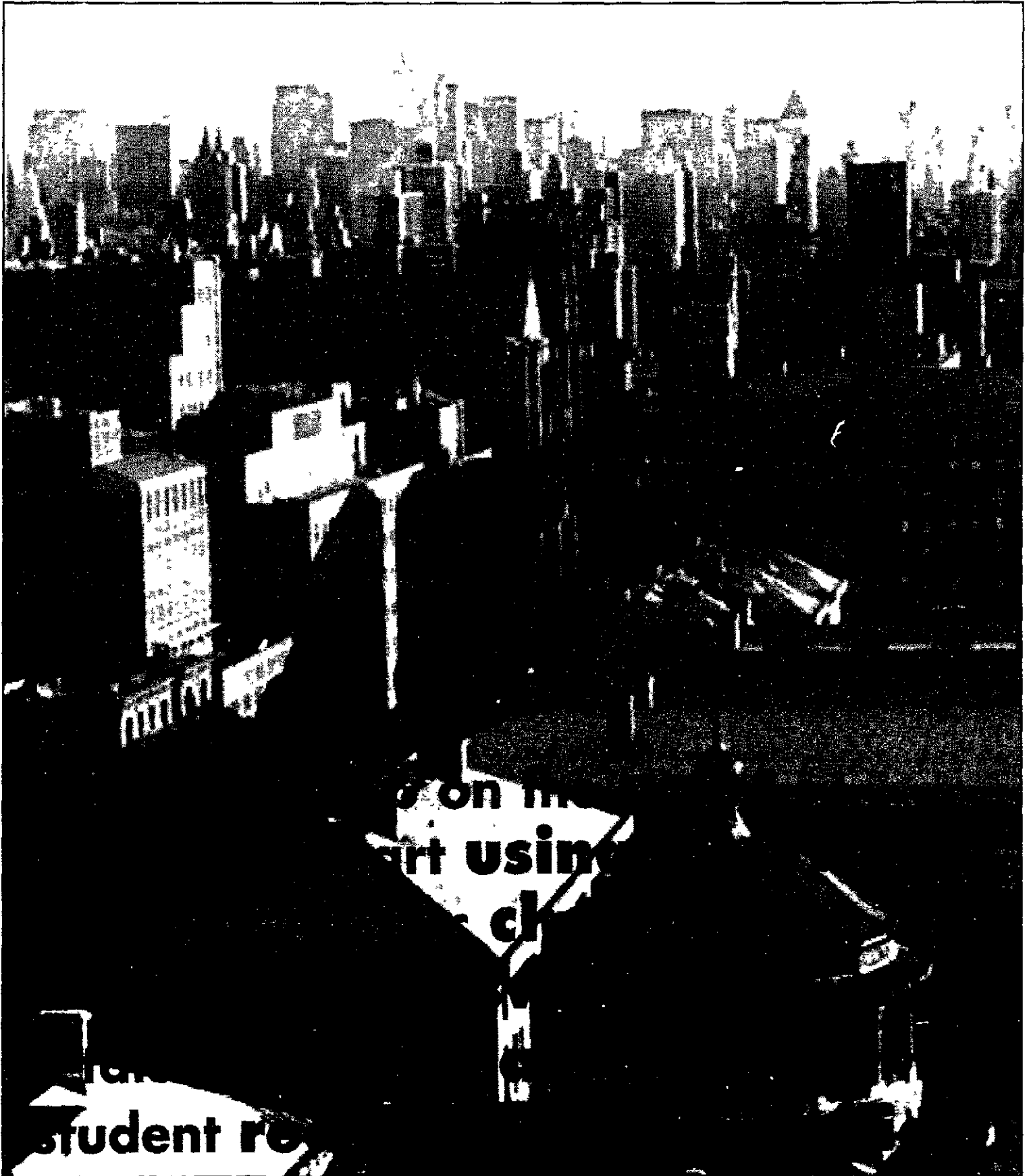


cornell bulletin

pre college program 2001



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letter**from**the**editors**

Barnard's Pre-College Program (PCP) offers regions of opportunities to its students, from tours of prestigious companies like *The Wall Street Journal* to trips to the beach. One such opportunity was the chance to work on the summer edition of the *Barnard Bulletin*. About thirty students joined the *Bulletin*, some with numerous years of experience on school newspapers and others who simply wanted to learn the basics of journalism and editing.

Over a four week period, PCP students interested in working on the *Bulletin* met several times a week, first choosing editors for the paper, then brainstorming and assigning articles. The ambitious *Bulletin* summer staff chose to cover everything from the conflicts in the Middle East to the music scene in New York to the experiences of PCP students right here at Barnard. Writers were given a two week period to write their articles, after which the *Bulletin* editors edited multiple drafts of the articles.

We've enjoyed the past three weeks of running around, handing articles in late, editing papers, and making K8 Torgovnick, our superbly awesome and patient advisor, rip out her hair.

The editors-in-chief of the *Barnard Bulletin* would like to thank the PCP students who willingly contributed their time and talent to writing articles and reviews. We would also like to give very special thanks to K8 who served as our moderator, devoting much time to training writers and staff members and organizing the collective effort to publish the summer *Barnard Bulletin*.

We hope that this edition of the *Bulletin* is thoroughly enjoyed by all the PCP students, and that you bring it home to your parents for laminating and perhaps even matting! Thanks again everyone, and have a great summer.

—Jennifer, Shawn, Grace and Kelly

barnard**bulletin**

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there is life outside the

The Pre College Program is like a vacuum. During the past month in New York, you might have become completely oblivious to what is happening around the world. Never fear. News editor Judith Heistein has done some research to catch you up. And just so you know, the world still rotates one turn in approximately 24 hours, George W. Bush is still President, and humans still inhabit the planet earth.

conflict in the Mideast continues into ninth month

Since the violence initiated in Israel in November, two cease-fire plans have been enacted in Israel. The most recent initiative was by George Tenet, the head of the CIA, which called for a cease-fire on both sides. Once the cease-fire has taken root the Israelis must freeze the construction of the settlements while the Palestinians must arrest terrorist bombers and help to prevent further attacks.

However the cease-fire is far from being instituted; daily attacks are made on small settlements in Gaza and Palestinians have been killed while throwing stones at Israelis. In response to the death of an eleven-year-old boy the Palestinian terrorist group, Hamas, threatened ten suicide bombers. At the boy's funeral shouts such as, "If the Israelis have big bombs, we have humans bombs" could be heard. Israeli soldiers shot the boy while defending themselves from the onslaught of rocks he and his friends were throwing.

From June 13, when the cease-fire was supposed to have taken effect, to

July 10, seventeen Palestinians have been killed. There have been three hundred and forty-eight attacks against Israelis, fourteen that were fatal. These recent attacks have put pressure on Yasir Arafat to control the Palestinians. On July 10, he declared that there should be a cessation of all terrorism. However, an



Israeli newspaper reported that while talking to officials Arafat said, "Don't pay any attention to what I say on television or publicly. Listen only to my written instructions...shoot at settlers and kill a settler every day."

He was also said to have told Muhammad Dahalana, a Palestinian official, not to arrest terrorists. Jibril Rajoub, the head of the PA preventative section in Gaza confirmed this report.

In attempts to thwart these attacks the Israeli government has been demolishing Arab refugee homes that serve as shooting places for snipers. The first set of houses knocked down was not yet inhabited. However, the inhabitants of an Arab refugee camp in the Gaza strip were awakened at one in the morning to the sound of bulldozers. A group of Palestinian gunmen attempted to fight off the destruction. The White House has reprimanded the Israeli government because the demolitions, "complicate further the efforts of the international community."

As the ninth month of the clashes draws to a close the United States has sent another official, David Satterfield, to the Mideast. Satterfield met with Yasir Arafat on July 15 to discuss efforts for peace. Hopefully this American envoy will do the seemingly impossible.

Beijing will host 2008 Olympics

The 2008 Olympics will be held in the ever-controversial country of China. The United States did not block China's bid to host the Olympics, however, the European Parliament did, stating that China had infringed on human rights. However, members

of the International Olympic Committee stated that the Olympics and politics are two separate aspects that should not conflict. Others felt that China should be chosen in order to open the country to democratic influence.

In efforts to stray away from politics three other reasons for Beijing's triumph were given. The first is pity. In the bid for the 2000 Olympics Sydney, Australia beat Beijing by two votes. Secondly, China has been monitoring the amount of <<page 13>>

pre college program

religion separates Ireland as peace talks continue

British Prime Minister Tony Blair and his Irish counterpart Bertie Ahern met with leaders from Northern Ireland on July 7 in hopes of cooling the now volatile situation in Ireland. The peace talks initiated when the 1998 Good Friday agreement, which restored the Northern Ireland integrated government, was in crisis as a result of the resignation of David Trimble from the Ulster Unionist party. Trimble's resignation was fueled by the Irish Republican Army's refusal to meet the criteria established in the 1998 agreement and to disarm by this past June. Thus, the main focus of the peace talks is the disarmament of the I.R.A.

The I.R.A., however, views the disarmament as surrender and asserts that an army does not capitulate unless it loses. The I.R.A. requires that their demands, such as the reshaping of Northern Ireland's mostly Protestant police force, be met

before any agreement is made. Sinn Fein, the I.R.A.'s political arm, has, as evident from the recent elections, gained increasing influence. Experts hope that these results will coax the



IRA to use politics rather than violence to fight for their cause.

Meetings were held in an old mansion in Weston England in order to avert the ongoing march of the Orange Orders, a militant Protestant group, during the week of July eighth. The Orange Orders' annual march in

Northern Ireland from Drumcee Church usually ignites conflict among the Catholics and Protestants. Sixteen hundred British police were stationed in Portadown while the Orangemen marched through the city celebrating their traditions or as the Catholics see it, their domination of Ulster. Fortunately, the police prevented the parade from turning into a riot.

Conditions since the march, however, have deteriorated. Late Thursday night, July 12, Catholics rioted against the police in Belfast. The rioters injured more than 100 police by pelting them with firebombs, planks of wood, bricks and stones. The riot tainted the already dismal atmosphere of the continuous meetings. Yet, only three days later, Blair and Ahern announced that a new agreement would be drawn up to be considered by the parties. It seems that perhaps the meetings are not as fruitless as initially thought.

missing girl linked to congressman Condit

The Levy family has gone almost three months without knowing where their 24-year-old daughter, Chandra Ann Levy is. The police have done everything from sending out pictures of the girl with different hairstyles to searching abandoned buildings with dogs. After three long months, all eyes turn to one man—a Californian Democrat—Congressman Gary Condit, whom Levy had been interning for at the Bureau of Prisons.

Levy's aunt told police that Condit, who had initially called Levy simply a

"good friend," had been dating Levy until she disappeared. And so, the investigation of their relationship began to burgeon. The police interviewed Condit for several hours and asserted that he had answered all their questions. Condit and his lawyer, Abbe D. Lowell, refused to comment on Condit and Levy's relationship, stating that it was not necessary for anyone except the police to know the details. After explicitly stating that Condit was not a suspect, the police took up Lowell's offer to search Con-

dit's home. At the same time the police requested that Condit take a polygraph test. On July 13, Lowell stated that his client took and passed a polygraph test administered by retired F.B.I. agent Barry Colvert. Lowell stated that even though no police or officials were present, the test's legitimacy should not be in question since Colvert has administered more than 2,500 polygraph tests. Chief Gainer said he would wait to see the result before deciding on the tests legitimacy. Meanwhile, the <<page 13>>

DID YOU SAY THE F-WORD?

By Shawn Mason

"A feminist is someone who cares about what happens to women and themselves personally," said Mary Newell, instructor for the PCP course *Reading and Writing the Contemporary American Woman*. "Someone not tied down to ideas that constrain anything." This definition of feminism is simple. What is so dangerous about the "F" word that women, young and old, shy away from it?

In the early '90s, long after the familiar second wave, "bra-burning" feminism had been perceived as an accomplished movement and closed era. A new generation of women took an organized step towards securing equality for the female race—this is the third wave. Accompanied by this concern for the gender condition in America was a sharp "anti-feminist" backlash. Because of this backlash, many women disassociate themselves from feminism.

"Instead of improving, and taking the good things from the movement, and incorporating them [into our lives], we're actually going backwards," said Jessica Chandler, PCP student. "Girls our age are getting so anti-feminist that they're actually reverting. They have this idea that they don't have to get what they want, and that they aren't better than men, or even equal to men for that matter."

Sophie Gorlin, PCP student, believes that there are negative connotations surrounding feminism. "I think that people who do really radical stuff, a lot of people judge the whole movement by that," said Gorlin.

"I think some girls consider feminism to be a harsh thing that boys won't like," said Candice Blasberg, PCP student. According to Blasberg, "People are afraid, maybe not even of the power of

feminists, but just that [people] will be annoyed by talking to them, because everything will have to be that 'men suck, and women are awesome.'"

Gorlin commented, "It seems like there's a whole lot of anger in [feminism]. That's another thing that makes it less appealing."

because I'm a girl."

Some women believe that feminism is an unnecessary cause, and that women do share status equal to men. But Newell disagrees. "Sexism is still a problem," she said. According to Newell there is still an "unwritten code" amongst men, there is "still a network" of sexism in our society.

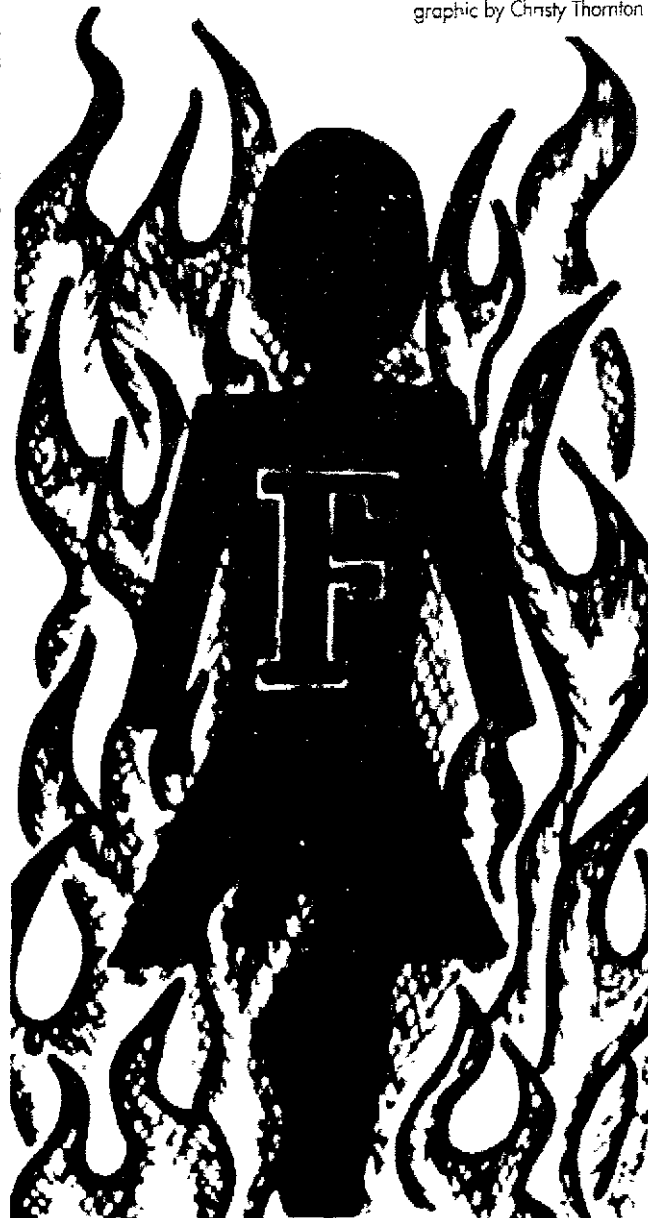
graphic by Christy Thornton

Gorlin, when asked why she did not consider herself a feminist said, "By law, at least, women have equal rights. I don't believe [in sexism] because I've never seen it," said Gorlin.

Though many feel that gender discrimination no longer exists, there are still anti-woman subtleties beneath the surface of gender tension. The most obvious example of this ever-present sexism in America is that women get paid 75 cents, on average, to every man's dollar. Economics are quite possibly some of the easiest holes to point out, but sexism goes much deeper than that. Sexism is constantly present in homes, educational institutions, workplaces, interpersonal relationships, and politics.

When asked why she did not identify as a feminist, Cohen, said, "It's not necessary to be identifying with that kind of attitude, where women are better than men." This is true, but is that what feminism boils down to? Competition between genders? "I think society as a whole takes movements and turns them into something that they're not," said Chandler. "I think that society, and the media especially, helps give [feminism] all these negative images. People won't look at both sides, so it's really a question of being uneducated about feminism, about what feminism really is."

PCP student Catharine Fairbairn, in relation to why she does not identify as a feminist said, "I <<next page>>



But negative connotations and stereotypes may not be the sole factor swaying women from being identified "feminist." Eve Cohen, PCP student, said, "I can see that [feminism] had a point when women were oppressed, when they had inequalities. But I've never been discriminated against

trash, cash, crazy people nyc expectations proved true

By Jennifer Hubbell

For PCP students who take classes ranging from Architecture to Ethnography, the city of New York has become the common denominator for the summer scholars at Barnard College. While lured to New York by thoughts of Broadway, Times Square, and incredible museums, students have also had to cope with issues such as budgeting, transportation, and the dangers of New York.

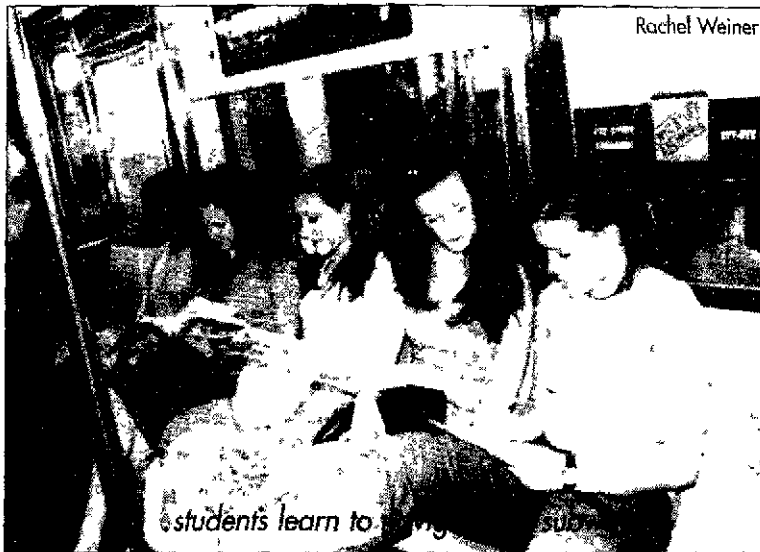
Expectations of NYC ran to two extremes: the very good and the very bad. On the positive side, Carolyn Dieckmann expected to find, "a lot of motion, constant craziness" in New York City. Krissy Mahalite agreed, saying "I thought New York was gonna be really exciting every single moment."

Other students came to New York City prepared for the worst. Danielle Trent said, "I thought New York would be loud, dirty, and busy, and now that I'm here, I think that stereotype is true."

Bianca Smith hasn't found New York to be as clean as her hometown, Los Angeles. "In LA, the city government distributes three uniform trash cans to all houses. There's a black can for trash, a blue one for recyclables, and a green one for lawn clippings and stuff like that. I

couldn't believe people in New York actually put mounds of trashbags in the streets. In Chinatown, the trash can smell really nasty."

Budgeting money has posed problems for PCP students. In the beginning of the program, students had to buy books which, for some, came to a total of over \$100. This initial purchase put a big dent in students' cash supplies in the early



days of their stay in New York.

Additionally, students have found it hard to resist spending money on trifles and trinkets. Malory Ward said, "I haven't had budget problems, but my roommate has because she doesn't spend wisely. She's bought unnecessary things like magazines, carrot cake, chai teas, and clothes." Many have found that small purchases can add up and become lethal for students on a limited budget in NYC.

New York's reputation for being home to multitudes of mentally disturbed people has rung true for Ward. "On the subway a man started staring at us and taking pictures of us PCP girls," she said. "Then, a few minutes later on that very same subway ride, a man who was obviously high on cocaine began following a PCP girl around. The whole thing was very weird and very scary."

Grace Rooney also had an experience like this. "On a subway ride with my class, I accidentally and unknowingly must have stepped on this woman's foot, and she started yelling obscenities at me for the whole rest of the subway ride."

Using the transportation system in NYC is another experience PCP students share. Mahalite said, "I've found the subways really convenient, but the buses are a little confusing for me."

Other students haven't needed to navigate the city just yet.

Julia Conley said "I mostly just follow my friends around, I don't find my way on my own. So far it's worked, 'cause I haven't gotten lost yet!"

The PCP Program has been a great way for students to experience New York City on their own, and has offered them everything from chances to go to Broadway plays to opportunities to budget money. Just try to avoid all those crazy people.

<<next page>> think feminism, in some cases, has been taken too far. Women want to consider themselves exactly the same as men, and I don't think that's true. I think women and men are different inherently. Women should have equal power and equal confidence, but I don't think they should have the same role."

In the wake of the second wave, women have seen opportunity that a generation of women before could never imagine. Part of the misunderstandings

of feminism began here. "The mistakes of feminism originated," said Newell, "when women started imitating men. It leads to heart attacks, hypertension, and competitiveness." The "feminist goal" is not to emulate men, but to have a collaborative existence, working equally beside men. According to Newell, when women fell into the habit of imitating men, they began turning on each other. This, though, does not mean that men and women cannot take on the same roles in the workplace or the home.

In relation to the continually increasing fear of feminism, Newell said, "Women have a fear of some kind or other, a fear of self-definition." We, as a society, need to move past all of the insecurities we harbor: move past the perceived "dangers" of using the "F" word. Feminist is hardly a four-letter word, and it will not get you grounded, make your parents take your phone away, or hinder your reputation. Feminism simply demands that women are human.

no dinero, no problem...

be a cheapskate in nyc

By Stephanie Lebow

People often view New York City as a city of big spenders. Yet, while New York is home to many of the rich and famous, most of her inhabitants don't fit that bill. College students are perpetually low on flow, and tourists who stay longer than a week often find their cash supply dwindling quicker than they'd imagined.

If you're one of the many who has noticed a lack of cash since your arrival in New York, have no fear! Just because your pockets are empty, you don't have to stay boarded up in your room on a white bread and tap water diet. Here are some tips for getting by in New York on \$10 per day.

Wake up around 9, or 10am. The longer you sleep, the less you spend, so if 9am seems too early, then by all means, sleep in. Get a small breakfast somewhere nearby. If you're a PCP student, there's no reason to ever have to pay for breakfast. Grab a bagel with cream cheese and a cup of orange juice. If you insist on going out, get a bagel, but skip the cream cheese which costs an extra 50 cents. And if you must get coffee, get a small and keep adding cream.

If you're going to be in New York for any length of time, you should get a subway pass. They pay for themselves in no time. Using your pass, New York City and beyond is yours for a day. The subway is a great place to people-watch. Bring a pen and paper so you can write down details about the people you notice.

For more people-watching fun, go to any park, like Riverside, Washington Square, or Central Park with a friend, and try to find the funniest looking people or the people who look most like tourists. Just be careful not to laugh too loudly. Camille Kitchen is a constant park-goer. "When I'm in the park,

I usually just sit back and watch people walking around. I like being able to cool off in the shade and read," she said.

If you enjoy people watching, you can easily make a whole day of it. Go to St. Mark's Place, Union Square, Columbus Circle, or Jones Beach, if you don't mind the trip, to see different kinds of people coming and going.

Probably around lunchtime, you're ready for a new adventure. Head back to the PCP cafeteria for a free lunch, and take some doughnuts back to your room just in case you're hungry at a non-meal-time hour. Vendor hotdogs are also pretty cheap. If you absolutely must dine out, try one for about \$1.50.

Now you're ready to check out "Museum Mile," the stretch down 5th Avenue home to numerous museums and cultural institutions. Some of the museums, including El Museo del Barrio, The Museum of the City of New York, and the Metropolitan Museum work on a "suggested contribution" basis. In this case, don't feel bad about giving just a dollar or 50 cents. You can spend hours enjoying art and culture for a very small price. PCP student Katie Solito has gone to numerous museums with her art class. She said, "While you're in the museum, you're like 'woah, I just walked by a Rembrandt.' It's almost overwhelming, and it's unbelievable that it's free."

Other museums on the mile have specific times for free admission. Tuesday from 5 to 8pm is pay-what-you-wish at the Jewish Museum. The International Center of Photography is pay-what-you-wish Friday from 5 until 8pm, and The Cooper-Hewitt National Design Museum is free on Tuesday from 5 until 9pm.

If you're looking for outdoor activities, you'll find tons of street fairs in the village or the Upper East Side. Though it's very tempting to spend money at these little fairs, be cautious

that you don't go over your limit. And, if you're looking for some athletic activity, and you don't want to dole out the dollars for a few hours at the gym, go to Columbia University's campus with some friends and play Frisbee. Not only will you be burning the cafeteria calories; you'll also have a chance to meet new people as you invite them in on your game.

Still want more? Go to the Brooklyn Botanic Gardens. Admission is free on Tuesday and Saturday until noon. The gardens also offer free tours at 1pm on Saturday and Sunday.

In the evening, you can always go back to the cafeteria at Barnard for free food, but if you've been good and saved most of your money, grab a huge slice of pizza from Koronet Pizza for about \$3, and get a milkshake at a local café.

From there, you can enjoy your dinner while watching any of the free entertainment at night. Take advantage of Central Park's free events like Shakespeare in the Park or the New York Philharmonic's concerts. Central Park's Summerstage events are held throughout the week and offer a wide variety from spoken word to jazz. Or, enjoy a classic movie at Bryant Park's Summer Film Festival. There's a free concert somewhere practically every night in New York. Just pick up a free copy of the *Village Voice* to find something you're interested in.

Living cheaply in New York is no small task, but it can be done. After pinching pennies all day, you may want to buy something as a souvenir. Don't forget about the little stores catering to tourists on Broadway. Buy a postcard or pencil as a reminder of your success. Don't forget to look for good deals. And remember, if you think something should be sold for a lower price, chances are it is right around the corner.

Pre college program hosts diverse students, staff

Students and staff of the pre college programs come from a variety of far-flung places, several different types of schools, and many religious backgrounds. Laura Bagarella asked a few questions to see just how diverse people here are.

Name	Arienne Plasencia	Natasha Goykhberg	Taylor Cumbie	Allison Berding	Christina Martin
Where are you from?	Miami, Florida	Herdon, Virginia	Washington, DC	Alamo, California	Houston, Texas
What do you consider your most important cultural influence?	The Cuban culture I have from my parents.	The fact that I was born in Russia and lived there for 5 years.	Music, specifically classic rock and 60's and 70's music.	My parents, since my dad is German and my mom is Chinese Mexican so I have been exposed to a mix of cultures.	The theater, which is a very active part of my life.
What do you most value about your religion?	I am a practicing catholic and value going to church every Sunday	I am a non-practicing Jew and value the history behind Judaism.	I am agnostic and value the ability to look at religion from all different perspectives.	I am catholic and value how open the community is to everyone, you are not judged by others.	I am Methodist and like how my religion is like a family and will try and help you out.
If you could meet one person, dead or alive, who would it be?	It would be Audrey Hepburn because she was an amazing actress.	Sid Vicious, the main guitarist from the Sex Pistols because he was an amazing guitar player.	Ralph Waldo Emerson because his ideas were so revolutionary for his time.	Winston Churchill because he was quite the peacemaker.	Jonathan Larson, the writer for Rent, because I loved that musical.

Name	Michelle Bryant	William Marshall	Yndira Marin	Olivia Charpentier	Jacob Press
Where are you from?	Scottsdale, Arizona	New York, New York	Maracaibo, Venezuela	Paris, France	Rockville, Maryland
What do you consider your most important cultural influence?	The fact that I am half Cherokee Indian is important to me and I am allowed to live on the reservation	The passing of the civil rights bill.	My strong Venezuelan pride and my family.	My father because of the advice he has given me throughout the years.	My family.
What do you most value about your religion?	I am catholic and I value that my religion gives some purpose to life, and that it is not some evolutionary biological fluke	I am Christian and I value the belief in the creator that has blessed me in so many ways.	I am catholic and value that it makes life have more meaning and seem less pointless.	I am atheist and value the freedom that is allowed to explore other alternatives, such as scientology.	No comment.
If you could meet one person, dead or alive, who would it be?	Stevie Nicks; she is my idol.	Martin Luther King	Ricardo Arjona, my favorite Venezuelan singer.	Primo Levi, a World War II concentration camp survivor, who killed himself after writing a book on the subject.	One of my grandfathers.

zines an alternative to magazines

By Stephanie Lebow

For every magazine in publication, there is a zine to counter it. Zines, independently produced magazines usually available for only a few dollars, target an underground audience and present a unique message. But who actually reads zines?

Though most people can quickly spout out the name of 20 magazines, specific zines are not as widely known, and certainly not on a national scale. But wide distribution isn't usually the goal of zines argued Michele Hardesty, a Ph.D. candidate at Columbia and professor of PCP's *Reading the Media Course*, saying, "The idea of a mass audience is anathema to a lot of zine folks—they are doing a zine, NOT a magazine," she said.

However, for some the zine world is completely inaccessible. Maeve O'Donnell-Morales, a PCP student who was unfamiliar with the concept of zines, said, "I think it must be really limiting. Most magazines are right there at the check out counter and the newsstand, but zines aren't."

So whom does that leave in the zine pool? A core audience of supporters usually make up the "demographic" that certain zines target. Punk zines target punks. Zines like *More Than a Feeling*, a political, feminist zine, targets third-wave, generation X feminists. Alyson Gerber, a PCP student in Hardesty's class said, "It really depends on where you distribute. I think that zines can be effective if you distribute them to people who don't just agree with you."

Hardesty agrees that zines are important despite their narrow audience. "That doesn't mean that zines have no impact beyond an underground clique. Zines, and other non-mainstream cultures, allow a space for those with unusual or radical opinions and ideas, and this space is important."

This public space that Hardesty mentions is the venue that makes zine production possible. Though mainstream culture has taken advantage of the creative outlet with books on how to make your own zine and magazines with special zine reviews, the zine genre is still a powerful underground force.



Not all zines are out to change the world in a radical way. Though zines have the potential to impact readers, some are intended only "to vent, or to make like-minded friends," according to Hardesty. Zines like *Cometbus* have a wide variety of articles, rants, illustrations, and prose fiction, but Aaron "Cometbus," the editor, is the sole writer. This type of zine is obviously more of a forum for expression than political activism.

Zines as forms of expression can often be produced in a relaxed style that does not appear as concerned with grammar or layout technique. This tendency of some zines has generated the feeling that zines are thrown together in a random, meaningless way. This is not the case. Individually produced zines are not always appealing to the eye, but Hardesty said, "content is the most important

thing. Shoddy zines may be read and liked, but they won't last long." So there is a standard of acceptability even in the zine world.

Zines are also gaining a new mainstream angle. "Zines as a category have lost much of the underground, undiscovered status that made them thrilling to make and read," said Hardesty. More polished zines are appearing in all sorts of venues, such as Tower Records. Independently produced publications like *Media Reader* and *Burnout!* teeter on the line between magazine and zine. Around 50 pages, with impressive graphics and layout, these magazines were obviously not created in someone's bedroom in a week's time. They have sponsors and ads, a feature missing from most zines. But they are not easy to find, and they are, after all, free. For many zine pros, these "mags" are not what the zine culture is about, but that definition is constantly changing.

If zines are getting too mainstream, is there a chance that magazines are in the underground?

While magazines do have to cater to a marketing audience, there are some magazines such as *Bust*, *Adbusters*, and *The Nation* that enjoy success due to their ability to communicate to readers. These magazines are not the norm. Magazines like *People* and *Seventeen* will continue to give the magazine world a bad name by pandering to the lowest common factor and dumbing down their writing so that it's accessible for anyone with enough money to pay.

Obviously, there are limitations and restrictions in any journalistic writing, whether they are financial or political or simply in an effort to appeal to a wider demographic, but that does not mean that new forms of journalism are not worthwhile. The public space in which zines thrive is essential for communication. According to Hardesty, "We need to fight for such spaces these days."

mysteries of Columbia program revealed

By Jeanne Hodesh

The Barnard Pre-College Program involves numerous get-to-know-you conversations. The content of these talks usually covers the basics: where you are from, what classes you are taking, who your roommate is, what floor you live on, and of course, the subject of the Columbia Pre-College Program always seems to surface.

On July 1, approximately 800 students ranging in grade from rising freshmen to rising seniors arrived in front of the now defunct Columbia gates. Each dragging a month's worth of luggage and school supplies into hollow dorm rooms, one by one the students parted with their parents and anticipated what lay ahead for the next four weeks at the well-renowned Columbia University and the greater community of New York City.

Prospective Pre-College students started applying to the summer program all the way back in December. The admissions process is rather similar to ours. Each student must complete the basic application, write a personal statement, include two letters of recommendation and an official school transcript. Students do, however, have to undergo an interview to be accepted or assigned to the particular area of the program in which he or she will be studying. For students in the musical program it is necessary to submit a tape, and for students in the writing program a writing sample is requested. Those who wish to enroll in the science or math programs must submit their PSAT and SAT scores.

Once in the program each student is enrolled in one class. Class offerings

for rising seniors and juniors include Academic English and the American University Experience, Biochemical Engineering: Physical Effects on Cells, The College Preparatory Program, Computer Graphics with C++/Java, Constitutional Law, Critical Focus on the Visual Arts, Global Politics, and Intensive Seminars in Modern Chemistry.

For rising sophomores and rising freshmen the choices are limited. They are allowed to choose from The Appreciation of the Arts, Approaches to Reading and Writing, An Introduc-

are frequently asked to lecture. Attendance is not mandatory at these Friday programs, however it is strongly encouraged. In addition to these extra-curricular activities, a college fair with representatives from over 100 colleges, as well as staff from The Princeton Review and Kaplan, is held on campus for students to take advantage of.

Stephanie Rabin, a rising Senior attending the program from Syracuse, NY, is taking Biochemical Engineering: Physical Effects on Cells. She explained that she attends a lab in the morning held in the Schermerhorn

building and in the afternoon a lecture held in Mudd Hall. There are about twenty other students in her class which is taught by Clark Hung, who completed his undergraduate work at Brown University and went on to receive his Ph.D at the University of Pennsylvania. Rabin says that there is homework every night. "I love the work, so it's not too bad," she said.

As for living conditions, students for the most part are entitled to single dorm rooms. There are three suites on each floor with ten to fourteen students per

suite and one RA. Students are given full access to the kitchen which is complete with two stoves and a refrigerator.

Upon completion of the program, students are awarded with a certificate of attendance at the University, as well as an extensive evaluation of the student's performance.

So now you know what the big mystery is behind the gates of our neighbor's campus. It should be an interesting and challenging time for all the attendants both academically and socially.



Columbia campus houses a Pre-College Program as well

tion to the Physical Sciences, and The Media and Politics. Classes are held Monday through Thursday from 9 to 11:30am, and from 2:30 to 4:30pm, thus allowing for a three hour lunch break to hang out, get ahead on work, and catch up on sleep.

Classes are not held on Fridays, so the staff has planned field trips to various NYC neighborhoods for shopping expeditions and visits to museums. Also on Fridays, workshops on academics are facilitated by professors, sessions on the college admissions process are held, and guest speakers

Manhattan TV Tour not what expected

By Christie

Sunday, July 1 started out as a fairly normal day. The tour group for the Manhattan TV tour gathered in Sulzberger Lounge at around 11am. Most of us were excited because we hoped to get a peak of the sets of our favorite shows, like *The Cosby Show*, *Mad About You*, *NYPD Blue*, and *Friends*. However, a glimpse was all we got.

The tour was strange from the start. First, our lovely chariot arrived late. Once we boarded the tour bus, already a half hour behind schedule, the tour guide tried talking four "lucky" people into giving up their seats because the company had mistakenly overbooked our tour and needed a few seats to be emptied to house a camera crew from *The Travel Channel*.

When we discovered that our entire trip would be filmed and all of us would eventually be on TV we were very excited. The crew asked everyone where they were from and what they hoped to see on our tour.

The tour guide then announced that our tour would start even later than expected because we needed to pick up our special guest, Joyce Randolph (Trixie Norton) from the fifties TV hit, *The Honey-mooners*. In front of the Jackie Gleason Theatre, we met her, a bubbling personality with rosy cheeks and a dignified smile, the kind only old Hollywood stars could ever muster. Randolph chatted with us about her experience in the business along the ride.

We drove all the way back to our starting point in Times Square and we began the actual tour. We passed by the old apartment buildings where the

cast of *The Jeffersons*, *Friends*, and *Mad About You* lived. Next we posed for pictures in front of the townhouse where Fran Drescher of *The Nanny* worked. Of course, none of these shows were ever filmed at these locations, but several times the stars posed at these for outside shots. A big surprise aroused us when we discovered that the brownstone steps of the infamous

Macaulay Culkin stayed in *Home Alone 2: Lost in New York* and the Soup Nazi Kitchen from *Seinfeld*, which was inconveniently closed at the time. We did not even get a chance to take pictures of the bar in *Coyote Ugly*. It seemed like so many opportunities were presented, and then stripped away. This was the most disappointing part of the tour.

The tour was definitely one of the strangest and most disorderly experiences I have ever encountered. It was difficult to cooperate with the new conditions of entertaining a TV star and trying to administer to the needs of a hungry camera crew who often asked for a full conversation to be repeated because the sound crew had not picked up the dialogue very well.

The places we visited along the way were interesting and unique, but there was also a lack of flair and pizzazz that we have come to expect from Hollywood. I don't think any of the people who attended were "wowed" very much. In fact, the most exciting part of our tour actually occurred before it even began as we were walking out of the subway station near 42 Street. We

spotted cameras lined up on the sidewalk. As we heard the announcement that Angelina Jolie was not on set that day, our jaws gaped open that she had even been there. However, some girls were able to snap photos of Edward Burns undergoing makeup.

There are many exciting opportunities and advantages offered by all the different excursions the Pre-College Program has provided to its students. Still, for those of you who missed out on the Manhattan TV Tour, you weren't missing much.



The Manhattan TV Tour showed where shows like *NYPD Blue* are shot around the city

apartment building of *The Cosby Show* were located in Manhattan, not Brooklyn.

The tour gave us a limited view of the places we had come to care about through watching our favorite shows and movies. Usually, the bus just sped on by a famous façade without leaving much of a chance for us to take a clear photo. For instance, we saw the Rose Café where Jack Nicholson courted Helen Hunt in *As Good As It Gets*, yet we never had the chance to stop. The same applied to the Plaza Hotel where

Please recycle this paper.



<<page 5>> steroids its athletes take more carefully than ever, after 27 members of their swim team were found to have taken excessive amounts. Finally, given China's immense population it seemed appropriate that they host the Olympics.

However, it is the immense population that causes some speculation. China has announced that it will modernize Beijing for 2008. Previous Chinese modernizations entailed sending masses of people to detention centers. According to the *NY Times* this is what Xiao Qiang the executive of Human Rights in China, fears. "To clean up is one thing, but to throw the small people into detention centers with horrible conditions at the expense of their rights, is another," he stated.

While the world remains skeptical, the Chinese were elated at the announcement. They packed into the main square in Beijing while police attempted to control the masses. It seemed to be the first thing in a long time that the Chinese had to be happy about. Beijing was not the only contestant to hold the Olympics. Toronto, Istanbul, Paris and Osaka each wanted to host the games in 2008.

<<page 6>> search would continue.

While police were searching abandoned buildings with dogs, Condit was busy defending his political career. Bob Barr a Republican senator from Georgia asked Condit to step down from his position in the House. Barr said that Condit is discrediting the House of Representatives. Condit is been declared hypocritical because he once touted former President Bill Clinton as immoral for his affair with intern Monica Lewinsky. The media is also being criticized for concentrating on Condit's relationship with Levy rather than the search for the missing girl.

Yet Condit's adultery no longer seems to be an issue—his affair with Anne Marie Smith is already public. Smith, a United Airlines flight attendant has publicly stated that she had a yearlong affair with Condit. After the police questioned her she stated that "there were a few things I think they hadn't realized."

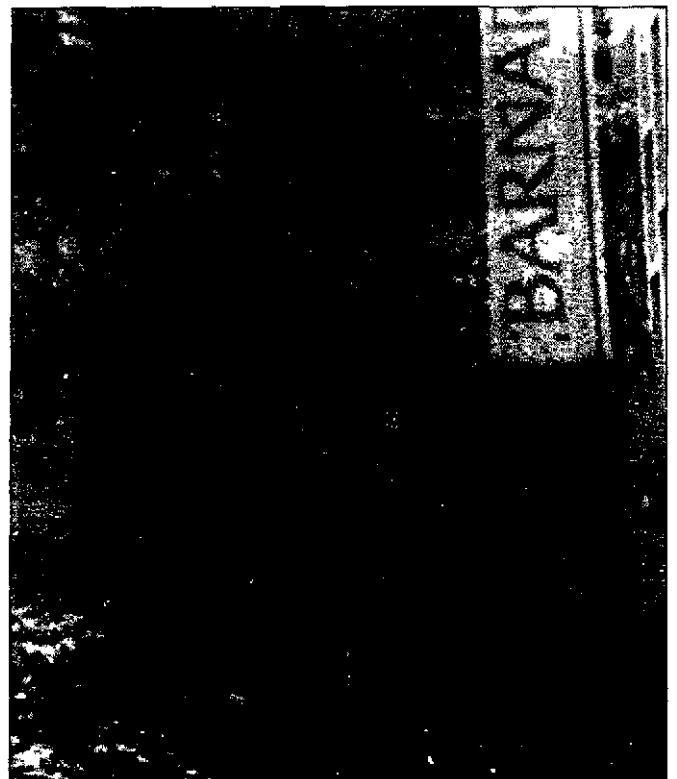


<<continued from page 23>> and simply a part of the natural cycle of music. "Look at history—it is a circular pattern. It has its down and up years," said Rebekah Berlin, PCP student.

As a 21st century yogi, it is possible to be put on the path to becoming an indie Knight. Artists such as Tori Amos, Ani DiFranco, and Beth Orton are easily holding their ground on the music scene. If folk is not a personal favorite, Jill Scott, Erykah Badu, and India Arie are reinventing the urban music scene. It is impossible to list every up and coming artist that has something great to offer to the state of music, but it is a start.

"Artists now are not musicians, but entertainers," Berlin commented. Well, who would not be entertained by an expensive stage set-up, pyrotechnics, and enough dancing to put a Broadway show to shame? Or, is it really about the message?

Hypothetically, the president sits in the oval office sporadically reaching for the big red button to declare a state of emergency as both sides argue over the value of pop and rock and everything in between. Is it time to call in National Guard? The truth lies somewhere over the commercialized rainbow



Shakespeare in the parking lot?

By Jeanne Hodesh

John Lennon once said, "The best things in life are free." On a cooler than normal summer evening in July, I found this to be true while taking in a production of *The Merry Wives of Windsor* held in a parking lot on Ludlow Street on the lower side of Manhattan.

The Expanded Arts acting company has been putting on Free Shakespeare in the Park(ing) Lot every summer since 1995, and drawing a crowd of approximately 60 viewers nightly despite the off-the-beaten-trail location. Comprised of a very talented group of young actors from all over the country, the diverse cast brought a new dimension to this classic play.

As the disclaimer on the program warns, the cast and director take a free hand in adapting the script to their own performance. Set in the 21st century and directed by Lennie McKenzie, the adaptation takes place not in the Palace of Windsor, but rather in a condominium called Windsor Plaza near the East River in Manhattan. The male residents of the condo are caught com-

peting with each other for the lovely Ann Page's hand in marriage. The actors' inclusion of timely jokes that Shakespeare himself would have had no knowledge of were greatly appreciated by the audience, as was the exaggerated southern accent of one character, and another's constant use of a cell phone.

As the disclaimer on the program warns, the cast and director take a free hand in adapting the script to their own performance

In the second to last scene the traditional Shakespearian fairies are portrayed untraditionally as hip hop artists spewing out the Bard's iambic-reminiscent lines in rapper fashion. The whole concept of the production was very modern day, from what the

actors wore (sandals and dresses or suits) to the scenery (a white sheet hung on a clothes line with a few simple spray painted images to convey the setting) to the audience sitting around in a parking lot in plastic lawn chairs. This was, no doubt, a far cry from the Globe.

Earlier this summer Shakespeare in the Park(ing) Lot featured *Richard the III* directed by Jennifer Sparh. On July 19 *The Taming of the Shrew*, directed by Steven Williams, will grace the stage until August 4. A production of *The Tempest* will finish out the season, directed by Don Williams, running from August 9 until August 25. Performances show nightly Thursday through Saturday at 8pm. All shows are free but donations are very much appreciated. For more information visit the website: www.expandedarts.com. *The Wall Street Journal* listed Shakespeare in the Park(ing) Lot as "One of Nine 'Best Things in Life' Nationwide." I must agree, it doesn't get much better than free Shakespeare under the stars on a summer's night in New York.

Midsummer Nights Dream retold in ballet



courtesy of Playbill

By Dina Kalnicki

On June 30, Barnard's "From Ballet to Breakdancing" class attended the New York City Ballet at Lincoln Center to watch William Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Joined by teacher Katie Glasner, the girls from the class enjoyed two hours of graceful ballet. The story, which the *Stagebill* called "one of [Shakespeare's] happiest and most loved comedies," is known for its unrealistic plot.

Shown in two acts and six scenes, fairies frolic in order to help humans find the love right under their noses as well as

dealing with their own drama. In the beginning of the ballet, the audience meets four humans—Demetrius, Lysander, Helena, and Hermia. Pandemonium ensues as engagements are made and broken and love exchanged and taken back as the fairy kingdom's favorite henchman, Puck, torments them.

While the humans are in confusion, the fairies are also having trouble. Titania and Oberon, king and queen of the fairies, quarrel over a changeling boy both lay claim to. The two do battle with each other, climaxing in a spell which makes Tita-

<<next page>>

Jackie O exhibit more than just clothes

By Grace Rooney

Jacqueline Onassis Kennedy spent only 1,003 days in the White House as First Lady, but the impression she left on the American public lives on.

Evidence of this continuing fascination lies in the forty-five minute line at the entrance to the Iris and B. Gerald Cantor Exhibition Hall in New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art. Through July 29, the hall hosts a special exhibit. *Jacqueline Kennedy The White House Years*, com-



posed of selections from the John F. Kennedy Library and Museum.

Jackie's sophistication, emphasis on the arts and work restoring the White House lent a polish and glamour to John F. Kennedy's presidency that contributed greatly to his administration's popularity. But perhaps what Jackie is best remembered for is her clothes. The young First Lady's wardrobe, including items from designers Oleg Cassini, Bergdorf Goodman, Hubert de Givenchy, Chanel and Balenciaga, was characterized by sophisticated, minimized lines and simple, A-line shapes.

The exhibit displays over 80 examples of her wardrobe and accessories,

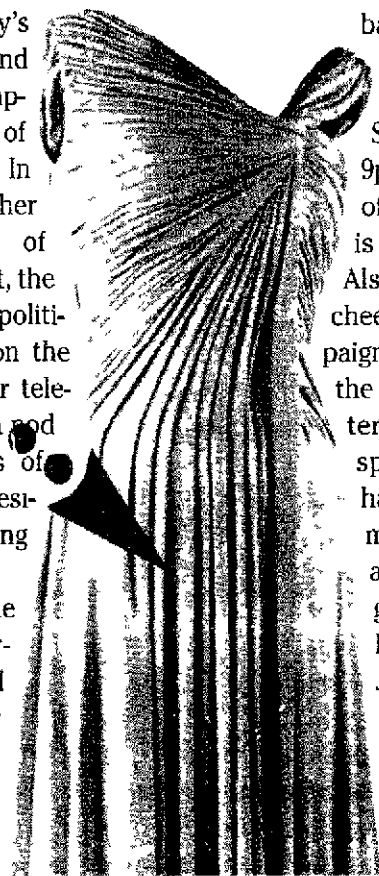
including the coat, hat and muff she wore to her husband's 1961 inauguration, and several selections from her trip to India. Also featured in the exhibit are handwritten notes and letters, personal mementos from the White House and photographs from trips to Mexico City, India, Pakistan, Greece and Europe.

The exhibit marks the fortieth anniversary of John F. Kennedy's inauguration and Jackie's assumption of the role of First Lady. In recognition of her work outside of the personal grooming department, the exhibit deals with Jackie's work politically and culturally, as well as on the campaign trail. A showing of her televised tour of the White House is a nod to her work collecting examples of authentic American art for the residence, probably her most lasting contribution as First Lady.

Note is also made of her value to President Kennedy as an interpreter of Spanish, Italian and French, the significance of her trip to India to promote diplomatic relations, and her frequent White House invitations for the greatest artists of the time.

Content-wise, the exhibit is extraordinarily effective, drawing from sources that clearly show Jackie as a multi-dimensional person—not just the clothes horse she is often perceived as. The major downside of the exhibit is that it is clogged, Times Square-style, at all hours of the day, making it difficult to read the very informative descriptions of each exhibit. The uncomfortable situation is exacerbated by the awkward arrangement of the exhibit in rooms much too small for the traffic flow.

The Museum has attempted to combat the problem by keeping this exhibit open Sundays until 9pm, but the threat of claustrophobia is still very real. Also beware of cheesy Kennedy campaign music blaring in the background, posters occupying space that might have been used more creatively, and outrageous gift shop prices. However, true Jackie fans, take comfort—\$1.50 will buy you a great little commemorative pin.



<<next page>> nia fall in love with a donkey.

As the play moves on, all chaos comes to an end, and everything is eventually put into place. Because the problems are solved in the first act of the ballet, many thought that it was over before the intermission. The second act does not have much plot, but the dancing and scenery certainly make up for it. It shows the wedding of Lysander and Herma, and Demetrius

and Helena.

Choreographed by George Balanchine (1904-1983), the play is clearly understood through florid movement. An amazing effortlessness by both sexes of dancers is exhibited through lifts, turns, and stretches. Comedy is illustrated through mild gestures. The music by Felix Mendelssohn allows for a better understanding and reflects upon the characters in the play to perfection. Riveting costumes by Karinska

show fairies in greens, golds, oranges, and many other bright colors, while showing the humans as somewhat plain and innocent. Lighting by Mark Stanley highlighted one character or many, allowing the audience to focus their attention on what the choreographer and director wanted to share. Although most members of the audience could have dealt without singers Suzanne Peck and Beverly Myers, all in all, it was an excellent performance.

Aida an effective update of Verdi

By Leslie Hernandez

Disney's new musical *Aida* is a spectacular array of brilliant colors, sharp dance sequences, and powerful vocal ensembles. Providing a modern interpretation to Verdi's nineteenth century opera of the same title, Elton John and Tim Rice have breathed new life into an age-old tale.

Headlined by Heather Hedley, Adam Pascal, and Taylor Dayne, the musical achieves the fusion of an old-world setting with modern songs and a timeless theme. Although Hedley did not perform the night I attended, her understudy, Maya Days, gave a fabulous performance. Set in ancient Egypt, the show glitters with immaculate sets, including a simulated swimming pool and rippling river. The costume designers achieved a new-wave take upon fashion and form from the elaborate runway show to the ball scenes.

The story opens as Radames, a valiant sea captain, returns home from his most recent expedition in Africa. At war with the nation of Nubia, Radames brings many Nubian slaves with them. Among his captives is the Princess Aida. Strong and loyal, she quickly catches the eye of Radames. Although he has been promised to the princess of Egypt, Amneris, his heart soon belongs to the Nubian princess. What ensues is a for-

bidden love affair between two people torn apart by hatred.

As Radames, Pascal's vocal performance left a little something to be desired. His voice was a bit sandy and raspy which seemed incoherent with his passionate and smooth persona. This suited his previous character in *Rent* well, but didn't work well in *Aida*; it made his character less believable. His choppy vocal performances took some-

performance, combining both humor and compassion in Mereb, a loyal and cunning Nubian servant in Egypt. John Hickok, who played Radames' father, Zoser, embodied the diabolically twisted villain who used his son for his own selfish purposes. Zoser was a sinister figure on stage whose voice didn't exactly fit his character, seeming almost too powerful for his covertly evil plots. It was, however, close enough to make his

performances credible.

It seems, however, that in certain places, the ensemble stole the show. The dancers who accompanied Zoser performed a remarkable dance sequence that was both expertly executed and creatively choreographed. Also, the desperate song of the imprisoned Nubians at the end of Act I was so powerful that it gave an additional level of humanity to the show.

This musical is a visual and vocal masterpiece that resonates with a good deal of originality and remains a departure from traditional Broadway shows. It has proven itself to be one of the hottest tickets on Broadway and is extremely entertaining.

Intrigued? Romanced? *Aida* is booking through December 2, at the Palace Theater in Time Square. Evening shows run Tuesday through Saturday at 8pm, and matinees are shown Wednesday and Saturday at 2pm and on Sunday at 3pm.



thing away from the overall show.

There were, however, many other performances throughout the show that radiated both intensity and emotion. Dayne's performance of Amneris was vocally acute and passionate. She truly emanated despair and strength in the wake of her losses throughout the story. Although her voice was similar to that of Pascal's, her character was stronger and able to support the emotion behind the unique songs.

Damian Perkins also gave a fabulous

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the schizophrenia of popular music

By Jessica Chandler

"Music makes the people come together," sings the eternal Madonna. Ironically, music seems to be exactly what is pulling its listeners apart.

The battle of rock versus pop continues to rage and the battlefield is strewn with empty bubble gum wrappers and ripped jeans. The war has escalated to the point where it is trite to attack lip-synching pop stars and sequenced boy bands with antiquated propaganda such as "Spear Britney" and "N*Stinks."

Although many people do not like to admit it, pop music is dominating the charts and is justly accepted as the daily diet of modern day Americans. Not only do mainstream artist dominate the top 40, but they also are making a majority of the record industry's profit by selling millions of records to tank top wearing ten-year-olds.

The one thing anti-poppers cannot dispute is that while several of these artists do not write a majority of their music and do not play major roles in the creative process, someone must be buying their records.

"All of it is the same boyfriend-love-you stuff," said Sophie Gorlin, PCP student. Although Gorlin may have a valid point, in a capitalist society it is vital to generate capital; therefore, if it sells, then package me a box full of fluff and place it under my pillow.

More importantly, what both sides of the spectrum fail to look at is the big picture. Where is music now? Where is it going? Will it get safely to its destination with dignity?

"Music now is not long lasting. Artists such as Puff Daddy are not going to be influential fifty years from now," firmly states Charisma Miller, PCP student. Pragmatically, Elvis Presley's hips

are still shaking and Kurt Cobain is still passionately screaming in our ears long after the fact. Their long lasting effects on music are undisputable. Once compared on that scale, can "Tearing' Up My Heart" and "Hit Me Baby One More Time" really stand the test of time?

"The message in music is sex. Rap is about money and violence," said Jill Curtis, PCP student. Upon testing the waters of mainstream radio, the current is both obvious and pervasive. Hits such as "The Thong Song" and "Back That Thing Up" are not about the dangers of wearing dental floss for underwear or to warn pedestrians to always check their rearview mirrors.

If so many people are dissatisfied with mainstream music as a whole, why buy it? Well, like any difficult question,

fund a corrupt industry?

"Music has become big business. Every band wants to be mainstream, be on MTV, and sell records," said Shawn Mason, PCP student.

To put icing on the platinum cake, social pressures play a role in the assimilation of music's best customers, teenagers, into its vacuum of synthetic beats and worn out themes. "[Knowing mainstream music] is like knowing how to talk," Curtis added.

Not only is pop topping the charts, but it has also infiltrated language as a form of lingo. If a student has not seen the latest video on MTV's *Total Request Live*, it is sometimes assumed that he or she lives in some area without electricity, proper sewage disposal, or running water. The assumption is now



made that in order to be a mainstream teenager you must listen to mainstream music.

Along with this form of ear peer pressure, many believe that stereotyping and grouping exists within music. "White people are criticized for listening to hip-hop," said Lauren Arneson, PCP student.

there are several possible answers.

"After the 60s, music was no longer about making a statement but rather about shock value. They are interested in selling you a product." Curtis added.

With this assertion made, it did not take much digging to find evidence further validating this claim. Artists such as the highly publicized Eminem seem to both disgust and intrigue Americans as many are appalled by his lyrics but continue to finance his affluent trailer park lifestyle.

Strangely, many condemn the music that is stacked on their shelves and playing on their stereos. With that in mind, is it not hypocritical in helping

In several areas, music is a definite part of racial stereotyping, the logic being that members of a certain race should listen to artists belonging to that particular race. This is the equivalent of arguing that a person should only buy clothes produced in the United States of America, which would not only effect maintaining a healthy wardrobe but ironically put pop idols out of business for lack of fashion and glam.

Strangely, the most wounded egos are those of the artists that heavily criticize pop culture, only to become pop stars themselves. Angst rockers and rappers such as Kid Rock, Limp Bizkit, and Eminem (to name

<<page 23>>

singer/songwriter Emm Gryner answers pressing questions

By Becca Laurie

Emm Gryner is amazing, talented, and one cool, cool girl.

She's Canadian, so she immediately gets points for that. But beyond that, she is quite possibly one of the best singers/songwriters whom I have had the privilege to stumble upon. And, she played a concert in my living room (along with like, tens of other people).

Anyway, in 1997, Emm was signed to the now-defunct major record label Mercury. She used some of the songs from her independently released *Original Leap Year* to make up her major label debut *Public*.

However, shortly after the summer release of *Public*, and a stint on Lilith Fair. Emm was left label-less after a record industry merger. Emm was once again an independent artist. Using the power of the Internet to keep her strong fan base, Emm launched a highly interactive website, and in the summer of 1999 released *Science Fair*, her second release as an indie artist. Check out Emm's online journal, and purchase CDs at www.emm-gryner.com.

Emm has supported herself by launching small Living Room tours, and selling her records through her own label, Dead Daisy. Emm contin-

ues to rule my world, and I'm sure as soon as you hear her music, she'll rule yours, too.

Emm's latest effort, *Girl Versions* which finds her covering the likes of Def Leopard and Death Cab For Cutie will be

released on August 21. But for now, she'll answer 9 of my questions.

1. What was the best Halloween costume you ever had, and why?

My wonder woman costume, because it was made from a crusty swimsuit and cardboard wristbands.

2. What one article of clothing could you not live without and why?

My hoodie with devil horns, because it keeps me warm, and when people least expect it, I flip up my hood and show them I'm a real little devil.

3. What one book could you not live without? Why?

My journal. Because I always write silly things that keep me sane in it. They'll publish it when I'm dead or missing!

4. What candy could you not live without?

I'm trying to wean myself off candy, but

Oh so many. But definitely Grandaddy's "The Sophtware Slump". I've bought it about 10 times just because I keep misplacing it or lending it out. I love it more than life.

5. Who do you most respect?

I guess my family. They are extraordinary. My parents for not screwing up. My dad for keeping his sense of humor. My mom for coming to North America all on her own when she was 20 and becoming the world's greatest nurse, opening up a new wing in a hospital in the 60's. My brother Frank for working so bloody hard and recording all those metal-heads in such a shiny way. My brother Tony for inspiring me to write in the first place. He's always been my motivation, but Shh! Don't tell him!

6. What was the best experience of your life?

There are far too many to narrow it down to one! Falling in love, meeting Peter Gabriel, singing at Wembley Stadium, having a nice plate of sushi the other night... they all rank high!

7. What was your first concert?

A horrible spectacle at Hiawatha Horse Park in Sarnia, Ontario called "Frozen Ghost". I was raised on Canadian rock, and all I remember is that there were a lot of trenchcoats on stage and it was very loud for my 10 year old ears.

8. What in your life is most important?

My music and my family and my boy du jour.

9. Any parting words?

Yeah, you [Becca] have the coolest bedroom on the planet!



I quite like candy necklaces... because they go nicely with most of my dresses and they keep me interested during boring meetings.

4.5. What CD could you not live without?

ARTISTS LOOK TO JAZZ OF PAST FOR INSPIRATION

By Jessica Chandler

There is a revolution, an evolution happening in music. "Soul Children." Upon hearing the name one thinks of some cult-like affair where everyone has a matching tattoo and is in the process of "finding themselves". Astonishingly, the phrase relates to music.

Miles Davis. Billie Holiday. Ella Fitzgerald. Marvin Gaye. Nikki Giovanni. Teena Marie. It is a *tour de force*. Oddly enough, it is not an advertisement for a music festival in the after-life but a return of greatness.

Inspiration. It seems to be the key word when determining what a musical artist is really about. A million interviews: "Who are your major influences? What music did you listen to as a young child? What size shoe do you wear?"

Several present day artists in music site their predecessors as artists that have only graced audiences in the past decades. Jazz, however, originated during the Harlem Renaissance in the heart of New York. With that in mind, there is a difference between recognizing The Notorious B.I.G. as your musical inspiration and John Lennon. Both artists are from two different times.

In the early 1990's, grunge and rock began an assault on music. Spreading like wildfire, the resurgence of rock gave way to alternative and present day heavy metal. Just as our generation had front row seats to the return of rock, we now witness a return of the jazz. Musicians that walk to a different beat are suddenly coming out of the woodwork with their deep neosoul sounds, reminiscent of the great jazz

greats.

Why the name "soul children"? Contrary to the trend of modern music to only talk about sex, drugs, and cars, the "soul children" birth deep lyrics dealing with spirituality, life, and inner struggles. Not only are their lyrics different from the average pop star, but in a way, they all seem connected to each other and us. Their music is a common language.

courtesy of rollingstone.com



That same question was asked the day Lauryn Hill decided to release a solo album. The reaction was shock. If any of the Fugee fans had known that "that girl" could do more than just back up vocals they would have told Wyclef to go away until November.

Funk. Catchy lyrics. Dredlocks. All the making of a Bob Marley, but Lauryn is definitely a woman with not only a powerful voice and presence but more

importantly, a message. Women and hip-hop are more like oil and water.

"Hard to get into" is a mild exaggeration of a female trying to break into a male business. The world did not know what hit it when eternal songs like "Ex-Factor" and "That Thing."

Deeply spiritual, she is not only personal in her lyrics but also political. Acting as the antithesis of several women in the industry, she is not afraid to tell the world exactly what she thinks.

Jill Scott

Let's take a long walk. "Who is Jill Scott?" asked and answered the question at the same time. Thankfully, Jill Scott is a part of a string of new artists that realize there is more to life than sex, drugs, and money. The move of African American women into mainstream and popular music is led by women that have a message, whether it is spiritual or political. In one album, Jill Scott has gained critical acclaim and further solidified the presence of the "soul children" in modern music.

Hearing the echoes of past greats within their voices gives listeners with a keen ear hope for the future. If there were to be an art form to return to the music scene, jazz has all of the makings of great music and musical value.

"Conversation, verbal elation, relaxation. share our situation .."

Erykah Badu

With the release of her sophomore album, "Mama's Gun", Erykah Badu has solidified her firm hold on the music industry.

"Bring me water for these flowers growing out my mind," she sings in "Kiss Me on My Neck". Her bluesy funk ballads are complementary of her confessional lyrics and sweeping musical breadth.

Upon first appearing on the scene, Erykah was a breath of fresh air rising out of mainstream music. While listening to a ballad, it is difficult not to imagine yourself sitting in the Cotton Club decades ago watching Erykah Badu work her eternal image.

Lauryn Hill

Isn't that the girl out of the Fugees?

SUBWAY HARASSMENT ANNOYING, INTIMIDATING

By Gillian DiPietro

When I entered this program, one of my greatest fears was tackling the subways. My head was just a jumble of numbers—1,9, 2, 3, 96, 116. But now that these past two weeks have flown by, I feel like I've become a seasoned New Yorker, able to take on any subway that comes my way. However, once the fear of mastering the subway system subsided a new fear surfaced: the harassment that people, young girls like us in particular, have to deal with when riding the subways.

I am among the numerous girls in the program that have been harassed, mainly by men. My own "tale of woe" occurred on my way back from a PCP excursion to see *The Music Man*. When we got on the subway, a man standing across from me who was obviously drunk (his face was extremely red, and he absolutely reeked of alcohol) accidentally bumped into me—a natural occurrence on subways as they start and stop so quickly. He looked at me and said "I'm sorry."

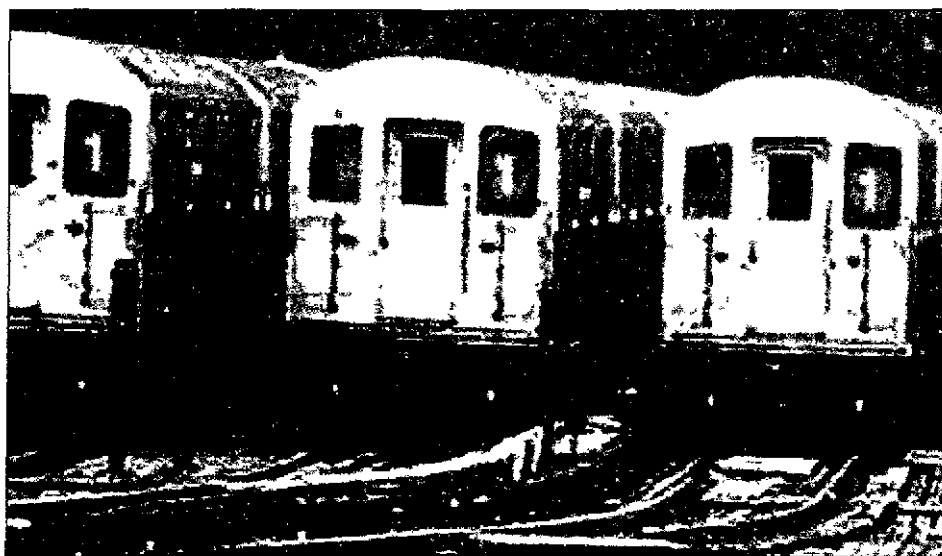
Confused, I merely nodded and said, "Oh, that's all right." A few seconds later he said again, "I'm sorry" and then repeatedly continued to say, "I'm really sorry. I am sorry. I'm really really sorry!"

I got progressively more freaked out and tried to placate him by reassuring him that it was fine, he hadn't really done anything. I started to move towards the other PCP girls on the train and he said to me, "Oh ok. I'll come to you," moving from his current few feet from me to literally inches away from my face. I said, "No, please don't! Please, get away from me!"

One thing that infuriated me was that the other passengers merely stood around, saying nothing. Even as I ran

away from the man, to the comforting RA on the other side of the car, the other riders offered no help. Still not feeling safe, I looked across to where the man was standing only to see him staring at me and waving at me whenever I glanced back at him. Needless to say, once we reached 116 Street, I sprinted off the train.

On the same subway, other PCP girls were being harassed by a man who seemed mentally disturbed. They were standing up and they noticed that this man behind them was snapping pictures of their butts. Other girls have also regaled me with their own horrible stories. One girl—we'll call her Brit-



ney—said that while she was waiting to transfer to the 1-9 at 96 street, an old, middle-aged man approached her and started pointing at her, repeatedly shouting, "Thank God I found a big sexy tall girl. Wherever you're going, I'm going!"

Britney put her head down, obviously not appreciating this attention, and ran on the train with the other people on her excursion. The man followed her on the subway and started singing, "Hey everybody! Look—it's the big sexy tall girl!" He continued to point to her, making sure everyone knew who he was singing to and about and got closer and closer to them. Finally, Britney and the others decided to switch cars. Thankfully the man did not follow them.

Three other PCP girls were returning

from an excursion of their own when they encountered fairly harmless harassers on the subway. These three girls, let's call them Beyonce, Kelly and Michelle, were sitting down when they heard the man sitting across from them singing and muttering at the same time. They looked at each other and laughed. The man sitting next to them said, "That's the charm of New York! Ya' meet a crazy every day. For all you know, I could be a psychopath or a serial killer!" When Beyonce, who was seated directly next to him, jokingly slid over to the next seat, he flipped out, assuring them over and over, "I'm normal! I'm normal! I'm seriously normal! Do you believe me? I really am normal! I swear I'm not crazy! I'm normal!"

Not all cases of harassment are man vs. woman. In one PCP student's case it was woman against woman. This girl, let's call her Mandy, was on the train on her way back from a field trip with her class. Walking from one end of the subway to the other, she accidentally

brushed against a woman. The woman was furious and erupted into a volcano of obscenities. According to Mandy, this angry woman shouted vulgarities she had never even heard before. She made it out to seem like Mandy had nudged her on purpose and after several minutes of beratement, muttered something about "f***ing teenagers."

We are told that harassment is just part of the charm of Manhattan, but does that mean it's right? Women all over the world are constantly harassed, be it by cat-calls, comments about the way we look, speak, think or act, or by harassment along the lines of the episodes described in this article. Although we live in an age of modernity and technology, the extreme disrespect for women continues

student inspired by activism of 60s

By Grace Rooney

My life wasn't in danger last April in Cincinnati. I barely remember the race riots of a few months ago in my hometown. I couldn't tell you the name of a single leader or victim; I had no idea there was racial profiling or tension between the police and the black community.

This never seemed strange to me, not until I read the Students for a Democratic Society's (SDS) *Port Huron Statement of 1960*. Besides being one of the most eloquent and compelling things I've ever read, the manifesto made the differences between the 60's generation and mine glaringly obvious. Youth culture in the 1960's was characterized by independence and individualism, rebellion and experimentation, intellectualism and anti-commercialization. What characterizes youth culture in the twenty-first century? Britney Spears and Eminem? Abercrombie and Fitch? Sports utility vehicles and cell phones?

It is true that all members of our

generation do not subscribe to the above, but it is the staggering majority that I am speaking of. I can't think of more than five friends of mine who truly know what is going on in the world, or even in America. I wonder how many members organizations like the Debate Club, Amnesty International and Service Club would have if we couldn't list membership to them on our college applications.

I have given a lot of thought as to why we are not more active politically. Are we maturing in a nation free of problems? Hardly. Have any of us really stopped to think about what it means to live on minimum wage, to survive on welfare, to watch, as African-Americans did in downtown Cincinnati, racial profiling so out of control that an unarmed black man was shot running from police simply because violence is associated with the color of his skin?

I know I haven't. Is it simply not cool to be politically aware? Perhaps it's that we are too busy getting good grades, raising our SAT scores, getting into the right colleges, and we don't

have time to pay attention to what's going on in the world around us—the world we will someday run. It is frightening to think that we may reach voting age, even hold office without any but a superficial understanding of the problems that exist in our society and how to fix them. The truth is, we should expect more from our generation, more from ourselves.

My life, my very thought process, hasn't been the same since I read the *Port Huron Statement* last week. It is idealistic and somewhat innocent in ways that perhaps we are not. We have not been raised, as the baby-boomers were, to see America as a noble and invincible democracy, and are not disillusioned when we see evidence to the contrary. Many of us even adopt cynical attitudes, especially towards the government and politics. When asked, many young people simply feel that, however flawed and unfair, we have the most perfect governing system available, instead of dreaming, as youth in the 60's did, that democracy can truly mean an equal voice for all.

PCP a declaration of independence

By Kelly Jamal

When I first heard about the Barnard Pre-College Program I didn't know what to think. Deciding to attend the program was definitely a tough decision. It was something I grappled with before I went to sleep at night and even during the day while I spent time with friends. It was a subject constantly discussed in my house, especially as orientation day neared. I was conflicted inside and desperately needed guidance and direction.

The only problem was, everyone I asked seemed to have a different opinion. My mother, who can certainly be over-protective at times, was not afraid to express her feelings on the subject. "I'm not going to tell you you can't go," she said. "The decision is up to you, but I would prefer that you stay home this

summer. Home where I know you're safe."

In reflection, I think that my parents having sheltered me all my life by "preferring" that I not do anything too outrageous, was part of the reason that I was so hesitant about attending the program. Making the journey to Barnard would mean doing what I preferred, having my own mind, making my own choices. It would mean making a major lifestyle change as I would have to live constantly striving to accommodate somebody else's needs, while finding the tolerance within myself to deal with the challenges of dorming.

I did eventually find the courage to sign those forms I got in the mail. I remember vividly how I felt as I sent in the rest of my deposit. "I'm really going, I'm actually doing this!" I called up my friends one by one. "It's official." I told them all. "I sent in

my money, filled out my forms—I'm going to Barnard!"

And here I am now, writing this article as week four of the program begins. I'm having a great time here. I've made some awesome new friends and am enjoying my classes immensely. In addition, I've already experienced several "firsts" like riding the subway, doing laundry and having my first sip of Starbucks coffee!

I definitely feel that living in New York for the summer has made me more independent and aware of my surroundings. The excursions we attend at night help in that respect, giving us a feel for the city and a night of fun and adventure. Although I've developed a distaste for noodles and broccoli during the past few weeks, I really am glad I decided to come to the program. I can't think of any other way I'd rather spend my summer.

student reflects on conflict in Israel

By Michelle Haddad

In the last three weeks, three hundred and forty-eight attacks on Israelis have been reported. Due to these attacks, fourteen people have been killed and fifty-two have been wounded. Two hundred and one articles have been written in the *New York Times* within a period of thirty days about the violence in the Middle East. These statistics prove to be very disheartening to the hopes of peace.

The genocide of the Holocaust, when six million Jews were murdered because of their Jewish identity, is the most famous example of an attack on Jews. An earlier example of anti-Semitism occurred in 1492. All of the Spanish Jews were forced either to convert to Catholicism or to flee Spain to avoid death. My ancestors were part of the group that left Spain and went to Italy.

During the tumultuous years preceding the Holocaust, again my family was forced to flee. This time they sought refuge in Egypt. In the middle of the twentieth century there were approximately fifty thousand Jews living in Egypt. My grandfather owned a factory and was able to give Friday nights and Saturdays off to his Jewish employers so that they could observe the Sabbath. Life in Egypt was relatively comfortable until the United Nations made Egypt's neighboring country Palestine into a homeland for the Jews in 1948.

Throughout the next decade, Jews were seen as threats to Egypt's well being. Anything belonging to a Jew was attacked. My grandfather's factory was looted and defaced. My father and his brothers were harassed and beat up at school. In history courses, my father's class was told that the Jews were the "enemies" and that they

had killed Christian children to use their blood in Matzo the unleavened bread Jews eat during Passover. They were told that the Jews were liars and thieves and did not deserve to live in Egypt.

In 1965, my grandfather's factory was burned down in a devastating act of anti-Semitism. Fearing for his life and that of his family's, my grandfather secured false visas and passports from old friends in Italy and snuck out

almost an hour, my father turned around and returned to the rental car. Even though thirty years had passed since the fleeing, the fear was still apparent in my father's face. Before that moment, I never realized that the scars of hatred and discrimination had simply faded but never healed.

Israel is supposed to be a haven for Jews. Israel is supposed to be a place that any Jew can be a citizen in and become a part of the community. After being persecuted for five thousand years, Israel is supposed to be a place where Jews are accepted and safe from discrimination. Unfortunately, this is not the case.

Even after the Jewish government has compromised and given land to the Arabs, there have still been continued attacks on the Jews. Religious sites have been desecrated and a nightclub full of Israeli teenagers was bombed. Arab suicide bombers attempt to kill as

many Jews as they can and believe that their "jihad" or "holy war" is sanctified. This violence is completely unnecessary. There is no reason that the Jews should have to live in fear in their own homeland.

Time and time again, the Arabs have gone back on their words of peace and attacked Israel. Recently an Arabic man, who lived within a Jewish community, walked down a street with a big box and attempted to detonate a bomb that would have killed himself and at least three police officers. How many more people will have to die?

The Israeli national anthem is named "Hatikva" or "The Hope." My grandfather told me that everyday he includes Israel in his prayers. Although we have attempted peace many times and it may have seemed imminent at times, in the midst of the present chaos, peace seems so far off that it is almost unattainable.



of Egypt by boat. They were able to live in France for some time, but eventually they immigrated to America with the help of the Hebrew Aid Immigrant Society (HAIS).

Unfortunately, my grandfather's seven siblings were not as lucky. Some slowly found refuge in Israel. However, my father's cousins who were not able to escape were arrested during the chaos of the Six Day War in 1967. After their arrest, my father's cousins were put in a concentration camp and tortured for three years. Finally, they were released and were able to find comfort in Israel.

In August of 1996, I stood fifty feet from the border of Israel and Egypt. It was my first visit to Israel and everywhere I went I seemed to be surrounded by Jews like myself. I felt encircled by my heritage and a new sense of belonging. After staring at Egypt for

moving beyond boy craziness

By Jamarah Harris

There are just over 1.5 million people on this island and about 48.5% of them are male. That evens out to about 750,000 guys in the city. And do you know what that means? 750,000 guys that don't like me.

It's so unfair! I know that at least a few of those guys are single—I've seen them on those cheesy dating game shows. There are 750,000 actors and bankers and singers and athletes and cute guys on the subway and I can't even get one of them to notice me.

Do they know I get up every morning and spend at least an hour getting ready just for them? Or that I put on makeup every twenty minutes just for them? Or that I haven't eaten a whole cheeseburger in two years just for them? Or that I can barely walk because of the little black high-heels I wear just for them? Or that I have actually become so dependent on them that I actually see nothing wrong with doing all that?

Of course they don't. I bet they don't even care. Figures.

So the question is "why?" In my head, I've started making a list of what

must be so repulsive about me to almost a million people. Over the past three years, I've narrowed it down to: too short, too fat, uneven arm length, a laugh that too closely resembles that of Fran Drescher, or maybe I'm just invisible. Those are just the highlights.

I guess it doesn't really matter why. The point is that I invariably end up in

wanted any kind of relationship is simply that I was/am desperately afraid of being alone. So afraid, in fact, that my standards have sunken to dangerously low levels.

It's gotten especially shameful lately, and though I've always been conscious of my insecurities, I've recently become disgusted with myself and my new lows.

So I'm giving it all up. I'll never talk to another man as long as I live!

That's stupid. Of course I will. But this time I want it to be different. I don't want to settle. I don't want to

I've had enough feeling inadequate every time I look in a mirror. I've had enough of being boy crazy. So I'm giving up.

tears every time Julia Roberts gets the guy in the end of a movie.

But you know what? I've gotten sick of feeling sorry for myself. Crying into my pillow has gotten old pretty fast and mascara smudges are never attractive. So I've decided to give up on all of it.

I've had enough feeling jealous and inadequate and disgusting every time I look in a mirror. I've had enough of being boy-crazy. I've had enough of them entirely. So I'm giving up.

To be honest, I haven't been attracted to any guy in a long time. For about the last 4 months, the only reason I've

feel that my world is ending if the hot guy at the table next to mine in Starbucks doesn't say hi. I don't want to be interested in someone out of necessity or fear, but out of genuine attraction (a feeling which I have come to miss deeply). I don't want to define myself by who thinks I'm cute or who doesn't.

I know I'll always want a happily-ever-after ending, but I have to learn that it isn't going to happen when I'm seventeen years old. So my new goal is to be able to say "I'm fine on my own" and really mean it. Anyways, being happier is always much more fun.

<<page 17>> a few) continually take rhyming shots at artists such as Britney Spears and Christina Aguilera (also to name a few) only to have their videos played right alongside their arch enemies. In reality, the feuding artists share the same fan base.

As far as fan base, visually, the same screaming girls yelling "marry me" at the members of the Backstreet Boys are also found at an Eminem or Limp Bizkit concert agreeing with Fred Durst and Marshall Mathers about those terrible bands they just paid \$150 dollars to see last week. Et, tu brute!

However, in all fairness, there are two sides to every coin. At this point in

history, music is more diverse than ever. In an effort to appease the masses, artists have blended and mixed different sounds to form an all new flavor. Although that same flavor is as commercialized as Baskin Robins, it is definitely something new. Rock mixed with rap. Hip hop mixed with jazz. Country music with electric guitars?

Disappointed in the musical and lyrical value of songs, it is still difficult not to be awed by the diversity of the top 40 charts. "Latin and salsa are becoming popular and that is good because it is more diverse." said Arneson. Whether Ricky Martin riding the radio waves is good or bad is still disputed, but his presence definitely

makes a statement.

Is there hope for the future? "Music is in an artistic slump. The new and good music is not on the radio and you have to find it. It is a matter of exposure," said Mason.

The truth comes out. Independent artists are making new and innovative music, but do not get nearly as much radio play or publicity as your average Destiny's Child. Most teenagers know the music is out there, but do not know where to look. Badly lit clubs and word of mouth seem to be the best existing delivery system.

An alternative is that pop and mainstream music is a fad just like capri pants and flip-flops <<page 13>>

from a Jewish school to the pre college program

student adjusts to a diversified environment

By Debbie Silberman

After receiving my acceptance letter from Barnard for the Pre-College Program, I quickly sent in the first payment, signifying my interest in attending the program. Only then did I begin questioning my decision. It would be the first time I would be living amongst other teenagers with different faiths and beliefs. I have attended a small school since preschool where Judaism is strongly stressed through the curriculum and other school activities. I have also attended Jewish summer camps for the last five years where the other boys and girls maintain similar beliefs and practice similar traditions such as prayer, dress, and kosher food. Consequently, I was quite nervous about how others would view me. I questioned whether or not I would be accepted by the other students because of the differences between us.

To calm some of my fears, my mother called the program and asked how many other kids ordered kosher meals. While I don't recall the exact amount, I remember feeling a little less nervous after she hung up. I figured that if there would be others like me, we could stick together.

Shortly into the program, all my

apprehension subsided as I realized that ignorance was the only wall separating me, as an orthodox Jew, from the other PCP students. I've repeatedly answered questions about why I must eat food



ordered from outside the campus and why I'm restricted from eating the food in the kitchen. I've been asked why some Jewish girls only wear skirts and long

sleeved shirts. I've also been asked why on the Sabbath, we are restricted from so many of our daily activities. While I'm not answering questions about my beliefs, I'm out in the city visiting museums, shopping, or reading Bio-Ethics material five minutes before the class with my fellow PCP students. We are of different color, race, cities and religion. We are all, however, here in New York City attending a summer program at Barnard because we have similar goals. While these goals range from wanting to meet new teenagers from around the globe, to wanting to take classes not offered in school, or just wishing to get a small taste of college life, they have brought us closer and united us despite our differences.

While I must admit that many of my closest friends here are Jewish, I also have good friends who don't share my religion. I enjoy learning about their backgrounds as much as they enjoy learning about mine. We've discussed the differences between church and synagogue, and our religious laws. I've learned that although my religion makes me who I am and is a part of everything

I do, it doesn't make me a different person than those around me. My beliefs structure my lifestyle but don't restrict my interactions. I'm grateful for that.

Congratulations to the Barnard Bulletin staff!

You put together a great issue.