swipe access to Columbia dorms so we

can walk our "black pants, overdone eye-liner, and high-heeled boots"

into East Campus, have sex with the oh-so-desirable

Columbia men and then avoid having to "meekly request

[our] IDs" before commencing the

"walk of shame." Furthermore, we are portrayed in the article as unconfident little girls, with inferiority complexes to

Columbia College. Contrary to popular belief, we are not desperate girls hoping that Columbia men will let us into their

pants. We are not praying for that chance encounter in the coed bathroom when the "wily Columbian slips his

searching hand beneath the bathroom stall divider."

We are however, waiting patiently for the day when Columbia students

can see past their masks of arrogance and pretension and realize that we are not trying to "[infiltrate] a rickety backdoor" into their precious, elite establishment. When I hear students talk about Barnard being the back door to Columbia, I wonder what kind of special honor or privilege such a back door would provide. However, I cannot seem to find anything so exceptional that we cannot find at Barnard.

We are waiting for them to realize that instead of having "a breakdown and [transferring]" when we realize that Columbia is actually our "rival camp," we actually start to feel happy. We are consumed by an overwhelming sense of pride, for there is no other place we would rather be (well... at least not at Columbia College). We are bombarded by a sense of community, fostered right here in our all-female residence halls.

We are waiting for Columbians to prove their intelligence and acknowledge that maybe some Barnard women desire swipe access to their dorms not for the purpose of screwing their guys, but maybe just to hang out with friends or to find some of the sense of University community about which we may hear.

This past month, I've done a lot of self-realization. Not only have I experienced the sense of Barnard pride that my hosts told me about during Prospective Weekend, but I've also realized that I am evolving into the person I want to be because of the environment in which I live. I love Barnard because I am surrounded and influenced by confident, intelligent women who are not afraid to be independent of the opposite sex. I feel completely fulfilled at Barnard, with or without its affiliation to Columbia, and especially without access to their dorms.

Rebecca Krevosky is a Barnard first-year.

you certainly won't find me in any bars with high heels on... my woes of not knowing—and not caring—how to date

Jain Epstein

I originally intended to use this rare opportunity to express my chagrin at the fact that I am developmentally retarded. Expressly, I am this by my de facto non-participation of a recent evening out to see my grandmother. In a fit of a recent evening out to see my grandmother, I reserve the right to retract that apparently involuntary participation. I had used to describe what I had used as my reasoning for not dating (sleazy) guys that I meet at bars. I now extend that reasoning to the fact that whenever I am nicely dressed I am consequently harassed by skeezy midtown men.

Last semester I decided to torture myself, mind you unknown to me, in a course on Introductory Psychology. It only someone had stopped me. Not only did I realize that I am inadequate in regards to the traditional sense of adolescent development, but also that I maintained a false sense of security regarding the thought that I was 'above' dating. All along I had been thinking that high school boys were far too immature for me to feign interest in dating them. According to my psychology textbook, it is I who am more immature than adolescent boys. Apparently, dating is a natural part of adolescence, and I have missed out.

This is what my psychology book told me: "Dating also takes on added importance during adolescence... Adolescents spend considerable time either dating or thinking about dating. [It] is but one of a number of circumstances that signal the development of an identity in adolescence that is different from the identity formed in childhood" (Halonen, Santrock, 1999). Oops! I guess I missed out on that. But why did I? To put the issue mildly, I am far behind in my psychological development compared to my peers. Not only do I refrain from dating, but the obsession with dating escapes my comprehension. Why can't I just be a friend to boys? Does there have to be some kind of repressed sexual attraction in order for two people of the opposite sex to hang out? As far as I can see, the answer to the latter is "no!"

Another psychology theory which proves that I am retarded in adolescence is the social learning theory of gender which states that I learn what is considered appropriate behavior for my gender by observing and imitating feminine behavior (Halonen, Santrock, 1999). Well, social learning theory is not at work in my adolescent development in relation to dating. It has not made me prescribe to the 'mating rituals' that go on in bars. I see my friends being courted by fellows bar side and yet I have no desire to talk to the opposite sex, not even for a free drink. As the other girls

make small talk with half-sober young professors, I chuck against the bar and chuckle. Should one ever choose to approach me, whom typically they would not, I would make an effort at the small talk. There are no "what do you do?" and there are no exchanging of numbers. As for cheesy pickup lines - for example "I was talking about you with my friend" - I would cross the bar, were you talking about me?" - I can only muster a "yeah right" before up and leaving my barstool.

Now I move to tell you why my psychology book is wrong. The true reason behind why I don't date is because every time I begin to think about dating, some man proves that the sacrifice is ultimately not worth my time. Case in point, last weekend my grandmother invites me out to the theater for a delightful evening of classical music preceded by a light dinner at a Peruvian restaurant. On my way to meet her at the theater near Times Square, after a fairly pleasant ride on the subway, I am detained by... a hot dog vendor. While minding my own business, still attempting to turn the correct direction (and not get lost when I need to be walking northeast), I am stopped by a hot dog cart. All of a sudden, the vendor, who was by the side of a building, blocks my way. I want a hot dog. I don't care if it seems that New York is getting friendlier. This is not an illustration of that contention. I manage to brush past with a hurried "No thank you," and continue on my way, unscathed, to the theater.

Unfortunately for me, my evening of harassment was not over. On my way back to Barnard, I am again confronted with a precise reason not to date. Usually, I try not to attract any attention on the subway by keeping my head in a book. On my way home, my strategy might work—but not last weekend. The time the subway had reached 96th Street, I am the subject of interest for an annoying group of men. They started asking me questions about the book I was reading. "What is it about? Why are you taking that class? Do you go to school?" Whenever in doubt, I just say Columbia to the last question, because in my paranoid frame of mind at least they won't find me in a population that large. This brief discourse ends with Columbia. I get off the subway car at 116th and I hear the lovely specimens of manhood say I have "pretty pale legs." After these encounters, my assessment of the evening's events? Annoying, unnecessary, and I don't ever want to wear high heels again in public. My assessment of dating is in accordance with that: I certainly won't find me in any bars with high heels on.

Jain Epstein is a Barnard first-year.

lettertotheeditor

Dear Editors,

As I paid for my granddaughter's 2nd semester - though she has temporarily dropped out and I got a refund - I must have been on the list to receive the bulletin. I am so inundated with mail and have a hard time keeping up that I had already decided to ask you to take me off the mailing list. If she comes back, as she hopes to, I might change my mind. Then I glanced through the last one and I have to admit I was turned off by the article on the dominatrix. I realize I am two generations from current students, but even my daughter in law, one generation away, thought it was in poor taste. If someone wants to lead that kind of life, let them, but you don't need to glorify it. I agree with the point that feminism shouldn't judge women on P.C. behavior according to their standards, but this seems far out. For applicants and their parents I can't believe it isn't a turnoff. No one is saying you shouldn't do it, but to make it sound everyday normal I think is pushing it.

For what it is worth, that is my opinion.

-Rosamond A. Dean, Huntington, NY

got a beef?

we want to know
about it! send your
commentary, questions,
or suggestions to
bulletin@barnard.edu
even if you're a
vegetarian.

**wanna get involved
with the *bulletin*?**

.....

**come to our weekly
meeting!
mondays, 7:30pm
128 LL Mac.
see you there!**

wbar

barnard.college.radio
tune in on the web!
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BARNARD COLLEGE ACTIVITIES presents

The McINTOSH MURAL CONTEST

**Leave your mark at Barnard!
...On the walls of McIntosh!**

**Current Barnard students may submit a design and/or a concept:
A design is an actual sketch of your ideal mural.
A concept is a written description of your ideal mural.**

**** Themes should include but is not limited to issues of multiculturalism,
Barnard life, New York City, or the spirit of Barnard.**

**Mural will be placed on the stretch of wall in Lower Level McIntosh that
measures approximately: 23 Feet in length and 7 Feet in height.**

**Applications will be accepted by the College Activities Office
Due February 26, 2001**

The College Activities Office will judge the design based on the following criteria:

- (a) Reflection of the Barnard College community**
- (b) Creativity**
- (c) Aesthetics/ Presentation**
- (d) Inclusivity of the Barnard community**

The College Activities Office will contact mural contest winners by March 1, 2001.

Winner receives a \$200 gift certificate to Pearl Paint.

**If you have any questions or want to discuss ideas, please contact Donna
at CAO. Call 854-2096 or email dgarcia@barnard.edu**