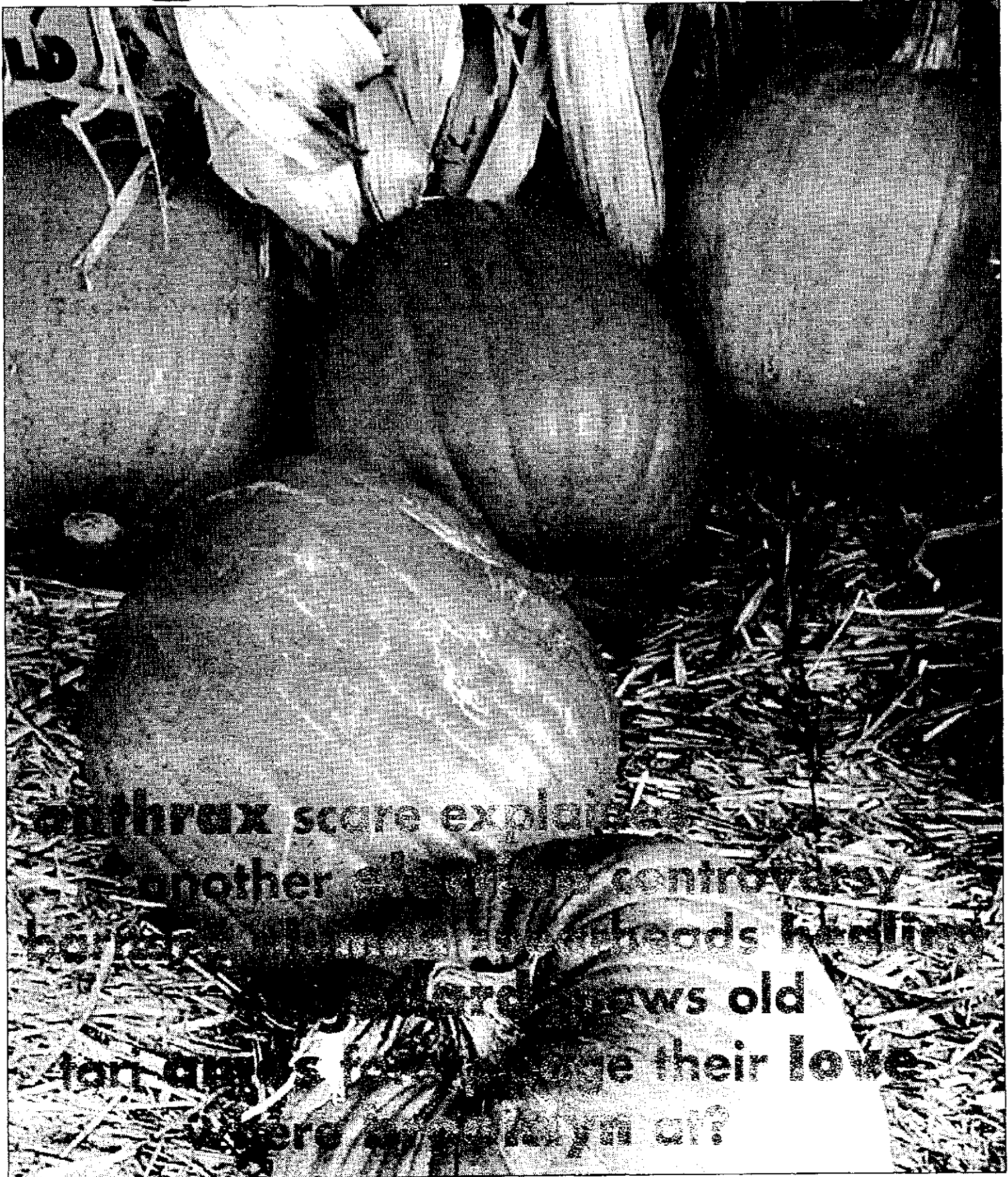


homebulletin

24 October 2001



anthrax scare explains
another... controversy
hoods health
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letter from the editors

We are at a fabulous place. In the past week I have seen so much greatness among my colleagues, my professors, and other individuals in our college community. It's greatness in all different magnitudes. In the features section this week, you'll read about a Barnard graduate from the class of 2001 who is coordinating the food-relief efforts for the Red Cross since the September 11 attacks. This is an obvious source of pride for everyone in our community. This is the kind of person that our school attracts and helps to produce. We are all a part of the legacy of Margaret Meade, Zora Neale Hurston, Martha Stuart, and now Samantha Unger.

It is less obvious to acknowledge all the hard work and greatness that goes on daily here. The fact that this letter will be published Wednesday at noon, like clockwork, attests to the diligence and constancy of a group of very strong individuals. Writers, editors, photographers, and artists who are committed to putting together this newsmagazine, even in times of great strain and stress. Even in the midst of midterms. The editorial board comes through no matter how much pressure it is under. And now the *bulletin* also has a few new members who have been committed writers producing quality articles in these trying last few weeks. I would like to congratulate our new staff writers: Tara Coleman, Tiffany Mummey, Boyoon Choi, Karin Isaacson, Zoe Galland, and Talya Cooper. Look for their articles in this and upcoming issues.

The reason it's so easy to take for granted the achievements of others is because here at Barnard we are all accomplishing great things in the face of challenging times. Besides the obvious coursework that we must do, individuals at Barnard work to remake the world where they see opportunities for improvement. I have yet to meet a Barnard student who is

disturbed by a policy who does not work to reform it, or who sits back and accepts what she views as an injustice. Even when I disagree with the cause, I still admire the people who fight for what they believe.

These people in our community are keeping me always moving forward at a moment when I have more commitments and deadlines that I ever had before. Our continuing demands can sometimes be so overwhelming that we doubt we can rise to new commitments; but then we do. Our environment is not one of traditional competition, but of matching your greatness with mine, working together to produce something good.

I'd like to take this space to commend all the people who deserve recognition and aren't overtly appreciated. Unfortunately I don't have enough space to describe the work of all the individuals in the offices of security, dining services, facilities, health services, college activities, residential life, the Student Government Association, Well Woman, the RCC; the list goes on and on. These people are always working to improve the quality of life on campus. And as I sit here with scattered thoughts trying to determine which assignment is most pressing, or what is the ratio of efficient hours spent working until I cannot work effectively, all these people are dealing with their own trade-offs and decisions and, ultimately, making our home comfortable and our minds inspired.

So I'll offer a sweeping congratulations to the community and hope that it reaches all the individuals: Keep up the good work. It is greatly appreciated.



Kiryn Haslinger & Courtney E. Martin
editors-in-chief

contributors

This Barnard first year has some serious plans for the future. Planning on majoring in English, Tiffany writes for the bulletin with the firm belief that even though Derek Jeter dated Mariah Carey and miss Universe, he is still a God. This week Tiffany writes on Barnard alumna Samantha Unger's role in the WTC relief efforts, so check out page 10!

tiffany
mummey

Alison Wayne, weekly columnist and *bulletin* features editor, teaches readers how to make chilli in her Cooking on a Shoestring article. A native New Yorker, Alison is happy to be at Barnard, but voices her intense dislike for talent. We hear she does an amazing dance to 'Baby Got Back' but the staff here has yet to see it. Maybe when the chilli's done.

alison
wayne

This Barnard junior from Falls Church, Virginia isn't afraid to speak her mind. An English and Psychology double-major, Ilana takes on heavier issues in her commentary this week. When she's not writing outstanding articles for the *bulletin*, you'll probably find her off stargazing...or reading Authurian legends.

ilana
garan

barnardbulletin

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anthrax scare hits barnard campus

By Renata Bystritsky

On Sunday, October 14, residents were surprised by the police activity around the Brooks, Hewitt, Sulzberger and Reid residence halls. The Quad was sealed off from about 12:15 to 12:45am, following an Anthrax scare.

A Barnard first year, Margaret Chen, had been leafing through *Time* magazine, when she noticed what looked like powdered white crystals in the creases of the pages. When she opened the magazine to an article featuring photographs of George W. Bush, Vladimir Putin, Tony Blair and Ariel Sharon, she discovered suspicious-looking white powder. Chen called Barnard Security, who also contacted Barnard Health Services—both immediately arrived on the scene. In accordance with the official Department of Health reporting process, the Office of Emergency Management was also contacted through the 26th Precinct.

According to a flyer distributed by the Barnard Student Health Services, investigators did not think that the substance was dangerous.

"The material [found in the magazine] was sent to the public health laboratory as a purely precautionary measure," it read. "Should the material prove harmful, only those on the fifth floor of Sulzberger would be considered at risk." The Quad was sealed off for half an hour, during which no one could enter or exit the residence halls.

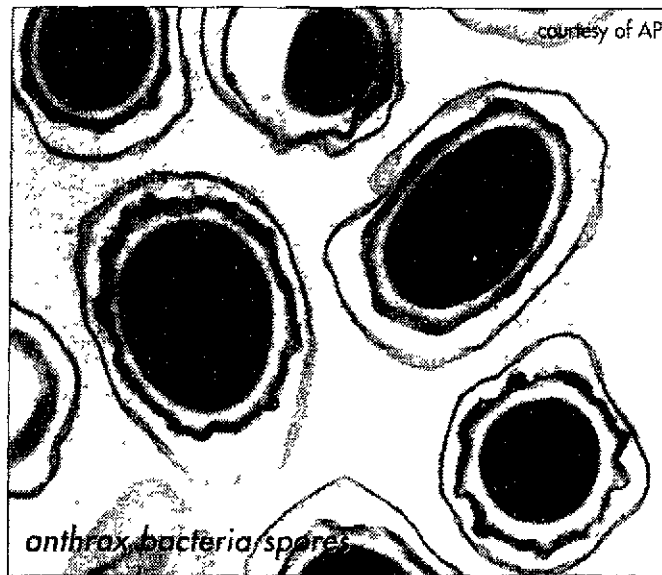
Barnard Security supervisors George Koserowski and Nick Sciarabba were both present at the scene, and commended Chen's response. Koserowski said, "The student was great, the R.A. was great." He also commended the efficient response of the police department. "The first police officer to arrive called his sergeant, who called the captain, who then called in the emergency service units. The emergency services were fantastic," he said.

Sciarabba added "The [emergency police services] were just coming from another scare and they were very quick to

reassure us."

The powder found in the magazine did not look like Anthrax, said Sciarabba. Koserowski described the substance as, "4 grains like salt."

The scare came just days after university-wide telephone and e-mail messages had been sent instructing people to remain calm. Another e-mail was sent by Dr. Jane Bedell, the medical director of Health and Related Services on Tuesday night, explaining how potentially dangerous mail packages can be identified. Stu-



dents should be cautious of any letters or packages with no return address, differing return addresses and postage marks, or items marked 'confidential.'

The e-mail also outlined the three types of Anthrax—pulmonary (inhalation Anthrax, the most lethal form), cutaneous (transmitted through skin lesions) and gastrointestinal (transmitted through eating infected food). Bedell reiterated that the disease is treatable with antibiotics such as Cipro.

During the half-hour while the Quad was sealed, the Anthrax scare had made its way around Barnard's campus, bringing New York's latest concerns even closer to home. Though rumors about Anthrax at Barnard have since been settled, general concerns have not, said Barnard senior Susana Gunawan. "I am deeply concerned by the recent Anthrax scare. I didn't think it would get this bad."

Other students did not feel as wor-

ried. "My theory is that she ate a powdered donut over the magazine and forgot," says Barnard first year Rachel Brown.

"The Anthrax scare is creepy, but the likelihood of actually being infected is so low I'm not really worried about it," says Barnard first year Jessie Hock.

Barnard sophomore Yusill Scribner had a different concern. "I wish the university had communicated better with the students. No one knew what was going on. There were just cops and no one explained anything. We only found out that there was an Anthrax scare by reading the *Spec* the next day."

Barnard junior Giulia Marciiori agreed. "The message the day after was so ambiguous. It didn't really say what happened," she said.

The Barnard community is trying to remain calm, but some students feel that they should be more cautious. "Right now, nobody can be sure of anything," said Barnard junior Lana Goltsberg. "I'd rather the place be closed down for an hour or two of inspection than have it not inspected at all, and the girl's panic completely dismissed. I,

for one, would rather be foolishly paranoid and take precautionary measures."

First year Heidi Kramer, however, did not think it was any more dangerous here than anywhere else. She added, "The people [at Barnard] have made it feel really safe and comfortable, helping us get back into the routine of things."

Sciarabba said that the feeling on campus is calm. "I think we are all more aware of the things around us than we were six weeks ago. Things you wouldn't notice before. you notice now. But in general, things seem pretty calm on campus," he said.

Koserowski agrees. "We are in a state of heightened alert—like everyone else. In the extremely unlikely event that Anthrax [is found on campus] we have definite procedures. We're here for the students."

Renata Bystritsky is a Barnard junior and the bulletin commentary editor.

beaessentials

First Year Program Planning Meeting. All first-year students must attend one of the following mandatory program planning meetings with Dean Webster. Thurs, Nov 8, from 4-5pm or Friday, Nov. 9, from noon-1pm. Both meetings will take place in the Held Auditorium, 3rd floor, Barnard Hall.

Sophomore Program Planning Meeting: All sophomores must attend one of the following program planning meetings with Dean Taylor: Thursday, Nov. 1, 4-5pm in Altschul Auditorium, or Tues. Nov. 7, 4-5pm in the Held Auditorium.

FIRST-YEAR STUDENTS interested in brushing up your study skills and techniques will be offering a four-session mini-course to address time management, note-taking, reading techniques, and exam preparation. Email cwebster@barnard.edu for more information and to sign up.

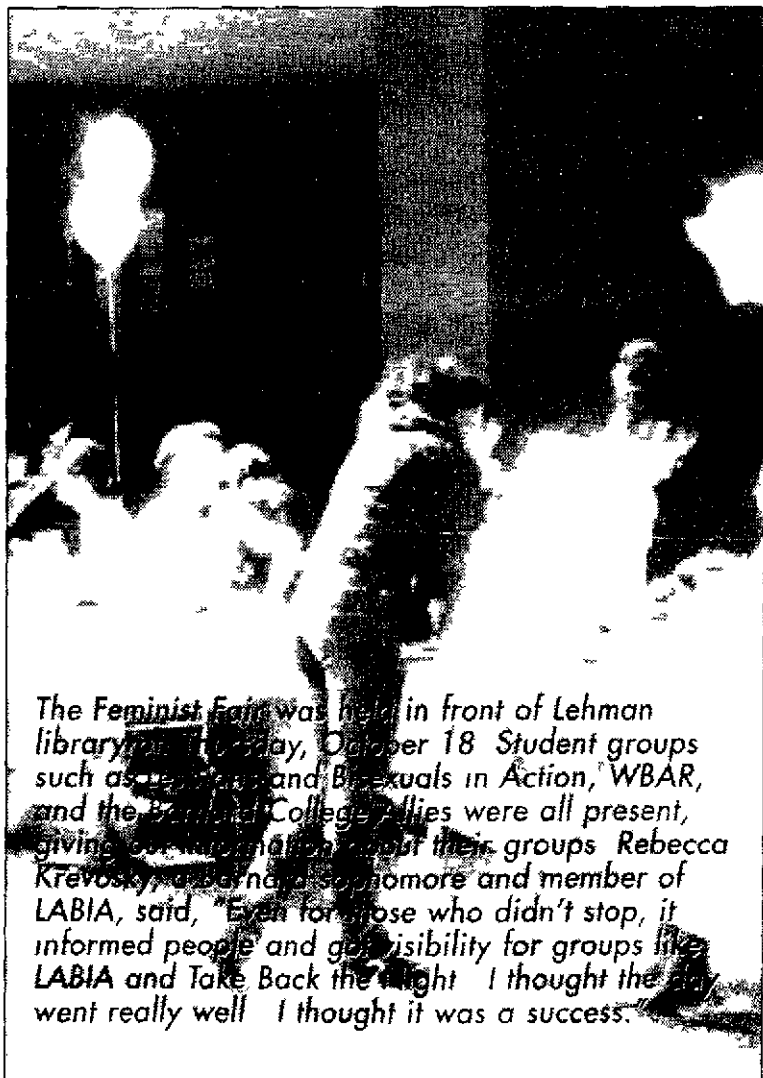
CONSULTATIONS FOR RESEARCH: The Barnard Library offers a consultation service to students undertaking a research paper or thesis. A reference librarian will assist you in identifying and using library resources—bibliographies, catalogues, periodical indexes, electronic resources includ-

ing the internet and other materials relevant to the project. Appointments for an individual conference can be made at the Reference Desk on the 2nd floor of the Library or by completing the consultation form on the Library's home page and submitting it to refdesk@barnard.columbia.edu. Please supply specific information about your research topic to the reference librarian and allow a sufficient number of working days for the librarian to prepare for the session.

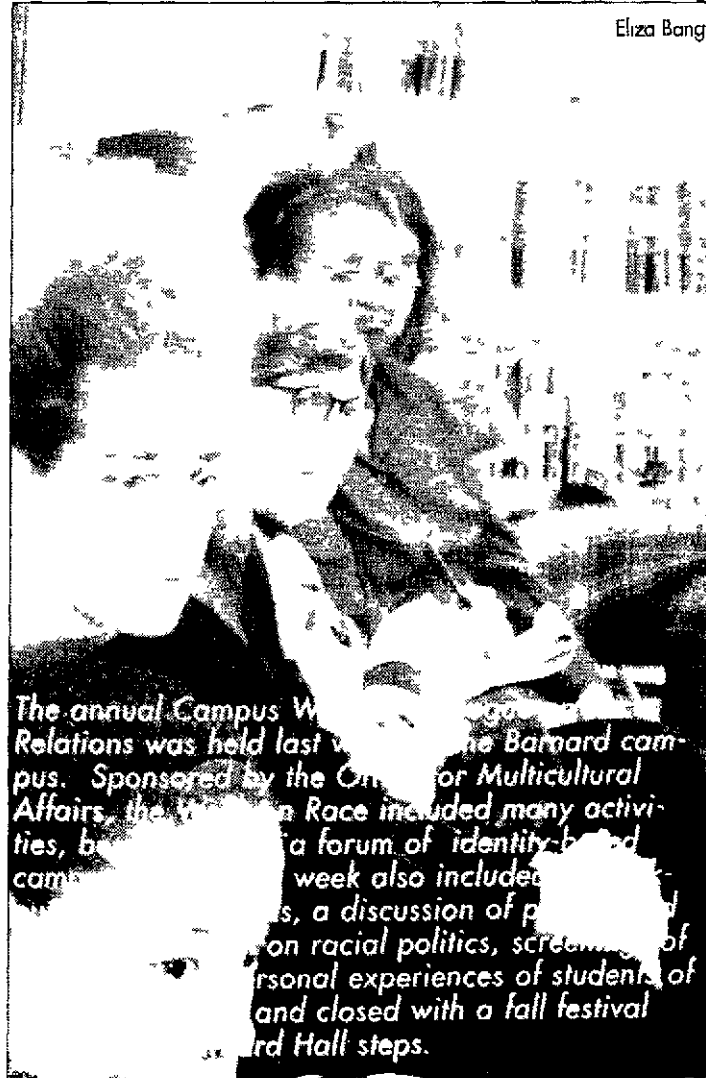
HISTORY MAJORS: Please check with the History Department, 415 Lehman, for limited enrollment seminar applications.

DEPARTMENTAL PROGRAM PLANNING MEETINGS These meetings are very informative and we urge prospective majors, as well as majors, to attend. Meetings will be updated in future issues.

- Economics Thurs, Nov 8, noon-1pm, Altschul
- English Mon, Oct. 29, 4:10-5:25pm, Sulzberger Parlor
- Music Thurs, Nov 8, 11am-noon, Milbank
- Political Science Thurs, Nov 1, 12:30-1:30pm, 421 Lehman
- Psychology Wed, Nov 7, 12:20-1pm, 405 Milbank



The Feminist Fair was held in front of Lehman library on Thursday, October 18. Student groups such as Lesbians and Bisexuals in Action, WBAR, and the Barnard College Allies were all present, giving out information about their groups. Rebecca Krivosky, a Barnard sophomore and member of LABIA, said, "Even for those who didn't stop, it informed people and gave visibility for groups like LABIA and Take Back the Night. I thought the day went really well. I thought it was a success."



Eliza Bang

The annual Campus Week for Intergroup Relations was held last week on the Barnard campus. Sponsored by the Office for Multicultural Affairs, the Intergroup Race included many activities, beginning with a forum of identity-based campus issues. The week also included a discussion on racial politics, screenings of personal experiences of students, and closed with a fall festival on Barnard Hall steps.

Mayoral Controversy Reminder of Presidential Election

By Tiffany Mummy

Fernando Ferrer formally conceded to Mark Green Friday, Oct. 19 when the city's Board of Elections announced that Green had, in fact, won the majority of the votes in the Democratic mayoral run-off.

The announcement on Saturday put an end to the controversy that had surrounded the outcome of the election, when the city's Board of Elections announced Sunday, Oct. 14 that 42,000 votes in the Democratic mayoral runoff, which was narrowly won by Green with 52 percent of the vote, were counted twice.

According to the New York Times, election officials said the overcount occurred because the board decided that with the mayoral election less than a month away, in order to save money and avoid the trouble of resetting all the machines, it would consolidate multiple election districts on single machines. It appears that the counts from those machines were doubled erroneously, and the voter turnout which appeared to be more than 80,000 was most likely closer to 57,000.

When this information was released, Ferrer withdrew his concession, releasing a statement that took note of the confusion about the vote tally and criticized Green's campaign tactics. According to the New York Times, Ferrer's chief advisor, Roberto Ramirez, accused Green's staff of distributing leaflets and making telephone calls in white neighborhoods that warned, in racist and derogatory terms, that Ferrer would merely be a tool of the Reverend Al Sharpton, one of Ferrer's key supporters. He also suggested that a television advertisement that Green ran, questioning Ferrer's qualifications and competency, had a coded racial appeal with its tagline, "Can we afford to take a chance on Ferrer?"

Moreover, Sharpton announced Tuesday, Oct. 16, that he planned to file a federal lawsuit with the Judiciary Depart-

ment, saying that the voting procedures violated the Voting Rights Act. In response to these allegations, the Green campaign called a news conference Wednesday, Oct. 17 at its headquarters that featured several of his supporters, all of different races and ethnicities, who said that Green did not run a racially divisive campaign. Green himself has denied all allegations of wrongdoing.



According to the New York Times, Green's lead over Ferrer in the Democratic runoff for mayoral candidate narrowed down to 18,029 votes in the first official machine count, with 30,000 ballots that had yet to be tallied. The uncounted ballots included absentee ballots and paper ballots filed by people who were not listed as registered, as well as about 10,000 ballots from districts in the Bronx and Queens that had not been validated. The final vote tally was released Friday as Ferrer announced his concession, with Green taking 51 percent of the vote.

Green's opponent in the mayoral race is now the Republican nominee Michael Bloomberg. Some students feel that this recent controversy may affect Green's chances in November.

"I think this definitely hurts Mark Green," first-year Lillian Seu said. "I think Ferrer switched sides a little too easily.

"Some people donate all of their time to candidate's campaigns and Ferrer quickly made Green an enemy," she continued. "It's going to be hard for his fol-

lowers to change their support as quickly."

Sophomore Shoshanna Greenberg agreed with Seu.

"I think things might be a little easier for Green if he said why he was endorsing Mark Green," she said. "His endorsement right now sort of seems arbitrary."

Student reaction to this unfolding drama was mixed and reminded many of

last-year's presidential election. "This just screams of what happened last year in the presidential election," said first year Jessica Rowe. Rowe said that the allegations of racism made by Ferrer ring false. "If he would have said that Green was running a racist campaign when he conceded, then the allegations would be valid," she said. "But now it just sounds like sour grapes."

First year Autumn Ruhe agrees. "Throwing the race card in there is just retarded," she said. "'Can we take a chance on Ferrer?' sounds just like any other standard campaign statement."

Rowe saw the campaign advertisement as well and said, "The thought of it being racist never once crossed my mind. In fact, Ferrer could have said the same thing about Green."

Greenberg also said she felt that the campaign statement was not racist. "I don't know anything about them distributing fliers or other materials, but I do know that all campaign statements are mean," she said. "Hopefully, this controversy will have candidates in the future running for themselves instead of running against other people."

Sara Cuccio, a first year, concurs. "It sounds to me like Ferrer is bringing up the racist angle only because Green is in the lead," she said. "It sounds as if he's saying all of this for sympathy, almost like a strategy."

Yet, for other students, whether or not Green's campaign was racist is not as clear-cut. "I think <<page 17>>

National Coming Out Day Celebrates Diversity

By Sue Ann Nelson

According to Chalee Snorton, being a homosexual is often seen as a "white man's disease." At Barnard, however, National Coming Out Day was a representation of not just white, middle class women, but women of ethnic and cultural backgrounds not traditionally represented in the gay community. Many diverse campus groups were included in National Coming Out Day, including Gayava, a group for Jewish gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgender students, and LABIA, Lesbians and Bisexuals in Action, who encouraged diversity and participation in this month's Queer Awareness Month.

Created after the Oct. 11, 1987 March on Washington D.C. for Lesbian and Gay Rights, National Coming Out Day's purpose was to continue to promote lesbian and gay rights issues, as well as encourage and support coming out to family, friends, and business colleagues. At Barnard, Coming Out Day's focus has been on incorporating diverse groups. Ian Halloway, advisor to Gayava, said, "Coming Out Day at Barnard was a really great opportunity for different queer groups on campus. There were so many clubs there and we were all working toward a common goal and showing that there is a community for all queers on campus. Some students had built a closet for people to 'come out of.' It wasn't used much, but I thought it was a really great symbol."

Chalee Snorton, President of LABIA, commented that her identification as not only a queer, but also a queer of color, could produce many difficulties for her because of the presence of racism in addition to homophobia. In her opinion, there are more problems with this "combination" because homosexuality is sometimes labeled a "white man's disease." She feels that being homosexual and a woman of color is not properly dealt with.

Carol Thompson, a Columbia sophomore, added that since homosexuality and race tend to be considered separate

groups, they are not easily integrated, creating a separate stigma.

Senior Christine Wood, Vice President of LABIA, though she acknowledges that homophobia exists on campus, says that she herself does not have a hard. "It would be dangerous to assume that there is no homophobia on campus," she said.

Wood noted several acts of homophobia on campus, including the tearing down of flyers promoting Coming Out Day. Wood said, "Our [LABIA] posters are usually torn down and so that hampers our visibility efforts." The chalk writing advertising Coming Out Day was also erased, and Wood said that LABIA is currently working on finding out who was responsible. Anti-gay chalk writings were also found on the ground that evening, but Security had no information on this.

Gayava students participated in

National Coming Out Day was a representation of not just white, middle class women, but of women of ethnic and cultural backgrounds

Coming Out Day by giving out candy and selling tee-shirts with Hebrew writing that read, "Barnard Pride" and "Columbia Pride." Gayava is also holding a seminar on October 29 about Jewish lesbians in New York City.

Vered Meir, a Barnard sophomore and a member of Gayava, says that the purpose of the group is to provide a community for Jewish students. Meir said that Judaism places a strong focus on community. "Coming out for a gay Jew becomes communal—it's not just

the parents and friends involved, it's the whole community," she said. "This makes coming out much more stressful for a gay Jew." Meir said that she personally had not been shunned for being a lesbian, but she knows people who have.

For LABIA, Coming Out Day's purpose, according to Wood, is to inform the campus at large that everyone needs to take an active role in ending homophobia and heterosexism. Gay rights groups are not the only ones celebrating Queer Awareness Month. Wood is also in charge of the Ally Safe Space Training Program that is sponsored by Barnard's Residential Life Office. The Safe Space Training Program consists of intensive training sessions to teach students how to be an 'ally'—a resource and support person for anyone wanting to discuss difficult issues. Trained students make their 'ally' status known by displaying a card on their doors. Wood said that the ally program is catching on. "There were plenty of people at our table on Coming Out Day and we had lots of people sign up to be allies," she said.

Senior Dilpreet Rai, one of Barnard's first official allies, commented, "I am very excited to be an ally and I'm thrilled that the RAs were one of the first groups on campus to go through the training, because one of the first places to build community, understanding, and acceptance on campus is through the residence halls."

Well Woman is also participating in Queer Awareness Month, holding a week honoring sexuality that includes discussions on lesbian and bisexual issues. The Office of Career Development had a Queer Careers panel on October 15, and the Center for Research on Women will be holding seminars throughout the month as well.

So when it was all said and done, what did students think of Coming Out Day? According to Leilani Johnson, a Barnard senior, "It was a beautiful thing."

Sue Ann Nelson is a Barnard first-year.

Giving Kids a Jump-Start Toward Better Education

by Tara Coleman

At Barnard, students are reminded repeatedly that they can do great things thanks to New York City's location. Amidst the bombardment of information about activities and programs with which students may involve themselves, they may not hear very much about volunteer opportunities in the city unless they are already religiously-affiliated or associated with a service-related group. Without being involved in either type of group, Barnard sophomore Michelle Kagan, found a program called Jumpstart, which gets students out into the city and working in the rewarding and very necessary field of education.

Jumpstart is a program that pairs up volunteers one-on-one with pre-school children from low-income families to give them the basic skills they need to succeed in kindergarten and beyond. The program began in 1994 with the goal of ensuring that children from low-income families arrive in kindergarten prepared to learn. "It is pretty much based on the theory that pre-school really is important," said Kagan, "even though it is not required in the American educational system, and kids who do have pre-school are more ready to succeed once they enter school than those who don't have it." Jumpstart works mainly with children from Head Start, a federally funded program that allows children to attend pre-school who would not normally be able to afford it. Jumpstart then identifies children who are struggling in Head Start and takes them out of the classroom to work with volunteers, called "corps members," on an individual basis.

Once a corps member is assigned a child, he or she stays with that child for the entire year so that they can build a relationship. "One-on-one is really the focus," says Kagan.

Groups of nine or ten core members form a team with a team leader to take charge of their progress. The teams hold Jumpstart sessions together, which include time for both group and individual work. Individually, the corps members work on things such as literacy development and arts and crafts, while the groups participate in activities such as singing songs and reading stories.

Despite the ease with which many of these activities could be accomplished, being a Jumpstart volunteer is no small task. According to Kagan, the time commitment is about 12 to 15 hours a week. This includes four to five hours of work with the children, consisting of approximately two sessions in two-hour increments each a week. There is also time set aside for preparation with the team, during which corps members plan activities and designate tasks for the next session. Finally, corps members have the opportunity to work directly with Head Start, acting essentially as another teacher in a Head Start classroom. "It

is a lot of hours and a lot of time, but it is definitely worth it," said Kagan.

Naomi Fink, a Barnard junior, was also a volunteer with Jumpstart last summer. Her work was more time-intensive because she was a full-time volunteer in a Head Start classroom each day until 3:30, at which time she began Jumpstart training and sessions. With the presence of Jumpstart volunteers, Head Start can lower the teacher-student ratio in classes so that the children get more attention. She found the program as rewarding as Kagan. "The kids were amazing to work with," said Fink. "There was this one kid who had a problem with cursing, and instead of saying fuck all the time I got him to say sugar. It was just so cool to see that happen."

Not only is the work time-intensive, but the training involved in becoming a corps member is also quite extensive, as it focuses on early childhood development. Kagan believes that the training is essential to being able to really help these children out.

On top of personal rewards, Jumpstart volunteers get an AmeriCorps award for their work. AmeriCorps is a corporation for national and community service that consists of tens of thousands of college-age volunteers who are involved in intensive service projects of all types. Unlike many AmeriCorps programs, its volunteers are current students. However, Jumpstart volunteers receive an education award that goes towards books, tuition, or repayment of to pay off loans after graduation. The amount depends on whether the students volunteer during the academic school year, the summer session, or both.

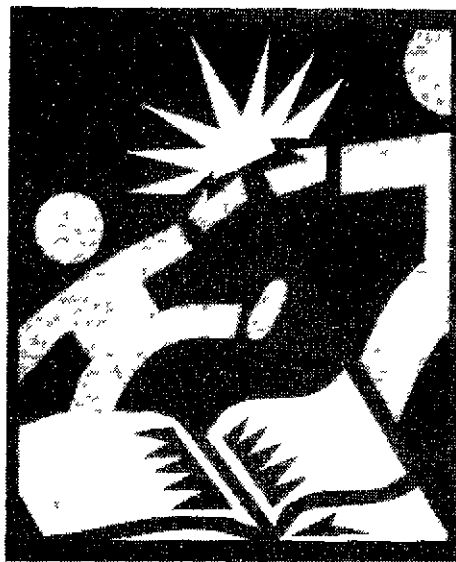
To students who have been looking for just this type of outreach, the most useful resource within the college would be the Office of Career Development. For starters, the best bet is to check out the program's website at www.jstart.org.

Among the several education-based programs aimed at recruiting college students, Jumpstart has not taken hold of many volunteers from the Barnard community yet.

"Jumpstart does not get a lot of attention specifically, because other programs like America Reads [and Teach for America] are so publicized," explained Fink. Nevertheless, the program could be more heavily implemented at Barnard because of the proximity of campus to local Head Start centers. Both Kagan and Fink worked at the Head Start Center on 109th and Columbus, which would be surprisingly convenient for those students that want to volunteer in the city but do not like the idea of traveling great distances to do so.

Tara Coleman is a Barnard first year and bulletin staff writer

JUMPSTART



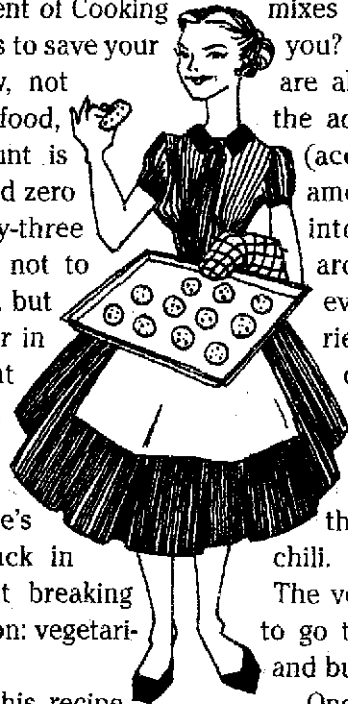
cooking on a shoestring budget

kitchen guru Alison Wayne shows you how to cook for cheap

Just when you were starting to run out of the pre-cooked meals that your mom brought down for Family Weekend, another installment of Cooking on a Shoestring arrives to save your ass. Because by now, not only are you out of food, but your bank account is steadily dipping toward zero dollars and twenty-three cents. You might try not to beg from your friends, but you can only go so far in life by eating instant oatmeal for breakfast, lunch, and dinner.

So to break up your starch fest, here's an idea that will pack in some protein without breaking the bank on filet mignon: vegetarian chili.

In order to keep this recipe cheap you are going to need to sacri-



fice your want of organic spices in favor of flavor packets. I bet you didn't know that your mom used these dandy mixes on her meatloaf, now did you? Well, if Mom can do it, you are also allowed to cheat. Since the advent of weeknight cooking (according to the extensive amounts of research poured into this statement, it was around the 1950s), almost every grocery store has carried packets of mixes for salad dressing, alfredo sauce, and thankfully, chili. But enough with the history lessons. Shoestring reveals to you the secrets of making cheapo chili.

The very first step (as always) is to go to your local grocery store and buy the following items:

- One packet chili mix
- Two 15-oz. cans of red kidney

beans

- One 28-oz. can of whole tomatoes
- Two large yellow onions
- One zucchini
- One box of corn muffin mix

If you can get your produce cheap, this is a five-dollar meal. At Fairway (on 74th and Broadway), the onions and zucchini together will cost less than \$2. These prices should be comparable to the Farmer's Market on 116th or any of the other local vendors. The beans will cost less than \$1.50. Same goes for the tomatoes and the chili mix.

In order to make a MEAL and not just an appetizer, which so many people believe chili to be, add corn bread! Corn muffin mix costs about 45 cents, and all you have to do is add water and bake. Instantly, you have a meal. Okay, I lied—this meal costs \$7. But still...

To make this fantastic meal, mix up the corn bread and <<page 17>>

wellwoman: should I be worried about syphilis?

Q Is syphilis still a STD women should be concerned about?

A Here at Well Woman, we want to keep you well informed on all health issues. Sexually transmitted diseases can be dangerous if not treated properly. Syphilis is particularly dangerous because it can easily be ignored. Signs of syphilis usually only manifest themselves 3-4 weeks after the infection has been contracted, but can be detected earlier with a blood test. The organism called a spirochaete is what causes the infection that creates hard sores on the genitals, mouth, or any other place of sexual contact. The scary thing is that infectious symptoms, such as these sores, may disappear without treatment, but one is still infectious!

The second stage of the infection manifests itself two to four months after infection and consists of red rashes, hair loss, and more bumps that can be anywhere on the body. These symptoms can last for several weeks and one can remain contagious and infected for up to two years through

sexual contact. If untreated, the third stage of the infection (about a third of all syphilis infected people actually enter this stage), may include damage to the heart and brain. This final stage is no longer contagious but very harmful to the infected person.

Using a condom and/or dental dam during intercourse and oral sex can easily prevent this infection. The infection can, however, be treated with penicillin. Health Services will test and treat you for this STI (Sexually Transmitted Infection). The testing is free of charge, and the medication is not expensive (a mere \$5 will get you a supply sufficient to kill the infection).

According to the CDC, in the United States over 35,600 cases of syphilis were reported by health officials in 1999. The incidence of syphilis was highest in women aged 20 to 29 years. So take care of yourselves and always practice safe sex, be that abstinence or just taking the necessary precautions. As always the Well-Woman office (as well as the Health Services Office) offers free condoms and Sheer Glyde Dams. Come in and utilize our resources—we're here for you!

"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 educational purposes only. Please take issues or medical concerns to your healthcare provider.

Giving Kids a Jump-Start Toward Better Education

by Tara Coleman

At Barnard, students are reminded repeatedly that they can do great things thanks to New York City's location. Amidst the bombardment of information about activities and programs with which students may involve themselves, they may not hear very much about volunteer opportunities in the city unless they are already religiously-affiliated or associated with a service-related group. Without being involved in either type of group, Barnard sophomore Michelle Kagan, found a program called Jumpstart, which gets students out into the city and working in the rewarding and very necessary field of education.

Jumpstart is a program that pairs up volunteers one-on-one with pre-school children from low-income families to give them the basic skills they need to succeed in kindergarten and beyond. The program began in 1994 with the goal of ensuring that children from low-income families arrive in kindergarten prepared to learn. "It is pretty much based on the theory that pre-school really is important," said Kagan, "even though it is not required in the American educational system, and kids who do have pre-school are more ready to succeed once they enter school than those who don't have it." Jumpstart works mainly with children from Head Start, a federally funded program that allows children to attend pre-school who would not normally be able to afford it. Jumpstart then identifies children who are struggling in Head Start and takes them out of the classroom to work with volunteers, called "corps members," on an individual basis.

Once a corps member is assigned a child, he or she stays with that child for the entire year so that they can build a relationship. "One-on-one is really the focus," says Kagan.

Groups of nine or ten core members form a team with a team leader to take charge of their progress. The teams hold Jumpstart sessions together, which include time for both group and individual work. Individually, the corps members work on things such as literacy development and arts and crafts, while the groups participate in activities such as singing songs and reading stories.

Despite the ease with which many of these activities could be accomplished, being a Jumpstart volunteer is no small task. According to Kagan, the time commitment is about 12 to 15 hours a week. This includes four to five hours of work with the children, consisting of approximately two sessions in two-hour increments each a week. There is also time set aside for preparation with the team, during which corps members plan activities and designate tasks for the next session. Finally, corps members have the opportunity to work directly with Head Start, acting essentially as another teacher in a Head Start classroom. "It

is a lot of hours and a lot of time, but it is definitely worth it," said Kagan.

Naomi Fink, a Barnard junior, was also a volunteer with Jumpstart last summer. Her work was more time-intensive because she was a full-time volunteer in a Head Start classroom each day until 3:30, at which time she began Jumpstart training and sessions. With the presence of Jumpstart volunteers, Head Start can lower the teacher-student ratio in classes so that the children get more attention. She found the program as rewarding as Kagan. "The kids were amazing to work with," said Fink. "There was this one kid who had a problem with cursing, and instead of saying fuck all the time I got him to say sugar. It was just so cool to see that happen."

Not only is the work time-intensive, but the training involved in becoming a corps member is also quite extensive, as it focuses on early childhood development. Kagan believes that the training is essential to being able to really help these children out.

On top of personal rewards, Jumpstart volunteers get an AmeriCorps award for their work. AmeriCorps is a corporation for national and community service that consists of tens of thousands of college-age volunteers who are involved in intensive service projects of all types. Unlike many AmeriCorps programs, its volunteers are current students. However, Jumpstart volunteers receive an education award that goes towards books, tuition, or repayment of to

pay off loans after graduation. The amount depends on whether the students volunteer during the academic school year, the summer session, or both.

To students who have been looking for just this type of outreach, the most useful resource within the college would be the Office of Career Development. For starters, the best bet is to check out the program's website at www.jstart.org.

Among the several education-based programs aimed at recruiting college students, Jumpstart has not taken hold of many volunteers from the Barnard community yet.

"Jumpstart does not get a lot of attention specifically, because other programs like America Reads [and Teach for America] are so publicized," explained Fink. Nevertheless, the program could be more heavily implemented at Barnard because of the proximity of campus to local Head Start centers. Both Kagan and Fink worked at the Head Start Center on 109th and Columbus, which would be surprisingly convenient for those students that want to volunteer in the city but do not like the idea of traveling great distances to do so.

Tara Coleman is a Barnard first year and bulletin staff writer.

JUMPSTART



cooking on a shoestring budget

kitchen guru Alison Wayne shows you how to cook for cheap

Just when you were starting to run out of the pre-cooked meals that your mom brought down for Family Weekend, another installment of Cooking on a Shoestring arrives to save your ass. Because by now, not only are you out of food, but your bank account is steadily dipping toward zero dollars and twenty-three cents. You might try not to beg from your friends, but you can only go so far in life by eating instant oatmeal for breakfast, lunch, and dinner.

So to break up your starch fest, here's an idea that will pack in some protein without breaking the bank on filet mignon: vegetarian chili.

In order to keep this recipe cheap you are going to need to sacri-



fice your want of organic spices in favor of flavor packets. I bet you didn't know that your mom used these dandy mixes on her meatloaf, now did you? Well, if Mom can do it, you are also allowed to cheat. Since the advent of weeknight cooking (according to the extensive amounts of research poured into this statement, it was around the 1950s), almost every grocery store has carried packets of mixes for salad dressing, alfredo sauce, and thankfully, chili. But enough with the history lessons. Shoestring reveals to you the secrets of making cheapo chili.

The very first step (as always) is to go to your local grocery store and buy the following items:

- One packet chili mix
- Two 15-oz. cans of red kidney

beans

- One 28-oz. can of whole tomatoes
- Two large yellow onions
- One zucchini
- One box of corn muffin mix

If you can get your produce cheap, this is a five-dollar meal. At Fairway (on 74th and Broadway), the onions and zucchini together will cost less than \$2. These prices should be comparable to the Farmer's Market on 116th or any of the other local vendors. The beans will cost less than \$1.50. Same goes for the tomatoes and the chili mix.

In order to make a MEAL and not just an appetizer, which so many people believe chili to be, add corn bread! Corn muffin mix costs about 45 cents, and all you have to do is add water and bake. Instantly, you have a meal. Okay, I lied—this meal costs \$7. But still...

To make this fantastic meal, mix up the corn bread and <<page 17>>

wellwoman: should I be worried about syphilis?

Q Is syphilis still a STD women should be concerned about?

A Here at Well Woman, we want to keep you well informed on all health issues. Sexually transmitted diseases can be dangerous if not treated properly. Syphilis is particularly dangerous because it can easily be ignored. Signs of syphilis usually only manifest themselves 3-4 weeks after the infection has been contracted, but can be detected earlier with a blood test. The organism called a spirochaete is what causes the infection that creates hard sores on the genitals, mouth, or any other place of sexual contact. The scary thing is that infectious symptoms, such as these sores, may disappear without treatment, but one is still infectious!

The second stage of the infection manifests itself two to four months after infection and consists of red rashes, hair loss, and more bumps that can be anywhere on the body. These symptoms can last for several weeks and one can remain contagious and infected for up to two years through

sexual contact. If untreated, the third stage of the infection (about a third of all syphilis infected people actually enter this stage), may include damage to the heart and brain. This final stage is no longer contagious but very harmful to the infected person.

Using a condom and/or dental dam during intercourse and oral sex can easily prevent this infection. The infection can, however, be treated with penicillin. Health Services will test and treat you for this STI (Sexually Transmitted Infection). The testing is free of charge, and the medication is not expensive (a mere \$5 will get you a supply sufficient to kill the infection).

According to the CDC, in the United States over 35,600 cases of syphilis were reported by health officials in 1999. The incidence of syphilis was highest in women aged 20 to 29 years. So take care of yourselves and always practice safe sex, be that abstinence or just taking the necessary precautions. As always the Well-Woman office (as well as the Health Services Office) offers free condoms and Sheer Glyde Dams. Come in and utilize our resources—we're here for you!

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barnard alumna makes a

by Tiffany Mummy

In the hours following last month's horrendous events, we all saw Barnard students line up to donate blood and give away all their socks. Not only did current students help in the effort, alumnae pitched in as well.

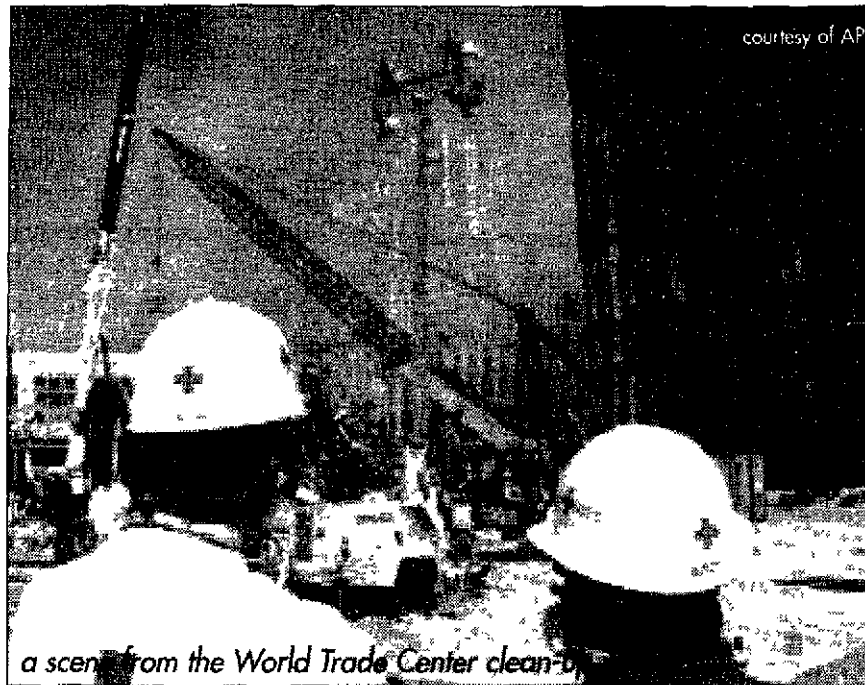
On Tuesday, September 11, at about 8:45am, Samantha Unger, a 2001 Barnard College graduate, was just entering the subway on her way to her office, located one block from the World Trade Center. Suddenly, she received a phone call from her mother saying that an airplane had just crashed into the North Tower. "After my mom called to tell me what happened, I called my office to check in but my boss told me not to come," Unger said. "The windows of my office building directly faced the South Tower, so everyone in my office saw when the second plane crashed into it."

"The only thing that separated my office building from the WTC is a park, which doesn't exist anymore, and as soon as the second plane hit everyone evacuated," she continued. "My boss actually had to blind fold one of my friends who worked there so she would evacuate—he did it so she wouldn't see the people jumping from the burning towers."

According to Unger, as her co-workers dealt with the realities of ground zero, she decided that she would try to be of some assistance, and along with her brother Scott Unger, a 1997 Columbia College graduate, she tried to volunteer at St. Vincent's and then the Salvation Army. After being turned away from both organizations, they became volunteers for Meals on Wheels, which found it could not deliver food below 14th Street

"We were to start the following day [Wednesday, September 12], but we really wanted to help right away and heard that we could at Our Lady of Pompeii church," Unger said. "Some of the members of the church were actually hand-delivering pizzas to the fire and police stations around their neighborhood because there was a great need to feed the firefighters and police officers who were working nonstop."

Unger added that she and her brother contacted police and fire stations to see how many were working and what the staff changes were. They then con-



courtesy of AP

tacted nearby restaurants to solicit donations for food, using Our Lady of Pompeii church as the base for their operation. "The father of the church didn't even know us, but when my brother asked if we could stay there overnight to get everything done, he tossed him the keys," Unger said. "Eventually, the 6th precinct offered us police escorts so we could deliver the food throughout ground zero and the nearby areas to the police and fire stations."

"The quantities of the food we were delivering were based on the staff lists we were given," she continued "It was sad because half of the guys who composed the staff lists didn't make it back from the WTC."

According to Unger, after sending out a press release to Channel One, CNN, and the WB advertising Our Lady of Pompeii church as a food donation point, hundreds of volunteers showed up. As the number of meals needed jumped from 3,500 to 10,000, she saw herself coordinating a huge food relief effort.

Unger, however, was not the only one trying to ease the demand for food for rescue workers. According to Unger, Spirit Cruise Lines donated a cruise ship, which was docked on a pier near ground zero, and chefs from Nobu and the Tribeca Grill, among others, offered to prepare and donate extra food from their restaurants in order to feed rescue workers. Eventually, Unger added, as restaurants reopened, the Red Cross took over the operation and she was made its coordinator. "The Red Cross saw its grieving centers at Pier One and Pier Two fill up unexpectedly and suddenly needed 1,000 meals in an hour," she said. "I was contacted, got their meals for them, and they were grateful—

which is how I found myself trying to staff at least 10 qualified chefs and cooks every eight hours to work on the boat."

Unger added that she fielded calls from chefs and cooks from as far away as Seattle, Hawaii, and Australia. She also had some famous volunteers. "Jack McDavid actually organized 30 chefs, cooks, and culinary students who were bussed in from Philadelphia three times throughout the entire day," she said. "Bobby Flay came in to just wash dishes. We had television chefs, hotel chefs, and restaurant chefs who had never worked together before," she added. "I never realized that there were such politics in the kitchen before until every-

difference in WTC effort

one got together to help”

Unger's staff churned out 25,000 meals a day before the operation was closed down on October 6. "The number of meals diminished as the number of volunteers diminished," she said. "As the number of relief workers scaled down, we found ourselves only turning out about 7,000 meals toward the final days." Unger added that her last job was coordinating 50 qualified chefs and cooks to make 22,000 meals for St. John's and the Marriott in order to appease the Health

Department.

She also said she feels positively about her volunteer work. "I know a lot of volunteers felt frustrated throughout this entire process, but I think why I don't feel that way is because I knew what my skills were and how they could be used," Unger said. "A lot of systems in New York were not in place when the attack occurred—I don't think NYC ever planned on an event like this ever happening and a lot of things fell through the cracks. But when the time came, because we are such an amazing

city, all of us banded together and filled in those cracks when the time came”

Unger also said that a lot of the volunteers she worked with, especially her overnight crew at Our Lady of Pompeii church, were 1997 and 1998 Barnard and Columbia graduates. Now finished with her Red Cross effort, Unger is currently working on Michael Bloomberg's campaign for mayor

Tiffany Mummey is a Barnard first year and bulletin staff writer

McAC invites you to attend a conversation with our very own **President Judith Shapiro**

She will be talking about her travels over the past year, her book Mothers Through the Eyes of Women Writers: An Anthology Featuring Leading American Writers, as well as what her current interests are.

Monday, October 29, 7pm in the Ella Weed Room (2nd floor Milbank)

There will be a reception at this event. Hope to see you there!!

**Please
recycle
this
paper.**

SARAH LAWRENCE COLLEGE AT

OXFORD

Sarah Lawrence College at Oxford offers students the unparalleled opportunity to work individually with Oxford scholars in private tutorials, the hallmark of an Oxford education.

Open to qualified undergraduates, it is the only visiting student program sponsored by an American college that gives students access to the full range of tutors and disciplines of Oxford University's 37 colleges. In addition, each student has a wide range of privileges at the University. This special relationship gives students access to the University's athletic teams, libraries, social events, as well as voting rights in the Student Union.

Information: Office of International Programs, Sarah Lawrence College at Oxford
1 Mead Way, Bronxville, NY 10708-5999 / (800) 873-4752 / E-mail: sleaway@slc.edu

artspicks

for the week of october 24

october 24

A selection of **Pablo Picasso's** etchings, dry-points, and linoleum cuts are showing at CUNY Graduate Center, 365 Fifth Ave. On loan from the Fundacion Picasso, Spain. Through November 16.

october 25

New and Modern: Recent Acquisitions from the Department of Drawing at MoMA opens this week, free with CUID.

october 27

Hellen van Meene is known for somber portraits of anonymous adolescent girls. Her latest show documents a two-month visit to Japan, documenting the same subject across the globe. Catch the last day of her show at Matthew Marks Gallery, 523 West 24th Street, from 10a - 6pm.

october 27-8

Inside/Outside, a campus production at Minor Latham Playhouse

secret agent, ha!

only thing hidden in Corky Romano is humor

by Theo Tagle

Can the cheese factor get any higher than this? You probably know the story—Corky Romano, vet in training, is recruited by his mafia family to steal incriminating files from the FBI. Caring son that he is, Corky goes undercover to save his family, and chaos and comedy ensues. With his usual physical comedy and madcap impressions, Chris Kattan (of *SNL* and *Night at the Roxbury* fame) keeps *Corky Romano* afloat... but just barely misses the mark.

Just like the National Lampoon series, Chris Kattan films are one and the same. His characters are all quirky, slightly off-balanced man-children who are one pea short of a pod. Case in point: Doug Butabi, Kattan's character in *Night at the Roxbury*, is a flamboyant club kid in need of some lovin'. Mango the stripper (from *SNL*) is flamboyantly femme and sex crazed. And *Corky Romano* is a flamboyant vet in desperate need of some ass. See the trend? Kattan is in fine form while playing these characters, but the schtick gets a bit repetitive after a while.

This is not to say that *Corky Romano* is without charm. The opening sequence is a funny take-off on detective films, showing mug shots of the infamous Romano family with a dramatic-sounding voice over. While most real detective films take themselves too seriously in the opening, this movie uses the opportunity to hint at slightly uncouth motives for the family's dysfunction. Peter Berg plays Corky's brother Paulie Romano, whose illiteracy makes him extremely angry and violent. Chris Penn

plays Corky's other brother, Peter Romano, whose "latent homosexuality" causes him to act out in fits of rage. (My only question is: how the heck did Pops Romano come up with Corky as his son's name? It definitely does not fit in with this mobster theme they've got going on.) From this basis, we are supposed to empathize with the Romanos as they try to use any means possible to clear their name. Throughout the movie, I just felt sorry that the delightful Peter Falk (Pops Romano) had to act as if he had lemon juice squirted in his eyes. His squinting and scratchy voice were unbearable.

The casting choices for Kattan's FBI buddies were hit and miss. While it was great to see Richard Roundtree (*Shaft*) as Corky's boss, the choice of already-unfunny Matthew Glave (Glenn Giulia from *The Wedding Singer*) as Corky's nemesis was disappointing. The dialogue between Corky and these two was often stilted, and the action sequence at the end of the movie between Kattan and Glave was just plain dumb. One high note was Dave



Sheridan (Deputy Doofy in *Scary Movie*). He played one half of a rookie duo, and though he had very little dialogue, he was at least eye-candy enough to keep me from being completely unfulfilled.

As is typical with most by-the-book comedies, a love affair was necessary for Corky. Vinessa Shaw (remember her from *Ladybugs*? Of course you don't!) plays Corky's overzealous FBI co-worker who makes an ardent show of feminism by going undercover without permission because her bosses won't let her do it on account of her sex. Too bad she decides to dress up as a

<<page 17>>

Godard grows old

In Praise of Love vague, choppy



courtesy of the New York Film Festival

a scene from *In Praise of Love*, a long diatribe on ne...

By Kelly McCoy

The New York Film Festival was ablaze this season: a 17-day roundup of the boldest actors, directors and screenwriters from around the world. This annual tradition at Tulley Hall continues to gain momentum. Now in its 39th season, it featured 43 films from 20 nations with directors ranging from 26 to 92 years old. The numbers are impressive, and names like David Lynch and Martin Scorsese add to the luster of this ambitious event. But it wasn't until we read that Jean-Luc Godard's latest would close the festivities that we declared the Fest genius and began a plea for tickets.

The Festival came with all the hubaloo that only a film forum could muster - media fanfare, lots of hype, the controversial *Intimacy*, and much-adored *Va Savoir*...even a nostalgic Jimmi Hendrix remastered. Amid motley film antics there is fun to be had, but at the expense of appearing downright conservative, *In Praise of Love*, the promise of a new Godard, is what really set us reeling.

Adoration is nothing new for this director. *Breathless*, his genre shaking love saga, was a hit on both sides of the Atlantic. It's always remained on the academy's syllabi and resurges as renewed

generations of the lovelorn find fault in life and perfection on Patricia Francini. This picture's shelf life owes in part to its rewindability - the essence of cult culture - that it be consumable again and again. Beyond endearing, the film looked at lovers as never before - complex, question-laden creatures of their time, wading through psychology as they fumble with each other.

Jean-Luc Godard earned his esteem early, not just as a moviemaker, but among the pantheon of great artists, a fate rarely even realized in a lifetime. We were all expecting a pinnacle performance at the Film Fest, a guaranteed afternoon in the dark with a genius. It was going to be brilliant.

Of course prestige comes with pretense, but we played the naive fans, led by devotion and chit-chat into an afternoon of utter boredom. *In Praise of Love* was drudgery - vague whining and laughable introspection that lead nowhere except our the door. Several critics left after the first 30 minutes. I stayed an hour more.

In Praise of Love is a montage of black and white images spliced by short text phrases, hypothetical and vague, not unlike the coy questioning that made *Breathless* a success. <<page 23>>

artspicks

...continued

goes up this weekend. The piece is taken from Fernando de Roja's *La Celestina* and directed by guest artist Pamela Howard. Go on and show some Barnard theater love. Performance on the 27th at 8pm and 9:30pm, on the 28th at 3pm. The cost is \$4 with CUID.

october 29

The revamped **Performing Arts Library at Lincoln Center** opens officially to the public today. Stop by for the new interior, old resources, or exhibit on the performing arts.

october 30

The National Arts Journalism Program and Columbia University's School of the Arts Present **Wonderful Town: The Future of Theater in New York** at the Graduate School of Journalism. The workshop covers practical issues that face theater in New York, from public policy and real estate to the news media coverage in the 21st century.

musicpicks
for the week of october 23

october 24

AM/FM

At Brownies (169 Ave. A)
for tickets call 430-8392

Indie pop at its best. *Getting into Sinking*, their newest release, is a joyful medley of sounds that will keep your ears happy. Playing with Shiner, Monumentals, and Vic Firecracker.

october 25

Suzanne Vega

At the Bowery Ballroom (6 Delancey)
for tickets call 533-2111

Barnard alumna Vega is back to hit us up with her folky guitar-based sound. Grab some grub at Tom's and head to the Bowery for some drinks and tunes. She is the Barnard woman we all wish we could be.

october 25

SoMa

At Arlene's Grocery (95 Stanton St.)
Free show!!! for info, call 358-1633

This up and coming band is a little bit like Tool, with softer melodies and kick arse lyrics. Visit some-band.net to get a taste of their sound

strange little girls:



lous shoes. Anyone, that is, but Tori Amos.

Tori Amos. The name sounds wordy to fans used to referring to her by her first name. Since her landmark 1992 release, *Little Earthquakes*, Amos has acquired a following that is both fanatical and cult-like, a veritable subculture that seems to have snowballed in recent years. Like other eccentric musicians whose work pushes the boundaries of conventional genres, (she has been compared in the past to Bjork and PJ Harvey), Amos herself has proved difficult to pigeonhole, constantly defying attempts to accurately categorize her. She receives comparatively little radio play, with the exception of alternative rock stations that might play her latest single

the weird world of the

by Lilitana Segura

Outside the Virgin Megastore at Union Square, the line of people goes around the block, passing the movie theater, along 13th St. The big guy with the hair is here.. I remember him from that night at the Beacon. He was looking to get tickets for whatever shows he could. A woman in front of me is on her cell phone. She is telling someone about the time, no make that times, she met her. Periodically, people stop to ask us what we're there for. "Probably a movie," a guy remarks to his friend as they pass. Ha. Not quite.

"I'm going to tell the next person who asks that we're waiting for Britney Spears", my neighbor, a short girl with a labret piercing, says snidely. People laugh. None of them would be caught dead waiting for Britney Spears. Few, in fact, would be willing to stand in line for hours on end like this for the chance to catch a glance of anyone, anyone, that is, except for a certain red-haired, piano thumping, wailing and cooing and growling siren with fabu-

and perhaps a handful of soft rock stations playing the same ballads over and over again. Despite critical success and a Grammy nomination here and there, Amos remains more or less a cult phenomenon. But then, Amos, like her fans, has never been uncomfortable at the margins of the mainstream.

Tori shows might seem at first glance to be at once regular rock shows and breeding grounds for freaks. Everyone seems to be at them: the kids with dyed hair who in high school worked for the literary magazine, the boys who wear skirts and black nail polish, the goths, the hippies. In short, Jerry Falwell's worst nightmares. But perhaps I am essentializing; this is not the case for all Tori fans. I should be more specific. The fans I am talking about here require a better name—and indeed, they have one. Often called "Toriphiles," they prefer the label Amos herself once gave them: "Ears with Feet." It doesn't take much to figure out where the name came from.

"Long Beach, California." Jen Pike says

in response to my question (Where is she from?) We are standing outside the Beacon Theater at 74th St. and Broadway. It is Wednesday, the second night Tori is playing in New York as part of her 2001 tour promoting her latest album, *Strange Little Girls*. Pike, who is here for the East Coast shows with her girlfriend, Sheila, has seen Tori thirty-eight times. She is 19 years old.

"You just start eating ramen noodles a lot," she shrugs, when I ask her how she does it. Working and saving money and meeting people in different cities (people who may provide a place to crash for the night) are key. "We kind of know people from all over" says Pike, citing one of the main parts of the underground world of Tori fandom, which is seeing familiar faces at shows from city to city. For Pike is only one of many who are willing to put their lives on hold to follow Tori cross-country, and sometimes overseas, for the duration of a tour. While this constant interaction means that bonds and a unique connection are quickly formed between Toriphiles, it

ple who have gone to too many shows and become impossibly spoiled by Amos' habit of playing a different set each night. To them, repetition of songs is a personal slight, and the reaction is ultimately and undeniably bitchy. (Incidentally, Amos did play "Leather" that night, to much applause, and nobody walked out.)

Such eye-rolling haughtiness is infuriating, especially to Toriphiles who, for whatever reason, are only able to attend a limited number of shows. In their opinion, Amos doesn't owe them anything. After all, she is a celebrity who has shown more dedication to her fans than anyone else they know.

"She so doesn't even have to do this" hisses a girl I know only as Nikki, who is irritated by such displays of ingratitude. We are at the barricades outside the Tower Theater in Philadelphia, where the crowd is getting bigger and more restless. People are smashed up against each other, hungry, hot, and tired—a lethal combination. This is what is known as a "meet and greet." A long-time Tori tradition, meet and greets

Tori Amos fan cult

also means politics. Like with any love affair, the relations between Tori fans never does run smooth.

"I haven't seen that many Camp Tori people here," a friend observes, pleased, at the Beacon at the Thursday show. He is referring to a group of fans that fellow Toriphiles love to hate. As the name suggests, they are the ones who are at every show, strutting about like they own the venue, regardless of the city. The ones who not only know the security guards (Steve is the short dark-haired one, Joel, the tall blond) but who also know how to get them to upgrade their seats. A mixture of envy and disdain is directed towards this crowd, many of whom, people say, have lost sight of what the Tori experience is all about.

"If she plays 'Leather' one more time, I swear I'm going to walk out," I overhear one such Camper at the Beacon Wednesday afternoon. Is she joking?

"I think we should all walk out," a girl pipes up. People a few feet away look up, incredulous. This is the cynicism produced by people with delusions of grandeur, peo-

ple who have gone to too many shows and become impossibly spoiled by Amos' habit of playing a different set each night. To them, repetition of songs is a personal slight, and the reaction is ultimately and undeniably bitchy. (Incidentally, Amos did play "Leather" that night, to much applause, and nobody walked out.)

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"She so doesn't even have to do this" hisses a girl I know only as Nikki, who is irritated by such displays of ingratitude. We are at the barricades outside the Tower Theater in Philadelphia, where the crowd is getting bigger and more restless. People are smashed up against each other, hungry, hot, and tired—a lethal combination. This is what is known as a "meet and greet." A long-time Tori tradition, meet and greets

take place on concert days upon Amos's arrival at the venue and are, at best, a chance for fans to see Amos up close—to give her gifts, to get pictures and autographs—but most importantly, to talk to her. At worst, they are veritable mosh pits of people pushing and shoving and scheming to get up to the front of the barricades, while those already there (most of whom have arrived at the venue before eight in the morning) protect their spots with the ferocity of lionesses. Those in the back must be content to pass up their notes and letters to front for someone else to give to her. "It's really important," they insist. They are not exaggerating.

The mountains of letters Amos receives on a daily basis are not your average gushy fan fodder. Though they might include a request for a particular song to be played at the show that night (requests commonly honored to the delight of her fans), many letters are chock full of personal stories, problems, and questions. They might reckon with angst, but they are testaments as to what Tori's music really means <<page 17>>

musicpicks

october 27

Death Cab for Cutie

At the Bowery Ballroom

More indie than your heart could desire. They're cute, soul searching, and they have a helluva cool name. If you haven't heard of them, then you're just out of the loop.

october 30

Me'shell Ndegeocello

At Village Underground (130 W. Third St.)

for tickets call 1-888-468-7619

Mixing the political with the poetic, Ndegeocello is a presence to be reckoned with. Her upcoming release, *Peace Beyond Passion*, seamlessly blends soul, hip-hop, funk, jazz, and poetry in a way that only she can do.

october 31

Halloween 2001

with DJ's Ian Fford, Ash & James, Jason, Cyn & Caesar

At Communion (660 Sixth Ave. @ W. 20 St.)

for tickets call 807-7780

Where will you be Halloween night? After the parade, head to Communion, where the costume contest and creeped out DJ's will keep you dancing all night long. Meet some vampires, goths, and just plain crazy folks on the spookiest night of the year.

Humanistic a Promising Start for Former Eel

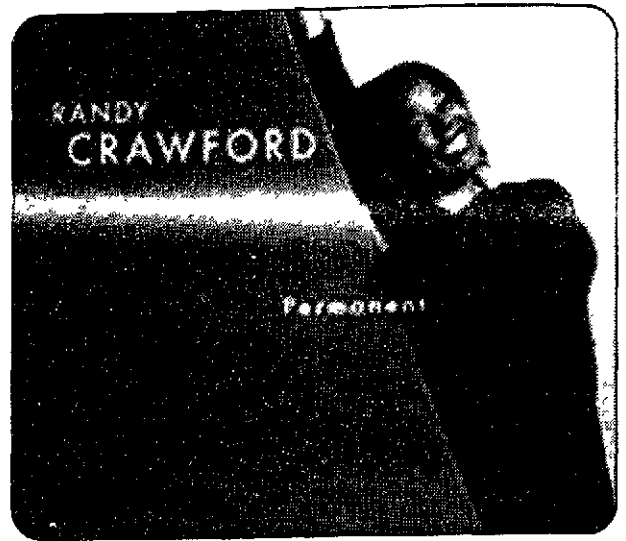
Abandoned Pools-Humanistic (Exstasy)

Tommy Walter (a.k.a. Abandoned Pools) has some unresolved feelings about his childhood. Two songs on his promising debut album *Humanistic* describe the oft-trampled ground of repressive suburbia, and almost every other song contains the word "shallow," which would seem to be a result of such an upbringing. And then he sings "It was best when we were only three."

Abandoned Pools' territory is remarkably similar to the lyrical landscape of the Eels, another Southern California band that throws in a heavy dose of melancholy. Un coincidentally, Walter was one of Eels' original members, leaving the band after it started to gain recognition following the release of its album *Beautiful Freak* and the hit "Novocain for the Soul." *Humanistic* has other Eels touches, like the "la la la"s and Beach Boy harmonies in the background vocals on the track "Suburban Muse."

Apart from an additional allusion to "Novocain" in the song "Refined," the similarities with Walter's former band end there. The album's producers were Paul Q. Kolderie and Sean Slade, who also worked on Radiohead's debut album *Pablo Honey*. *Humanistic* definitely reflects a Radiohead influence, with soaring choruses backed by what sounds like an orchestra of guitars, a thick swirl of violins and keyboards, and complex bass runs. There are also traces of R.E.M. in the more psychedelic-sounding songs. Most of the tracks are in minor keys; some even nudge the line of emo. Walter's classical music training—he specialized in 20th century atonal composers—is apparent in some interesting chord changes and contrasts.

Not all of *Humanistic's* songs are so intelligent. It is unclear whether "L.V.B.D." ("little virgin baby doll"), featuring loud, choppy guitar riffs and borderline sexist lyrics, is meant ironically. In general, words are not a strong point with Walter. He works in some nice images, and even if someone else has already used the line "spin me like a record," I still think it is awe- <<page 23>>



Soulful Ballads Dominate Randy Crawford's *Permanent*

Randy Crawford-Permanent (Warner Bros.)

I have listened to a lot of albums lately that have been marketed as a blend of various styles. Randy Crawford's new album *Permanent* is no exception. "This world-renowned vocalist delves into dazzling new realms of jazz, soul, pop and an utterly distinctive sound wholly her own," boasts the CD jacket. I had always been unsure about whether I agreed with the mixing of styles for a single album, but I think that now, after listening to *Permanent*, I do not think that it works.

Permanent contains some pretty R&B and soul tunes, a few interesting pop songs, and a couple of nice jazz standards, but as the album changed from one song to the other, I felt as though I were listening to completely different albums without much continuity. I might as well have made a mix from MP3s.

Individually, the songs were pretty good. In the R&B and soul category, the title song "Permanent" is a fun, upbeat, '70s sounding number. In contrast, "I Get a Little Burned" is slower with an appealing melody to carry the song. In the soul genre, Crawford sings a charming ballad called "Alfie." The song combines strings, a strong beat, and beautiful words to create a very lovely mix of sounds. As for the pop section, the song "Fire and Rain" could have, and probably might as well have, been sung by Britney Spears. Although Crawford does a decent job with this great, fun tune, I would rather hear Britney with her pop expertise take on the number. In the jazz realm, Crawford sings the wonderful "Wild is the Wind." It is slow, classy, and probably comes the closest to the jazz genre on this record. My favorite song on the album was the delightful soul ballad "Free the Child." The song had a great beat to accompany a wonderful melody that had me singing along <<page 23>>

<<page 6>> racism is a strong word to throw around—at this point it is all speculation,” said junior Tseti Kgama. “But I do think Al Sharpton played a pretty big role in determining how people of different races voted. I think Al Sharpton is considered to be a radical outside of the black community. He puts action before words and is not as complacent as people would like him to be.”

Most students also felt that Green won over Ferrer due to their differing platforms. “After the World Trade Center happened, Green altered his platform to directly concentrate on cleaning up downtown, but Ferrer didn’t,” Rowe said. “If the WTC had happened during the presidential election it would have been a big issue, to act like it didn’t happen was just wrong.”

Senior Patricia Park agreed that the WTC had a direct effect on how people voted in the primary. “Personally, I think Ferrer had a long-term view and Green was focusing on the here and now,” she said. “I heard a lot of good things about Green, but I think we should go on with the stuff that’s planned, we can’t just focus all of our attention all of the time on to this.”

Kgama agreed that Green focusing on the WTC improved his chance of winning. “He definitely played to people’s emotions,” she said. “So many people were affected so, out of respect, it’s an issue.”

Tiffany Mummey is a Barnard first year and a bulletin staff writer.

<<page 9>> stick it in a pan. Bake it for fifteen minutes. Chop the onions and tomatoes, putting the juice from the tomatoes in the chili pot. Slice the zucchini. Then simmer the tomatoes, onions, zucchini, and one can of beans with the chili mix for fifteen minutes, adding the second can of beans in the last five minutes. Serve the chili and cornbread hot for most delicious taste.

There you have it, in 15 minutes you have a hearty, less starchy feast than another bowl of oatmeal can claim to provide.

Alison Wayne is a Barnard sophomore and bulletin features editor.

<<page 12>> Latin nurse in a too-tight outfit to get her way - further proof of this movie’s impropriety. The chemistry between Kattan and Shaw is dead, and the one semi-romantic scene between them is absurd. With both of them undercover and wearing tiny dresses, this gag is funny for a good two seconds. When the ending turns out happily-ever-after for Corky and girl, I was not the least surprised, but a bit annoyed at the lack of dynamism in their relationship. Was I dumb enough to expect real showings of emotion?

Don’t make the same mistake of thinking that *Corky Romano* could possibly be an intelligent commentary. It’s not. While Kattan is adorable, his overacting is not as funny as in his previous roles. Better dialogue and direction could have made this movie more enjoyable, but alas, this is no SNL. And TV is way cheaper than a movie ticket! So wait for this movie to come out at Blockbuster, or better yet, stick to watching *Mango* on Saturday nights.

Thea Tagle is a Barnard sophomore and the bulletin music editor.

<<page 15>> to people. That Amos receives such intensely personal letters perhaps says something about her relationship to her fans. That she reads them is even more telling.

So what is it about Tori Amos that compels people to open themselves up to her so much? “I just feel she says things in a way that finds what I feel,” says Holly Parlevocchio, a small girl with expressive eyes waiting at the front of the barricades. “It’s therapeutic.” This echoes the feelings of most everyone who call themselves fans, regardless of the term they use. To them, what makes Tori’s music so special is its ability to tap into parts of oneself that are not often confronted. In part this is true because so much of her work speaks of her own struggles to get through life’s hardships. Her 1992 a cappella “Me and a Gun”, a chilling confessional in which she recounts the horror of being raped, is only the most famous example of Amos’s ability to turn pain into art. Subsequent

albums have dealt with such common themes as love and heartbreak, as well as other ultra-personal events, like her miscarriage of a baby girl a few years back, an experience that became a running theme throughout her 1998 release, *From the Choirgirl Hotel*. The real power of her work, however, is what Amos does with this pain—she does not give into it and wallow in the darkness of life’s woes. Her albums instead offer an element of healing and redemption that is both cathartic and empowering, perhaps for Tori fans, more so than anything they have ever experienced. The sad truth is that for many of them, Amos’s struggles often mirror their own. Tori, to them, is not only an inspiration, she is a life force. And, in more ways than through the speakers of a stereo, she is there for them.

At the Virgin Megastore, it is 9 pm and Tori is still seeing people. Individually, they walk up to the table where she stands to get a hug, a signature, a few

kind words. “How do you spell your name again?” she asks, whether she ever knew in the first place. There are tears, excited gestures, lots of hand-clasping. The event finally ends at midnight. This is unusual, say Virgin employees, irritated. But Amos insisted on seeing every last person.

On my way to the Philadelphia concert, I found myself on the wrong bus, barreling down the streets of South Philly in the wee hours of morning. The only passenger on board, I befriended the bus driver who looked at me, amused, and asked me where I was coming from.

“New York” I answered.

“Here to see a friend?” he asked.

I considered the question, hesitating. Should I bother explaining? Then I smiled.

“Yeah,” I said.

Liliana Segura is a Barnard senior and the bulletin office manager

where brooklyn at? boroughing

By Kate Levitt

At a funny little junction framed by Flatbush and Atlantic Avenue, thirteen subway lines and the LIRR, the projects and historic brownstones reminiscent of *The Cosby Show*, lies my new home. Miles away from Morningside Heights, living in Brooklyn means hour-long commutes and no naps between classes. I lug all my books in the morning and don't return home until it's dark. It is a life devoid of dorm room parties and ROLM phones, late nights in Butler and even later nights at 1020 bar.

But rather than become nostalgic for my Plimpton days, the Brooklyn Bridge has brought me more than just a long commute. Now that the 1 is running across the river, it's easier than ever to get to the most populated borough. Just a few stops in, here's a selection of some of the places and spaces my section of King's County has to offer.

Prospect Park

(2,5 to Grand Army Plaza)

This Brooklyn version of Manhattan's most beloved green space is designed by the same architect, Frederick Law Olmstead, and might be consid-

ered Central Park on a slightly smaller scale. Less crowded and free of slow-moving tourists, enter the park from Grand Army Plaza and admire the arch that gives Washington Square Park a run for its money. Just inside, have a late fall picnic on the great lawn and watch the soccer and cricket games being played. Afterwards, you can take a walk through the trails that traverse the middle of the



park and forget that you happen to be in the middle of one of the country's largest cities, or check out the drum circle on the east side that performs on Sundays.

Brooklyn Botanical Garden

(1000 Washington Ave. 2,3 to Eastern

Parkway; D,Q to Prospect Park)

A short walk from Grand Army Plaza is the Brooklyn Botanical Garden, a beautifully landscaped haven that is well worth the subway ride. Entry is free for the rest of October, so hurry to marvel at the spectacular fall colors and get in the Halloween spirit at the Gourds and Ghouls Festival on October 28.

Brooklyn Academy of Music (BAM)

(30 Lafayette Ave. 1,2,4,5,W,Q,M to Atlantic/Pacific)

Visit what *The New York Times* calls "the foremost showcase for contemporary experimental performance in the United States." Right now BAM is presenting the Next Wave festival through December 2, featuring dance, theater, music and films from Australia to China, Brazil to Germany, and everywhere in between.

Frank's Lounge

660 Fulton Street. 1,2,4,5,Q to Atlantic

Over in Fort Greene, Frank's is a tiny bar and dance space that is home to "Bang the Party on Fridays," an event that CitySearch.com deems, "by far the best bi-borough underground house fete." It's only five dollars and close to BAM and a growing number of trendy restaurants in the area, so make a night

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through the neighborhood. . . .

of it. Saturdays are worthwhile, too, where a sweaty crowd gets down to hip-hop, funk and reggae til the wee hours.

Fulton Street Mall (1,2 to Hoyt St.)

Jonesing for those Timberland kicks or Enyce jeans? An alternative to 125th street and that tired Harlem USA wear, check out the downtown Brooklyn strip that doesn't boast a Starbucks or The Body Shop. Most likely, Fulton Street carries everything you need and then some, from the myriad 99-cent stores to Jimmy Jazz to Macy's to The Wiz. It is also home to Beat Street, Brooklyn's music mecca and hip-hop sanctuary.

Smith Street (F,G to Bergen St.)

On the other side of the spectrum, Smith St. might be considered Brooklyn's restaurant row. Every block has at least three chic eateries offering up Manhattan-quality food for Brooklyn prices. And to save even more money, opt for brunch and roll down on a late Sunday morning. Perhaps the best brunch on the block is Banania Cafe, a French-inspired little place that gives you coffee, chocolate croissants, and your meal for six bucks. After you eat stop by Halcyon, everyone's favorite

coffee shop/bar/lounge/record store/furniture store, where you can sip another coffee (or grab a beer), browse through the music and contemplate getting a kitschy lamp for your room while a live DJ does her (or his) thing.

Atlantic Avenue

(1,2,4,5 W,Q,M to Atlantic/Pacific)

Craving some freshly made babaghanouj or hummus? Or just hoping to peruse antique stores for while? You can do both on Atlantic Avenue, home to a large Middle Eastern community, whose specialty stores are interspersed with dozens of antique furniture shops piled with oak boudoirs and gilded mirrors. While you probably won't be able to afford even the smallest trinket at the latter, at least you can drown your sorrows in baklava and stock up on incense and oils. And, even better, Atlantic is also lined with various other unique stores that boast everything from African art to crocheted sweaters, organic food to alien-themed coffee drinks.

Grimaldi's Pizzeria (10 Old Fulton St.)

(A,C to High St., T,2 to Clark St.)

Located just underneath the Brook-

lyn Bridge and one block away from the ritzy River Café, Grimaldi's is rated New York's best pizza. Its homemade tomato sauce, fresh mozzarella and thin crust pies draw crowds from all over. You can only order by the pie, so bring a couple friends and mangia!

And more...

I haven't even listed the growing number of bars and restaurants popping up in Park Slope, Court Street's crazy mix of boutiques, hardware stores and bakeries, or the countless number of churches in every neighborhood. Further north, Williamsburg is turning into the West Village and Greenpoint is catering to the Polish population with cheap pierogies and kielbasa. Travel east and discover West Indian culture and food in Bed-Stuy and Crown Heights. Or head south to Coney Island for a glimpse of the Atlantic and an hour at the freak show, Sheepshead Bay to buy cheap vegetables at the Russian markets, Bay Ridge for Italian gelato. Whatever you do, be sure to get all of the hip, edgy, that is Manhattan and explore the many delights that Brooklyn has to offer.

Kate Levitt is a Brooklyn resident.

Background graphic by Ben...

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A Great NYC Night for under \$20

By Armen Gemdjian

The end of each month presents most college students with a problem: a lack of cash. For those of us who get monthly allowances from our parents, we have blown through most of it by the about the 20th of the month. And those who set their own allowances from summer earnings face the same dilemma. But a lack of green should not keep you from having a fun night. Here are a few ideas to check out when your wallet prevents you from more extravagant outings.

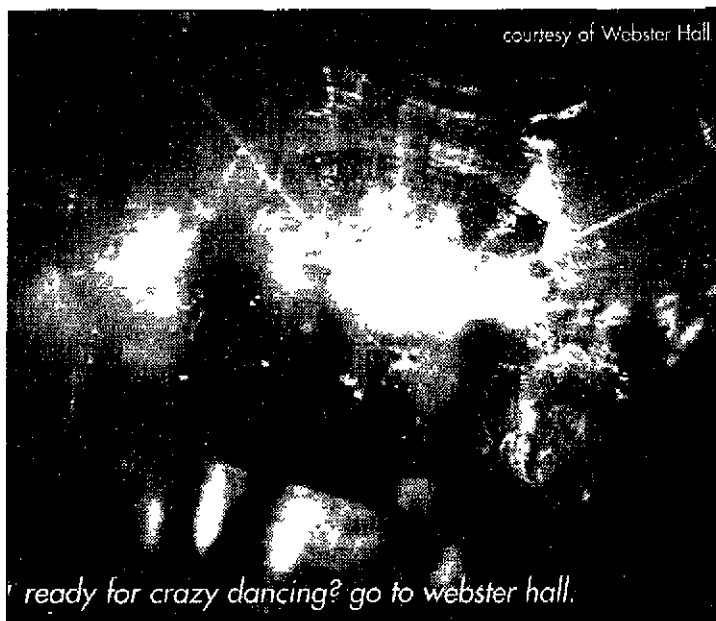
From Sunday through Thursday, the Comedy Cellar, located on 117 MacDougal Street, waives its \$10.00 cover charge. This subterranean stand up comedy club has a great atmosphere—it's dark and dirty, but you end up laughing so hard that you don't care. To get in on this, all you have to do is check out their website, www.comedycellar.com, and click on the free tickets link and follow the directions which are to call (212) 254-3480 and mention the web advertisement when making reservations (at least 24 hours in advance). The only catch is that there is a two drink minimum; sodas cost about \$3.00 each so you can get out of there paying less than \$10.00 for your drinks, tax, and tip. Each show is about two hours long; show times are 9pm and 11pm. Many fabulous comics have performed at the Comedy Cellar recently, including Chris Rock, Colin Quinn, Jay Mohr, and Jerry Seinfeld. So \$10.00 for drinks + \$3.00 for your subway ride downtown (1/9 to the Christopher Street stop, cross the street and walk up MacDougal until you hit the Comedy Cellar) makes a great New York City night for \$13.00.

Although the Comedy Cellar is fantastic, it can get pretty expensive on Friday and Saturday nights, with a \$15.00 cover charge and two-drink minimum. Well, fear not, because there are cheap

alternatives for Friday and Saturday nights as well.

We all get those flyers under our doors, but do any of us actually look at them? Well, if you did, you would have noticed that those flyers are from night-clubs offering free admission.

Ohm is a velvet-covered club that is a lounge from 8pm and morphs into a dance club after 10pm. Located on 22 Street, between 5 and 6 Avenues, Ohm offers free admission to college students on Friday nights, if you show up with the flyer that they stuck under your door



before 11:00pm.

Webster Hall, a giant, glitzy 40,000 square foot multi-level dance club that often features live bands, is an historic sight. Only a decade ago, it was The Ritz. Webster Hall, on 11 Street between 3rd and 4th Avenues opens its doors to college students on Saturday nights. Same deal: show up before 11pm with the flyer.

For both Ohm and Webster Hall, the evening will cost \$3.00 for your subway ride.

Even if you don't feel like leaving Barnard and its environs; the fun does not have to stop. There is plenty of entertainment right here on campus—or within a 10-block radius.

The karaoke scene near campus is jumpin'. On Monday nights, Nacho Mama's has karaoke night. You need to

be 18 enter and 21 to drink. The fun starts at 10pm and goes on and on, and best of all, there is no drink minimum. On Wednesday nights, you can hear people shrieking along to Madonna's "Material Girl" at The West End. Unfortunately, you need to be 21 to get into the West End. Karaoke at either Nacho Mama's or The West End is free, and it's easily within walking distance.

If karaoke isn't your thing, there are still alternatives.

Besides renting a movie at Kim's, there are places to watch movies with a

group of people—be it friends or strangers—on campus. Every Thursday night, Columbia's Ferris Reel Film Society shows a movie in Roone Arledge Cinema in Lerner Hall. Tickets to these movie showings cost \$3.00 and if you help them by putting up posters before the showing, you get in for free. So far this year they have shown *Bridget Jones' Diary*, *The Goonies*, and *Sexy Beast*. Also, on Friday night, RAs run "Friday Night Flicks", playing movies for free on the big screen television adjacent to the Brooks Living Room. Many teachers require

their students to watch movies for their class. Most of the time, there are fliers up for the movies. These are most definitely free and are usually good movies. Recently *Like Water for Chocolate* was shown for Spanish students and the psychology department showed *Sybil*.

Whatever you decide to do, have a great time and be safe. A fun night does not have to cost a lot. And remember, it doesn't really matter what you do. If you are with your friends, even a night watching television in a lounge can be a blast. So even if your wallet is completely empty, you can still have a great New York City night.

Armen Gemdjian is a barnard first year.

Student Supports US Efforts

By Ilana Garon

In the week following the September 11 bombings, when I was at home for Rosh Hashanah, my 16-year-old brother Haskell and I drove up to Maryland to see some friends.

"You know," Haskell said suddenly, after we'd been riding in silence for a few minutes, "I wish we were back in the forties, when you could lie about your age and register for the draft."

"Why do you say that?" I asked.

"Because I think there's going to be a war."

I paused, letting his words sink in. It was nothing that hadn't crossed my mind. I was just surprised that I was having this conversation with my little brother.

"You don't have any way of knowing if they're even going to call in civilians," I told him.

"Yeah," he said, "But if they do, those are gonna be my friends who are fighting, you know? I wish I were old enough. I don't want to just sit back here watching. . ."

It's not every day that your kid brother tells you he'd be willing to die for his country. It wasn't something I expected to hear. And in the wake of this week's bombing campaign against Afghanistan, I've thought about this conversation many times while I wonder if we, the United States, are doing the right thing.

I think we are.

Lately, I've been having this horrible feeling that perhaps I'm the only hawk on a campus of doves. That's a scary thought for me, since I don't consider myself to be some gun-toting radical. But I think a point has to be made here.

I can't stand sitting in class and hearing people say, "We should try to understand where the terrorists are coming from. Obviously, they're in a lot of pain. The United States is responsible for having caused them this pain. We must empathize." The September 11 bombing was the work of madmen. There is no understanding about it. There is no jus-

tice. To try to lay blame on anyone but the perpetrators of this act would be a horrifying desecration of the memory of the innocent men and women who were killed.

I disagree with the anti-war protesters, and those who would seek to somehow diffuse this struggle with non-violent solutions such as poetry and interpretive dance, or UN speeches. To me, this seems unproductive. Decisive military action, however, is productive. This past week, the US bombed terrorist training camps and air-fields used in operations against

not unknown to me, or unconsidered. I shudder at the thought of innocent people caught in cross-fire. Their lives are no less valuable than the lives of our own people who were working in the World Trade Center towers or the Pentagon on that fateful morning. I am heartened by what I perceive as a great humanitarianism on the part of the US. The United States has dropped over 111,000 food packages on the Afghan countryside. Any small measure that might alleviate some of these people's suffering, or aid them, would be welcomed by me.

But my concern for the citizens of Afghanistan in no way lessens my conviction that we must carry out the grim task ahead of us. We all want peace. But remaining passive is not the same as making peace.

Resisting the temptation to run out and avenge the deaths of the 5,000 people killed, while a noble sentiment, will not lead to peace.

Ending our bombing campaign prematurely will not lead to peace. Whether we stand idle or go charging into the night, there will likely come a day when the terrifying events of September 11 will be re-enacted before our eyes. (In fact, bin Laden has promised that it will happen again if the US does not abandon all support of Israel and pull its troops from the Middle East, a policy neither courageous nor beneficial to the majority of the world's citizens.) And having this knowledge of what will come, in my mind, means that we do not have peace. The only way for us to have peace is to ultimately eradicate terrorism; to drive it far enough away that I can hear the roar of jet-planes in the sky and no longer feel a twinge of apprehension.

I'm with my brother. If the point comes where I'm needed, I'll do whatever I can for the war effort. It will be my honor and my duty to fight for the US, to defend everything I believe to be good, true, and free in the face of overwhelming evil. To fight for peace.

**It's not every day that
your kid brother tells you
he'd be willing to die
for his country.**

**It wasn't something
I expected to hear.**

us, the Afghan citizens, and whoever else Osama bin Laden and his cohorts dislike on a given day. While there have been civilian casualties, the US is trying as hard to avoid them as anyone engaged in national self-defense ever has.

We have given the Taliban numerous chances to avert this conflict, to turn Bin Laden over to our authorities. Rather than taking the path of least resistance, they chose to ignore our warnings, and allow bin Laden to reside as their "guest." We cannot tolerate the Taliban's impediment to justice and world safety anymore than we can tolerate the actions of bin Laden himself. We are waging a war against terrorism. Harboring terrorists, thereby putting free nations everywhere in danger, is akin to siding with terrorists themselves. In light of this, I believe that the Taliban government should be combated fiercely, and used as an example to other governments who might entertain similar ideas of standing in the way of international safety.

The plight of the Afghan civilians is

Ilana Garon is a Barnard junior.

Molli Talks: why war needs a woman's touch. . .



By Molli Foreman

I, Molli Foreman, solemnly promise to give ten dollars to the first person to explain to me why bombing Afghanistan constitutes good foreign policy. Most of my

money goes to supporting my blue M&M habit, so rest assured that I am absolutely serious about risking my late-night rendezvous with my cerulean loves. As I have finally begun to grow out of my "astounded, melancholy, 'is this the end of the last great empire?'" phase and into my "was I sleeping when the world went nuts?" period, I have three serious critical objections to share on the current diplomatic state of affairs.

Who died and left the patriarchy in charge? I ask that we seriously assert some authority in the situation. Not "we" as a people, or "we" as Americans, but "we" as women! I think a fair assessment of the world's current diplomatic situa-

tion involves taking note of the lack of XX chromosomes participating in the proceedings. To the best of my knowledge, the extremist nature of the Al-Qaida does not exactly allow for gender equality, but the last time I checked, America strived for gender equality within the workplace. Perhaps I fell asleep on the day my teacher discussed the topic in modern governments class, but does this principle of parity for the sexes not include the Oval Office?

Not to imply that our Fearless Leader might lack some degree of intellectual prowess, wisdom, or foresight. Or common sense, for that matter. Or a fundamental grasp of the English language, or independent thought outside of mindless clichés, fashion sense, hair care know-how, basic mathematics in dealing with budget crises, social grace . . . but I digress. The "war" on Afghanistan equates to a Pliocene pissing contest or a "symbolic" duel between Bush and bin Laden, for those of us not inclined towards the fine art of geologic time periods. Bombing Afghanistan exemplifies why a woman should be handling the situation. As much as America might like to flex the proverbial muscle by decimating a third-world nation, every time I hear any news of retaliation on Kabul, I am suddenly bombarded by mental images of frat boys and drunken 3 a.m. penis-length contests. To say the least, I find it disheartening to think that a world war could potentially occur when all anyone would have to do is convince Bush and bin Laden to meet at an undisclosed local Greek association with a pitcher of beer, a ruler, and the panel from "Meet the Press."

Both sides of this conflict have proven they can blow up buildings. Even though I stress that one fights to preserve freedoms and live without fear and the other to...um, well.. I do not know what bin Laden hopes to accomplish, but he has certainly proved his commitment to whatever cause that may be. I would like

to think that women would be a bit more pragmatic in times such as these. When the world's best Air Force attacks the munitions factories and army barracks of a third-world nation, any casual observer could say that whoever made that decision was not exactly seeking any territorial or strategic gain. And in a time of war, why would we voluntarily choose to waste time, money, and manpower? Did the entire United States' government fall asleep during the Vietnam war, or did they all happen to be hanging out at various Greek associations of their own during this period?

My second objection to this "war" business is the US' obvious disregard for the common Afghani citizen. I would like to take a moment to use this forum to publicize my birthday wish: I would like a map of Kabul. I sincerely doubt the Al-Qaeda headquarters are located anywhere near a munitions factory in Kabul, but I would like to make sure, just in case attacking the Afghani capital was actually more than a fruitless effort and not just permanent injury to the lives and well-beings of Afghani citizens. I realize the United Nations and American humanitarian associations try to aid in feeding and nourishing the people of Afghanistan, but given the nature of the American war machine, I equate their efforts to the odds of a one-legged man winning an ass-kicking contest, pardon the expression. As far as I can gather, "your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free" compose the majority of the Afghani population, and they know poverty, malnutrition, disease, and oppression better than Dick Cheney knows a defibrillator. Devastating their capital city and surrounding territories cannot exactly aid the situation. They will only grow more tired, poor, and disillusioned with the world. We are not exactly attacking Park Avenue; the areas we targeted equate to Skid Row compounded by abject poverty, rampant unemployment, and a high infant <<page 23>>

<<page 13>> But where these musings let us into the minds of a compelling small-time crook and cute ex-pat in his debut, contemplation was lost on the audience here. "It's only when things are over that they make sense" and similar axioms flopped when presented as in your face cue cards.

Peppered with obvious text-image juxtapositions and self-awareness to boot, this is self-conscious cinema with lots of worry. It seems Godard is in the august of his career with little to say about the present state of things.

The problem with this film is that you cared nothing for its characters, making their personal drivel fall on deaf ears. Not only was the conversation cumbersome, laden with wishy-washy hypotheticals and half-ass contemplation, but it was mildly depressing as well, and not even grating enough to keep you engaged. This combination led to snoring film reviewers on all sides.

Perhaps the problem was that the film was over-ambitious. A promised look at the four seasons of love turns into Resistance fighters reflecting on the past and contemplating the future. All they come up with are mumbles against globalization - indefinite worries and impending doom that are all too unheroic to be worthwhile. Their self-conscious ethnocentrism and fear of that future it inspires are apathetic at best.

Out of touch, yes, *In Praise of Love* did manage to raise a few points on aging and memory, the question of adulthood, and whether there is a time when one is neither too old or too young, but this was muddled with less interesting concepts. Better luck next time, for now stick to rewinds of *Breathless*.

Kelly McCoy is a Barnard senior and bulletin arts editor and ad manager.

<<page 16>> Randy Crawford has been recording since the '70s, producing such albums as *Every Kind of Mood, Naked and True*, and *Don't Say It's Over*. She began singing in church choirs in Cincinnati, Ohio, where she grew up. At the age of fifteen she began touring the United States and Europe with her father.

Crawford's voice is very pleasant and soothing, and the songs are nice as well. I just wish that there were more of a theme to tie the songs together. The only commonality is that most of them have to do with the subject of love, but since that is what so many songs are about, it is hardly a significant bond.

I would definitely recommend this album to anyone who likes soul and R&B. As for jazz lovers, you will probably be disappointed by the dominance of the soul and R&B tunes on this album. Altogether, Crawford does show great musicality and style in her music.

Shoshana Greenberg is a Barnard sophomore.

<<page 16>> some. Unfortunately for Walters, he often ends up sounding clichéd, as in those songs about suburban doldrums and with lines like, "your life's a half-filled cup."

But lyrics develop with experience, and Walter has time to grow. He has a clear and pleasant singing voice, fine instrumental chops, and - despite the snide anti-success and -stardom remarks on *Humanistic* - good industry connections. Watch out for him.

Talya Cooper is a Barnard first year and a bulletin staff writer.

<<page 22>> mortality rate. Again, bombing Afghanistan will not hurt the Taliban. The common people suffer just as common people suffered on September 11. Not to compare our political system with totalitarianism or wanton acts of terrorism to retaliatory efforts at guarding liberty, but the average Afghani did not participate in the actions of their government, just as a cafeteria worker on the seventy-second floor of the first Tower probably had little or no influence on the goings-on of Congress. If nothing else, could someone in the American government please use a little foresight? Using our vastly superior forces to destroy all someone else has cannot help stop a struggle in which he was not involved. We are sending an interactive recruiting poster for the Al-Qaeda by attacking Kabul. Free-

dom of the press in Afghanistan equates to Jerry Springer becoming president; it has not and probably will not happen. (Note to self: See wood. Knock hard.) So for the average young male Afghan, all conceptions of American culture, foreign policy, and life come from either the Taliban or the daily air-raids around their homes which may hurt him, his family, and his homeland. If this violence continues, I do not think Osama bin Laden will encounter any real difficulties in recruiting the next wave of terrorists; we are actively giving them a little push in the "Let's hate America" direction.

However, I think the most important issue of all to address lies in the question of what to do with Osama bin Laden, assuming any government agency ever finds him. After consulting trusted friends and family, I have con-

cluded the following: killing him will only make him a martyr. Holding him prisoner will inspire his comrades to take hostages (or worse) to demand his release. Leaving him alone....well, we all know what results if we leave the man (and I use the term loosely) to his own devices. I recommend that we allow the Special Forces, Seals, Jedi Knights or whomever to covertly kidnap him., and then fly him to an undisclosed hospital and have surgeons quickly perform a complete sex change operation, include feminine hormones to change his voice and get rid of the beard. Later, we return Ms. Bin Laden to Afghanistan to live as a woman under the Taliban, and as they say, the rest shall be history.

Molli Foreman is a Barnard first-year and bulletin columnist.

*The McAC Multicultural Committee Presents
a Celebration of Diversity*

Annual Multicultural Banquet

when: Tuesday, October 30th, 2001 at 7:30pm
where: The James Room (4th floor, Barnard Hall)

Join in the festivities and fun! Enjoy food from all over the world including Japanese, Indian, Spanish, Afghani, Chinese, Korean and Italian. We will have kosher, halal and vegetarian food to accomidate everyone!

Purchase your tickets on Monday, Oct 22, Wednesday, Oct 24 or Thursday, Oct 25 from 11:30 to 1:30 in Lower Level Mac for \$3.00.

If you can't make these times, email shilvy@columbia.edu.

Please be aware that you **MUST** have reservations to attend this event and that places are **LIMITED**.

got beef?

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