IN BRIEF

Religious life discussed at Bryn Mawr

Responding to discontent among many members of religious groups at Bryn Mawr, the Dean's Office and the Office for Institutional Diversity (OID) convened a dinner meeting in the Dorothy Vernon Room last Monday to discuss religious life at Bryn Mawr. Dean Judy Balthazar, the religious liaison to the administration, opened the meeting by saying that the Board of Trustees was curious about religious life on campus and was "concerned because some students felt that they were not getting the respect" that others and their campus groups seemed to receive.

Donations stolen from Operation Smile, sparking questions of security, trust

On Nov. 27, it was discovered that an estimated $300 had been stolen from the Haverford donations box of Operation Smile, a bi-college non-profit group. After over a month of work, the group's leaders returned after Thanksgiving Break to find that nearly all of their earnings had been removed from the Haverford branch of their latest fundraising campaign. This effort of the group was known as the "Penny War," and relied on student and faculty donations in the dining centers of Bryn Mawr and Haverford campuses. The theft, along with others in recent months, has sparked questions of security, respect and trust, and a fervent discussion on the Haverford Comment Board.

Douglas Dunn dances at Haverford

The Haverford College Center for Humanities has made a welcomed debut with one of its Public Speaker and Performance Series' first major events. The Douglas Dunn and Performers dance troupe performed The Common Good: dance made with advice from others last Thursday in Haverford's Roberts Hall.

Haverford alumna shares experiences as egg donor

Eleanor Race, a recent Haverford alumna, returned to Haverford last Monday, Nov. 27, to speak to the community about her positive experience as an egg donor, and to share her feelings about the issues she faced during the process of egg donation. A few months ago, Race, Class of 1999, donated eggs to an infertile couple, but she was not responding to an advertisement, nor was she volunteering with the intention of making money. Instead, the intended father was the son of Race's family friends. "It was the best experience of my life," says Race, although emphasizing that every donor experience is unique. Ironically, when Race attended Haverford, she was turned off by the ideas of egg donation and egg purchasing.

Inside

Who's in Need of Election Observers?
The United States May Need a Dose of its Own Medicine

Anita Isaacs
CONTRIBUTORS

KEITH FEIGENSON
Keith Feigenson (cover art) is a member of Haverford’s Class of 2004. He drew cartoons and took art classes in high school. He writes: “I adapted a drawing of Haverford’s Class of 2004. He drew Herbert), and she thinks that she’s going to be an English major in the fullness of time.

KAREN JENKS
Karen Jenks (“Darlene Perry: housekeeper, mother, friend” p.12) is a Bryn Mawr freshman from Ohio, lives in Darlene’s dorm and only wears a coat when Darlene catches her without one. She loves her violin (whom she named Herbert), and she thinks that she’s going to be an English major in the fullness of time.

AN NGO
An Ngo (“Afrofemcentric” p. 18) is a junior chemistry major at Bryn Mawr. She believes in raising awareness through coverage and publicity of diversity-related events. She holds the utmost respect for the artists she has reviewed and the people who bring them to our community.

MEREDITH LEWIS
Meredith Lewis ("Calling Shots: Diversity Part II: The Boycott and the Repercussions of 1972" p.15) and ("Babes in Toyland: The Consumerization of Reproduction" p.13 and "The Final Vote" p.23) is a Haverford senior majoring in English. She puts together the text and images for The Bi-Co’s “Calling Shots” column each week and is an editor of and contributing writer for The Haverford Review. Meredith also writes and illustrates her own books for children.

ANITA ISAACS
Anita Isaacs (“In Need of Election Observers?” p. 24) is Haverford’s Stinnes Professor of Global Studies and an associate professor of political science, and she directs the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship. Her research interests include Latin American politics and US-Latin American relations, peace-building, and democratization.

DAN ROUNSAVILLE
Dan Rounaville (cartoon p. 28) is junior at Haverford College with a psychology major and philosophy minor. Hideously Awkward People is an attempt at humor through a quasi-cynical look at the utter silliness of most social interactions.
News

Gala and convocation kick off HC campaign

Ryan Carr
Staff Writer

Haverford College did not look like itself on the morning of Saturday, Dec. 2. Most students who were awakened around 10 a.m. by the hum of a bagpipe were too sleepy to notice the procession of 70 professors, administrators and honorary degree nominees solemnly filing into Marshall Auditorium. But the convocation for celebrating Haverford’s most important capital campaign ever was nothing to sleep through.

This past weekend marked the public announcement of a $200 million fundraising campaign which, when completed in 2004, will have spanned the better part of a decade and will have aimed to establish Haverford as a strongly-endowed institution with state-of-the-art facilities and unprecedented financial stability.

The $200 million fundraising campaign to be completed in 2004 aims to establish Haverford as a strongly-endowed institution with state-of-the-art facilities and unprecedented financial stability.

During the convocation ceremony, honorary degrees were awarded to Levin and seven other distinguished members of the greater Haverford College community, from current professors to cancer treatment-pioneering and discrimination-fighting alumni Asia Bennett, who was awarded an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree for her work with peace and social justice projects, especially in the Quaker community, re-marked, “I think the ceremony was wonderful in that each of us is really connected with Haverford and have done different things in our life. There were no outside illusory people. We’re all homegrown.”

Each recipient was introduced by another friend of Haverford College who had a personal connection with the recipient, and was then presented by a degree by President of the College Tom Tritton. “Looking at those eight people on stage, it was like, ‘Yes! This is what we do,’ said an enthusiastic Tritton. He said that he had been working toward this day since July 1, 1997, the day he arrived at Haverford: “It’s a perfect illustration of the beauty of a liberal arts education.”

The convocation and its subsequent luncheon were only half of the story. The night before, there was a black-tie, $400-per-plate dinner gala at the Westin Hotel in Philadelphia, where Dave Barry ’69 (who spoke with the Bi-Co on the condition that he be referred to as “the 6”) chiseled Dave Barry “in all articles” was the Master of Ceremonies. One purpose of the gala was to make the first announcement of the public campaign in the most visible way possible.

“This was a celebration of the beginning,” said Barry Zurbob, chairman of Haverford’s Board of Managers. “We really tried to balance the desire to give the campaign its extremely high visibility, to celebrate some of its initial success, and to help the community be part of what we’re doing.”

For tiny Haverford College, a comprehensive, highly visible $200 million capital campaign may seem at first like a

Meningitis vaccine offered

Rachel Nielsen
Managing Editor

On Dec. 6 Haverford College is offering a meningitis or meningococcal vaccination program to Haverford students. Bacterial meningitis, for which the meningococcal vaccination is given, is a potentially deadly disease for which college students, often living in close quarters and in close contact, are at increased risk.

The immunization is offered by the Hav­erford College Health Services. The pro­gram operates on a walk-in basis, and it runs from 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. in Founders Hall.

The fee for the immunization is $75. Students can pay either by billing the fee to their student accounts, which requires that they present valid Haverford ID, or by charging the fee to Visa, MasterCard or Amex.

Bacterial meningitis, sometimes called spinal meningitis, is an infection of the fluid in the spinal cord and the fluid sur­rounding the brain, and it is sometimes contagious through exchange of respira­tory and throat secretions. In the United States, approximately 3,000 cases of bacterial meningitis occur each year, and 10 to 13 percent of patients die in spite of early treatment, while an additional 10 percent of those infected suffer “severe aftereffects” of the dis­ease, including loss of limbs, hearing loss and mental retardation, according to the Centers for Disease Control.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4
SGA secretary resigns

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

plained about the minutes. Another major problem that Ratnesar noted with Amdahl-Mason was the tardiness of the minutes. Amdahl-Mason felt that they were rarely tardy.

The grounds for Amdahl-Mason’s impeachment would have been neglect of duty. Friedman and Ratnesar feel that she did indeed neglect her duty. Notes Ratnesar, the case is a “wake-up call that we don’t take our jobs lightly . . . and unfortunately the secretarial position is one . . . it’s easy to point fingers at.” Amdahl-Mason feels that if she is to be an example of a lax SGA officer, she is a poor one. “I did the job that was set out to me,” she says.

The severity of the response, considering the lack of communication, is very surprising, or at least it was to me,” says Amdahl-Mason. “It’s not every day that you suddenly have something in common with Nixon,” she says wryly.

It is difficult to gauge the extent of the dissatisfaction. “I heard people say it a lot,” Friedman says, but no one surveyed by the Bi-Co for this article, aside from Friedman and Ratnesar, complained about the minutes. Junior Jihean Lee thought this semester’s minutes were as good as any other. Merion dorm rep Tanika Stewart felt that the minutes summarized the SGA meetings well.

Ratnesar regrets that she did not thank Amdahl-Mason in front of the SGA Assembly for her work. “The secretary’s job is not an easy job,” she realizes. SGA will soon be voting on a proposal to approve the minutes each week; part of the problem was that the process, all meant to be off the record, said Ratnesar, “and that wasn’t the heart and soul of what I was saying.” Ratnesar also felt that “an entire chunk of a very important conversation got left out” of a discussion on Nov. 29 of a constitutional issue. “That’s not what I said or. The names are all messed up,” Particularly bothersome to her is the inclusion of the term “secret admirer” in referring to the dorm rep. “I didn’t feel like it was the process, all meant to be off the record,” said Ratnesar.

For two SGA meetings following Amdahl-Mason’s resignation, Friedman, the SGA webmaster and assistant to the secretary, took the minutes. Sophomore Erin Myers was chosen the new secretary in a special election held last Wednesday and Thursday between Myer, and sophomore Margaret Erlich, both current SGA reps. Myers has already assumed her duties.

HC gala and convocation

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

This aspect of the program is obviously beneficial for students, but it also has tremendous appeal with the faculty. “I think that faculty tend to think about the long run more than most other types of people,” said Bruce Partridge, a professor of Astronomy at the College. “The strong focus on scholarships is very important to us. Haverford is on the edge of losing that, the ability to attract students from families of all incomes. I don’t think we’ve lost it yet, but we’re on the edge.”

One campaign buzzword is “interdisciplinary.” Recognizing that some of the most valuable research being done today lies at the fuzzy borders between the traditional disciplines, the leaders of the campaign have decided to set aside $45 million for the construction of three state-of-the-art academic facilities: the Center for Integrated Natural Sciences (construction of which is already well underway), the Center for Peace and Global Citizenship, and the Center for Humanities.

“There’s far more of a melding of disciplines and more of a fostering of it here at Haverford,” pointed out Chris Dunne, a member of the National Gifts Program Committee. “The borders are softening.”

The festivities of this weekend may have been out of the ordinary, but to most in attendance they were in no way out of step with what Haverford is about. “It’s a great recognition of what Haverford has always been,” said Zubrow. “Haverford produced people who serve the world in many different ways. And yet many view a common ground. “Haverford is pretty much the same,” said Levin, peering out the white luncheon tent’s vinyl windows. “It’s like coming back to your roots.”

SUBMIT

The Bi-Co is looking for submissions to all sections

OPINION PIECE:
mbesse@brynmawr.edu

ACADEMIC PAPERS:
cemcclusky@brynmawr.edu

ILLUSTRATIONS, COMICS:
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Religious life discussed at Bryn Mawr

Responding to discontent among many members of religious groups at Bryn Mawr, the Deans’ Office and the Office for Institutional Diversity (OID) convened a dinner meeting in the Dorothy Vernon Room last Monday to discuss religious life at Bryn Mawr. Dean Judy Balthazar, the religious liaison to the administration, opened the meeting by saying that the Board of Trustees was curious about religious life on campus and was “concerned because some students felt that they were not getting the respect” that others and their campus groups seemed to receive.

The meeting was open to the entire community, but the attendees were primarily office holders in various religious groups on campus, including the Muslim Students Association, Inter Varsity Christian Fellowship, the Hindu Students Association and Grace Covenant Church. In addition to Balthazar, Dean of the Undergraduate College Karen Tidmarsh and Cynthia Chalker, the assistant director of the Office for Institutional Diversity, attended the dinner.

BMC junior Nazia Ahmed, co-chair for breakfast on the following Monday morning. The debate of these questions is sure to continue, but some say, “This is Haverford,” a comment which prompts a further consideration: this is the first year that Op-Smile expanded its “Penny War” fundraising to Haverford after several years without incident at Bryn Mawr. Burke is quick to dispel any tension between the schools, saying, “It doesn’t seem that theft was such a problem last year or the previous year at either school.”

Ultimately, some say, placing the culpability with naive students presumes that stealing by students is inevitable. Still others are quick to recall that the theft could easily have been perpetrated by a non-student, especially considering that the tanks had been safe for over a month prior to the theft. At the same time, many other instances of theft have been reported, and the issue of possible student stealing remains. This has raised the question about whether the community is willing to concede that stealing is a part of the lives of many students at Haverford College. Burke is quick to dispel this idea as naive. She states that it will not be deterred from its effort of the group, Operation Smile, was known as the “Penny War,” and relied on student and faculty donations in the dining centers of Bryn Mawr and Haverford campuses. The theft, along with others in recent months, has sparked questions of security, respect and trust, and a frequent discussion on the Haverford Comment Board.

The “Penny War” began in mid-October. During this project, volunteers sat in line for the bi-college community. The “Penny War” continued without incident at Haverford until November. After following procedures on Nov. 21, the Thanksgiving Break, the “Penny War” finished on schedule on Nov. 30, its profits totaling $310, according to Burke.

This latest theft has catalyzed a flurry of heated exchanges on the Haverford Comment Board. It represents the latest in a stream of on-campus stealing which has caused the community to re-examine its values and the degree of trust and security at the college. The pervasive sentiment of the Honor Code, some say, is limited, and Op-Smile leaders ought to have taken more precautions. Others argue that this attitude runs counter to the spirit of the bi-college community. To them, attributing blame to irresponsible leaders seems a dangerously enabling gesture of submission. After all, they say, “This is Haverford,” a comment which prompts a further consideration: this is the first year that Op-Smile expanded its “Penny War” fundraising to Haverford after several years without incident at Bryn Mawr.

An estimated $300 was stolen from Operation Smile tanks last week. The money would have gone to an international group that sponsors reconstructive surgery in impoverished countries.

Burke filed a report with Haverford Security. Burke said she had also filed a report with the Bryn Mawr Security Department. Burke added that she had also filed a report with the Haverford Comment Board. No one has been identified as an involved party by Burke’s knowledge. Nora Tidmarsh, the acting director of Haverford’s Safety and Security, was unavailable for comment at the time of writing. Presently, the Bryn Mawr “Penny War” finished on schedule on Nov. 30, its profits totaling $310, according to Burke.

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Douglas Dunn dances at Haverford

The Haverford College Center for Humanities has made a welcomed debut with one of its Public Speaker and Performance Series’ first major events. The Douglas Dunn and Performers dance troupe performed The Common Good: dance made with advice from others last Thursday in Haverford’s Roberts Hall. There was also a Friday morning workshop in Woodside Cottage and a lunch and seminar later in the Whitehead Campus Center.

Assistant Professor of English Rebekah Kowal, who helped to organize the event, was happy to share that the Thursday night performance drew an appreciative full house. “The choreography walked a fine line between what Dunn calls ‘earnestness’ and ‘parody,’ engaging the audience with both pathos and humor. The audience appeared to take the journey along the somewhat narrative structure, enjoying both the message and the visual beauty of the dancing.”

The Center for Humanities is committed to improving intellectual and cultural life on campus; its mission statement expresses that it wishes to "revitalize faculty and student intellectual life on the Haverford campus while at the same time fostering a deeper relationship between classic humanistic inquiry and contemporary intellectual, artistic and ethical currents in the wider public world.”

It is run by Director David Dawson, Professor of Religion, as well as an Advisory Board of six faculty members: Israel Burshatin, the Wen, B. Kenan, Jr. Professor of Spanish and Comparative Literature; Anne McGuire, Associate Professor of Religion; Deborah Roberts, Barbara Riley Levin Professor of Classics and Comparative Literature; Linda Schlossberg, Assistant Professor of English; Lisa Jane Graham, Assistant Professor of History and Rebekah Kowal.

The dance events were brought to Haverford under the Center’s Public Speaker and Performance Series, whose purpose is to bring established ‘self-conscious and reflective’ performers to campus.

The Center for Humanities will also hold annual Faculty Seminars, in which professors will lead discussions concerning the enhancement of intellectual fertility on campus, as well as the Summer Institute for Curricular Development, a program in which professors will be paid a stipend for their time spent further developing class curriculums and pedagogical techniques.

There is also the New Co-Curricular Opportunities for Students and Faculty initiative, which might sponsor a Student Humanities Seminar — here, a space where seniors may share their theses. Another initiative is Conversations in the Humanities, which will bring informal, enjoyable student-faculty discussions and presentations. Small performances, such as poetry-sharing, are being explored, as well. Now, judging from the positive response to one of the Center’s first major events, it seems that it can play a key role in enhancing intellectual and cultural life at Haverford. But at the moment, its main focus is to find a space of its own at Haverford — probably something bigger than David Dawson’s office.

Recent Haverford alumna shares experiences as egg donor

Eleanor Race, a recent Haverford alumna, returned to Haverford last Monday, Nov. 27, to speak to the community about her positive experience as an egg donor, and to share her feelings about the issues she faced during the process of egg donation.

A few months ago, Race, Class of 1999, donated eggs to an infertile couple, but she had not responded to an advertisement, nor had she volunteered with the intention of making money. Instead, it was her father who was the couple’s family friend. “It was the best experience of my life,” says Race, although it is important to emphasize that every donor experience is unique. Ironically, when Race attended Haverford, she was turned off by the ideas of egg donation and egg purchasing.

According to Race, her mother had mentioned one night that Jack and Alice (the pseudonyms that Race used) were having trouble getting pregnant, and that they were looking into egg donation as a means to produce a child. At that moment Race realized, “I could do that. I could give them a family.”

Although the talk was structured chronologically, the issues Race faced were interwoven throughout. After expressing her interest in being a donor, Race had to decide if she truly wanted to, and could, be one. She considered whether her decision would be right not only for herself, but also for her family and the recipients’ families. Since both families share a friendship, she faced many difficult questions: “How was I going to tell my mom and dad?”

Race responded that, “You have to be selfish about these children? What is in the best interest of the children? What is in the best interest of the mother?” But she finally decided to donate her eggs, since, according to Race, “Any emotional or physical pain I might feel towards these children? What is in the best interest of the mother?”

After the donation, Race experienced some uncomfortable side effects, but nothing out of the ordinary. Alice and Jack are expecting. Race is extremely excited for the family. She does not feel that these babies are her children, but instead those of Jack and Alice. Race wanted to let people know that this could be a positive experience, and it seems to have been for her.

Coincidently, nearly one month ago an advertisement requesting female egg donors appeared in the Bi-Co. This request sparked much discussion surrounding not only the general risks and benefits of egg donation, but also the ethical issue of purchasing eggs and advertising preferable traits of the donor.

At the end of the talk, one audience member asked Race how she felt about the issue of placing egg donor advertisements in the Bi-Co. Race responded that, “Although many believe the Bi-Co, and other newspapers, have the right to run the ad, she strongly disagrees with listing preferable traits of the donor in the advertisement, and, in general, opposes putting a price on donated eggs.”

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With black-tie gala, Haverford kicks off $200 million capital campaign

On Friday in a Philadelphia hotel Haverford kicked off a fundraising campaign with the goal of raising $200 million for the college by the 2005.

Sam Hartman
Staff writer

The gala for initiating Haverford's public fundraising campaign, the evening in Westin Hotel started at 7 p.m. with cocktails. I arrived fashionably late, with the radiant Molly Kleinman (BMC '01) as my interviewing assistant. It would be up to her to keep the conversation going when my blood alcohol level made it hard for me to keep up with the crowd.

We began by talking to the most recognizable face in the crowd, author and nationally syndicated humor columnist Dave Barry. After making fun of each other's haircuts, we picked up a friendly conversation. He insisted on being referred to as the Chiselled 6'1" Dave Barry, but apparently the column he writes adds a few inches.

Mr. Barry, Haverford Class of '69, is a very funny man. We talked with him and his Haverford roommate, Rob Stavis '69. "Hi Daddy!" say Mommy and Daddy Stavis, wavin' variaciously to their son, Daniel Stavis, '02.

When asked if he was working on anything special of late, Mr. Barry responded with the casual ease of a movie star, "Yes, I am working on a few projects," then refused to tell us what his projects were. I assumed he was getting set to paint the house. He then told us of the two-person submarine he had kept in his dorm room, decorated red-and-blue like Spiderman, made of cardboard and complete with an illegally obtained traffic light signal on top for effect. Apparently, in the late '60s, "chicks dug it."

Barry said that if he hadn't gone to Haverford, he "would've gone to some other college." But "seriously," he added, the students "in danger of graduating" should consider trying a new major and starting again as a freshman. He proceeded to describe his motto: "Stay in school, don't graduate."

We then wandered across the room to Sam Angell '82, and discussed his position on the Pennsylvania Capital Representation Project. He helps defend Pennsylvanians appealing death sentences, and in essence often functions as the last chance for those who cannot afford private representation. He feels good about what he does, but he confides that he wishes Pennsylvania would repeal the death penalty and put him out of a job.

On the lighter side, Angell shared a story about Class Night during his freshman year. Playing a vassal in a routine entitled "King Kock," he fashioned a three-foot phallicus, and gleefully sprayed the audience with a water hose to the tune of Steve Martin's "King Tut."

Congratulations on becoming a reputable member of society again, Mr. Angell. The most romantic story of the evening was told to me and my evening companion by Mr. Dixon Werner, husband of Haverford history professor and head of the library's Quaker Collection, Emma Lapsanski. Apparently, they met at a Quaker meeting, when the professor was looking for a place to live and told his son of the college's academic reputation.

When Lutnik arrived at the College as a freshman, his mother had passed away two years earlier, and after having been on campus for only a week, his father unexpectedly died of chemotherapy complications. To Haverford's credit, the president of the college called him at his home and told Lutnik, but should he return, his education would be paid for.

Today, Mr. Howard Lutnick donated $10 million to the College, and revealed plans to donate $10 million more in the near future.

To much celebration, plans were unveiled to raise $200 million for Haverford by 2005. While ambitious, the goal seems quite attainable, as $80 million already have been raised in the private phase of the now-public campaign. The motto of this Haverford campaign is simply, "Educating to lead, educating to serve."

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VICENTE FOX SWORN IN AS MEXICO’S PRESIDENT

Vicente Fox took the oath of office on Friday to become the first Mexican president not from the Institutional Revolutionary Party, or PRI, in 71 years. In his inaugural speech, Fox promised to uphold the constitution “for the poor and margin­alized people of this country,” and to “de­molish all vestiges of authoritarianism” (Associated Press 12/1/00). His remark was in reference to the fact that the PRI, in its long rule, has been heavily tainted with charges of corruption and use of force. As the first president not from the PRI, the ex­pectations are high for Fox not only to ful­fill his campaign promises of expanding education and reaching out to the poor, but also to revitalize Mexico’s cynical political climate. He will have to achieve these goals by working with a heavily divided Congress.

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Alberto Fujimori was unable to re­sign from the Peruvian presidency on Tues­day, Nov. 21, because the Peruvian Con­gress refused to accept his resignation. In­stead, Congress removed him from office prior to that reported incident, a stu­dent was in his room with the door open and the suspect poked his head through a hole in the room, seemed startled, and then asked, “Where’s Frank, have you seen him?” The student did not know any­one by that name and the suspect quickly departed the room. The suspect is a black male, 17 to 20 years of age, medium to dark complexion, short black hair, medium build and height with no facial hair or outstanding fea­tures. A safety alert was issued. 9:58 a.m.

Three middle crossbeams were taken from the wooden fence around the Duck Pond.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29
2:24 p.m.
A student last saw his wallet on Nov. 20 in Sharpless. The wallet was never returned, and now is reported as stolen.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 2000
12:21 a.m.
A student left his room unlocked at 12:05 a.m. and upon his return 15 min­utes later, he observed an unfamiliar male leaving his room with an item. The suspect left the building, and the student discovered cash missing from his desk drawer. An immediate search of the building was conducted with negative results. Police responded to the scene.

The suspect described as a black male, approxi­mately 6 feet tall, short black hair, medium build, late teens or early 20s, wearing a white t-shirt and blue jeans, with no coat.

BARAK CALLS FOR NEW ELECTIONS

News From Around the World

Compiled by Ben JC Allen

BARAK CALLS FOR NEW ELECTIONS

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To all Bi-Co staff members past present and future:

With only one edition of the paper left to publish, it is time to start the process of selecting the editorial board and general staff of the paper for the spring semester. On this page you will find a list of open positions and I invite you to apply for any and all that you may be interested in filling. No experience is necessary to apply, so for those of you who have planned to do something for the paper in the past but never got around to it, you are free to apply for any of the positions you think you could best fill. All applications will be due by Friday, Dec. 8, but please get them in as soon as you can.

Joseph Badtke-Berkow
Editor in Chief
Bi-Co

Positions Available at the Bi-Co for the Spring 2001 Semester

Staff Writers:
- Be available to write weekly or bi-weekly for section of your choice, on subjects assigned/approved by section editors and their assistants

Photographers:
- Take photos as needed; photos assigned by Photography Editor
- Arrange development of film with Photography Editor

Layout Assistants:
- Help lay out the paper each weekend
- No experience necessary; training available in PageMaker 6.5 and PhotoShop 5.5

Staff Artist:
- Creates illustrations, either hand-drawn or computer-generated, as needed
- Opportunities also exist to work on stand-alone cartoons (editorial, arts, etc.)

Managing Editor:
(at least one, if not one for each college)
- Second in command; aids Editor in Chief in coordinating sections
- Contributes to/approves staff editorials
- Helps Editor in Chief read and proof paper each week
- If needed, helps with layout on Saturday or on Sunday morning
- Ensures distribution of paper to both campuses
- Writes and contributes to articles if necessary
- Maintains close ties with writers and informs them of any major edits that have been done to articles during production
- Organizes efforts to recruit writers

News Editor:
(at least one for each college)
- Manages writers to put together a section of weekly news.
Standard section includes briefs and full articles, Short Takes, Crime Blotter, News from around the World, etc. Covers both campuses equally. Manages approximately 6-10 pages per week.
- Assigns articles in close conjunction with News-Features section
-Edits, proofreads and checks on layout of section on Sunday

News-Features Editor:
(at least one for each college)
- Manages a staff of writers who write in-depth or long-term stories such as investigations and profiles, as well as academic pieces and any other general interest material deemed appropriate. Covering both campuses, manages approximately 2-6 pages per week.
- Expected to write regularly
- Assigns articles in close conjunction with News section
- Finds and edits academic pieces for publication
- Edits, proofreads and checks on layout of section on Saturday

Sports Editor:
(at least one for each college)
- Manages staff of writers and columnists to put together a section of weekly sports news which should include both game coverage and in-depth sports features and perspectives articles.
- Expected to write regularly
- Edits, proofreads and ensures layout of section on Saturday

Perspectives Editor:
- Manages a staff of columnists who write opinion pieces on topics pertinent both inside and outside campus; includes guest columnists. Manages approximately 3-6 pages per week
- Regular writing preferred but not required
- Edits, proofreads and ensures layout of section on Saturday

“The Last Word” editor:
- Puts together something new and interesting each week for the back page of the paper with a graphical or pictorial element of some sort. This can include things such as comics and community perspectives spreads but is certainly not limited to them. Any new and creative ideas are welcome.
- Edits and lays out section each week on Saturday.

Asst. Section Editors:
- Assist editors, occasionally having own assigned projects (for example, in News doing News from around the World) and helping to organize story ideas
- Write regularly
- Contributes article ideas
- Assist in layout and writer relations

Copy Editor:
- Proofreads articles during the week, or proofs final copy on Sunday night
- Firm grammatical and stylistic background required; additional training provided
- Use Bi-Co Styleguide and AP Styleguide for reference

Layout Editor:
- Coordinates layout of all sections of the paper
- Ensures proper training of layout staff
- Lays out sections on Sundays using PageMaker 6.5 and PhotoShop 5.5
- If needed, makes adjustments to newspaper’s overall design

Photography Editor:
(at least one, if not one for each college)
- Works with section editors to determine photos for each week
- Gathers other photographers to help take photos each week
- Helps to select proper photographic equipment, purchases film
- Should have all photos available to production staff by the early afternoon on Saturday; exceptions may be made for late breaking news but not otherwise

Assistant Business Manager:
- Assists Business Managers
- No experience required; training provided

To apply for a position(s) please send an email to Joe Badtke-Berkow at jbadtkeb@haverford.edu which includes the following information:
1. the position(s) you are applying for
2. your major and year
3. any german previous experience
4. other commitments and interests
5. a paragraph detailing your goals for the positions and/or section and anything else you think we should know
Mawrters gather to discuss problems with SGA

Christine McCluskey  
News-Features Editor

"MEET US ON MERION GREEN, 10 PM, TONIGHT, WITH YOUR LANTERNS LIT," wrote Samantha Foster '01 and Sarah Parker '02 in last Wednesday's college news edition. About 60 Mawrters gathered at 10 p.m. on a wet and cold Merion Green. A few had lanterns lit and carried protest signs ("You're a Waste Will Not Protect You," "Self-Governance is the job of students") with others to be last on the night's order, and she refrained almost entirely from responding to criticism during the actual discussion.

Budgeting

One of the first topics brought up was the lack of funds for clubs, especially community service organizations, this semester. Foster said she thought it was wrong for SGA to take the $10,000 donation from an anonymous donor who asked that it be used to bring a big concert to campus without informing the donor of the shortage of funds for community service organizations such as LANCIA, an organization aimed at urban tutoring, and thus asking her to reallocate the money to those organizations. Sarah Brahman '01, the Honor Board 92, who spoke on behalf of SGA, said that SGA provide a comment board (similar to the one at Haverford), fourth, that SGA meetings be stricken off the record.

Comment board

There has been an SGA comment board in the foyer of the Campus Center for months, but even some members of SGA did not know it was there until students discussed it at the forum. However, it was not created in quite the same spirit as the Haverford comment board, rather, said that a comment board could be a place to start campus-wide discussions that could not happen otherwise, while others said that people say things in print they would not say otherwise and thus discussion affecting the entire Bryn Mawr community should be limited to actual meetings.

Communication

The discussion seemed to represent a fundamental disagreement over the extent of communication necessary between the elected officials in SGA and their constituents, and how that communication should be structured. Should it be a feeling that people should have work with her to make SGA meetings more like the forum—of the Campus Center, a small room for the college news—petition, after midnight, having asked the students vote on the budget; third, that SGA provide a comment board (similar to

Research is seen as heart of budgeting problems

Christine McCluskey  
News-Features Editor

The issue of budgeting has most likely been the hottest debated one at the forum on SGA meetings on the college news petition had to do with budgeting and the student Finance Committee or SFC (first, that budget cuts be posted in a public place, and second, that all students vote on the budget). Both were ideas with many opponents among students at the forum and SGA members. Everyone does seem to agree that budgeting did not go as smoothly as it could have this semester, though the responsibility for and solutions to the problems are not as clear-cut.

While all of the clubs that asked for funds from SGA got less than they asked for, and many got less than they expected, the large mix-up happened in regards to the community service organizations that requested money for transportation. The activities of some of these organizations have been held up, such as LANCIA, DARLING, and Chintown Tutoring—are based solely on transporting Bryn Mawr tutors to Philadelphia, and Green to Bryn Mawr, or doing other service activities in the city, without funding for transportation, affected groups into asking for more, and the funding for transportation could have been planned better, according to Naurizbaeva. She said none of the groups affected by the transportation shortage, according to Naurizbaeva. She said none of the groups affected by the transportation shortage was a gift and it would be impolite to re-fund it. She said the move was a gift and it would be impolite to re-fund it. She said the move was a gift and it would be impolite to re-fund it. She said the move was a gift and it would be impolite to re-fund it. She said the move was a gift and it would be impolite to re-fund it. She said the move was a gift and it would be impolite to re-fund it.

Sabrina Balkawalanga '93, one of the heads of DARLING, a community service organization that travels into Philadelphia to make crafts and art projects with children, said that the SFCs' budgeting "really hurt us." She said she does not see how the SFC could not have understood how important transportation was to DARLING, because transportation was the first priority on the budget they submitted. "As a whole, the [Bryn Mawr] community would benefit from a more detailed budgeting process," said Balkawalanga, suggesting that the application form for SGA funds be revised to allow for designating important priorities more clearly.

Balkawalanga said she supports the idea of having all students vote on the SFC's budget, that community service organizations should have a better appreciation for community service activities than the people on SFC. Jenn Nichols, head of the Community Service Office, thinks it was SFC's responsibility to find out about the CSO's tight budget, though the service organizations could have done a better job of representing their needs in their budgets. She expressed her dismay and her disappointment in what happened at the fall budgeting process, saying that it was "a crisis." Nichols talked with Naurizbaeva after budgeting, who proposed that SFC could provide $2000 from its emergency funds and that the service groups could use less transportation. Alternatively, this said that SFC did not have any money in its own budget to provide $2000 to any service group, that the groups that used the money should have toured with students and parents; or have a comment board (similar to the one at Haverford), fourth, that SGA meetings be stricken off the record.

Another issue that many expressed concern over was the "closed" atmosphere of the SGA, and how they would be able to speak with the students vote on the budget; third, that SGA provide a comment board (similar to the one at Haverford), fourth, that SGA meetings be stricken off the record.

Another student at the forum, senior and Honest Council member Brianne Brown, agreed that the location was not important. "The reason people come to SGA meetings is because they are physically inaccessible but that they are uninteresting. "People don't come because they are too lazy, they don't care, not because the door is shut," she said.

Bermudee Walker '03, the liaison between SGA and Haverford, said that no matter what, people simply will not attend SGA meetings. It is the responsibility of the elected officials in SGA to make sure their constituents attend the meetings and report back to them as to what happens there, she said.

In general, many of those present favored making SGA more like the forum—of the Campus Center, a small room for the college news—petition, after midnight, having asked the students vote on the budget; third, that SGA provide a comment board (similar to the one at Haverford), fourth, that SGA meetings be stricken off the record.

Because of the weather, the group moved inside to the Campus Center Main Lounge to create a more open and welcoming environment for the group's comments during SGA meetings be stricken off the record.

With reporting by Rachel Nielsen and Lisa Farwell
There is a reason that, among the sponsor logos that adorn the Times Square marquee jersey, there are a fair number of chiropractors. Bike messengering is not the safest of jobs. One of the most obvious dangers is that many drivers are not always too willing to share the road with Jesse and his co-workers. "You have to be cycle-friendly -- they will help you cut out and will be aware," he says, but he also believes that, in many cases, "People don't know how to drive that well. Cyclists are, in my opinion, more oriented than the drivers."

Sometimes the biggest danger is the recklessness of the messenger himself. Jesse demonstrates the sometimes treacherous ambition of the couriers when he calmly explains, "We are not allowed to speed. We drive behind the white lines and we're supposed to stop at red lights and pretty much obey all traffic laws, but you can't really. With this job you have to get places. I mean, you shouldn't blow through a red light. We're killed this way, too. But there are no cars coming, there is no reason why you should stop." Jesse considers himself lucky, declaring that he has never been in a bad crash. He goes on, however, to admit that he has experienced a few "minor" accidents. Once, he relates, he was "doored," meaning that a driver opened his door right into his bike, flipping him over the door. Another time he was hurt on his way home from work. "The guy just hit me and kept going," he says, "and my bike got totaled, just bent in half, and I couldn't walk for two weeks." Just recently he sliced his leg open on his bicycle. And then there were the times he was "merely" knocked off his bike by potholes or debris. One of the main reasons he stays on is that he has to keep dirt and grime from sticking to him and infecting his cuts. Considering his track record, Jesse's original claim might seem to be a bit of an understatement. Maybe such indifference with regard to the "normal" modes of delivery comes with the territory. Or, worse, compared to recent hit-and-run killings and other gruesome fates of some bike messengers, maybe Jesse's crashes really are minor.

Considering the risks involved in such an occupation, what does it take to be a good messenger? Whatever it might be, according to Jesse, many newcomers don't have it. "It's mostly kids coming up in the messenger scene," Jesse says. "But you really want to do it; they do it to be cool. When winter comes around they get scared because it is freezing." As he rubs his bare hands to keep away the cold, he adds, "Now that it is getting cold, they're all going to start getting cold feet."

Jesse seems to have the right stuff. Says Devon Dressing, the Office Manager at Time Cycle Couriers, "Jesse has a naturally good attitude toward biking. He's younger than most of the couriers here, but does his job better than that ones that have been here for many years.""

Sonja Trauss, who was a messenger for two years, feels that there are certain qualities, both good and bad, that make a successful messenger. "You have to love to ride, and be able to be by yourself for a long, long time. You have to be fast, and you have to love the city. And you have to want to do your jobs, and beat everybody else." Sonja feels that Jesse fits the mold.

While Sonja calls Jesse the "ultimate bike messenger," Jesse himself sees his role as "a mix of all the other jobs." "Outside of work, I go out and hang out with other messengers and go to messenger events, but I really don't base my whole life around messengerin'," he re­marks. "I'm involved in cycling also, I'm in the Big Wheel League, and I've been a champ in the past, like. I've won a lot of races, including the Time Cycle Couriers company jersey, there are a fair number of HIV-positive blood. "That was pretty scary, I didn't want to crash on that," he remarks with a mix of nonchalance and bravo.

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Carole Joffe

One woman's journey to and through Bryn Mawr

Rakia A. Clark
Staff Writer

Embracing the ideals of allegiance and partnership, Bryn Mawr College welcomed back into the confines of its favorites, Carole Joffe, a visiting professor from the University of California at Davis, returned to the Sociology Department with much anticipation this semester. As a professor of Gender in Public Policy and Fieldwork Methods, From 1974 to 1990, she was a full time professor at BMC, teaching at the Graduate School of Social Work and Social Research. Her return has been an invaluable resource.

Joffe reveals that the major reason she is now able to return is because her youngest child recently left for college. "It's much easier to come back now." Still, she doesn't feel the ten-year absence as strongly as members of the community might expect. Relationships between other faculty members have remained close because Joffe "feels connected to individuals here." Moreover, returning has been agreeable because she has "the utmost respect for the Sociology Department." She praises "that they are all passionately engaged with issues of social justice."

A Brandeis University student during the turbulent sixties, Joffe describes her undergraduate experience as moderately similar to that of Bryn Mawr students today. She re-confidence professors and graduate students as excellent examples of diligent scholars. "They were such cool women." Their influence helped to provide a strong foundation on which to begin her career.

It is during this time that Joffe became heavily interested in Sociology. She credits the fieldwork experience she received during her studies as deciding to "just be there" and start looking at things in a new way... and then you begin to make something—it's like sculpting, but not with clay—with people's lives.

Joffe's students appreciate her enthusiasm and wide knowledge of the subject. And she enjoys the genuine interest the students are working very hard. She is proud that they are handling the course load well and doing great work, both out in the field and in the classroom. "It makes the experience more enjoyable."

During her full-time professorship at Bryn Mawr, Joffe helped institute the Feminist and Gender Studies Program into the curriculum. The department has tremendously evolved during her time away, and she admits to not being extensively familiar with the program, but she vividly recalls the time period with a gentle glow of nostalgia. Joffe describes it as an experience that is not exclusive to the Bryn Mawr community. "This was happening all over the country. This wasn't unique, by any means or stretch of the imagination. By the late 70's, early 80's, most institutions had some kind of a Women's studies program on their campuses. So I think a number of us felt that Bryn Mawr should have a program, too."

As an adamant feminist in the pro-choice movement, Joffe is, admittedly, very uncomfortable with anyone claiming that they have a franchise on the word "feminism." In an example, she points out that when the National Organization of Women (NOW) first began, there was much controversy over homophobia within feminism. She stresses that the issue can be contested politically, but emphasizes that "all women have the freedom to call themselves 'feminists.' " All you can do is argue in the court of public opinion," she says of the debate. "Everyone is entitled to the Pro-Feminist Movement."

All the knowledge, experience, and insight that Joffe exudes as a scholar and activist works well with the growth and change Bryn Mawr, like other institutions of higher learning, inevitable changes. She is glad to have come back to share these qualities. However, the Bryn Mawr that Joffe remembers has a few noticeable changes. "I see more students of color, which creates a welcomed diversity in the campus. Students also seem "much more engaged in the city of Philadelphia." She remarks, "today's students seem intelligent, thoughtful, and focused. And I see a lot more interest in internships and service. When I was here, I don't believe there was either a special office set up for internships or for community service. There has always been some, but it's much more developed now."

In addition to the remarks that students seem more interested in public policy and social action, which is incredible to witness.

When asked about her contact with past students, Joffe explains that the surge of the Internet and E-mail has been great in that aspect. "People that you haven't seen a while suddenly show up out of the blue on your screen. It's great!" As an avid reader, Joffe says that as she reads, Advances like this have changed the way she teaches her classes a bit, though. "It's made it much easier. One difference in teaching now is that you don't have to have a whole set of books. Now, the problems facing both me and my own research, as well as students and their research, is [trying to avoid] drowning in material." Joffe asserts that, as a professor, it is not appropriate to shove politics at students. "What's nice about the Internet is that you can very quickly show people a range of political views."

Teaching students to differentiate between irrelevant and interesting information is the next step. They must be aggressive in sifting through material to find germane information that is congruent with their own values.

Professor Joffe's work has been substantial, and she credits her success with a strong interest and commitment to the subject. She encourages all students to "find a passion. Find stuff you deeply care about—this ability to deeply care about something and have the freedom to pursue it all night if you need to, and to not be tied down by other things is my advice." Has Joffe found her passion? "Yeah, I've found my passion, and that was fortunate, but I don't expect everyone in my class to want to become a sociologist. My aspiration is for them to be able to introduce people to how interesting the study of social life is."

When asked what she likes most about Bryn Mawr, Joffe responds: "the sense of purpose. Obviously the mission changed over time—the position of women in the year 2000 in the United States is not the same as it was in 1885 when the College got going... but what seems to be constant is a real sense of purpose. It's a small enough community to have a sense of itself and a very strong commitment to certain values. I like that." The feeling is obviously mutual.

As a Bryn Mawr student, Carole Joffe will return to California, and also visit a daughter who is studying in Thailand.

Darlene Perry: housekeeper, mother, friend

Karen Jenks
Guest Writer

The woman is truly gorgeous. Not only on the outside, where her smile always sparkles and her brown eyes flash with sparks of humor, where her shining hair swings over her chin in a style reminiscent of a Disney bob, but where she looks glamorous even in her regulation beige shirt and blue pants. She's also gorgeous on the inside, where love comes pouring out of her in great gushes of emotion.

"You girls are so special to me," says Darlene Perry, rare tears welling up in her eyes. "We become a family while you are all here. I want to make the dorm your home away from home." The spunky 45-year-old brunette has worked as a housekeeper at Bryn Mawr College for five years. For four and a half of those years she has ruled the room in Pembroke West.

"If she was a kitchen utensil," says freshman Shanti Mikkilineni, "she'd be a teapot like Mrs. Potts in Beauty and the Beast. The brunette has worked as a housekeeper at Bryn Mawr for the rest of her working life. She's double check the toilets and flush again," she says with a rueful smile.

"I've become friends with lots of the girls here," Perry says. "Sometimes we'll stay in touch; they call me, they email me for advice just like they used to when they lived here. The students, their conversations with me, their phone calls, the advice they ask me for and just the friendships I have developed over the years keep me going," Perry says.

"I got real sick this year," Rhein says, twisting her hands in her lap. "She made me chicken noodle soup for breakfast and made me inhale the vapors so I'd get better. She goes way beyond the call of duty for us." "I know I belong with kids. It's somewhere in my plan," Perry says, gazing towards the ceiling for further inspiration. "My faith keeps me going." Perry has one major regret: that she didn't further her schooling. "While I worked for the [Philadelphia] School District, I could have gone to school and they would have paid. I never took advantage of the opportunity. Shame on me," Perry says with a chastising slap to her own wrist.

Perry has decided that she will remain at Bryn Mawr for the rest of her working life. She's happy here, she still has her son in school to support (her daughters both have gotten their degrees), and besides, where could a housekeeper find a better place to work than a women's college? "I am glad I clean for women and not a men's dormitory," Perry confessed readily.

"Darlene's my brother," a Brandeis University student during the turbulent sixties, Perry says. "I don't expect every­
As the holidays approach, many Americans are gearing up to give and receive once more. With fewer than 20 shopping days until the 25th, the nation's conscious is currently consumed by thoughts of buying and selling. What must I buy? What can I sell? What can I get? How much can I make?

America is the consumer's paradise. In the land of the free and deregulated, you can buy and sell almost anything. As a consumer, you would be hard-pressed to come up with something that was not for sale. There are, of course, a few significant exceptions. In America, you cannot buy blood or organs. But you can buy plasma or hair. In America it is illegal to sell a heart, but it is not illegal to sell sperm. And you can most certainly buy female gametes, or eggs, if you can afford the hefty price tag.

"Egg donation" has become a big business in the American reproductive technology sector. According to the American Infertility Association, approximately 15%, or 1 in 10 American women suffer from some sort of infertility. More and more women are delaying childbearing until their mid to late 30's, and when they decide that they do want to get pregnant, many discover that they can't. Traditionally, adoption would have been the solution, or people would have accepted "child free living", as it is now deemed. But adoption can be difficult, expensive, and emotionally painful, and "child free living" can be very tough when it is not desired. With regards to adoption, many times a family has believed that they have found a birth mother, only to have that mother change her mind at the last minute. And many parent-hopefuls wish to have the experience of being "pregnant", to birth a child themselves.

Science, or rather technology, has provided the answer to the dilemma, developing a technique where eggs are harvested from a healthy, fertile, often very young woman. The eggs are mixed with the male's sperm in a petri dish, creating a fertilized embryo which is then implanted in the birth mother. The mother that carries the developing fetus is connected to the child via the umbilical cord, but does not have any genetic connection to the child, which is the product of the combination of the DNA of her partner and the female donor. However, one must understand that the egg donor does have genetic material that she passes on to her offspring. The egg donor is connected to the child through the DNA of her partner.

"Egg donation" procedures are not without its risks. The ovary can rupture, spreading infection throughout the body. Non-menstrual bleeding can occur for a period of several weeks afterwards. Due to the very newness of the technology, the long-term side effects are not completely understood, but it is feared that egg donors have the potential of becoming infertile themselves, or that they will experience early menopause.

The process of egg donation is quite involved. The donor must inject an ovulation-suppressing drug called Lupron into her body for a period of three weeks. At this point, she takes Pergonal, which causes the ovaries to swell, producing not the usual one egg, but often twenty or thirty eggs. The woman is monitored closely during the maturation of her eggs, and, when they are "ripe", they are vaginally extracted in a process called "harvesting". The eggs are then mixed with the male's sperm, yielding somewhere between eight to twelve viable embryos. Two to three embryos are implanted in the birth mother, often resulting in a multiple pregnancy. Sometimes the weakest of the fetuses is selectively aborted, leaving the woman to carry only one child. The other embryos are frozen, allowing the woman the chance to bear siblings for her child sometime down the road. While she could potentially bear all of the embryos, the more common scenario is that the woman and her partner will choose to "donate" them to another infertile couple, giving the "right to life" movement, or have the rest destroyed.

Egg donation procedures succeed in about 40% of all cases, a statistic which is also called the "live birth rate", and that statistic is rising. But for any live birth to occur, there must be a donor. And just as there are a seemingly infinite number of products to buy on the market, there are also a seemingly infinite number of eggs.

A woman may donate her eggs through a professional agency, or she can contact an individual family who has posted an ad. She can also create her own website and advertise herself. Egg donation clinics abide in great number in the United States. Many are online and have online donor applications, including Egg Donation, Inc. of CA and Creating Families, Inc. of CO. These clinics offer donors a compensation package of $2,500 to cover missed work or other expenses incurred, and offer pay for the donor's travel costs. Unless the donor incurs any unusual costs, these clinics will not pay anyone any more than they would pay anyone else.

"We understand that financial considerations are not a major motivating factor when a woman decides to help in this very special way. However, we strongly believe that an egg donor should receive consideration for her commitment, and long-term inconvenience and family," explains Egg Donation, Inc. of Beverly Hills, CA to potential egg donors on its website.

"But there are no hard and fast regulations on "compensation" for egg donation. The American Society for Reproductive Medicine (ASRM), published a set of voluntary guidelines regarding compensation which state: "Donors should be compensated for the direct and indirect expenses associated with their participation, their inconvenience of time, and to some degree the risk and discomfort undertaken...Financial payments should not be so excessive as to constitute inducement."

Inducement is exactly what is occurring on many of America's college campuses, say many critics. On October 31st, 2000, an ad ran in the The Bi-College News, which read: "Egg Donor Needed, $25,000 Compensation." According to The New York Times, March 3, 1999, an advertisement appeared in the newspapers of several Ivy League colleges, which read "Egg Donor Needed, Large Financial Incentive." The woman who could fill the desired profile: 5'10, athletic, with a score of 1400 on her SAT's, would be rewarded $50,000 for supplying eggs. This was the largest recorded sum ever to be offered for donor eggs, until an ad published in the Stanford University paper offered $100,000 the following spring.

College campuses all around the country have been in a frenzy about what to do with regard to the ads. Should they print them? Should they allow the voice of these ads to speak for themselves? The college community, conversation about prevalent issues is meant to be fostered, and not stifled. It is our prerogative to decide what we feel we should do with ourselves, and hard questions like those raised by eugenics are perhaps better considered after the ad is printed.

"When Hartman cites "eugenics" he is referring to the phenomenon common in private egg donor ads of listing a set of physical, mental, and personality traits that the donor should fulfill. The Harvard ad requests a blonde, blue-eyed college student or college grad, while the $50,000 ad wanted a tall brunette. While some claim that couples are simply trying to match their own features, in the hopes that the child will look and act like them, genetics and the science of selecting traits is a slippery slope. Who is to say that a short, dark couple won't buy an egg from a tall, blonde donor? Why shouldn't an Asian couple buy a white egg or vice-versa? You can buy a red car or a black car. And now, almost just as easily, you buy a blonde egg or a brunette egg.

A look at the "Ron's Angel's" website, which calls itself "the most visited egg and sperm site in the world",...
There seems to be a significant correlation between "traits" and "compensation". The more "desirable" the traits, the more beautiful or intelligent an egg is expected to be, the more expensive it can be. With no government regulation on the selling of eggs, it is a buyer’s market. But isn’t this practice called "egg donation" done in the aims of helping the childless? "I think all the talk of donation and helping families is just a lot of hot air," says ethicist Dr. Arthur Caplan of the University of Pennsylvania. "Couples and their lawyers want to buy a product—a egg with traits that they think are desirable. Prices of $25,000 are hard to justify with real talk of altruism and reasonable expenses."

While Caplan concedes that selling eggs is a legal practic in other countries that it is not in the U.S., "Egg sellers do face risks," he says. "The money involved makes it hard for women to attend to the risks." He also refers to what is sometimes called "the genetic fallout," which is the false belief that donor profiles indicate exactly what traits the child will inherit. "The blond high SAT profile is simply not rooted in biological reality," says Caplan. "Some traits are inherently inheritable. SAT scores are not among them. Neither is the ability to play tennis well, a fondness for hiking, a love of the outdoors, working as a fashion model, or high GPAs. "Genes are not destiny," he continues. "In any one with biological siblings—who have all their genes from the same parents—can attest. Recomposing your genes with another person holds few promises for the transmission of behavior, personality or even appearance. It is morally bizarre to promise those with money with those with traits cannot be guaranteed."

Ruth Molloy shuffles around her cramped house, pointing out her treasures. She guides proudly to her stained glass Butterball turkey sign that used to hang in a deli, her lid collection, and four or five of her dollhouses, the total number of which she is unsure. She shows the museum quality photo collages of the mantelpieces of the people on her street, which is a beautiful one-block community called St. Mark’s Square where all the houses are dark red and stand side by side. She continues through the entire downstairs, and the amount of possessions that hide every inch of wall and floor space makes identifying rooms other than bathrooms or the kitchen next to impossible. It seems like Ruth Molloy has a little bit of everything. But until this year, she remained unsatisfied. She longed for three things—to reach the year 2000, to celebrate her 90th birthday, and to hold her own very own book in her hands. It seems she has accomplished all three. A bright multi-colored "2000" banner hangs in her hallway, a picture book and a video of the well-known fiction writer, Ruth, filled with her new book of poetry are piled in her side. She appears to be the den, turning her book around and around in her wicker chair, but plagued with failing hearing, she has her camera right by the door to catch people on the way in. Her camera right by the door to catch people on the way in. She was a child, poems had to have rhyme and meter." Refering to her digital poetry collection of which had found "compensation for risks" to have a negative impact upon the quality of the egg donor’s consent. What will a young woman say once the money is gone? Will she be glad that she "donated" her eggs then? The virtual "wish list" of some hopeful parents generates the extraordinary offers of compensation that colleges have seen appearing on their campuses. But what happens when a couple gets the egg that it wants, but not the baby it desires? Won’t couples expect some sort of "return" on their investment? If the $25,000 egg fails to produce the blonde child, isn’t there a possibility that the parents will be disappointed?" It is the seller used a code to a certain friend, comments Eleanor Race, a 1999 graduate of Haverford College, who donated her eggs to family friends last April. Science fiction paper of the receiving couple really knows what it means to be" and sold, or what may happen. Race received no financial reward for being a donor. "I was very stubborn about the fact that I didn’t want anything," she maintains. "Any emotional or physical pain I may go through is absolutely nothing to what this couple is going to gain." Speaking on the happiness she found that she gave her receiving couple, she says, "Knowing that I was the difference in that can be awe-inspiring. It changed their lives, it changed my life. It’s sort of beyond compensation in some senses."

According to Race, it seems extraordinary compensation is not appropriate for the extraordinary gift of life. "Commenting upon the appropriateness of the ads published in her alma mater’s alumni magazine, she said, "It was up to me, I would let them publish them." (pause) "And hope that no one answered. So called "ethical" proponents of egg donation and the need to pay egg donors to help needy couples have children, therefore financial and eugenic elements should play no part.

Under its Human Fertilization and Embryology Act of 1990, the U.S. does not regulate the sale of eggs and in the United States, the gift that I want? Can’t I have a "wish list", too? Shouldn’t I have some "cookies" for "Santa" in addition to the gift of "life"? The Ferre Institute, a not-for-profit group in Utica, New York, aims to educate and help the infertile to deal with their struggle. The holidays can be a particularly difficult time for those in the infertility community, of which she is a member, was trying to renovate and restore. Three years ago it was declared unseized and they were forced to stop, but due to all her work, she was offered a "party" there. She explains that, of course, they assumed she would take them up on the offer for a gathering after her funeral. But Molloy didn’t see the fun in that. Molloy wanted to be there to enjoy it, so to the surprise of everyone, she decided to throw herself a 90th birthday party there.

As it turned out, the day of the party she was sick in the hospital. "We were all worried that nobody would show up at the party because Ruth wasn’t there," says her neighbor Barbara Deighan, "but everybody came anyway and it turned out great."

The Ferre Institute has thrown itself a 90th birthday party there, to celebrate the life and accomplishments of its founder, the late Anne-Marie Mulgrew, the publisher of Invisible Philadelphia. As Anne-Marie Mulgrew, the publisher that are too abstract for her understanding, she adds, "I guess the things that you enjoy change over time."

Today Molloy is sitting in an old wicker chair in what appears to be the den, turning her book around and around in her wrinkled hands, just like she always wanted to. Having just awakened from an afternoon nap, her straight white hair is tousled, and she is still dressed in a crumpled geometric print sweatshirt, mismatching checked pants, and a pair of thin white socks that slide further and further off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and further off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and further off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and further off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further and farther off her feet. She is wearing a pair of thick white socks that slide further ...
“Calling Shots”: Diversity Part II: The Boycott and Repercussions of 1972

January, 1972: Minority student groups at Haverford mobilize, enacting a boycott of all non-academic activities. Officially breaking off negotiations with the faculty and administration, they publish papers on their positions, speak out in the Dining Center, and wage a sometimes somberly silent, sometimes vivaciously vocal confrontation of the sleepy community. ‘Wake up! Listen to our concerns!’ they demand, and issue a list of “demands” they wish Haverford to take towards something called “institutional diversity”. Haverford’s “Tell us what you want and we’ll try to provide it” no longer suffices or appeases the growing masses of minority students. The boycott, a well organized and executed movement with the students in a united front, succeed in gaining an all-night session at President Jack Coleman’s house, where the students present their concerns. A more diverse faculty is needed. And so is an administration with more than one black member. The curriculum needs to be diversified, as well...

Haverford had promised to take care of all of these issues before...but Haverford is known for taking its time. Previous student proposals had been shuttled back and forth from one committee to another too many times. Often proposals were changed around so much, that ideas faced what Adolphus L. Williams, Jr. and Cynthia Parr Brown called the “death of a thousand qualifications” in their chapter on minorities in The Spirit and the Intellect: Haverford College, 1833-1983. Nothing was ever accomplished and that had to change.

One immediate concern involved “carding”; the result of what we now refer to as “racial profiling”. Black students would be stopped on campus by College Security, Marion Township Police, and even fellow students at parties...and asked to show their student ID, as proof of their legitimacy. Minority students set up a “check-point” in front of the D.C. one day, demanding to see everyone’s proof of studentship before they could enter. Some non-minority students felt the minority students were overreacting, others were sure they “understood” how the students felt, and many agreed that something should be done.

A significant appointment was made as a result of the Boycott of 1972, an appointment of “a person to solve all problems”, as the position of admissions officer, assistant professor, and freshman summer program advisor was called. But students were still not satisfied and a Hunger Strike was waged in 1976. This time, a Director of Minority Affairs was hired specifically to deal with the “institutionalization of diversity”.

There were several impediments that hindered the diversification of Haverford after 1972. One was how Haverford functions administratively. It is very hard for an institution, which is (nearly by definition) resistant to change, to come to a full “consensus” on how to institutionalize or mandate change.

Another challenge was recruiting minority students, for the minority student population had decreased significantly after 1972, and many minority students preferred to go to schools that still had a “critical mass”. Minority faculty did not necessarily want to teach at an institution where there was so little minority representation. It was a vicious circle, and it kept Haverford in stasis. Finally, an aggressive recruiting campaign did manage to begin attracting both minority students and faculty, and the population of minorities grew significantly between 1973-1982.

Diversifying the curriculum, however, proved to be the biggest challenge. Minority students did not expect a new program for African or Latino studies to be created, but wanted existing classes and departments to incorporate information dealing specifically with minorities into the curriculum.

Professors were wary of giving up their right to choose what to teach, and did not want to “make room” in the syllabus for any new (read: “inferior”) material. It was mandated that every department submit a list to the administration as to what material on minorities, minority influences, and history they included in their course offerings. Though many departments begrudged the time spent on making the lists, the lists were productive in the recognition and organization of existing material, and in the integration of new material where holes were seen to be present. In the end, the college curriculum was strengthened and enhanced significantly by these measures.

Although Haverford in the year 2000 has come a long way since black waiters served white students in Founders First Dining Room (see: Diversity Part I: Dining and Services, The Bi-College News, November 21, 2000), and a long way from the Boycott of 1972 and Hunger Strike of 1976, many would say that we still have a long way to go.
This is a warning: there will be an extremely high amount of rants included in Column this week. In fact, I may go off on angry tangents about every bit of sports that I have to report this week. It's not because I am in an overly angry or argumentative mood. It's because some of the occurrences that have taken place in the world of sports recently are utterly sickening. Because I don't just want to dwell on the negative, I will give you three quick images of beauty before I launch into my tirades. Close your eyes (obviously this is a figure of speech, if you actually close your eyes you won't be able to read the article you dimwit) and picture Michael Jordan soaring through the air and dunking the ball effortlessly. Now picture Mario Lemieux skating in on a breakaway, smoothly faking the goalie out of position, and scoring the yawnning net. Lastly, picture Joe Montana dropping back in the pocket, magically evading defenders, and finding Jerry Rice in the end zone for a game winning touchdown. Now open your eyes, because you are going to have to read the rest of Column whether you like it or not.

Mike Mussina: For anyone that missed it, last week the New York Yankees signed all-stars Mike Mussina, a $78.5 million dollar contract. Remember when I pointed out how absurd Tim McCarver's quote that the Yankees were cutting due to the free agency war? Well, this only enhances my point. I really think that there should be a new baseball league. It will be called the Yankee League (YL), and it will consist of the Yankees and no one else. Barring major injuries next year, the signing of Mussina basically guarantees the Yankees another championship. They were already far and away the best team in baseball, and signing Mussina, who is one of the best pitchers in the league, makes them virtually unbeatable. I loved when Mussina said "It just came down to who really seemed to want me on their team the most." You are flat out wrong Mike; I am sure the Phillies or the Brewers or the Royals wanted you on their team a lot more than the Yankees, but unfortunately the combined spending power of those teams is less than half of what the Yankees can spend. Hey George Steinbrenner, thanks for ruining baseball you boob.

Brynn Mawr: It has taken a long time, and I would say I never got the solution because he is not much better now than when I got the job. "I have always found it completely disgusting that players making as much as NBA players need to be motivated to work hard by coaches. Let's not split hairs; most McDonald's employees work harder than Vin Baker. The fact that Baker is a major reason for Westphal's firing is a disgrace, pure and simple.

Eric Lindros is cleared to play. Six months after sustaining a devastating hit from Scott Stevens in the playoffs, Eric Lindros has been cleared to return to the ice by his doctor. The Stevens hit gave Lindros his sixth concussion. The Philadelphia Flyers still hold his rights, but after his war of words with Flyers GM Bobby Clarke, Lindros has vowed that he will never again play for the Flyers. Lindros recently said, "I'd really like to play in Toronto. It's a great organization. It's a big city. And being from there, it would be a great fit. This is a great hockey town. And I'd like to be a part of it." For those not familiar with Eric's career, he was drafted as an 18-year-old by Quebec, but he demanded to be traded to a different team. So he began his career by refusing to play for Quebec, and now he appears to be ending his career by saying he will only play in Toronto. To Eric, I say, stop whining you big baby. Beggars can't be choosers, you should be happy to play for any team that is willing to risk trading away a good player for you.

Survivor Update: In case you missed it, last week Queen Anna Kournikova had her two loyal servants, Gary Payton and Martina Navritilova, fight it out to see who would defend the Queen against Mike Tyson. Navritilova prevailed, and this week the Queen commanded her to defend her at all costs against the evil Tyson. Unfortunately for Navritilova, Tyson's weekly shipment of Zoloft never arrived, and as Tyson always says, "Zoloft is what keeps me from killing you all." Without his daily dose, Tyson became a maniacal killing machine, and Martina stood no chance. However, during the fight, Queen Kournikova lowered herself from her throne and ran off to hide in the woods. Stay tuned next week for the thrilling conclusion. I really want your help to decide between Tyson and Queen Kournikova, so please email me at dsilver@haverford.edu with suggestions. I'm outta here like Dragomir.

Sports Schedule (home events only)

Haverford

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<th>Day</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
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<tr>
<td>Tues</td>
<td>Women's Basketball</td>
<td>Ursinus</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wed</td>
<td>Men's Basketball</td>
<td>Ursinus</td>
<td>8 p.m.</td>
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<td>Fri</td>
<td>Men's Basketball</td>
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Bryn Mawr

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A Catholic player tries to take it to 6'6" forward Matt Begley '04. A bad idea.

**HC Men’s Cross Country**

Haverford 9th at NCAA Division III Meet


SPOKANE, Wash. (Nov. 18) — Haverford junior J.B. Haglund finished 11th individually in 25:25.0 to earn Division III All-America status at Wanderer’s Golf Club.

The Fords finished ninth as a team with 236 points with senior Garth Terry (39th in 25:57), juniors Peter Rook (52nd in 26:04), and senior Stephon Petro (69th in 26:41.8) and soph Greg Bielecki (27:03.9) finished 102nd and 125th, respectively.

HC Women’s Basketball

Johns Hopkins 65, Haverford 48

Baltimore (Nov. 29) — Sophomore forward Erin McCartney (four blocked shots) led all Ford scorers with 12 points, and first-years Caitlyn Kimura and Abigail Noble chipped in eight apiece, but the Blue Jays overwhelmed Haverford’s injury-hampered 7-women squad.

Gettysburg 78, Haverford 25

**HC Men’s Fencing**

Mikael Haxby Guest Writer

Baltimore (Nov. 19) — The Haverford men’s fencing team took on Johns Hopkins, Virginia Tech, William & Mary, and non-conference opponent North Carolina in a multi-team meet Saturday. The Fords finished 2-2 (1-1 MACPA). The big story of the meet was the saber squad, which has been rebuilding, posted a 2-1 record, their first two wins since the ’98-99 season. All three saberists picked up big wins when needed.

**HC Men’s Squash**

St. Lawrence 6, Haverford 3

Columbia 5, Haverford 4

Haverford (Nov. 18) — Junior #1 Tim Saint ran his season record to 7-0, but Haverford fell to 1-6.

Senior 88/9 Brian Simms was the other double winner for the Fords.

Meet by meet:

Haverford 16, William & Mary 11
After consecutive years of barely pulling away, 14-13 with William & Mary, this year it was decisive. Saber went 2-7, with the wins coming from Nathaniel Rounds ’02, and Richard Cruz ’01. Epee was 6-3, as co-captain Asa Adams ’01 went 2-1, losing only his final bout when the meet was already decided; senior Jack Bielecki ’02 went 2-1, and little Peter Schaeffer ’04 and Gabe Hare ’03 combined for a pair of wins as well. Foil ripped W&M, 8-1, with co-captain Mikael Haxby ’01 and S.1. Newhouse ’03 both easily dispensing the opposing squad 3-0, and Don Grunewald ’04 stepping up with a pair of wins as well, showing some admirable moxie in winning a bout that went to overtime at 4-4, and pulling out the fifth touch about eight seconds in.

Haverford 16, Virginia Tech 11
FOIL led the day with a 7-2 victory, paced by another pair of 3-0’s by Haxby and Newhouse. Saber was really the story here, taking a 5-4 victory, paced by a 3-0 from Cruz. Rounds and Maleski both won a bout, with Maleski sliding out in the final round for Antonio Pagan ’04, who lost 5-3 to a strong fencer. Epee lost 4-5, with Hopkins going 3-0 and Block pulling out the other victory, but with the saber victory, it was enough for the meet victory.

Virginia 14, Haverford 13
Start with the silver lining: Saber paced the team with a 6-3 win, led by Maleski, who broke out for a 3-0 record. Foil lost 3-6, with two wins from Hashey, and epee lost 4-5, with two from their captain, Hopkins.

UNC 19, Haverford 8
Eight is not too shabby against a top D1 opponent like UNC. Epee led the day 4-5, paced by Hopkins at 3-0. Block was 1-2 and had a 4-5 loss in the final bout decided on a lucky remise. Foil and saber were both 2-2 losers, both squads 2-1-0,3-0. For foil the two wins were Hashey, including one over the UNC f-strap, in which he fell down 4-4) and battled back for the 5-4 victory. Rounds rounded out his day with a 5-3 victory over a very startled UNC e-strap (the best fencer on the squad) and also beat a UNC sub.

**SKEETER’S ATHLETE OF THE WEEK**

Senior guard Alec Evans is having a career year so far for the Haverford men’s basketball team, leading the Fords in scoring (16.6), field goal percentage (51.0%), 3-point percentage (55.0%), and minutes played (34.4). Evans received Centennial Conference Weekly Athlete Honor Roll recognition for the first two weeks of the basketball season by virtue of his exceptional play.
Aishah Shahidah Simmons addresses sexism, racism, homophobia in powerful videos

In My Father’s House is a videotaped conversation with her family and friends, who share their thoughts on the time she first came out to them. Her father, herself, an activist, comes across as open, perceptive, and completely accepting. He said, “As a filmmaker, she had to have the ability to choose her culture and her sexuality. In my senior year of high school, my dad asked Cheryl Dalton, an out black lesbian, to speak to me about coming out. He wasn’t afraid of having a gay daughter. He had my back!”

The warmth and gold lighting of the family scenes sharply contrasts with the cold gray-toned segments about the pain of rape and alienation from a close friend. Almost forced, such as when her brother emphatically states that her sexual preference was “never an issue” and that he “didn’t even think about it.”

Her mother, whose cautious tolerance only recently began to move towards acceptance, does not appear in the video. It is evident, however, that this is an extraordinarily supportive family. Ever her mother openly welcomed Simmons’ girlfriend into the house, in such a way that Simmons was able to begin to inform “not only people who are struggling with their sexuality, but also heterosexuals, who need to realize that lots of people are dying” as a result of others’ silence.

Haverford College's Bisexual, Gay and Lesbian Alliance (BGALA) and the Office of Multicultural Affairs at Haverford College, shares with Simmons on November 15, where she highlighted her “responsibility to those who couldn’t speak out” and her use of art to expose hidden struggles.

“I’m not only a few feet below, were a few stories under your cycling legs! And what if instead of training wheels, the vehicle were riding along a tightrope? That’s the arrangement organizers at Philadelphia’s Franklin Institute have developed. For only $2, cyclists of all ages can ride SkyBike, a high-speed apparatus designed to give a firsthand lesson in the laws of physics.

Amazing for its simplicity, as one pedals the cycle – which actually resembles an exercise bike more than a typical ten-speed – a large ballast hanging from the apparatus follows along underneath, ensuring the device is secure enough for the non-daredevil crowd. The rider also wears a harness and a large net hangs in between the high wire and the museum floor thirty feet below.

Guaracino doesn’t deny this being something of an amusement park-like attraction. Along with the IMAX and 3-D theatres, this ride seems to indicate a new, more action-based direction for the educational institution. “Our job is to inspire kids to learn more about science,” he explains. “Without a doubt, things have changed. Kids today are a lot different than kids who grew up in the 50s. It’s the TV generation, the Nintendo generation. Everything is in Virtual Reality. So while we teach timeless science that will never change, the way we teach it does.”

And like the one-of-a-kind super-coaster that attracts crowds to theme parks, the SkyBike (one of only two such rides in the US) has been bringing in big numbers (though no specific figures are yet available). “We think it really has enhanced the [museum] experience,” Guaracino adds. “It’s one of those memorable things.”

Not that the high altitude hasn’t deterred a few riders. “I made it about three inches then stopped,” admits Guaracino. “I didn’t like it.”

“But I’m not a fan of heights.”
Do you like taking baths here? submitting to the new bi-college ma az'ne is ·ust a'S fun, exee c t ou d n'ffiave to bleach t e tiib to t, first. W'e' are taking ess~fvl artif Pes, cqrdoc;m~s weird ist s , anytrung yotr can tlunk o . Email Nico e at nfouJKe @ brynmawr .edu for more i o.

Arts Happenings

Wednesday, 12/6: 'The Crow, Stokes Auditorium, 8 p.m.

Thursday, 12/7: Bryn Mawr & Haverford Chamber Singers will perform in Founders Great Hall, 8 p.m.

Friday, 12/8: 'The Matrix, Stokes Auditorium, 9 p.m.

Saturday, 12/9: Big Trouble in Little China, 8 p.m.; Enter the Dragon, 10 p.m. Sharpless Auditorium.


Jamaican Style Jerk Sauce - at home on the Main Line

Nicole Foulke, Arts & Living Editor

Maine's Blue Mountain World Har­bors company has a line of bottled sauces and marinades - just brush them on some­thing and char it or stick it in the oven, and there you go. But having no easy ac­cess to anything but a microwave and a dryer, I went for a dining hall microwave, carrying a small plastic bottle of Jamaican Style Jerk Sauce & Marinade. It was Cat­fish/Seared Bell Pepper Day.

The label describes the Sauce & Marinade as “a unique Calypso harmony of sweet, spicy and hot flavors.” Sure, why not. Let’s just add that its raspberry juice makes for a pleasant tang.

As far as dining hall food goes, that night’s catfish was plump and lovely and a bit of sauce poured on top made the Friday night a little more festive, but not so festive that I couldn’t bear it. The rice­stuffed, cheddar and tomato-topped bell pepper, though, was disgusting to begin with and after I poured a bit of sauce on top and microwaved it, the whole thing was plain vomitous. I took a bite and didn’t want to eat more, but my dining companion, enjoying her pie, was staring at me. “What, you don’t like it?”

“Of course I do,” I said, like a jerk.

Just like the elderly lady who shoved me out of line at Eckerd a few weeks ago, or those dentists who talk to you while jamming metal things in your mouth and ex­pect you to answer back.

The Vitamin Shoppe on Lancaster that fired the man who stood outside on the sidewalk with sheets of paper outlining why he, someone with a wife and baby girl, should not have been fired the week before Thanksgiv­ing. “I was their best,” he wrote. The man was their best vitamin seller.

The Main Line matrons in their frosted bobs and black sun­glasses, who vroom their engines when they see liberal arts stu­dents on crosswalks.

That squirrel at Haverford who threw nuts at my friend.

The groundsman who watched me walk halfway across Merion Green in sandals before yelling that he had just sprayed pesticide and now my feet were going to “fall off.”

That guy I saw peeing against a church on Samson Street.

Anyone who goes to FoodSource to buy a bottle of Blue Mountain World Har­bors Jamaican Style Jerk Sauce & Marinade that’s made in Maine and expects it to have any semblance to something you can find at a food stand in Kingston.

But while the origin of the English noun jerk is unknown, the food term jerk itself is thought to have two, one referring to the jerking and hole punching of pork or chicken to make space for a spice mixture during cooking. The other refers to charqui, the Spanish word for jerked, or dried meat (we know it as jerky in English).

And jerk pork can be traced back to the pre-slavery days of the West African Coramante hunters through the Maroons, Jamaican slaves who escaped during the 1655 English Invasion of Spain’s Jamaica colony from the British, who were being jerks.

Delectable Harmony

The Performing Artists Series presents

Delectable Harmony

Featuring Jonathan Blumenfield HC ’78 of the Philadelphia Orchestra on oboe with assisting artists.

The program consists of music by area composers Curt Cacioppo, the Ruth Marshall Magill Professor of Music, Ingrid Arauco, Associate Professor of Music and Venetian maestro Marino Baratello.

Sunday Dec. 10, 3 p.m.

General admission, $15; Seniors, $12; Under 18, $5. No children 5 and under please. Call 610-896-1011 for more information. Roberts Hall, Marshall Auditorium.
Flamenco-Natyam Dance intertwines culture and beauty

Sara Gibson  
Staff Writer

The newly renovated Pembroke Arch Dance Studio hosted its first performance of the year Wednesday evening, when visiting dancers Rajika Puri and La Conja presented their own unique blend of form in Flamenco-Natyam.

Despite the bad weather, many showed up for the event. The number of campus organizations and departments sponsoring the event – SAW, Mujeres, the Office of Institutional Diversity, the Dean’s Office, the Spanish Department and the dance department – gives an indication of the breadth of interest that this performance held.

The evening began when the two women entered the studio, clapping out a beat and crouching each other as they explored their own different movements. Simple rhythm quickly turned into an impressive fusion of sound and gesture as they played off of each other’s different styles; it soon became difficult to tell where one ended and the other began.

This is exactly the point that the performers were trying to make. While celebrating the particularities of their own respective dance forms, Rajika Puri and La Conja attempted to demonstrate to audience members how two apparently unrelated dance forms – Flamenco and Natyam – are linked to a common history.

The connection? Gypsy music and dance. As the performers explained, gypsies originating from regions in south India, traveling westward through North Africa (including Egypt, which earned them the name gypsies), and eventually reaching Andalucia in southern Spain (where Flamenco was “born”) adapted their dance traditions through their constant migration. Outlining this phenomenon in a combination of lecture, music and dance, the two women brought this seemingly obscure connection to light. Not an easy thing to do, considering that more than 1,000 years separate the gypsy’s time in India from their ultimate arrival in Spain. The result was stunning.

For some students, it was the first time that they had seen Flamenco performed live. This was the case for Bryn Mawr junior Aroshi Saraiya, who said that she “didn’t really know what to expect.”

Even for those who may have seen more dance performances, the connection was not evident. “I don’t think I ever really made the correlation between the two dances or languages,” remarked Radha Kamad, BMC ’03.

The dancers spoke to the audience between pieces, explaining certain characteristics of their own styles, and comparing them with one another. They placed a particular amount of emphasis on the notion of “countertime,” which dominates the rhythm of both Flamenco and Natyam dance traditions. This is the principle behind the two-person beat which they used to open the show – the idea that two slightly different beats, when played off one another, can create a more complex rhythm, or “pulse.”

They also spent much time discussing hand motions and gestures, integral to both dance forms. Imbued with particular meanings in Natyam, hand movements are used in a more abstract sense to express emotion in Flamenco, and often include the use of peddles, or castanets.

This was demonstrated in the second piece, Sevillanas, inspired by the annual feria, or fair, in Seville. Accompanied by this time by a musical recording, La Conja captivated her audience with magnificent footwork, pulsating rhythm and a strikingly intense gaze. Rajika Puri, observing from the back of the room, began tapping out a beat to her partner’s dance, quietly improvising on the Flamenco dancer’s infectious rhythm.

“Really great dancers are musicians first,” the Indian dancer later remarked. Both performers in this program had a clear understanding of the musical forces at work in their pieces. Each explained some of the elements inherent to her tradition, and each sang at one point in the evening. Referring to the vocal style of Natyam, which she called a kind of “scatting,” Puri remarked that “we explore spaces between notes.” Both explored such “spaces” on several levels in this performance.

Past, the final piece of the evening, was a culmination of this exploration. The title itself means water, both Hindi and Calo (the language of the Spanish gypsies), again illustrating the artists’ theory that Flamenco and a performance by Bryn Mawr’s very own Night Owls. Despite the language barrier many people encountered, the audience enjoyed the songs, affirming that music truly is the universal language.

The SAW board was greeted with laughter and applause in their performance of the Desi MTV Video Music Awards. The board, which is composed of Co-Presidents Uma Jagtiani ’02 and Anokhi Saraiya ’02, social cultural heads Radha Kamad ’03 and Snehal Naik ’03, speakers Aliya Cornally ’02, treasurer Nisha Begwani ’02, community activism head Aditi Nayar ’03 and secretary/publicity head Shrooti Singh ’03, gave a comical sampling of modern South Asian pop culture.

The board skit is a tradition that started along with the culture show seven years ago. The highlight of Rangotsav was, perhaps, the fashion show. Unlike any ordinary style presentation, it was completely choreographed. The different kinds of clothing, including everything from the classical sari and salwar to more modern fashions adopted by women worldwide, were enhanced by the music and dancing that accompanied them. “It was wonderful to see how these women had assimilated their traditions and their American experiences into an original sense of style and culture,” said Julie Dowds, BMC ’04.

The SAW board worked diligently with other members to create this plethora of music, dance, fashion and fun in order to celebrate the cultures and traditions of the nations of South Asia. “It was a beautiful portrayal of the complex dynamic between the modern and traditional aspects of the cultures,” said Ilana Moyer, BMC ’04.

Judging from this and other reactions, I would say that they succeeded. The show highlighted the abundance of diversity, beauty, and creativity inherent in these cultures. Overall, Rangotsav was truly a colorful experience.
Welcome back, beer connoisseurs. This week we will explore a brew that is well known, easily attainable, low in calories, and inexpensive. This is not talking about something "Natural."

Amstel Light is a staple light import. In 1870, the founder of Amstel, Baron C.A. de Pester and his two-year-old son Ernest, laid the first stone of the new Amstel Brewery. Over 100 years later Amstel is a subsidiary of Heineken, and is one of the world's most popular beers.

According to their website, the Amstel brand stands for "Fun, Friendship, and Freedom." That is certainly a pretentious claim. The beer pours like water and develops a lofty head of pristine white that magically vanishes in less than a minute. Nothing can describe the color of this beer other than 'the color of the water in the latrine directly after use.'

The aroma is rather stale, but grows on you slightly. Every sip of this brew makes you think of water; the hopping is light, as is the alcohol content, which rests at a dwindling 3.5%. Perhaps the only benefit to this beer is the 35% reduction in calories, which in the long run is useless, as you will need to drink 35% more beer to equal the alcohol content of a standard brew.

Amstel Light, a staple light import, has offered up its inexpensive "Fun, Friendship, and Freedom." Since 1870, more beer to not care about tasting, which in some cases may be beneficial.

Overall, Amstel Light is a bit lackluster, but has a few good points. In being so inexpensive and innocuous, it can be propelled a bit higher in the rankings and would be a good choice for a group of friends partying or bargoing. So enjoy this unobtrusive brew from Amsterdam, and check out next week's Bi-Co for another beer, which I am sure you'll enjoy. Cheers.

Bi-College Orchestra

Concert: A true masterpiece

Catherine Song

Staff Writer

If you were hurriedly (or merely) walking down the path leading to Roberts Hall on the night of November 17, you were expecting to see the Bryn Mawr and Haverford Orchestras give its end-of-semester performance. As you walked past all the people in Marshall Auditorium, you realized that the place was almost a full house (well, I'm saying almost, since all these people were dispersed all over the place, filling up the seats here and there).

Meanwhile, a conglomeration of Mawters and Fords in black were onstage with their instruments, engrossed in their music sheets or just conversing with their neighbors. Finally, as the room descended to darkness, the audience grew silent, but that silence was shattered by applause as Heidi Jacob, the Orchestra's director, made her grand entrance. My impression of her was of a very striking, elegant woman, despite her diminutive size. When she raised her baton, I had a gut feeling that it was going to be one great concert.

And yes, Jacob proved me right. Her orchestra played renditions of the Hungarian March (from The Damnation of Faust), the national Hungarian March (from The Damnation of Faust), the Hungarian March (from The Damnation of Faust), and the Hungarian March (from The Damnation of Faust). I did get the opportunity to chat with Jacob and was able to ask about her choices in music. I discovered that her students voted for the pieces played that night, and that the program was built around their favorite music. In putting together this concert, Jacobs wanted "to make sure that everyone [was] involved … [and] wanted to do something that involved more trombones and brass because Beethoven doesn't have that much."

Since her orchestra consisted of a very strong brass section, she emphasized more of those kinds of instruments for Beethoven. Another reason she selected it was of sentimental value; her husband had played those particular pieces the previous summer.

When I asked her why she selected Romeo and Juliet, she told me of a "wonderful" violinist in her orchestra and she wanted a challenging piece to accommodate her student's talents. "Beethoven is challenging in a different way," she told me. "But Prokofiev involved [more] advanced technique."

The organization of this concert was more than getting 120-plus bi-co students involved in playing some music; it was about selecting the right music, accommodating to the talents of the musicians and weaving all the pieces together. This concert was a masterpiece in itself, and I say kudos to you all of you involved!

Catherine Song

Staff Writer

Versus: Hurrah for Hurrah

Jonatha Keymoore

Staff Writer

Half-Cocked. Their latest effort, Hurrah, is probably their best album to date. Versus initially evolved from the remnants of Flower, the former band of singer/guitarist Richard Baluyut and singer/guitarist Fontaine Toups. After a number of changes in the band's line-up, Versus currently includes Baluyut, his brother James, Toups and drummer Patrick Ramos. Having been influenced by punk, rock and pop, Versus gained fame for having a diverse fan base. Their second full-length album, Secret Swingers, showcased their versatility and willingness to experiment with a variety of different musical genres. It is in Hurrah, however, that Versus band members have reached maturity as songwriters and musicians. The songs are carefully constructed sonic dialogues, complete with charming guitars and the enchanting harmonies of Toupe and Baluyut. Songs like "The spell you're under" and "shangri-la" stand out in particular.

Hurrah is an album filled with wonderful pop songs that are just bitter enough to keep things interesting. Unlike their previous album Two Cents Plus Tax, Hurrah's less polished sound results in a richer album with more texture and experimentation. Hurrah is an excellent pop album with just enough rock to prevent boredom. While Versus may not have revolutionized the future sound of music with this album, it is, however, twelve tracks of pop indulgence that is bound to put anyone in a good mood.
and Natyam dance are connected. Dancing to music composed for sitar and flamenco guitar, the women blended form with an alegrias (solo with Indian movement) and a solea por bulerias (a duet performed by both Puri and La Conja).

Some of their past performances have included appearances at the Guggenheim Museum NY and tours in Spain and India. Aliya Cunnally, who organized much of the event, was first introduced to the dancers' work through a personal contact. "When I saw Flamenco Natyam was one of Puri's projects, I felt that this piece, if any, was one that would really be of interest to the Bryn Mawr community, since it was such an endeavor in the collaboration of cultures."

inspired to bring the performance to campus, Aliya was eventually able, through her own determination and what she calls "a stroke of luck," to convince the dancers to take time out of their busy international schedules to spend an evening on campus.

It certainly seems to have paid off. One little girl in the audience, who sat transfixed by the dancers' movements, clapping her hands in time to the beat, and miming La Conja's graceful hand gestures, said it all. And more than one audience member sat enthralled by this rare performance.

Ceili Rain will play Friday, Dec. 8 at Bryn Mawr's Goodhart Hall, 8 p.m. The group melds driving folk-rock guitar licks with traditional Celtic sounds and instruments such as the button accordion, tin whistle and bagpipes. It's Celtic music for the pop/rock palate. Lead singer and songwriter Michael Halligan has written hit songs for Cher, Kiss, Michael Bolton, Joan Jett, Kathy Mattea and Judas Priest. Says the New Yorker, "These guys deserve to be heard by the entire world. Their potential is limitless because they have an appeal that knows no boundaries." Tix are $15, $12.50 and $5 for bi-co students. Call (610) 526-5210 for more info.

Egg Donor Needed

$25,000 Compensation

We are a loving, infertile couple hoping to find a compassionate woman to help us have a baby.

We're looking for a healthy, intelligent college student or college grad, age 21-33, with blue eyes and blonde or light brown hair. Your gift of life would bring great joy.

Please contact us through our representative at 1.800.776.7680.

Make a joyful noise

Nicol e Foulke
Arts & Living Editor

The Main Line Interdenominational Choir is set to blow the roof off of Haverford's Marshall Auditorium with its 34th Annual Gospel Concert this Saturday. Comprising three local churches – Bethel A.M.E., Mount Calvary Baptist and Zion Baptist – the Choir holds a concert each year to benefit the local Serendipity Day Camp. Roger Lane, a former Haverford History professor, has taken part in promoting the Concert since its first run in 1966, and still helps to promote it each year. "You see people and say, 'Wait a minute, I recognize this guy – he works in the bank. He drives a bus ... it's a way of discovering what a resource this community is and its enormous depth of talent."

1966: Lane was Director of the Ardmore Serendipity Day Camp at a time when the federal government had declared the town an "impacted poverty area." It also said that it would match any funds that the Camp could scrounge up through fundraising.

The Choir itself has toured from Washington, D.C. to New York, and Lane is pleased to share that it has a CD out: "At this concert they'll be doing some numbers from their CD – not much, because the CD is mostly hymns and spirituals rather than gospel, per se – but some," he said.

So buy a ticket, and just go – trust us, you'll be clapping and hanging from the rafters in no time.

The Concert is at 8 p.m. Admission is $5, and proceeds benefit the Serendipity Day Camp. Tickets will be on sale in the Haverford Dining Center during the week of December 4th.
"The Final Vote"

Meredith Lewis
Columnist

On Halloween of this year, the Bi-Co published an ad which read: "Egg Donor Needed, $25,000 compensation," stating that "a healthy, intelligent student or college graduate, aged 21 - 33, with blue eyes and blonde or light brown hair" to help a "loving, infertile couple get an egg by itself." In any event, the "free" ad was ignited on campus as a fire that could continue to burn (albeit just barely) until Bi-Co voted to post the ad on the night of Monday, November 27th, as to whether or not they should continue to print the ads.

Reaction to my comments were mixed. "You need to chill out!" wrote Erica Kyzmir '04 on my posting. "All this ad is about is a couple who want to have a baby and are willing to pay for one because they can't have one naturally. What is so terrible about that? It's certainly not disgusting." Nathaniel Rounds '02, responding to Kyzmir, scrawled, "I can't speak for Meredith, but I took her to be saying that the requirements for an egg combined with the calling 'selling an egg' a donation were disgusting, rather than the act of trying to get an egg by itself." In any event, the storm which blew in over campus hovered most ominously over the Bi-Co, most specifically over the business office, which had decided to run the ad in the first place.

Peter Nicholson '02 is the business manager for the Bi-Co. "The Bi-Co has no responsibility to ever print a certain type of ad, but it is our job," he says. "We have a responsibility to not print some ads (currently alcohol related or directly offensive ads). I do not think that the donor ads are in this category because they do not directly attack or indirectly offer some by suggesting practices that are not personally allowable. Nicholson brings up an important point, which is the advertising policy of the Bi-Co. The policy states that the paper will not print ads that are alcohol-related or ones that are "directly offensive." But what is meant by "directly offensive?" This can most certainly vary from person to person, from man to woman. While Nicholson did not find the ads offensive, Nicole Fouke '01 of Bryn Mawr and the Arts and Living Editor for the Bi-Co, thinks that they are. Nevertheless, she thinks that they should be printed in the paper. "I feel that even though they are indeed offensive, they serve educational purposes," she asserts. "How are we to develop our own criteria for injustices if we're not exposed to such ideas? We probably wouldn't be discussing this if the ad had not brought it up." Sam Hartman '01 agrees. "The ad has sparked truly valuable discussion and may continue to do so," he says.

While I do agree that this discussion would not have occurred on campus if the ad had not been published, I am very disappointed with the response to the issue in our community. The Bi-Co services two colleges, with a combined population of approximately 3,000 students, faculty, administration, and staff. That does not even include the alumni population. When I started Hartman and I published side-by-side opinions on the subject of egg donation, how many responses do you suppose we received? None. One response to the paper to express her opinion. Not one person.

I do not feel confident, from the comments and conversations that I have had in the past month, that this is a community of students in which every student can look at an ad for $25,000, realize that they fit the profile and could answer it, and effectively dissuade themselves from making the phone call. Egg donation is an unethical practice, which I say not only according to my own beliefs, but also after receiving correspondence from ethicist Dr. Arthur Caplan of The University of Pennsylvania, "Egg Donation, Abortion, and Reciprocal Surrogacy: The Commercialization of Reproduction," Bi-Co, also in this issue, for further information. It is wrong for couples to coerces young women to give their eggs. It is wrong to sell your eggs, just as it is wrong (and illegal) to sell organs or blood. It is illegal to sell your eggs in most developed nations, including in the United Kingdom. Why is it legal here? I also think that it should be illegal to sell sperm.

When your action has the consequence of creating another person, a person whom you will likely never meet, and who will grow up in an environment over which you will have no control, you had better consider what you are doing. And that decision needs to be made with absolutely no thought of personal financial gain. All of this talk about "helping needy couples" is complete nonsense. No one "helps" at a fee of $25,000. If you want to help, do it for free.

As to whether the ads are "offensive," I happen to find them so. I have blonde hair and blue eyes. I played two varsity sports in high school. I did well on the SATs. And I could be that donor. What does it say about you to be a donor? It means that you unite half of your genetic make-up with someone you don't know. It means that you may never see your own children. And they are your children. I have a hard time with the argument that divorces biology from the birth mother. When a child has half of your DNA, you are the mother. The birth mother who raises the child is also a mother. You can't say you are allowed to care for them. Are you ready to be a parent? Probably not. And, did you know that when you sell your eggs, it is possible for the receiving couple to turn around and give them or anyone else, however they wish? If your donation 12 viable embryos are produced, it is theoretically possible to have 12 descendants walking around before you ever have your "first born"... and those descendants may have been born into several different households across the country, or across the world.

Collection last Monday was devoted to egg donation, though no effort was made to round out the discussion by bringing a speaker in opposition to the practice. Eleanor Race, Class of '99, spoke on her regarding experience in the egg donation business. Race did not receive any financial reward for her eggs. I felt the presentation, through informative and well-spoken by Race, was quite one-sided. And the audience who came to hear her was disappointingly small.

While I was attending Collection, gathering information for my article "Babes and Toyland: The Consumerization of Reproduction," the Bi-Co voted as to whether or not to keep the ads in the newspaper. I attended Bi-Co meetings 50 percent of the time; as a collection, gathering in- to stay locked with some consistency.

Matt Joyce
Guest Writer

They Found Us

How many times have you thought, "wow, it sure would be easy for some devious, non-honor-code-abiding, bad Intentions to slip into the bubble, and have a field day pillaging our unsuspecting campus." I'm sure its crossed each of our minds, and then quickly been buried under the more pressing thoughts of research papers, exams, and of the ever-present desire not to be locked out of the dorms.

After a few months absent of stern warnings advertised on brightly colored security briefs, I, and I'm guessing the majority of the school, had slipped into a mode of blissful invincibility, displaying the common symptoms of propped halls, wide open doors and loosely scattered backpacks and laptops lining the walls. It was great.

The worthless convenience of our honest Quaker school, to which friends at Penn and NYU could only offer an amused chuckle, gave us each one less worry, ensuring that safety and security on campus were not our most immediate concern.

Well... they found us. Those crafty Main-Line criminals have finally penetrated our threatening walls of trust and acceptance. They've eulogized our tolerant student body, infiltrated our welcoming dormitories, and picked our unlocked doors.

Deciphering our nearly fool proof security system has taken time, and no doubt extensive effort on their part, but we've been exposed, and now we have to adjust.

The strict words of Safety and Security are lining our walls in all their vibrant once again. Slowly and steadily, the overweight trashcans and recycling bins are losing their roles as doorstops and moving back against the walls, and keys are starting to reemerge as an essential accessory. The red brick road to the apartments, which once seemed like a stroll through munchkin land, is suddenly starting to seem like a march into the Haunted forest. Even the doors to my own 4th floor sanctuary are beginning to stay locked with some consistency.

Yeah, the outside world of crime and corruption has found its way in, and not even the looming threat of confrontation or the wrath of Honor Council tri- als seems to deter its momentum. Looks like it's finally time to start taking some precautions until our crime wave subsides, or security runs out of new colors with which to report the latest incident. Right now, the responsible Haverford student can only faithfully and cautiously wait
A Grinchy Tradition

Emily Moos
Columnist

From being home this last time for Thanksgiving, I have come to the conclusion that my family is strange. I'm not the only one to think so: we have three Bi-Co community, students, faculty and staff included, to sort of tradition that they carry on when all of the family is gathered, and that value as a quality activity during the holiday season. But I learned that anyone else's favorite custom is quite as nutty as mine. Picture my family: my mother, grandmother, aunt, uncle, cousin and myself sitting at a large round table, just finished with the Thanksgiving meal and each of us wondering: how he or she could possibly have eaten so much (I know this is not all that abnormal, yet). But when we've all pondered for several moments the task of fitting into our clothing tomorrow, it begins. The craziness is not even seen in the tradition itself, but in the fact that it was never meant to be a tradition, and yet, it happens every year. Either my cousin or me, it changes from year to year, voices the usual question, "Can we wait them out now?" My aunt or my mother reluctantly agrees that we've waited long enough.

My cousin and I then make a mad dash for the basement: half-running, half-tripping down the stairs. It's a wonder we make it to the bottom year after year without any broken bones. We dart and dodge various obstacles: my uncle's retired shoes, an abandoned bike pump, an inner tube, a sewing basket, and finally, we make it to the darkest corner of the room in which the trunk sits. We stand, beholding it as we do every year in anticipation of what is inside. After our moment of silence, we plunge to the ground, fiddling with the latch to open it. The lid creaks as a musty smell emits from the bowls of the trunk, and we see amongst garlands that precious stack of Christmas movies that are forbidden from the first of the year to right after the Thanksgiving meal. You watch the same movies year after year might seem like a tradition in itself, and not an incredibly crazy one at that, but as my aunt said after this year's round was over, "It wouldn't be the holiday season without the search." This year's search is what proved to me that my family is far weirder than any other that I know of. In my dorm on the few days leading up to Thanksgiving break, several members of my custom group and I discussed family holidays. Some of them have large fancy gatherings, and others small. But, alas, year after year, voices the usual question, "Can we wait them out now?" My aunt or my mother reluctantly agrees that we've waited long enough.

The US may need a favor returned. For years now, it has lent a helping hand to democracizing countries. US offers of aid and organizing assistance are the cornerstone of international electoral observers who regularly descend upon countries to assess the conduct of their elections. Observers are classified as free and fair are deemed absolutely crucial to the democratic legitimacy of the winning candidate and on the country's political system more generally. Within this hemisphere, along with countries in Latin America, the US has played a role in helping the region continue its transition to democracy. In the Mexican case they confirmed the breakthrough victory of opposition candidate Vicente Fox, and signaled for many the initiation of a Mexican transition to democracy. Objections to the fraudulent re-election of Alberto Fujimori, led to sustained international pressure, buttressing the democratic opposition and contributing to Fujimori's recent announcement that he would resign and call new elections. Over the past few weeks, the eyes of the rest of the world have been focused on the US as it struggles to determine the victor in its own presidential contest. To the extent that the US is the largest democracy by far, the US has been quick to highlight the fact that prolonged electoral uncertainty could have a destabilizing impact beyond US borders. People having to do to fight his Florida battle: the stability at home and globally, the US as world leader, needs to resolve the impasse and to do so quickly. Get on with it: count again - once if you must, and then concede defeat graciously, avoiding legal battles.

Forgotten in the midst of the pandemonium and the political gambit is a potentially more threatening challenge to US leadership: the question of electoral uncertainty. There is no vacuum of power for the time being: the US still has a President, scheduled to "quack" in office for another ten weeks. The challenge lies elsewhere; captured in the world's gaze are questions regarding the ability of the US to continue to pose as leader, guide or guru among democracy promoters.

You Want a Crisis? I'll Give You a Crisis.

Regan Fitzgerald
Columnist

Oh yeah, it's so horrible that don't have a President. We don't win the election, we are the winners of the election, represented by our new President. Instead of a media circus in Florida, and two months, each trying to portray himself as the good guy. Republican, your battle is now, "The votes have been counted. Let's end this national nightmare!" (Let's not quibble quibbling over the fact that the nightmare is probably still going on. Dubya being president, so it's really just beginning). Democrats, we're going with, "It's not over until all the votes are counted!" Don't disenfranchise the people of Florida. (Not to go against the party line or anything, but how do we know when they've all been counted?)

So this circus just goes on and on, with every person who has power in the situation (and many don't) trying to insert himself into the process. Does anyone know why there were Congressional aids to Republican members of the House from New York in Miami-Dade? Why was the junior Senator from Maryland, a Democrat, in Palm Beach? And what the heck does the Governor of Montana have to do with all of this? Bush keeps unearthing former aids and appointees of his father's to fight his Florida battle for him, while trial lawyers are coming out in force for Gore. So the Supreme Court will decide something that probably won't change anything, and there will just be more legal wrangling.

What do I think will happen? The Republican-controlled Florida legislature, (including a Speaker of the House and the Florida Governor) and the Kemp version of the Florida Supreme Court (with the license plate from "The Sunshine State" to "Choose Life"), will feel that it has to choose the state electors. The U.S. House will accept those electors, because they're Republican electors, and Florida law says that they may have to take another look at those "majority/minority" titles. So, the first few months of the Senate's business may very well be taken up with deciding how those electoral votes are going to be counted. Whether they were counted or not, Dubya will be waving at us during his parade, smiling that stupid frat boy smile.

In the meantime, while the press tries to wade through all of this legal mumbo-jumbo, there are a few other things that need the American public's attention, a few additional pressing matters that should be dealt with.

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traditional names that govern who can and cannot fast during the month. Muslims fast because they were asked to do so by God. Yet each person has a very different reason for doing it. Muslims don’t share their fasts with food. Our bodies can’t handle it because our stomachs have shrunk during the day. Therefore, iftar is usually a light meal. Most Muslims break their fast with dates and milk because that was what the prophet himself used to do. It’s an easy and common food in that region of the world. He ate the simplest of foods to show others that fasting is not a burden or a hardship, but a joyous and enlightening journey. Food is such an important and basic necessity of life: to give them up is not easy. I have often forgotten momentarily that I am fasting and taken a sip of water or eaten a piece of food that I offered to me. Fasting requires self-control and determination. No one can make another person fast if he or she doesn’t want to, and no one can be your helper and prevent all temptations that come your way. Fasting is an inner battle, or a Jihad, that each Muslim faces alone.

Yet the act of fasting is very much a social and communal event. The month of Ramadan is spent with family and friends. It is the one month that I can guarantee that my family will all be present in the house by a certain time. There are also iftar parties held at friends’ homes, and increasingly, iftar dinners at the local mosque where people converge to break their fasts and pray together. The month is a very exciting time because most people make an effort to spend time with each other, and in our busy workaholic society that is quite rare. It is almost like Christmas and Hanukkah all mixed together.

This year, the greatest joy is that Ramadan fell right after Thanksgiving, and Eid-al-Fitr (the celebration marking the end of the month of Ramadan) falls days after Christ- mas (on Haverford’s academic calendar). This year, this calls for a very active Ramadan as we began the month by celebrating Thanksgiving and will end it by celebrating Christmas at my aunt’s house.

Throughout this month, the one thing that I most gain is self-knowledge. I fast because I have been asked to and because I want to. I find that this month teaches me so much.

**The Month of Ramadan: A Voyage Inside the Soul**

Nishat Hasan

On Monday, November 27, one billion Muslims around the world began to celebrate the month of Ramadan. Ramadan is a month that is on the calendar of any Muslim. It has now become a part of the Muslim calendar. It is a month of fasting. Each day at dawn (about two hours before sunrise), Muslims wake up and eat sahar (the pre-fast meal). From then on, until the breaking of fast, Muslims stop eating and drinking anything until dusk. Although this may seem strange and dangerous to many, it is quite safe, and there are many rules that govern who can and cannot fast during the month.

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**A community within**

Lydia Dagenais

In the byrnh Mawr and Haverford communities, both social and academic life revolve around the Honor Code and the ideals of trust, concern and respect. It is in- frequent that anyone gets asked to take part in a Ramadan prayer gathering. Besides my professor, who invited me to some gatherings and prayer meetings, I’ve been asked to help them understand all three concepts in a way that I had never before experienced. Participating in this event as a non-Muslim student, I was able to observe another culture’s practices and customs and better understand the importance of such diversity.

I was initially impressed by the abundance of respect given by these Muslim students towards their peers and me. Though on the two campuses, respect has come to be expected, their welcoming and invitation for me, an non-Muslim student, I was able to observe another culture’s practices and customs and better understand the importance of such diversity.

Part of what was so special about Ramadan is, in fact, the gathering of Muslims to celebrate their faith. In talking with Bryn Mawr student Ahmed Rashed, I learned that one aspect of the importance of fasting during the day is that it enables Muslims to congregate in the evenings (and do things as a community). The idea is that with the layer of the diversity of the two campuses and to better understand a part of ourselves and the community as a whole. Durkheim also wrote that believers in faith sense that “the true function of religion is not to make us think, enrich our knowledge, or add representations of a different sort and source to those we owe to science. Its true function is to make us act and to help us live.” Though Islam Awareness Week has now ended, my recent experiences will certainly enhance my act and help me live, as a more understanding and complete Haverford student.

**Grinchy Traditon**

CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

down and buying the Grinch for our Christmas movie ex-
pec: This year’s Thanksgiving was just the way we most do, but this time when we went to bust out the Christ- mas movies, I smirked to myself, pleased with my fore- sight, as I went to the car to retrieve the Grinch. It would be first on the schedule this year. As I joked my head into the car and surveyed the front seat, then the back seat, then the trunk, I knew that I should have expected something like this. There was no Grinch there, either. We had lost the Grinch. Again. Not one member in my family had a clue to its whereabouts.

Returning to the family room, we sat staring at the pile of movies, slowly coming to the realization that the Grinch and my family just don’t mix, when my uncle walked through the door and casually placed something on the coffee table in front of us. “Was someone looking for this?” I’m not really sure, but I thought that I had heard someone ask about it. “I picked it up and read the title. “How the Grinch Stole Christmas,” I looked up at my uncle and winked. Helena and I looked at each other and simultaneously screamed, “YES!” As the opening music began to play, and my family began to assemble, a warm feeling grew in my chest. My aunt spoke up, just before the movie started. “Remember the Grinch who began the story of the heart, addressing my cousin and me, “It wouldn’t be the holida-” she said smiling, “without the search.”
Dear students:

There is something about the holidays that brings out the "More is Better" instinct in a lot of us. Like the heavy drinkers who see a sign: "All the beer you can drink for $1!" and responds, "I'll have $2 worth." In the spirit of a happy, healthy holiday season let me offer readers an opportunity to learn from their fellow students who have ruined perfectly good parties, dances, blouses, shirts, friendships, reputations, self-esteem and other valuables by drinking too much.

The majority of Haverford students drink as intelligently as they do most other things. However, every year, and several times so far this year, a familiar chain of events has played out. A student begins a weekend evening with anticipation of having a good time with friends. The festivities begin, the drinking begins, the amount that's drunk is not kept track of and the drunken behavior begins. Which is usually a combination of some or all of the following:

- Private or public vomiting, embarrassing or completely out of character, "I can't believe I said or did that" behavior, private or public passing out, blacking out, (not remembering portions of) drunken behavior begins.
- Friends, reputations, self-esteem and others an opportunity to learn from their fellow students.

Due to Bryn Mawr Hospital Emergency room Security which sometimes means a trip experienced this type of evening are not likely to drink as intelligently as they do other valuables by drinking too much.

Dear students:

If you've never experienced such a night of drinking, good for you. Here's some pointers to insure that you never will.

1. Remember that at any drinking occasion, vomiting is optional.
2. Drink Slowly. Alcohol is a food, a drug, and a chemical, and the body is equipped to metabolize it. But not quickly and not in large amounts. Consult an Alcohol Impairment Chart (there's one in your yellow Haverford College Alcohol Policy booklet) to determine how much you can safely drink based on your weight.
3. Avoid hard liquor or mixed drinks. At least mix your own so you know what you're drinking.
5. Never drink anything out of a punch bowl.
6. If a friend tells you you've had enough, stop drinking. There's always another party. And the world will never run out of beer.

Have a wonderful holiday season.

Sincerely,
Mark Coffey
HC Substance Abuse Educator

Racial Diversity at Haverford

Do you think there is a problem?
If you think there is a problem, is this the best approach to dealing with it?

You are invited to share your opinions with us on TUESDAY, December 5th @ 10:15 p.m. in Gest 101. Everyone is welcome!
Respectfully Submitted,
Students for Diversity & Unity

Richard Biddulph '01
Rebecca Bockov '03
Alex Castro '01
Hannah Dickinson '03
Sam Edmondson '03
Cory Gooding '02
Alex Judin '03
Ana Lopez '03
Katherine Piggott-Tooke '03
Abe Scar '02
Emily Shaw '02
Jared Tankel '02

The Mail

Vomiting: an optional part of the holiday tradition

The a-cappella war of words

Dear community:

I would like to begin this by saying that I have not been an S-Chord since my Customs Week in 1997, and, in general, am not a very big fan of theirs. What I write is based on the recent exchange of articles in the Bi-Co and from postings on the Comment Board. I believe that the recent "war of words" between Kilian Kroell and the S-Chords is an interesting example of how liberalism operates at Haverford College.

Dear students:

Kilian is most certainly within his rights to write critically about a "mainstream" and public group, the First Amendment cannot disguise the fact that his writings were rude, offensive and completely unnecessary. We can cull all we want to inherently liberal documents but that does not excuse us from being respectful, or just decent, to one another.

What struck me the most about this concert was that a great deal of effort was put into it by past and present members of the S-Chords. Since I believe that effort is what makes everything in this world count for something, it has been discouraging for me to read that the only thing Kilian could distill from the concert were fatuous comments on how people were dressed and who was supposedly gay. Unless I am mistaken, this concert had no underlying agendas, such as propagating "Haverwhiteness" or the alleged sexual preferences of the participants. These absurd claims were imposed upon this event by Kilian and appear to be at odds with reality. His interpretation of the concert seems awfully strange to me because it has a group of mostly gay men doing their damndest to perpetuate a cultural norm (Haverwhiteness) which is alleged to demand conformity and 'straightness' above all. This glaring inconsistency leads me to conclude, sadly, that Kilian believes that everything he writes, no matter how foolish, is both correct and clever. In truth, however, he is not correct and far from clever. Even though he was writing from a detached and marginalized perspective in a self-consciously mannered style, Kilian was, in fact, shamelessly using the Bi-Co to insult people who had the temerity to want to put on a show for Haverford.

Even if every member of the S-Chords were gay, what would it matter? The concert was billed as a "Coming Out Party," nor was it part of the Outweek festivities, and it would seem to be an unlikely addition to the Day of Silence in April. What the S-Chords were wearing or what way of life they espouse is nobody's business and should be completely irrelevant to anyone concerned in writing intelligently about a musical performance. The references to the actual music in the concert were scant. On the other hand, there were manifold comments on the more 'burning' issues at hand, such as who was wearing orange shorts or a 'gay' hat. I am not the president of the S-Chords Fan Club, but they certainly deserved treatment from Kilian than the one they received. Instead of writing a probing commentary on the concert, Kilian penned a catty and mean-spirited column that, although totally protected by the First Amendment, does not concur with the ideas of respect and decency contained in our Honor Code.

While part of me believes that Kilian's rude and tasteless article is protected by the First Amendment, I think that it is a travesty for the First Amendment to be used as a vehicle to mock people who willingly gave their free time to entertain our campus. For me, this is not a First Amendment debate, it's an intention debate. The S-Chords did not purposefully try to offend Kilian's "moral, aesthetic," but he most certainly did try to offend the S-Chords. For this reason, although I still regard Kilian's column as free and protected speech, it is offensive and spiteful free speech, which serves no purpose but to insult well-intentioned members of our community. In the end, Kilian's article provides us an interesting way of looking at liberalism at Haverford. The Bi-Co's decision to print unpopular speech shows what is best and most liberal about our society, while at the same time, the actual article displays what is worst and most in need of improvement in terms of journalism.

Sincerely,
Lionel Warshauer
HC '01

The Bi-Co is looking for submissions to all sections

OPINION PIECES:
mhesse@brynmawr.edu
ACADEMIC PAPERS:
cmcclusk@brynmawr.edu
ILLUSTRATIONS, COMICS:
jbadkeb@haverford.edu
PROFILES:
mutchan@brynmawr.edu
REVIEWS:
rfoulke@brynmawr.edu

Be brave.
Representing Bryn Mawr

If only it were just about money. Instead, this fall’s budgeting process exemplified the lack of representation that is threatening to undermine SGA’s authority as a responsible, responsive organization.

The problem of non-communication has taken on numerous forms, and at times, dealt with budgeting. Earlier this semester, the Student Finance Committee or SFC neglected to tell Bryn Mawr’s clubs that they could not expect as much money this fall as last spring, something of which SFC should have informed club treasurers in writing, or stated at the mandatory budgeting information sessions. Instead, everyone was surprised.

Rather than communicate on the issue, SFC and the SGA that approved the first budget allowed themselves to abdicate. In one instance, SFC hoisted nearly $10,000 of first semester transportation costs on the Community Service Office, which, at that time, had only $2850 per semester to allocate to transportation. The Community Service Office had no idea that SFC intended to defer all groups with transportation needs, community service or not, to its office until the day after budgeting. More than a case of poor timing, this lack of notification signaled an indifference to the individual circumstances of offices and clubs on campus. While it is entirely reasonable that the clubs should take some of the budgeting burden on themselves, SFC could feasibly lessen that burden by doing its homework.

Another sign of non-responsiveness this semester is that SGA, and perhaps all of us, have been wishing for change but not effecting changes. As students at Bryn Mawr have complained for years, few famous speakers or celebrity bands come here. Enter Gloria Steinem and her $15,000 speaking fee. The student body wanted something different, namely a “big name speaker,” but never bothered to change or even examine the funding structure or budgeting process. Only now, after the tangled snafu of post-election controversy, debate, or sometimes, even discussion, many of the clubs, ratnesar’s suggestion, “voted to approve” the evening’s activities to its current budgeting process and its funding structure. For one, College President Nancy Vickers and SGA President Meera Ratnesar have been considering ways to centralize funding and channel it into large events. This is an outstanding idea, but the problem with this initiative is that it is being discussed, but presented. It seems that this initiative, directed at radically changing the course of social life at Bryn Mawr College, is getting airtime almost exclusively between the two presidents. Vickers held an initial discussion last month with only a handful of selected students, and the issue has received little discussion in the actual SGA Assembly, even when Vickers visited our representatives at their meeting.

Instead, following the SGA practice of avoiding controversy, debate, or sometimes, even discussion, many of the SGA representatives have had little to say during the weekly meetings, while Ratnesar’s voice predominates. While it is commendable that we have a strong, executive, and a block of consistently confident voices at SGA, many clubs are silent, and many students thus are not represented. Further, there was little indication of direct representation happening at the SGA meetings when few questioned Ratnesar and Vickers’ plans for the College, or when the entire Assembly approved the much-disdained budget with little question.

There is a general lack of accountability when it comes to voting. The entire Assembly casts its votes by sitting in the circle of chairs and raising their hands as each measure is called, and the “no” vote on any issue is a rare one. In fact, at this Sunday’s meeting, the Assembly, as Ratnesar’s suggestion, “voted to approve” the evening’s appointments to the Customs Committee, lumping the five individual appointments into one affirmative motion. On that measure there was a cursory check for nays, absences and no votes, while on another measure, Ratnesar almost neglected to ask for other votes after the initial, and of course unanimous, yes vote. And no one balked.

The solution to this lack of engagement is not to have a secret ballot, which truly would hinder accountability, but a roll call. Each member of the Assembly would be asked to call out her vote, independently from the mass of the Assembly. While this measure would increase the time needed for voting, it would mitigate the all-at-once, all-the-same mentality of SGA. This is one of our proposals: that before the end of the semester, SGA as a whole debate and then resolve to adopt roll call voting.

Real accountability is the willingness to seek input and incorporate it into one’s thinking. Many representatives already make praiseworthy attempts to do this. But this accountability occurs in such a way that, like the SGA process that we want to change, is not centralized. Why not have a general comment board in a central location, namely the Campus Center Main Lounge, as SGA is in fact moving to do, and why not put it up before the end of the semester? The students would sign their full name and year with each comment, and as a result get their opinions represented. Now if all of SGA will work to do the same.

BI-CO

Bi-Co is a weekly, bi-college, and student-operated newspaper that covers issues and ideas at Bryn Mawr and Haverford Colleges.

The Bi-Co will print letters to the editor concerning matters relevant to the bi-college community. We reserve the right to edit all letters for length and clarity. Anonymous submissions will not be published; however, the editor in chief can withhold an author’s name if the author makes such a request.

All submissions are due on Friday, 5 p.m. for Tuesday publication. They should be sent as an attachment in Rich Text Format to bicounews@haverford.edu or mailed to one of the adjacent addresses.

For advertising information contact the business office at (610) 896-4204 or by email at biconews@haverford.edu. This Bi-Co reserves the right to reject any advertisement.
This week it's with Friends forever.

May be we could have the kind of friendship where we always had each other, because we know our friendship is strong.

What? A bag of half-dead, spitting rats could come with a bigger idea than that?

You know it's pretty rare when a person who was bigger than it, the big stick they pounded by the experiment before.

NEXT WEEK of H.A.P. Conversation

Will the friendship survive?