IN BRIEF

Discussion of diversity at Haverford elicits suggestions for future

Students for Diversity and Unity hosted an open forum last week to discuss diversity and multiculturalism at Haverford College. The discussion aimed at determining exactly what student culture and student life at Haverford was lacking in terms of diversity, and what steps could be taken to fix those identified deficiencies. "I just want a place where I can feel comfortable," said senior Alex Castro to the group of approximately 45 students attending the round-table discussion. "It doesn't matter what the exact proportions of minority students are."

UNICEF member speaks to BMC students of needs of world's children

Urging students to have a more philanthropic and global perspective, Jon Poblador, Program Coordinator of US Fund for UNICEF, Delaware Valley Chapter, visited Bryn Mawr last Wednesday to discuss his experiences working for a non-profit organization and speak about the needs of the world's children. Poblador asked his audience, the majority of whom were members of BMC for UNICEF, which sponsored the talk, what they believed their missions in life were and whether that mission included helping others. "As a human being it is our purpose to put whatever meaning we want in our lives," he said.

Swat culture feels affect of football

Ten days have passed since the Board of Managers' decision to cut football, wrestling and badminton leaked to the Swarthmore College community, and so far a meeting with the teams has disintegrated into pandemonium; a late-night protest and a mid-day sit-in have been held; angry e-mails have been circulating; Web pages are springing out of nowhere and the college administration has faced a public relations nightmare. The decision is not just a matter of athletic offerings; it also cuts deeply into questions of culture. And Swarthmore does not have a history of taking cultural matters lightly.

Batten holds criminal justice speak-in

In the basement of Bryn Mawr's Batten House Co-op, about 55 students gathered at a criminal justice speak-in to hear two activists recount their experiences of being arrested at the Republican National Convention in Philadelphia last summer. Organizer and Batten House resident Susanna Thomas BMC '02 described the event as "the first of a series of dialogues" to be held by the Prison Project, a newly formed campus group which aims to focus student awareness about the criminal justice system.
**UNICEF member speaks to BMC students on needs of world’s children**
by Lakshmi Gandhi

**Quick and dirty history of Napster**
by Nicole Foulke

**Roadside Electric celebrates 10 years**
by Abby Mathews

**Caught under lukewarm shower of Ceili Rain**
by Sarah Gibson

**Pig Iron workshop emotionally smouldering**
by Nicole Foulke, Abby Mathews

**CD review: Vitesse**
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**HC women’s hoops, 68-61**
by Eric Seideman

**Gregory, defense dominate Ursinus**
by Milan Mitra

**Real world sports**
by Dan Silver

**Dropping the ball**
by Elizabeth Wright / The Phoenix

**Kristen Wilson: proof that hard work pays off**
by Marc Robert

**Swat Board of Managers votes to cut football**
by Brendan Karch / The Phoenix

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by Meredith Lewis

**Former Death Row Inmate Speaks at Haverford**
by Marc Robert

**Stuck in the Moment**
by Regan Fitzgerald

**Beer (Kind of)**
by Joel Warner

**Going Mobile**
by Marc Robert

**Swarthmore Cuts Football**
by Brendan Karch / The Phoenix

**Rakia A. Clark**

Rakia A. Clark (“Recent Crime at Haverford: a Cause for Alarm?” p.4) is a Haverford English major and a new Bi-Co staff writer. She is completely enamored with the world of print journalism, and very much looks forward to a long-lasting career.

**JULIANA ROSATI**

Juliana Rosati (“Batten Hosts Criminal Justice Speak-in” p.5) is a sophomore at Bryn Mawr majoring in comparative literature with English and Spanish. She also plans to minor in creative writing and math. This means that someday you will be able to read her best-selling fiction about tangent lines integrals in two languages!

**ERIC SEIDEMAN**

Eric Seideman (“Union outlasts Ford, 68-61” p.11) lives in Plainfield, Vermont (a suburb of Barre). He lives with his parents, which he admits is both bogus and sad, but he wrote this amazing article, and he still knows how to party. But what he’d really love is to write for a living. It could happen ...

**RAKIA A. CLARK**

Rakia A. Clark (“Recent Crime at Haverford: a Cause for Alarm?” p.4) is a Haverford English major and a new Bi-Co staff writer. She is completely enamored with the world of print journalism, and very much looks forward to a long-lasting career.

**MARCE ROBERT**

Marc Robert (“Former death row inmate speaks at Haverford” p.10; “Kristen Wilson” p.12) is a junior religion major and psychology minor at Haverford. This is his third semester as sports editor, and, sadly, his last. He is horrified at the prospect of a Bush presidency.

**EMILY MOOS**

Emily Moos (“United in Faith” p.20) is a freshman at Bryn Mawr and hopes to be a Cities major (a recent revelation). She writes weekly for the Bi-Co, participates in Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship and also loves photography. She likes bright colors!

**PRAGGYA RUSTAGI**

Praggya Rustagi (“Go Ahead, Feel Yourself Up ... it Could Save Your Life” p.21) is a Bryn Mawr senior majoring in psychology and, currently, minorin history and political science. This piece is her first endeavor at writing for the Bi-Co. She decided to write it to educate all Bi-co college women about breast self-exams and their importance.

**CATHERINE SONG**

Catherine Song (“Messiah Review” p.18 and “Calvin Kleen,” The Last Word p.24) is a junior biology major at Bryn Mawr. She has been making contributions as a staff writer and cartoonist to the Bi-Co since the beginning of her sophomore year. She currently serves as a copy editor and still takes time to write articles for the Arts and Living section and submit cartoons.
Recent crime at Haverford: a cause for alarm?

Rakia Clark
Staff Writer

In recent weeks, Haverford College has experienced several episodes of crime that, according to some, threaten its reputation as one of America’s safest colleges. “Safety Alert” bulletins have been posted all over campus describing serious incidents, namely the assault of a female student at Haverford College Apartments, the assault and minor injury of a security officer, and a handgun robbery attempt on a student in a campus residence.

Tom King, the new Director of Safety and Security, insists that Haverford is “not out of the ordinary.” In fact, recent events have led to increased awareness and concern among students. The lack of consensus expected in the Board of Manager's decision process has allowed the College to use consensus. Having the number of security reports of late, the fact that higher profile incidents have occurred closely together. The Office of Safety and Security insists that Haverford is a safe environment to think more seriously about safety.

Although there is no law saying that the board must reach decisions by consensus, it is tradition at the Quaker-founded college for the board to use consensus. Having the dissenting trustees step aside in the decision-making process would have allowed the action to appear unanimous.

Recent crime at Haverford: a cause for alarm? (Continued on next page)

“...is that really out of the ordinary? Of the past couple of years, there have been numerous thefts in dorms and administrative offices and a fair number of assaults. While I don’t think this is positive, I also don’t believe that this is abnormal.”

The Phoenix

Recent crime at Haverford: a cause for alarm? (Continued on page 8)
Swat disbands football team

Continued from previous page

percent looked to us to be realistic to meet the goals that we had set for the athletic program.”

According to Keith, it was in April 2000 that the ARC first heard extensively from coaches, who expressed the need for 32 percent of the incoming class to go toward slots. “We heard from the coaches that every sport needed slots,” Keith said.

Two months later, at the ARC’s June meeting, the Faculty Advisory Committee to admissions suggested a 10 percent cap on slots. Because of summer break, the ARC’s next meeting was delayed until September, when the committee reached consensus on three things, according to Keith: one, that changes needed to be made; two, that Swarthmore would stay in the Centennial Conference; and three, that cutting teams was a possibility.

At the October meeting, the ARC scrutinized the parameters for eliminating teams by looking at nine different potential configurations. According to Keith, these proposals differed in the number of slots, the ratio of team-to-individual sports and the ratio of contact to non-contact sports. Keith said slot percentages encompassing up to 32 percent of each class were considered at the meeting.

“We talked a lot about keeping what we have currently and adding resources,” Keith added, “but we decided there was too much inequality between the sports.”

According to ARC faculty member Mark Jacobs, “The October meeting was the first meeting where we realized we had to do this very fast.” The committee was concerned about recruiting and admissions timetables, according to ARC members, and they felt that postponing a recommendation until the spring could hurt athletic programs. Dean of the College and ARC member Bob Gross said the committee recognized that “continued ambiguity after December would be detrimental to all teams.”

“I wanted to do whatever we could not to make a decision,” said Jacobs. “The answer the committee gave to me was, ‘We can’t wait.’”

After the October meeting, the committee had only one meeting left in which it could craft a proposal. With the possibility of cutting teams imminent, Keith and Board of Managers President J. Lawrence Shume ’56 met with coaches again. According to Keith, “We made it very clear that we were looking for the minimum but realistic number of slots” when talking with coaches.

The committee met all day Nov. 14 to finalize a proposal but emerged from the meeting without consensus. According to Keith and Austrian, the committee decided 8-6 in favor of a proposal cutting football. Keith added that three members of the committee were absent at the vote.

It was toward the end of that meeting that Keith said Neil Austrian’s alternate proposal first surfaced, though she remembered it as being “kind of hazy at that point.” Austrian, who opposed the proposals to cut sports from the start, felt that the 8-6 vote was not decisive enough to approve a proposal to the board. However, by the end of the emergency meeting called Tuesday, Nov. 28, Austrian was the only dissenting committee member. Austrian said he was notified of the Tuesday meeting the e-mailed to ARC members.

Batten holds criminal justice speak-in

Juliana Rosati
News Editor

In the basement of Bryn Mawr’s Batten House Co-op, about 55 students gathered at a criminal justice speak-in to hear two activists recount their experiences of being arrested at the Republican National Convention in Philadelphia this summer.

The event, which took place on the evening of Friday, Dec. 1, was sponsored by a host of campus groups, including Sisterhood, BACASO, BGALA, Mujeres, Amnesty International, the Community Service Office, SPARC, and Rainbow Alliance and the RA PAC, as well as Batten House and the Prison Project. Organizer and Batten House resident Susanna Thomas BMC ’02 described the event as “the first of a series of dialogues” to be held by the Prison Project, a newly formed campus group which aims to “focus student awareness about the criminal justice system.”

While the crowd of students ate a home-cooked vegan dinner, folk singer Ray Korona began the event by performing songs entitled “Globalization Blues,” “Downsize,” and the satirical “Vote for Prisons.” The latter’s refrain “vote for prisons, pay for prisons” culminated with the pointed conclusion, “Pray the next one isn’t built for you.”

First to speak was AIDS and anti-death penalty activist Laura McTighe, arrested while blocking the downtown Philly intersection of Broad and Spruce. Saying prison systems represent “one of the largest industries in the country,” one that it is increasingly becoming privatized, she described the U.S. prison system as “an institutionalized form of slavery.” She highlighted as areas of grave concern the exploitation of prisoners’ labor, as well as the fact that a felony conviction can result in temporary or permanent disenfranchisement in certain states. McTighe offered statistics to demonstrate her concern that the death penalty is applied irregularly and that African Americans are more likely to be executed than white Americans. In addition, she explained that having AIDS in prison can serve as a “virtual death penalty” because prisoners often do not receive standard medical treatment.

Protesting, she said, was a way to “interrupt people’s days” with these issues, which she feels are “constantly pushed to the margins of society.”

Opening, J. McTighe was arrested in blocking the intersection. Some activists, she explained, used devices called “lockboxes,” devices made of interconnected PVC tubes, to link their arms, forming a chain of protesters that would be difficult for police to break up. She reported that police used clubs to hit her and other activists in the head, and that those with their hands in lockboxes were treated more brutally. She and others attempted to protect those in lockboxes, since their arms could be hurt if they were forced

Continued on page 7

Come in and check out Coop @ Nite Special Deals

Do you know what's better than the Coop during the day? Coop @ Nite!!!!!!!!!!!

Still not satisfied after eating dinner? Forgot to eat because you were in the library studying for that test? Well, just come down and check out the special deals that the Coop has to offer @ Nite:

$3.00 large hot dog, small fries and medium drink
$4.00 hamburger or veggie burger, small fries and medium drink
$5.00 cheese steak, small fries and medium drink

Also check out our Fried Food of the month.

Open Monday - Sunday, 7:30pm to 12 midnight
To the amusement and in some case the upset of Bryn Mawr students, stickers with the phrase "people are too uptight" have been appearing across Bryn Mawr’s campus, on benches, callboxes, light polls, and most every surface. The adhesive labels, in violation of Bryn Mawr’s posting policy if not being identified deficiencies.

The discussion served almost as a awareness of the concerns of the world’s children,” he said. Jon Poblador, Program Coordinator of US Fund for UNICEF, Delaware Valley Chapter, visited Bryn Mawr last Wednesday to discuss his experiences working for a non-profit organization and speak about the needs of the world’s children. Poblador asked his audience, the majority of whom were members of BMC for UNICEF, which sponsored the talk, what they believed their missions in life were and whether that mission included helping others. “As a human being it is our purpose to put what ever meaning we want in our lives,” he said.

To BMC for UNICEF is an organization that started this year to promote a more international viewpoint and to make the community aware of the concerns of the world’s children. To raise money for UNICEF, the group is selling origami paper cranes for $1 and crane earrings for $5.

Swarthmore College community, and so far the springing out of nowhere and the college administration has disintegrated. One thing is certain: with the end of the big football boom decision — say that the make-up of the student body has become more "mainstream," as one put it, since their freshman days.

The lack of a diverse curriculum and a diverse faculty, especially in the natural sciences, was highlighted by many students as one of the main problems with diversity on campus. Students suggested that changing the syllabus of introductory courses to include at least one major work outside of the Western canon would give students a more broadened world view and make them more aware of issues of diversity on campus.

Discussion of diversity at Haverford elicits suggestions for future

Students for Diversity and Unity hosted an open forum last week to discuss diversity and multi-culturalism at Haverford College. Mediated by junior Abe Scar, the discussion aimed at determining exactly what student culture and student life at Haverford was lacking in terms of diversity and what steps could be taken to fix those identified deficiencies. “I just want a place where I can feel comfortable,” said senior Alex Castro to the group of approximately 45 students attending the round table discussion. “It doesn’t matter what the exact proportions of minority students are.

The cotton arm of the U.S. division of the larger organization. According to Poblador, all of UNICEF’s funding comes from either charitable donations or grants from various governments.

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Ill

CRIME BLOTTER

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

THURSDAY, NOV. 30

11:23 p.m.
A Bryn Mawr student reported the theft of money collected in the Penny Drive for Operation Smile. Money was being collected and stored in fish tanks in the Dining Center lobby coat area on the right. Pennies were left, but almost $300 worth of other coins were stolen.

SATURDAY, DEC. 2

12:25 a.m.
An unidentified male, who is believed to be a student, broke off the north end HCA gate arm.

2:43 a.m.
Three males were observed breaking off the south end gate arm. The males then struck a nearby light pole several times with the broken arm. They then went to building 50 and went inside. The gate arm was found on the ground in front of HCA 50. The three males have been identified and the matter referred to the Dean’s Office.

6:55 a.m.
Student reported credit cards stolen from backpack, which was left unattended only at the Dining Center and the Library.

SUNDAY, DEC. 3

3:49 a.m.
Three males, including one Haverford student, were found inside the tent used for the Academic Convocation. Tables had been knocked over. All three men had alcohol on their breath. One tent rope and stake were also discovered pulled out.

TUESDAY, DEC. 5

1:49 p.m.
A student reported a wallet stolen from a backpack, which was left in the east vestibule of the Dining Center. Police were notified.

1:49 p.m.
A student reported his backpack had been ransacked, but nothing was taken. It had been left in the east vestibule and was found open, with some contents on the floor.

2:07 p.m.
A student reported his backpack missing from the west vestibule of the Dining Center. An employee located the backpack behind a trash can in the handicapped rest room. Nothing was stolen from the backpack.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 6

3:02 p.m.
Sometimes between September and December 6, 2000, a DVD player was stolen from the Audio-Visual Room on the third tier of Magill Library.

BRYN MAWR COLLEGE

MONDAY, NOV. 27

4:35 p.m.
A member of the staff reported an auto accident at Merion Ave. and New Gulph Road. There were no injuries, and the Lower Merion Police were notified.

8:13 p.m.
Officers responded to Dalton Hall due to a fire alarm. Investigation determined that it was a false alarm activated by a youth visiting campus who pulled the alarm. Sanction was taken.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29

6:06 p.m.
A resident of Haffner Hall reported that she had received an obscene phone call about 45 minutes before.

11:57 p.m.
A Bryn Mawr student reported that she was concerned about a relative who may come to campus. The investigation is continuing.

THURSDAY, NOV. 30

9:40 p.m.
A member of the staff reported seeing an unknown male in an office inside Thomas Hall the previous night at approximately 10:45 p.m. Extra attention will be given to the area.

2:13 p.m.
Two Haverford College students reported that cash was taken from their unsecured lockers while they were swimming in Schwartz Gym.

SATURDAY, DEC. 2

8:26 p.m.
Officers responded to Rockefeller Hall on a request to assist a motorist. Upon arrival, it was determined that a Swarthmore College student, visiting campus, had struck the wall with her vehicle as she was exiting. The vehicle sustained considerable damage but was operable; the wall sustained no damage.
Swarthmore disbands football team

Story continued from page 4

meeting only the previous day and had to participate by phone.

In describing the progress of the meeting, Keith said the committee first tried to come to consensus on a proper number of slots as a percentage of the class. The ARC could not come to consensus, but still pressed on with a 14.4 percent number for slots after approving the issue by a majority vote. According to Keith, "Of those participating, all but one supported the range."

After the decision to hold slots at around 15 percent, "Everybody said that within that range they didn't see a way to keep football," Despite two proposals for keeping football and one eliminating it, the ARC recommended cutting football, with Austrian as the lone dissenter.

Austrian questioned the final ARC meeting, suggesting that the student members of the committee were "brow-beaten" into accepting the proposal to cut football. In the next few days, Austrian hurried to draft an alternate proposal that avoided eliminating football. The proposal called for 17.3 percent of each class to be devoted to slots, which translates to 11 more slots than the recommendation approved by the ARC, according to Austrian.

Austrian said his proposal had the "full support" of Alvanos. "[Austrian] called me and asked me if it would work, and I said, "Yeah,'" Alvanos said. Committee members, however, expressed doubts over Austrian's proposal, since it honored neither admissions' desires for 10 percent slots nor coaches' desires for 32 percent slots.

Both Austrian and the ARC presented their separate proposals at the Board meeting two weekends ago. Neither proposal was officially presented in written form, although ARC faculty members John Caskey and Hans Oberdiek drafted an informal majority opinion. Austrian felt slighted by the Board, saying that "I got the opportunity to present [my proposal] Saturday morning after a lot of minds were made up."

The Board took a straw vote during their board meeting Saturday and came away with a tally of 21 members in favor of the ARC recommendation and eight against, with one abstention. Minority members of the Board then lobbied not to step aside in order that the divisiveness of the board's decision would become the official record.

Austrian criticized not only the ARC for having "started with a presumption, in my opinion, that we could not support 24 sports," but also the Board of Managers. "I think it was heavily lobbied, heavily politicized," Austrian said of the Board. "I have never seen a decision that involved secretive conversation between members of the Board." He added, "There are facts the board didn't know," including, for example, badminton's status as an NCAA emerging sport.

Austrian has said he will resign from the Board of Managers if the decision is not reversed.

In criticizing the ARC's decision-making, Austrian said, "There was an attempt to try and look at quantitative data that would allow the committee to prove if scholar-athletes were less scholarly... It didn't prove anything."

Keith confirmed the use of data, including such figures as the GPAs of athletes. Gross said of the data on athletes, "Their GPAs are on average lower, but not by much," and that "there were differences in the GPAs of some teams." He cited a "disproportionately large enrollment in social sciences" among athletes as another concern, but emphasized, along with Keith, that behavioral problems were not a concern.

"I think those numbers were a factor but not a decisive factor," Gross said. Despite the mass of data gathered, Keith and other ARC members consistently pointed to the irreconcilable demands from admissions and athletics that made supporting 24 varsity teams an impossibility.

"We knew it was going to be painful," said Keith. Once the recommendation was made, she added, it seemed nearly impossible to delay the Board of Managers' decision. "If the Board had waited and [the ARC had] released the recommendation, [it] could have done irreparable damage to football recruiting," Keith said.

This article is printed with the permission of The Phoenix, the Swarthmore College student newspaper.
to move. When she was arrested, she said, she was drugged by police, which resulted in pasturing. Subsequently police put the activists in male- and female-designated paddycarrots and which took them to the Roundhouse. McTighe described the journey as one of the most harrowing six hours of her life.

At the Roundhouse, she explained, the activists used the strategy of "jail solidarity," a tactic designed, as she put it, to "tie up the system" and "show everyone else what their charges as low as possible" and to prevent any person from being singled out by authorities. She said the activists would not cooperate with authorities, refusing to give identification and turning their clothes inside out, thereby altering their appearances from those documented by police at the time of arrest. "In terms of charges," she said, the activists "worked incredibly well."

McTighe said about 400 to 500 people were arrested in all, and as a result the Roundhouse was overcrowded. Six to eight people were assigned to each five-to-six-foot holding cell. One of her cellmates was a living sink. McTighe said that she was held there for five days despite the fact that the maximum stay was supposed to be 60 hours. There she was required to see lawyers at times when, legally, they had the right to do so. "A lot of people weren't really familiar with Philadelphia law," she said, saying this allowed authorities to practice a "lot of sort of shadiness" in the procedures.

The Roundhouse was moved to another location, and spent 11 to 12 days in jail, at which point she was bailed out. In prison she said "the guards seemed to be very effective." At breaking up relationships and any form of stability achieved by prisoners, by separating them. This, she said, was "incredibly psychologica..." Having been "soothing" and "incredibly powerful." McTighe said that she had seen just how horrible people are being treated in a day-to-day basis,

Jannie Graham, a legal observer for the National Lawyers Guild at the Convention, said he had been "hoping not to get arrested" and managed to avoid the arrests of Aug. 1, when police took place. "The afternoon of his arrest around 2:30 he received a call that something was happening between 12h and 13th streets. When he arrived and attended the police policy underdway, Graham said, police took his camera away from him. He was tackled by two officers simultaneously — a situation which, he pointed out, regularly puts football players in the hospital. He reported his head was smashed against the sidewalk, one of his ribs was broken and his glasses were taken away. After being taken to Hahneman Hospital, he was sent to Philadelphia's Roundhouse, where prisoners were packed for 'The World.'

Graham claimed that police told him outright, "Yes, we have to frame you since we beat you up. He was charged with obstructi..." Obstruction of Highway, disorderly conduct and obstruction of justice. The latter he refered to as "my favorite," saying a more approriate term for it would be "obstructio..." Obstruction of Police Brutality." He stated that the police report said that he was asked to move aside, and that he refused to, finally reacting by himself to disorderly conduct. McTighe said, "They didn't mentio... they had a lot of help doing that," he said.

In discussing the criminal justice system in Philadelphia, Graham pointed out his view that whether crime increases or decreases, the "conclusion is always the same" by the government — "to build more prisons." "If the death penalty and prisons kept places safe

EBOLA VIRUS SWEEPS THROUGH UGANDA

At least 400 people in Uganda have contracted the Ebola virus in an outbreak over the past three months. 160 of these people have died. Among the dead are 11 nurses and Doctor Matthew Lukwiyi, who had been spearheading the effort to fight the disease. So far the outbreak has been confined to the town of Gulu, Masindi and Mbarara.

McTighe is a highly contagious disease which is spread through bodily fluids, including sweat. It causes bleeding and hemorrhaging, which can kill within one week. Ebola has no known cure, though aggressively treatting patients with fluids can improve chances of survival.

Ugandan hospitals have tried to improve sanitation to contain the disease. They have prohibited ritual washings of the dead, which may have contributed to the disease's initial spread. Possibly because of these measures, the number of new cases has been decreasing recently.

CLINTON DELAYS FEDERAL EXECUTION

Last Thursday, President Clinton ordered a delay of the execution of Juan Raoul Garza, which would have been the first federal execution in 37 years. Clinton said he issued the order, which delays the execution for at least six months, because he was troubled by racial and geographic patterns in administration of the federal death penalty. Garza has confessed to three drug-related killings.

Clinton's decision was based on a report by the Justice Department showing that 74 percent of cases in which U.S. attorneys seek capital punishment involve a minority defendant, and that 40 percent of federal death penalty cases came from just a handful of prosecutors. Currently, of the 20 inmates on federal death row, 14 are black, one is Asian, and one, Garza, is Hispanic.

Clinton ordered the stay of execution to give the Justice Department time to complete a more thorough study of the federal death penalty. Such a study is due by the end of April, leaving over a month until the newly scheduled date of Garza's execution. In remarks on Thursday, Clinton noted that the stay did not amount to a moratorium on the federal death penalty. In effect, the decision will be left up to Clinton's successor. Both Vice President Al Gore and Governor George W. Bush support the death penalty.

Compiled from the Associated Press, the NY Times, and the Washington Post.

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Going mobile:
The cell phone phenomenon hits the bi-college community,
bringing with it more than a handful of issues

by Joel Warner

Heard throughout the suite, the noise is unmistakable—a series of short, annoyingly electronic beeps. Eventually, Boris Zhuravel, playing video games in the common room, comes clean. “It’s my phone, but I don’t want to answer it,” he says. The noise continues, however, becoming increasingly mind-numbing, until Zhuravel can stand it no longer. Off he goes, bawling down the hall to his bedroom, where he picks up a small black device lying on his desk and puts it to his ear. “Hello? Hi, mom, what’s up.”

Like the sound of their ringing, the rising population of cell phones is almost impossible to ignore. Whether you are walking down the street, sitting in a restaurant, or traveling to work, you will undoubtedly notice someone talking into one of these devices. Billboards and television ads haunt them as being the ultimate form of communication. And, as fears run rampant about their dangers—from cancer to car accidents to poor etiquette—these seemingly benign appliances suddenly do not seem so benign after all. Mobile telephones, it seems, have taken the world by storm. But will the cell phone craze take already been.

The rise of cell phones in the U.S. has been colossal. Travis Larson, communications manager for the Cellular Telecommunications Industry Association, calculates that there are 105 million mobile phone users in the country and roughly 67,000 new users every day. Zhuravel, a Haverford senior who spends about half an hour a day on his cellular phone, would not find this figure hard to believe. Says Zhuravel, “All my friends have cell phones. All my friends’ friends have cell phones. Everyone I work with has a cell phone. Even my parents have a cell phone.”

According to the Yankee Group, a Boston-based consulting firm that has been studying market trends in the wireless industry, teens and young adults will soon become one of biggest groups of consumers of cell phones in the country. Keith Niwak, media relations director for Nokia, feels that college students in particular are likely to purchase cell phones because of their fast-paced, social lifestyles, their interest in fashionable trends and their need to stay in contact with parents and friends.

In some colleges, this trend can already be seen. Fran Walker, the director of student life at the University of Pennsylvania, sees people on their portable phones whenever she walks around campus, and in many of the buildings. Ian Koski, the editor-in-chief of the Villanova newspaper The Villanovan, finds them widespread on his campus as well. “The increase is probably because of status at first,” he believes, “but it has evolved into a legitimate tool for people who live off campus. I certainly feel that they are all popular here as they are in the rest of the country.”

But have cell phones made as much of an impact on Haverford and Bryn Mawr as they have at larger universities? Some people do not think so. Steve Watter, dean of student life at Haverford, feels that both the small size of the college and the strong sense of community that exists on campus are not conducive to cell phones, which he sees as more impersonal than regular phones. Stéphane de Mesieres HC ’01, who does not own a portable phone, feels that in general the devices are not useful in the bi-college community. “Let’s face it,” he explains, “as students, we’re just not that important to anybody that they need to be able to reach us at any time.”

Some people, however, feel that cell phones are quickly becoming very popular on both campuses. Erik Solivan HC ’01, who has been using a portable phone for three years, observes, “Everyone has a cell phone. It’s convenient, and it’s a new fad. But it will last, because it has become a basic technology.”

While Libby Paluska BMC ’01 has no desire to get a cell phone, she knows one classmate for whom it is extremely useful. Because she is a live-in nanny, Paluska’s friend uses her portable phone to stay in contact with her employers when she is on campus during the day. Melissa Wilson, a Bryn Mawr senior, feels that a cell phone, especially one with Internet access, would be useful for her because she spends so much time commuting on the train. “I know my travels would have been much more entertaining if I could have e-mailed and chatted with friends and family,” she says. “And less stressful, since I could have coordinated my schedule better when the trains were running late.”

Sometimes it is the parents who encourage the use of a cell phone. “My mother bought it for me mainly for the safety reasons when I am driving,” explains Haverford senior Danny Metzger; although, she adds, “she probably also bought it for me so she can get ahold of me whenever she wants.”

Cell phones’ drop in cost is another factor in their popularity, notes Jeff Fleming, the telecommunications manager at both Haverford and Bryn Mawr. “It’s getting to be a very attractive alternative to regular phones,” he says. “We have come from a point where they were terri­bly expensive, to a price that kids can afford now.”

Fleming does not deny the fact that the implementation of a new phone system at Haverford this year—and the problems that arose from it—also might have led to an increased reliance on cell phones. He has received about 600 complaints regarding the new phone system since August. Some students, such as Zhuravel and Solivan, do not use the Haverford phone system at all, relying solely on the use of their own cell phones.

The trendy factor of cell phones might also play a part. Nicole Foulke, a Bryn Mawr junior whose parents bought her a mobile phone for emergency situations, suggests, “I think they are popular because we are young and many of us are socially conscious, which is a veiled way of saying ‘posturing.’ People like to stay on top of the trends.”

The fashion appeal is just one of the issues being considered by cell phone companies as they increasingly attempt to market their products to college students. Mia Schmitt, manager of the Bryn Mawr Wireless Center, a local cellular phone store, believes that 40% of her business comes from college students, and she plans on increasing advertising at Bryn Mawr and Haverford Colleges in the future.

While the cell phone plans at the Wireless Center seem enticing, coming complete with a free mobile phone, this is just the first step for many students, who go on to accessorize. Pointing to shelves stocked with everything from company t-shirts to leather carrying cases to pens that light up when you have a call on your cell phone, Schmitt admits that all of this is “just another way to make money.”

Students, however, are not the only people companies should be marketing towards—on college campuses. As it turns out, the faculty and staff at Bryn Mawr and Haverford have also gone wireless to some degree. Israel Burshatin, a Spanish professor at Haverford, originally purchased a portable phone four years ago for personal reasons, and has grown accustomed to using it—though sparingly—as an everyday form of communication. Alex Kitroeff, a Haverford history professor who shares a cell phone with the rest of his family, believes that “the campus needs to be wired. The more we can communicate with the outside world, the better. [Cell phones] make us less isolated.”

School administrators have also found these devices useful. While Dean Watter does not own a cell phone himself, he notes that there is a communal cell phone that is shared by members of the administration so that someone from Health Services, the psychiatric staff, or the Dean’s Office is on call at all times, day and night.

But despite the diverse uses of cell phones at Bryn Mawr and Haverford, their appeal is twofold. One Bryn Mawr junior, Amanda Macomber, purchased a cell phone a few months ago only to just recently cancel her calling plan. After using it while she was involved in the demonstrations against the Republican Convention in Philadelphia this summer, she found that it was not worth the money or the distraction.

While Jeff Cohen, a lecturer with growth and structure of cities department at Bryn Mawr, owns a portable phone, he does not give out the phone number. “I don’t think they are necessary at all,” he says skeptically, adding, “When everyone is in their own private conversation, it makes the place less social. It becomes a public demonstration of private interactions.”

The colleges’ staff members are also not unanimous in their support of cell phones. Kent Donley, the director of the Bryn Mawr security office, also feels that their current radio system is adequate, noting that cell phones would just add unnecessary delays and confusion. James Riley, part of Haverford’s housekeeping staff, owns two cell phones at home, but does not see much use for them at work. “Personally, I don’t like to be bothered by them,” he admits. “They get on my nerves—ringing, ringing and ringing. And I’ve noticed that my pri...”
vacy is getting smaller, smaller and smaller." One of the biggest complaints about cell phones on campus is that they are a distraction to the learning environment, according to Dawn Heckert, circulation services supervisor at Haverford's Magill Library, who has a slightly different take on the issue. "I am not against students having cell phones, but there is no kind of person," she explains, "Our policy about [cell phones] is that as long as you are not disturbing other people, we won't say anything." There seems to be agreement on one area in which cell phones do not belong: in classrooms. "My brother took my death sentence," said Shabaka, who used to be a prominent Tampa lawyer. For thirteen years awaiting execution in Hillsborough County jail in Tampa, Florida, only to be released in 1987 after it was found that he was innocent of the charges brought against him. The talk was sponsored by the Haverford Abolitionists United Against the Death Penalty.

Speaking to a standing-room-only crowd, Shabaka began by describing the living conditions of someone on death row. "Take five steps forward. Now take five steps back," Shabaka told a volunteer from the audience, "That was the size of my living quarters for 14 and a half years." The room contained a sink, a toilet, and a steel bunk – nothing else. Shabaka was confined to this cell for 24 hours a day, seven days a week. The only exceptions were two six-minute showers and one two-hour recreation period a week. The only exceptions were two six-minute showers and one two-hour recreation period a week. He described the day his family was surprised enough to receive a stay of execution and was returned to his old cell pending further investigation of his case. The stay came only 15 hours before he was to be put to death.

Nine years earlier in 1974, Shabaka was convicted of robbing, raping, and murdering Earlene Treva Barksdale, the wife of a prominent Tampa lawyer. For thirteen years he was presumed guilty, despite the fact that his blood type and the type found at the crime scene did not match, and the key evidence against him was testimony to the use of cell phones on campus. While Melissa Wilson might be tempted to buy a cell phone because of its convenience, she is sometimes critical of cell phones' dangerous effects on campus. "So many people make calls about money or their love lives while in public," she notes. "I can't help thinking they're exhibitionists."

Joe Deutsch, a Haverford senior who has no desire to purchase a cell phone, has a particularly negative opinion of those who use the devices. "I think mainly it is people who come from wealthy environments, people who are pampered, or people who are mainly just spoiled," he suggests. "Also, people who want to appear mature, or adult, often have cell phones." Mobile phone users on campus sometimes feel the backlash of such resentment. Haverford senior Eric Goldberg, who recently bought a portable phone, notes that he has certain friends who refuse to call him on his phone on principle.

Many portable phone users feel that the stereotypes are wrong. Margot Calandra, a Bryn Mawr senior who has had a cell phone since she started to drive, is one of them. "Here there is a pressure not to 'give in' to society's trends. Or go against the grain whenever possible," she notes, adding sarcastically that one reason for this pressure is "because we are so enlightened and everyone else is sucked into material and popular culture."

Despite many strong arguments for both sides of the issue, one question remains unanswered: are cell phones a useful innovation or a trendy nuisance? In the bi-college community there is not always a clear answer, as one student at Bryn Mawr recently demonstrated.

This particular student, sitting perched upon the hood of a car along Merion Avenue in the chill of a November afternoon, had a cell phone held to her ear. To a passerby, she might have appeared to be gabbing to one of her friends. This proved to be not the case, however, as a tow truck pulled up alongside her. The student had locked herself out of her car, and she had used her phone to contact a local garage so that they could give her a helping hand. In this case, the cell phone had proved to be more than just a simple fashion statement.

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**Former death row inmate speaks at Haverford**

Marc Robert

On Thursday evening in Stokes Auditorium, Joseph "Shabaka" Green Brown offered his first public recollection of his experience on death row. Shabaka spent over 14 years awaiting execution in Hillsborough County jail in Tampa, Florida, only to be released in 1987 after it was found that he was innocent of the charges brought against him. The talk was sponsored by the Haverford Abolitionists United Against the Death Penalty.

Speaking to a standing-room-only crowd, Shabaka began by describing the living conditions of someone on death row. "Take five steps forward. Now take five steps back," Shabaka told a volunteer from the audience, "That was the size of my living quarters for 14 and a half years." The room contained a sink, a toilet, and a steel bunk – nothing else. Shabaka was confined to this cell for 24 hours a day, seven days a week. The only exceptions were two six-minute showers and one two-hour recreation period a week, and occasional visits from friends and family, mediated by plexi-glass.

"Death row is a place where you find out what your made of," said Shabaka, a name which means "uncompromising" in Swahili. "Death row is a place where you don't want your family to see you, because it's not a place for a human being. Death row is also a place where you get to see the human spirit in action." Every day, Shabaka said he would search deeper and deeper within himself for strength to continue on, likening his will to an old, rolled up tube of toothpaste. He would squeeze it just right, "something's going to come out," he said with a smile, drawing some chuckles from an otherwise perfectly solemn audience, at times tearful, at times shining with hope.

Shabaka also recounted his days on "death watch," the period preceding an execution in which the condemned is moved to a cell just yards from the electric chair. Here he received the so-called "presidential treatment," whereby he got fitted for a suit – his burial suit, was offered any kind of food he desired – for his final meal, and watched guards test the electric chair twice a day in "his honor." Although then-governor of Florida Bob Graham had set his execution date for September 18, 1983 – incidentally, his grandson's day of birth – Shabaka was fortunate enough to receive a stay of execution and was returned to his old cell pending further investigation of his case. The stay came only 15 hours before he was to be put to death.

Nine years earlier in 1974, Shabaka was convicted of robbing, raping, and murdering Earlene Treva Barksdale, the wife of a prominent Tampa lawyer. For thirteen years he was presumed guilty, despite the fact that his blood type and the type found at the crime scene did not match, and the key evidence against him was testimony to the use of cell phones on campus. While Melissa Wilson might be tempted to buy a cell phone because of its convenience, she is sometimes critical of cell phones' dangerous effects on campus. "So many people make calls about money or their love lives while in public," she notes. "I can't help thinking they're exhibitionists."

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**Calling Shots**


**Happy Holidays!**
Union outlasts Fords, 68-61

The Haverford men’s basketball team was able to shut down high-scoring forward Aaron Galletta, holding him 12 points below his season average of 23. But they forgot about Dave Musella, however, who scored 26 points, to go along with 10 rebounds and five assists, as Union defeated the Fords 68-61 in a hard-fought game on Friday night.

Citing his team’s lack of mental preparation, freshman forward Matthew Begley said, “We didn’t come out aggressive as we would have liked.” Union, on the other hand, might have been too aggressive, picking up a number of fouls early, allowing Haverford to stay in the game.

Using an inside-outside combination of C.J. Rodgers and Musella, Union rushed out to an early 10-5 lead, before Haverford rallied behind seniors Kevin Gregory (17 points) and Alec Evans (18 points). An Evans floater put Haverford ahead at 7:50, a lead which they would hold until the half break by the Dutchmen put them back on top at 10:13.

Switching between a 2-3 zone and man-to-man defense, Union seemed to confuse the Fords, picking up two steals that resulted in fast-break lay-ups. A three-point bomb by Adam Polansky at 14:34 gave Union a 24-18 lead and currently seven rebounds and took it end-to-end, hitting a beautiful runner over two defenders. An Evans three, followed by five straight points from Gregory put the Fords back on top 28-27 at the break.

The Fords came out strong after halftime, with sophomore Cam Scribner (16 points) taking over the game on both the offensive and defensive side of the floor. Working hard in the lane, Scribner’s offensive rebounding gave the Fords several extra chances, and his presence and four steals scared the Dutchmen into several ill-advised shots.

In trying to avoid Scribner, Union started going out and found some success, as they shot 47.8 percent from downtown for the game. Musella hit two straight threes, giving his team a 42-41 lead with 12:47 left, and Polansky hit another three as Union started to pull away. Gregory sent end-to-end again, floating his shot over two defenders, and then it became the Alec Evans show. Evans caught fire, scoring 11 straight points to bring the Fords within 61-58, but a few mental lapses down the stretch hurt Haverford, and Polansky’s third put the nail in the coffin, giving Union a 64-58 lead and propelling them to the win.

See p. 13 for HC women’s basketball briefs.

Gregory, defense dominate Ursinus

Led by a career game by senior Kevin Gregory, Haverford (4-5, 1-1) gained its first Centennial Conference win of the season, easily defeating the Ursinus Bears (3-3, 0-2) Tuesday by a score of 66-52. Gregory scored a career-high 24 points and also had a game-high five assists. “Because I hit my shots early,” said Gregory after the game. “I remained hot and continued to score for the rest of the game.”

Gregory’s exceptional performance overshadowed the dominant play of the Haverford defense. The Fords’ smothering defense limited the Bears to 17 points and 18.8 percent shooting in the first half, and 30.8 percent shooting in the game. Ursinus, on the other hand, could not stop the Haverford offense, as they shot 59 percent from the field, including 46 percent from behind the three-point line, in the first half.

Haverford was out rebounded 20-0 on the offensive glass, but had nine more defensive rebounds, mainly because of the many missed shots by the Bears. Ursinus point guard Luther Owen did a poor job distributing the ball and shot a woeful 24 percent on 17 attempts.

Ursinus’ Richie Barrett, who is on pace to become the Centennial Conference’s leading scorer, also shot a poor 3-12 from the field and was held to only eight points.

In the second half, Ursinus finally started to hit some shots, cutting into the 40-17 halftime lead. The Haverford shooters cooled down in the half, but the defense still played strong. The Bears’ comeback, however, was too little, too late. The Bears completely dominated the game, shutting down not only one of conference’s best scorers in Barrett, but also stopping the rest of the team from scoring on a consistent basis.

“Our offense is a product of our defense,” said Junior captain Matt Duffy. “We want to be considered as a strong, hard nosed defensive team.”

Sophomore center Cam Scribner (13 points, team-high six rebounds) blocked six shots in the game and currently leads the Centennial Conference in the category.

COMMENTS

Kevin Gregory, senior forward, had a career-high 24 points in HC’s win over Ursinus

The moment that you have all been waiting for has finally arrived! No, I haven’t decided to jump off of the Brooklyn Bridge with 100 pound weights fastened to my ankles. Rather, this is the week when we will finally crown the king (or queen) of Sports Survivor. It has been a grueling three months for all the castaways, and it will all come to an end this week. Coincidentally, this is also the last week of Column for the semester, so I hope you have a fresh supply of two-piled tissues to wipe your tears away with - none of that abrasive Haver-tissue will do.

Obviously, the grand finale of Sports Survivor commands a lot of room in Column, so I will only be touching upon a few other topics. Among them are Mario Lemieux’s return to the NHL, your weekly dose of Dennis Miller, and some soccer shenanigans from Singapore.

Super Mario’s Return: Last week in Column I talked about an NHL comeback that made no sense, that being the comeback attempt of Eric Lindros. This week I am happy to say that the greatest offensive talent (yes, more gifted than Gretzky) in NHL history has decided to lace up the skates again. Mario Lemieux has decided to re-join the team that he currently owns, the Pittsburgh Penguins. This makes sense for a number of reasons, the most obvious one being that Super Mario should have no problem immediately becoming one of the best players in the league. Lemieux retired in his prime, and at the tender age of 33, he is younger than Brett Hull, Steve Yzerman, Mark Messier, and Ray Bourque. Lemieux’s return will also boost ticket sales for the Pens, and perhaps more importantly, it should help pull Jaromir Jagr out of his early season doldrums. Can’t wait to see you back on the ice Mario!

Dennis Miller quote of the week: About their regalia in the chilly Massachusetts climate, Miller said, “Dan and I are [dressed] like we’ve been in a soccer team week in the Andes and you’re sitting there like Matt Helm.” If you haven’t noticed yet, the Miller quotes that I find the most amusing are the ones where he makes fun of either Al Michaels (or “Albeeno” as he calls him) or himself. This one far outranks the latter category. For those of you who are clueless as to what happened out there, Matt Helm was best known through Dean Martin’s portrayal of him as a late-’60s, suave, swinging Rat Pack superyeti in four movies. The soccer team week in the Andes actually refers to the Uruguayan rugby team whose plane crashed in the Andes in 1972 in frigid weather. They ended up eating each other to stay alive.

How’s this for irony?: The Football Association of Singapore (FAS), the country’s premier league, recently instituted a policy that all players will be subject to random polygraph lie-detector tests. The reason behind this initiative is that many people in the country fear that most of the games are fixed. It’s ironic that this landmark decision to combat bribery and corruption is itself, to some degree, motivated by money. Many people in the country believe that this decision resulted from gamblers staying away from betting games because they feared bribery and corruption were at play. So in effect, the reason for instituting the lie-detector tests is to get more people to bet on the games, thus generating more revenue for the country.

Survivor Showdown: The final showdown is finally here, and the winner will be determined in the same fashion as on the TV show. Mike Tyson has flown in along with the last seven castaways who were thrown off the island. I realize that some of them were killed, but this is my column and I say they can be resurrected. Queen Kournikova and Mike Tyson will give brief speeches about why they should win, and then the seven castaways will vote on who they think should prevail.

Mike Tyson’s statement: “I’m the stupidest continued pg. 13
After suffering through several wireless seasons (not to mention Sports Illustrated articles) the Swarthmore football program was cut by Swat's board of managers two weeks ago. Haverford once had a football team too, right?

Kristen Wilson: prove that hard work pays off

Marc Robert
Sports Editor

At last February's Centennial Conference indoor championships, Haverford women's track star Kristen Wilson, then a freshman, obliterated the competition in three long-distance races. Wilson took gold medals in the 1,500m (4:51.88), the 3,000m (10:30.51 — a meet record), and the 5,000m (18:03.18) and earned Outstanding Female Athlete recognition for the meet. "I don't even attempt to run those three events over a two day period," says Haverford women's track coach Fran Rizzo. "She won all three."

A Danvers, Massachusetts, native, Wilson came onto the track scene last year and quickly established herself as one of the top female runners in the Conference. The scary part is, Coach Rizzo believes Kristen 'has her beats her older sister, Shana, who has been her main role model and "the hardest working person [she's] ever known." Shana's work ethic seems to have rubbed off on her. Wilson runs an average of 50-55 miles a week, according to Coach Rizzo, Kristen is "very disciplined" when it comes to training — a requisite for long-distance racing, where hard work even more than talent determines success. "In distance running, it's the work ethic that counts," says Rizzo. Wilson's work ethic isn't just limited to athletics. She recently was chosen as the winner of the Archibald Macintosh Award, given each year to the top freshman scholar-athlete, in this case for the entering class of 1999-2000. "It's amazing to me and gratifying to all of us that while performing at such a high level athletically through three grueling seasons in cross-country and track, Kristen could also accomplish such very high-quality academic work at Haverford," says Director of Athletics Greg Kannerstein.

INFO
During the winter and spring track seasons, Wilson runs an average of 50-55 miles per week.

"Haverford annually produces many athletes who rank at the top of their classes, but for someone to run every season of the academic year and win such distinction in her first year seems very special."

Another distinction of Wilson's was earned this spring by virtue of her 37:20.83 performance in a 10,000 meter race. This time won her a spot in the NCAA Division III National Outdoor Championships at North Central College in Naperville, IL, where she finished 16th, narrowly missing All-American recognition as a freshman.

That Thursday evening, Kristen Wilson will try to gain her second trip to Nationals — this time for indoors, and in the 3,000m — at Haverford's First Chance Meet held in Alumni Field House. If she runs a time of 17:24 or better, she automatically qualifies for Nationals. A time of 17:45 would put her on the "provisional" list, from which runners are drawn until the field is filled. Coach Rizzo believes a time of 17:30 would put her in a safe position, and although her previous best in the 5,000m is 18:03, Wilson will have the advantage in this race of being paced by Haverford's and West Chester College's strongest runners.

Anyone who attends the meet will likely witness her warm-up routine, consisting of, among other things, her listening to a mix CD full of "loud, kind of angry music that gets [her] adrenaline flowing" (like Guns 'N Roses and Kid Rock), followed by a pre-race ritual that Wilson says she would do best to leave her alone. "I always need the last five minutes before I run where I don't talk to anyone," says Kristen. "I just need that time to focus."

That seems odd. Focusing is not something one would think Wilson needs to practice.
Dan Heinz – he’s so fast, even the most sophisticated photographic equipment can’t slow him down. Catch Heinz and the rest of your favorite Goats in action this Thursday.

**HC Women’s Basketball**

Ursinus 83, Haverford 57

HAVERTOWN (Dec. 5) – First-year center Katie Guisto had 19 points as one of five Ursinus (2-5, 1-2) players who scored double figures in the Bears’ Centennial Conference win at Haverford Tuesday.

Sophomore center Kate Westhuis had 19 points and a game-high 13 rebounds for the Fords (2-6, 0-3), who trailed Ursinus by nine at the half, but made only 24-of-39 at the line.

Seven Sisters Tournament

Haverford 54, Bryn Mawr 35

SOUTH HADLEY, Mass. (Dec. 3) – Sophomore forward Erin McCartney had team-highs of 12 points and eight rebounds to lead the Fords to a consolation bracket win last Sunday morning.

First-year guard Caitlyn Kimura added 11 points and three steals and soph forward Jamie Rosenberger handed out seven assists for the Fords.

McCartney had 23 points and seven rebounds in a 72-55, second-round loss to St. Joseph (Conn.) last Saturday, while Kimura led the Fords with 14 points in last Friday’s first round lost to tournament host Mount Holyoke.

**HC Men’s Basketball**

VJC Roundball Tournament, championship game

Ferrum (Va.) 77, Haverford 74

STEVENSON, Md. (Dec. 2) – Sophomore guard and Baltimore native Sam Adams scored 10 points off the bench to lead Haverford Saturday, but tourney MVP R.J. Reynolds hit 5-of-9 three-pointers for 19 points and dished out six assists for Ferrum.

Senior guard Alec Evans and sophomore Cam Scribner (nine rebounds, four blocks) and Javier Garcia each had nine points for the runner-up Fords.

Haverford 77, Villa Julie 74 (2OT)

STEVENSON, Md. (Dec. 1) – Second-year Kevin Gregory scored a career-high 22 points and a game-high 11 rebounds as Haverford defeated host Villa Julie last Friday evening.

Fords senior guard Alec Evans scored 17 points, including the only field goal by either team in the second extra period, and grabbed a game-high 11 rebounds.

Junior Chris Riley (15 points) hit a pair of free throws with 7.1 seconds left in the first extra period to keep the Fords’ hopes alive and send the game into double OT, 72-72.

VJC sophomore guard Steve Johnson (20 points) rimmed out a potential game-tying three at the final buzzer for the host Mustangs (1-3), who enjoyed a 31-18 advantage in personal fouls but made only 24-of-39 at the line.

**HC Women’s Squash**

Wesleyan Round Robin

Mount Holyoke 5, Haverford 4

Connecticut College 8, Haverford 1

Wesleyan 9, Haverford 0

St. Lawrence 7, Haverford 2

MIDDLETOWN, Conn. (Dec. 2-3) – Haverford (1-4) sophomore #8 Margaret Olmos and first-year #9 Katie Crozier were winners against both Mount Holyoke and St. Lawrence.

Soph #3 Molly Rosenman and soph #6 Julia Gruver were also winners against MHC, while soph #1 Abby Stern defeated Allie Strawbridge of Conn College, 9-6 (rec.).

**SKEETER’S ATHLETE OF THE WEEK**

Erin McCartney

Sophomore forward Erin McCartney scored 23 points and pulled down seven rebounds in Haverford’s loss to St. Joseph (Conn.) in the second round of the Seven Sisters tournament last Saturday. She also had team-highs of 12 points and eight rebounds in Haverford’s win over Bryn Mawr the following day. McCartney currently leads the Fords in points/game (12.5) and field goal percentage (45.9%), and is second in total rebounds (43).

**OWL CAFE ATHLETE OF THE WEEK**

Katie Stutzman

Senior Katie Stutzman dropped 23 seconds off her previous season best time in the 500 meter freestyle during the Franklin & Marshall Invitational. Coach Brindamour recognizes Katie for having been “a great asset to the team of all ages as a dedicated captain and also as a positive leader. She has exemplified good work ethic and determination to excel against any odds.”
The history of Napster (a quick and dirty version)

Nicole Foulke
Arts & Living Editor

Napster is probably ripping off the record companies, but let's face it, very few CDs are worth paying $20 for these days, anyway," says Alison Kosowsk, a Bryn Mawr senior.

Since its installment in late 1998, www.napster.com has been the godsend of every music junkie with an Internet connection. If you don't use Napster to download music for free, you are left for dead. But obviously, it's the bane of most of the people involved in the recording business — Napster, a program that allows users to download music for free over the Internet, is currently awaiting court decisions as to whether or not it is violating music copyrights. All of the major record companies filed a suit against the company, claiming it is infringing on the laws.

It all began with Shawn Fanning, who, as an 18-year-old Boston Northeastern University freshman in 1998, suddenly obsessed with an idea that would change the Internet as the world knew it, dropped out to crack his uncle's office to make it happen. Fanning worked feverishly, typing computer source code on his laptop on the floor of his uncle's Hull, Massachusetts office for three months straight. When he got hungry, he would go and eat a bowl of cereal and when he was tired he would sleep on a couch. Those few months are a blur to Fanning, when he was obsessed about developing a frighteningly simple plan that was so good he was sure the corporate conglomerates had people working on it night and day. But it had to be his.

The M3 file, short for ISO MPEG Audio Player-3, was developed in 1987 by a German engineering firm called Fraunhofer IIS as a way of compressing CD-quality sound files, which usually happened illegally. But even in the mid-90s, when people were already downloading MP3s over the Internet, it was still a tiresome process. Fanning's friends would complain about how hard it was to find good music on the Net, that the sites that promised easy downloading were a pain. Copyrighted material, i.e., the good stuff, was nearly impossible to get for free. And everyone knows how expensive a CD is.

Napster, when it was formed after Fanning's nickname in high school due to his nappy hair.

Simply put, Napster allows different computer users to download files directly from each other's computers; there is no central server that monitors who can do what. Windows NT's sound system, Fanning created a code that combined Internet Relay Chat's Instant Messaging system, Microsoft Windows' file-sharing system, and fast search and filter functions of engines.

There is a lot of shareable information on hard drives around the world. "So that's the idea," said Fanning, in an online magazine article, "Meet the Napster," "that there's all this stuff sitting on people's PCs — and I had to figure out a way to go and get it.

"I think Napster's great," Zack Phillips (HC '01) sees Napster as a response to a corrupt music industry: "Since no one at these conglomerates cares about artistic integrity, only profits, the goal has become to produce a blockbuster single, instead of an epic album. Who wants to pay $18 for a CD of mostly crap?"

Joel Warner, also a Haverford College senior, has downloaded about 100 Bruce Springsteen songs, many of them bootlegs. "I don't have any desire to download a whole new CD off of Napster — like if a new album came out by Bruce Springsteen, I'd buy it — because I don't feel like downloading off of Napster and then trying to spend all my time trying to convert it to a CD. The only reason I used it was because I knew there was no other way I could get these songs."

Www.napster.com is the fastest growing site in history, passing the 25 million user mark in under a year. It's pretty easy to use: log on, do a search, download an MP3 file. Bing it's yours.

That's the whole problem, though, and it's not going away.

The Recording Industry Association of America (RIAA) was the first to take legal action, suing Napster late last year. Five major record labels are involved: Bertelsmann's BMG Entertainment, EMI Recorded Music, Sony Music Group, Seagram's Universal Music Group and Warner Music Group. In April, heavy metal band Metallica sued three universities—Yale (who has just been dropped), the University of Southern California and Indiana University—it claimed were responsible for their students' illegal use of the software. Rapper Dr. Dre sued Napster in April, demanding that the company remove his work from the system. Napster refused, saying only individual users who had violated copyright right could be removed. Dre asked that the courts shut down Napster and that he be awarded $100,000 for each illegal copy, which could amount to $10 million. "Napster devised and distributes software whose sole purpose is to permit [itself] to profit by abetting and encouraging the pirating of the creative efforts of the world's most admired and successful musical artists," the suit states.

Cinco dolores, he is being sued for copyright infringement by LucasFilm, which claims that, even

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The bi-co's most successful band: Broadside Electric celebrates 10 years

Abby Mathews
Assistant Arts & Living Editor

Probably the bi-co community's most successful band, Broadside Electric, recently celebrated its tenth anniversary with a musical festival. The show featured the band in all its incarnations; line-up changes have forced the group to re-invent itself three times since its inception, and each version of the band played a set. A number of other musical acts provided ample entertainment in the intervening moments as Broadside members rested. This added up to a very long (5-plus hours), but thoroughly enjoyable night of music.

Their catchphrase, "folk music with teeth," is a suitable way of describing the band's eclectic, Electric folk sound. Often inspired by traditional tunes or lyrics, the group are nevertheless unmistakably their own creations. Another of the band's selling points is its use of unusual instruments: the concertina, mandolin and Appalachian dulcimer come to mind as examples of this, though their website (www.broadside.org) has a list of about 30 other instruments they've used through the years.

The band was formed in 1990 by Tom Arganoff, who made a touching homage to his former Haverford and Bryn Mawr students; though Hall left after the first year, she was replaced by Melissa Demian (BMC '93), who remained with the group until 1994 and was not immediately replaced when she left. With the addition of Joe D'Andrea and Amy Ksir in 1997, the band transcended its original college-band flavor and took on a more rock-like feel (D'Andrea is a drummer).

Despite membership changes, the band managed to grow throughout the years, and is now Philadelphia's "leading long-lived electric folk band." According to Rhodes, the band's growth has been marked by increased originality and experience, and an understanding of the need to play to their strengths. He notes that "we have gone up on some of the more eccentric things we used to do...we used to play extra parts with our feet, and switch instruments in the middle of a song...and do deliberately annoying and ludicrous stage antics."

Though Rhodes professes a relative death of clowning around on stage, the show was certainly still entertaining, and not without laughs. Time between songs or between sets was filled with random acts of silliness, and playful heckling from fans, with whom the members of Broadside Electric seem to have developed an extremely strong rapport. At one point, Ksir was cheered on by friends in the audience who spelled out her name with their arms a la Village People's YMCA.

Audience energy built until the last set, where all seven past and present members of the band performed for the first time together. Indeed, the group had never played together until the previous day. Though the idea for the reunion concert originated last spring, rehearsals had to be conducted on the phone, or by swapping MP3s, since the musicians are spread across three states and two countries (Demian lives in London and for lack of familiarity with one another's playing, this act went of without a hitch, and was some of the most entertaining playing of the night.

Other notable acts included Mike Agranoff, who made a touching homage to early FM radio, before it was putrefied by insipid DJs and Top 40 songs.

Ray Ashley and Joe D'Andrea were the only real 'rock' act of the night; they brought their unique variety of progressive rock to the stage. D'Andrea with his drum set and Ashley playing a two-handed, tapped Warr guitar.

Broadside Electric frequently plays in the tri-state area and has recently put out an album, With Teeth, which is available through amazon.com or through their record label, Clever Sheep Records, and at some Philadelphia-area stores, including (usually) the Borders Books & Music in Bryn Mawr.
Bryn Mawr caught under lukewarm shower of Ceili Rain

Sara Gibson

If the wall of the bagpipe sends you running for cover, then you might have sat cringing in your seat Friday evening as Ceili Rain made its entrance into a darkened Goodhart auditorium. If, on the other hand, Celtic music appeals to you, then you might have been among those who enthusiastically welcomed the group as it made their way down the aisles and onto the stage for its Bryn Mawr debut.

The band, highly praised by both *The New Yorker* and *Billboard* magazine, describes itself as having an “eclectic range,” and “melding hard-driv- ing rock guitar licks with traditional Celtic sounds and instruments.” They were sponsored by the Bryn Mawr Performing Arts Series.

The seven members of Ceili Rain did manage to blend an unusual mix of instruments that included electric, acoustic, and bass guitars, drums, fiddle, bagpipes, tin whistle, and button accordion, at times producing a nice sound. However, *Billboard* ‘s claim that Ceili’s “literrate, well-crafted lyrics and melodic, Celtic accented pop tunes . . . deserve to be heard by the entire world” is quite arguable.

Maybe we should ask the Italians what they thought of the group. Apparently the band performed before a crowd of nearly 30,000 in Rome, much more than the relatively small showing Friday night. Just as Italian opera often sounds indistinguishably romantic to the anglophone ear, so might Ceili Rain’s music sound better if you couldn’t understand what they were saying. Lyrics ranged from the sentimental and corny to the downright hokey. Take, for instance, the title song of its latest album—concerning making mistakes, lead singer Bob Halligan crooned, “That’s what erasers on pencils are for!”

Another song earlier in the show was equally sugary: “Here’s the way it oughtta be—you then me, then you, then me.” (?) Perhaps the band “oughtta” take to the classroom and teach young children about sharing with that one...

Wandering over to breakfast Saturday morning, I still had what was perhaps the gushiest song of all stuck in my head: “The Big Snow” (a name oddly reminiscent of ‘The Great Pumpkin’), based on real-life winter experiences in upstate New York, goes as follows: “The Big Snow will show the way . . . You learn fast to love each other when you can’t say no to the big, big, big snow . . .” Being snow-bound with songs like these is the kind of thing that spawns cabin fever in the first place.

For fans of pop music, these lyrics (or, rather, lyrics like these), might sound familiar—Halligan has teamed up with Michael Bolton on several occasions to write songs, and has also written for the likes of Cher and Judas Priest. Five years ago, however, he decided to branch off in another direction and formed Ceili Rain. As stated in the program, “this seven member ensemble was formed . . . when Bob Halligan, who was performing as a solo artist, decided that he had ‘too much energy’ to play just one-man acoustic shows.”

Apparently this “energy” has not abated since; his exaggerated movements on stage were at times both annoying and distracting as well.

Instrumentally, however, the band was somewhat impressive. Buddy Connolly, a three-time all-Ireland button accordion champion, gave a dazzling solo, as did Gretchen Priest, who has played the fiddle with Lyle Lovett and recent years. But Mitchell gave a talented performance on the tin whistle, and Raymond Arias, who improvised on a Corrs song in his solo, was also quite good on the guitar.

“Something about your music . . .” sang Halligan in one of the last songs of the evening. “I’m trying to keep the temple clean . . . how do I keep the temple clean . . .?” A suggestion: sing less and let your musicians play more. Or try singing in Gaelic. Then most of us wouldn’t understand what you’re saying anyway, and your words would jar a lot less with all those piercing bagpipe solos.
Napster: so what now?

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after being denied permission, the artist used the trademarked THX sound, which appears before many movies, to open the first song in his latest album.

But not all recording artists are anti-Napster, as was portrayed on the BBC new program Newsnight. Said Colin Greenwood, a bassist in the alternative band Radiohead, after playing a gig in Belfast, "the next day the entire performance was up on Napster and three weeks later when we got to play in Israel, the audience knew the words to all the new songs and it was wonderful."

Haverford's (non-profit) Ford S-Chords have just released their 5th CD, a "best-of" compilation of a few of their MP3s can be found on Napster. S-Chord freshman Caleb Linville understands that more prominent musical groups might take issue with the site, but "for the S-Chords, having our music represented on a service like Napster is great because it allows people to listen to us who wouldn't otherwise have a way to get our CDs or hear us live.

S-Chord Kip Lewis, a junior, adds that the only problem he has with Napster is that the group's control over which of their songs are out there: "The one that I've seen people have the most is this horrendous live track of 'Leaving on a jet plane.' If we want people to be interested in the S-Chords for the first time, we prefer it to be something we'd like them to hear." (Kip's personal favorite is "Mysterious ways," from the group's last CD.)

Val Azcolo, Co-Chairman of Atlantic Records Group, stated in the Time article that he sees this as only "a more pernicious light. And he fears that he can't stop it: 'It's not just music I'm worried about - it's all intellectual property. If you can take music, you can take everything else, too.'"

In a Business Week story entitled "Inside Napster," he added that "my beef is not getting paid.

But what effect has Napster actually had on the music industry? According to PC Data Online, Napster users are just as likely to purchase music at cdnow.com, an online music store, after initially downloading Napster software. However, 90 days after downloading Napster software, consumers' online music purchases plummet, although they visit online music retailers much more frequently.

"Apparently Napster users visit online retailers to get information about music, and then use Napster to download the music free of charge," said Ann Stephens, CEO of PC Data, in the CNET News.com article "Napster fans seen as music browsers, not buyers." "Portable MP3 players and recordable CD-ROMs are simply too easy and too cost efficient not to use.

If things keep going as they are now, by 2003, according to the Sanford C. Bernstein & Co. Investment Research Group, listeners will rarely step inside of a music store, and the record industry will lose one in six CD sales because of Napster use. It is estimated that there are barely under 100 million to more than a billion MP3 files on the Net. Bryn Mawr College junior Irana Iskandar has only about 30 MP3 files on her computer but others, thanks to speedy school Internet connections, have thousands.

So, what now?

Napster has just merged with media giant Bertelsmann (coincidentally, the owner of copyright plaintiff BMG records), in which funding Napster's attempted transition into a service that would still allow users to download music, while making sure artists are compensated. The Napster site states that future policies are still being worked out but that says it and will still be "committed to creating a system in which users can choose to participate without paying any money.""
No ordinary cloth
Javanese batik comes to Bryn Mawr

Drawing on her experience in working with the Bryn Mawr’s College Collections and on her encounters with Javanese culture during a junior year abroad in Indonesia, Molly Greenfield (BMC ’01) has curated an exhibit on batik, currently on display in Canaday Library’s Gallery space.

Batik, a method of wax-resist dyeing, can produce fabrics with intricate designs, can assist the batik worker in producing fabrics with intricate designs, then dye the cloth. The unwaxed areas will accept the dye while waxed portions will not. Successive waxings and dyeings allow for the development of extremely complex patterns. The wax is either applied by hand using brushes, a canting, (a small bowl-shaped tool with a thin spout that allows a steady stream of wax to flow onto the fabric) or a cap. These caps, metal stamps, can assist the batik worker in producing repetitive complicated patterns on the cloth.

Greenfield developed her appreciation for batik when she “stumbled into this gallery” in Indonesia, and discovered that batik satisfied both her interest in art and her anthropological inclinations (she is a senior anthropology major). Intrigued by the designs displayed, she wrote the owner a letter and ended up working with him. At the same time, she enrolled in a course on batik, and found that “learning how to do it made me have more respect for the art form and for those who do it.”

Cloths displayed in the exhibit are on loan from or from Greenfield’s private collection, which she developed while pursuing her internship at the gallery. Even then, she made her purchases in anticipation of an exhibit: “As I was collecting, I was thinking of doing an exhibit and was trying to collect a good variety of pieces.”

Since she had been working in collections, she “knew what the possibilities were” for displaying the work. As such, she notes that it is something of a “senior thesis for my job,” a culmination of her three years work in the College’s Collections department.

The exhibit gives the visitor an idea of the peak of technical and artistic achievement and of the diversity in traditional Javanese batiks, focusing on several traditions: classical batik, morning/evening patterns and three countries. It is clear, though, that these pieces are not representative of “average” batik; they are certainly more refined than most pieces, even for cloths from their era, when most work was still done by hand. The articles on display here, says Greenfield, always would have been considered exceptional - “Even when it was new, this was not what everyone had.”

The exhibit will run until December 20.

Abby Mathews
Assistant Arts & Living Editor

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Arts Happenings

Wednesday, 12/13: Russ Karel’s film, Almonds and Raisins, is a wonderful history of Yiddish film-making as recalled by actors, directors and producers. Narrated by Orson Wells, Almonds and Raisins contains excerpts from classic films of 1928 to 1940 that show the power and beauty of their production despite terrible financial odds. Chase Auditorium, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 12/13: Breakfast at Tiffany’s. Sharpless Auditorium, 8 p.m.

Friday, 12/15: American Beauty. Sharpless, 9 p.m.

Saturday, 12/16: Quentin Tarantino Film Festival. 5 p.m., Desperado; 7 p.m., From Dusk ’Til Dawn; 9 p.m., Reservoir Dogs; 11 p.m., Pulp Fiction. Sharpless.

Wednesday, 12/20: The Nightmare Before Christmas. Stokes Auditorium, 8 p.m.

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She Didn’t Mean To Do It

Thursday, Dec. 14 @ 7:30 p.m.
Barnes & Noble (720 Lancaster Ave., Bryn Mawr).

“Maybe this is the book of the year, for it has such range and it is so well-written”
-poet Thom Gunn
Heavenly Voices

Chorale performs Handel's Messiah

Catherine Song
Staff Writer

Under the direction of Tom Lloyd and Assistant Conductors Beth McManus, Jason Gersh (HC ‘01) and Brandon Johnson (HC ’04), the Haverford and Bryn Mawr Chorale and the Chorale Chamber Orchestra put on a holiday concert on December 2. The chorale’s theme this semester was Messiah: An Oration, a tribute to composer George Frideric Handel.

The event was a gathering of singers, musicians, conductors and Handel’s Italian-opera-influenced holy texts, which were sung beautifully by soprano soloists Marta Backman (BMC ’02), Alyssa Bowby (HC ’02), Lesley Earl (HC ’04), Victoria Semenyuk (BMC ’04), altos Barbara Cathcart (BMC ’03) and Caitlin Ferguson (HC ’02), tenor Sean Armour (HC ’01) and bass Jason Gersh.

The Chorale and Orchestra also gave great renditions of Handel’s sacred yet, during his time, un-P.C. masterpieces, which were named after verses in the Bible, such as “And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed (Isaiah 40:5),” “Glory to God (Luke 2:14),” and “Thy rebuke hath broken his heart (Psalm 69:20).”

There were so many impressive pieces that it was impossible to keep track of all of them. However, Armour gave a thrilling performance of “Comfort ye my people... Ev’ry valley shall be exalted (Isaiah 40:4),” and his ebullient presence onstage drew visions of a younger, leaner, more roistered Pavarotti.

But other performers shone as well. Giving her renditions of “Rejoice Greatly (Zechariah 9:9-10)” and “I know that my Redeemer liveth (Job 19:25-26)” soprano Bowby carried her voice into the audience. Hearing her melodious vocals reminds me of the heavens; if the angels sing, then they probably sing like Bowby. Each gave the performance his all, and the Chorale’s final rendition of “Hallelujah (Revelation 19:6, 11:15, 19:16)” prompted audience members to get up on their feet, which was a great moment. The voices of the singers exerted great energy into the audience, and it was amazing how their angelic voices could be innocent and powerful at the same time.

I was enchanted throughout the entire concert - this was a great way for the Chorale to end the semester. Messiah kept on making me asking for more; it is a perfor­mance of "Comfort ye my people... Ev'ry valley shall be exalted (Isaiah 40:4),” and his ebullient presence onstage drew visions of a younger, leaner, more roistered Pavarotti.

Unfortunately, the performance was only on one Saturday night. But keep a look­out for the Chorale’s spring semester concert, which will be held Saturday, April 28, 2001 - the theme of that concert is Guiseppe Verdi’s Requiem Mass.

Wanted: People. Self-directed, dedicated ones. For working with sports

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The Kama Sutra of Beanie Babies IV

By Catherine Song

The teddy bears picnic

Oh for the love of God...

Grace the praying bunny committing sins With Bashy the Lion

Vitesse: Chelsea 27099

Jonitha Keymore
Staff Writer

Though Vitesse is heavily influenced by the Magnetic Fields, the songs are also reminiscent of early New Order, Joy Division and sometimes even church. Though these plainly visible influences result in songs that are easy to dissect, Chelsea 27099 is still a good listen. Surprisingly, the songs are not boring, but, rather, comforting in their similarity to old favorites. They are a dark, lush sonic tape combined with languid vocals and straightforward lyrics that result in an album that sounds intimate and not banal.

Vitesse is a band of fans. It is not difficult to recognize the bands which Klein and Chen are trying to emulate. While they have not yet developed a distinct style of their own, Chelsea is still warranting a listen. It’s layered synths and morose vocals are a nice flashback of classic ’80’s alternative/goth infused with a modern pop twist.

Chelsea 27099 is the sophomore effort of duo Howson Chen and Josh Klein. Though Klein is currently a keyboardist for Vitesse, he is the former drummer of the band Toulouse and a former member of Aden. He is also a staff writer for the popular satirical newspaper, The Onion. The two first collaborated on a project for a class in 1997 when they were both students at the University of Chicago. They went on to record their debut LP, A Certain Hostility in 1998, which was later released on A Hidden Agenda Record. Amazingly, A Certain Hostility was recorded over the span of only thirty-six hours.

The Magnetic Fields are have been cited as an influence of numerous bands ranging from Aden to Bikeride. In recent years, especially, more than a dozen musicians have tried to imitate the Fields’ trademark brand of sardonic pop, and none has been more successful than Vitesse. This Midwestern synth-pop band’s blend of classic ’80’s influences and catchy pop results in a sound much like a remixed version of the Magnetic Fields.

Chelsea 27099 is the sophomore effort of duo Hewson Chen and Josh Klein. Though Klein is currently a keyboardist for Vitesse, he is the former drummer of the band Toulouse and a former member of Aden. He is also a staff writer for the popular satirical newspaper, The Onion. The two first collaborated on a project for a class in 1997 when they were both students at the University of Chicago. They went on to record their debut LP, A Certain Hostility in 1998, which was later released on A Hidden Agenda Record. Amazingly, A Certain Hostility was recorded over the span of only thirty-six hours.

Check it out

Josh Baker (HC ‘01) & Nadine Khouri (HC ‘02) will play Founders Common Room this Thursday, 8 p.m.
No More Prisons?

Susanna Thomas
Guest Writer

What do we need? How do we keep our communities safe? How do we protect our families and neighbors from the evils of the world? What's more dangerous — a drug dealer or a cop? Or a protestor? Who hurts us the most? Who helps us the most?


And what is the definition of a crime? If a guy smokes a little home-grown behind the 7-11 and does jail time for it, is he really "paying his debt to society," or is he just-going through the motions in a public-relations game called "the War on Drugs."

If a police office shooter shoots and bates a fugitive carjacker, thinking the suspect armed and dangerous, is that really criminal assault? Or is the policeman merely doing his civic duty and stopping the carjacker before he harms anybody? Should the verdict change when it turns out that the suspect had no gun? Does the race of the suspect matter? Does it matter that perhaps everybody involved felt wronged and desperate at the time?

Does it really help anyone to put a woman in jail for prostitution and have her leave prison HIV+ and drug-addicted?

Does the death penalty really save lives, as Governor Bush would have us believe? Is a well-armed society really an effective deterrent to crime?

These are hard questions. Any one who's ever been the victim of a violent crime knows how very hard they are. In 1988, Bush Sr. won largely via his "tough-on-crime" stance. Portraying Dukakis as a mushy-headed liberal criminal-coddler. He won, even though Massachusetts' low rates of violent crime suggested that Governor Dukakis' policies were effective. Bush won in '88 because crime isn't something you can argue with numbers. I argue with death-penalty supporters until I'm blue in the face; I spout figures and studies that shred the death penalty's effectiveness, cost-efficiency and fairness to pieces; supporters invariably answer with, "Yes, but if your sister were raped and murdered, wouldn't you want the bastard to fry?" Wouldn't you want the bastard to fry? Well, as it turns out, I wouldn't, because of my long-standing commitment to nonviolence. But that's a personal choice. Faced with immediate personal danger, or immediate personal loss, I don't think anyone can really know for certain how he will react.

In the past 20 years, incarceration rates have risen, violent crime has dropped, prison spending has risen, and services for prisoners — such as education, rehabilitation and legal defense — have been cut. The Reagan era saw particularly painful cuts nationwide in subsidized mental health care.

Meanwhile, "mandatory minimum" laws have taken away judges' discretion in sentencing. Possession of 5 grams of crack will get you a 5-year prison sentence, while for cocaine it's 500 grams. When you consider that cocaine possession arrests are higher among Whites while crack possession arrests are higher among African Americans, you begin to see bias in the laws. From what I've seen, nobody seems to know for sure why crime has been dropping. Perhaps locking up more people for longer periods of time is really working. Or perhaps the drug trade is simply better established, so there are fewer turf wars. Overall, there is more law enforcement of violent crime now than there was 20 years ago, and overall, people seem to feel more afraid.

Yet most of the people in prison or jail will eventually be free. And when they do, their criminal records will haunt them, denying them employment opportunities, the right to vote and in some cases even education and housing. Prisons are also breeding grounds for drug addiction and infectious diseases, such as HIV and tuberculosis. The prison environments they are emerging from are often overcrowded, unsanitary and violent. Many will be pretty pissed off at the system that put them there.

Do we really want millions of pissed-off, disenfran-...
United in Faith

Emily Moos
Columnist

The lights have been dimmed, but I can still see people, the outline of the cross draped in black. We sit silent, only the soft chords of the organ and the occasional clapping of thunder break the stillness. I have come to this solemn scene many times before, but this time it makes me feel different. I am one of the first people to arrive, and as I leaf through my hymnal to find the evening’s selections, I look up to see more people move through the darkness. A girl in jeans and her mother in comparable attire sit down in front of me, the old wooden pews creaking as they adjust their weight. Two old women move up the aisle, rain caps dripping, canes rapping fiercely on the wooden floor. They remember me as Helen’s granddaughter and gently caress my cheek as they pass. I feel warm, reassuring smiles, the only kind of smiles that you can give on an occasion such as this. Soon, my grandmother comes to sit next to me. She has already been here for hours rehearsing. It will be quite a Good Friday service; this year there will be a special presentation after which my grandmother must extinguish the candles.

Though the crowd only amounts to twelve, the choir of six stands to begin with an anthem. Their shrill off-key voices fill the room with noise, but no one comes forward to right the problem; no one rustles uncomfortably in her seat. They forge ahead.

“We were there when they nailed him to the cross?”

The organist is round and balding. I remember him as the man who used to offer me peppermint gum when I came on Saturdays to help my grandmother arrange the altar flowers. While the choir’s anthem is easy to recognize, the organ changes the tune by acting up in the increased humidity of this spring thunderstorm. Its keys stick, prolonging key notes in the hymn, yet the choir and the organist still trudge on.

“We were there when they nailed him to the cross?”

Looking to the altar, I study Pastor Park, a Korean woman with a heavy accent. It is sometimes hard to understand her when she preaches. But even though her English is choppy and broken, her spirit shines through every word. Pastor Park’s gaze falls on the pew next to mine where her mother sits, her diminutive and wrinkled features bent in prayer over her Korean translation of the Bible. The Korean characters look foreign to me, but I know that they must convey the same meaning. The choir continues.

“Sometimes it causes me to tremble.”

My eyes sweep again over the tiny congregation. There is a teenaged girl with a baby. One woman cries silently caught up in the religious spirit of the evening. At my own church, which perches majestically on a hill proud of its towering steeples, never-ending thunderstorms, and choir of forty, I attended Sunday school and Confirmation class in lace dresses and patent leather shoes. Yet for all of my years of learning about the Bible in a state-of-the-art church, it was not until this moment, in this church the size of one of my many Sunday school classrooms that I was reminded of the first few words of a passage. And though I am ashamed because I do not remember where in the Bible it comes from, I feel good about recalling the words, “It only takes two or three who gather in my name.” Now I am finally able to attach meaning. The choir keeps singing.

“tremble, tremble”

We all sit here, from different parts of the country, from different parts of the world, gathered for something that previously had very little meaning to me. But I see in front of me, the old wooden pews creaking as they adjust their weight. Two old women move up the aisle, rain caps dripping, canes rapping fiercely on the wooden floor. They remember me as Helen’s granddaughter and gently caress my cheek as they pass. I feel warm, reassuring smiles, the only kind of smiles that you can give on an occasion such as this. Soon, my grandmother comes to sit next to me. She has already been here for hours rehearsing. It will be quite a Good Friday service; this year there will be a special presentation after which my grandmother must extinguish the candles.

Thus, I hold out the hope that Democrats, both elected officials and the average citizen, will begin looking for new ways to energize the base, and others who have been disillusioned by Bush’s treatment of the situation. All of this attention that the political process is now getting must be used as a positive. I see Al Gore. I see as I sit among these people who have prepared so carefully for this evening’s service to be attended by so few that we are gathered by faith. The choir finishes.

“Were you there when they nailed him to the cross?”

As I hum along to the last few notes of this familiar tune, I raise my head to peer at the ceiling, trying, maybe to see God. So many times have I sat in these pews and seen the wooden designs on the ceiling above the altar, yet for the first time I see now that the design, an eye, holds everyone beneath it in its gaze, and I smile as I feel the spirit within me.

Stuck in the Moment

Should we stick with Al Gore or attempt to move on?

Regan Fitzgerald
Columnist

It has been more than a month since this spectacle that we call an election took place. It seems like I didn’t even have to take American Politics this semester (great for hours rehearsing. It will be quite a Good Friday service; this year there will be a special presentation after which my grandmother must extinguish the candles.

Though the crowd only amounts to twelve, the choir of six stands to begin with an anthem. Their shrill off-key voices fill the room with noise, but no one comes forward to right the problem; no one rustles uncomfortably in her seat. They forge ahead.

“We were there when they nailed him to the cross?”

The organist is round and balding. I remember him as the man who used to offer me peppermint gum when I came on Saturdays to help my grandmother arrange the altar flowers. While the choir’s anthem is easy to recognize, the organ changes the tune by acting up in the increased humidity of this spring thunderstorm. Its keys stick, prolonging key notes in the hymn, yet the choir and the organist still trudge on.

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The problems encountered by many minorities in this election (there were a disproportionate number of African American voters turned away from the polls in Florida) seems to have motivated many groups to look more carefully at how elections are conducted in this country. Many political analysts believe that the events of this year’s election will motivate more African Americans than ever to register to vote. All of these events, if they actually happen, are good not only for the party, but for the country as a whole.

I don’t believe that the problems over this election are really bothering the American people or hurting the country. The only negative side effect so far seems to be boredom.

Al Gore can fight this as long as he wishes as far as I’m concerned. Just let the party move on and get ready for 2002.
It's not really there. It's not really there! It's not really there. It's not really there! I'm feeling things! I prayed to God that it wasn't there and I was crazy. The tears fell unwillingly. My little saga started on October 6, 2000. That's not so long ago, you're thinking, but to me it's been like years. I started out as most Fridays do: I went to my lone class in the morning. Unlike most Fridays, though, I had to visit the nurse practitioner for my yearly gynecological checkup. Now, for the females in the audience, you understand that this is not the most pleasant situation to put oneself in, but it must be done. For the men I apologize, since I'm not able to put into words the thoughts and feelings that one goes through in one's mind while having one's feet in the stirrups. The pelvic exam was fine, which made me feel a lot better. All that was left was the breast check and I thought that's hardly anything to be scared about. Or so I thought.

"Do you do a monthly check of your breasts?" asked the nurse. "Yes," I responded. "In the shower." I added. She felt the left one. She felt the right one. "Um, did you know that there's a lump right here?" as she took her hand and put on my right breast right above the edge on the underside of it. "No." "How did I miss a lump?" I'm so diligent about the monthly check," I asked myself. The nurse told me that it was probably a cyst and that a lot of women have them and that they're usually nothing to worry about. They aren't cancerous, so they don't need to be removed, she told me. The only warning she gave me was that if it was still there after Fall Break to come out and see her or another nurse practitioner. After that, the exam was over. I got dressed and left. I put her warning out my head until I came back to school from Break. I lay on my bed the night I got back and tentatively touch the spot. It was still there. My mind twirled dizzyly. All I could think was "It's not really there. It's not really there. It's not really there! I'm feeling things! I wonder if there's such a thing as a tactile hallucination? I prayed to God that it wasn't there and I was crazy. The tears fell unwillingly.

I called on Monday, October 23, the first day of class after Break, to make another appointment to see the nurse practitioner. I got an appointment for Friday, October 27. I anxiously waited for Friday to come trying not to think about what might happen.

On Friday, I was greeted by a different nurse practitioner. I explained what had happened two weeks prior and that I was told to come back if the lump didn't go away after Fall Break. She did another breast exam and she confirmed that it was there. I was not hallucinating. She told me to get dressed and that she was going to speak to the doctor about this. I got dressed and sat in a chair next to her desk. I waited for what seemed like hours. She came back a few minutes later and told me that the doctor recommended that I go see a specialist, one who takes care of breast health. She gave me his number and then I left.

Later that day, I called my parents at work. Needless to say, both of them were pretty worried about me and how I was feeling. My father told me to go see the doctor in Bryn Mawr, regardless of how much it cost and if the insurance covered it. Later that day, though, he called me and told me that he was seriously thinking of having me come home for half a week so I could get checked out by the physicians he knew personally. My father is a physician, but all he knew about women's health he learned in medical school twenty years ago. Before my father made the plane reservations for me, he called one of his friends who is a OB-GYN and his friend thought it would be fine if I got checked out in Bryn Mawr. My father deferred to his own decision, and the next day I made an appointment to see the breast doctor.

On November 3, almost an entire month after I first found my lump, I went to see the breast doctor. Unfortunately, the only appointment that I could do that day was at 7:30 in the morning. I got to the office in plenty of time so I could fill out the usual paperwork. I saw the doctor at 8:00. After conducting another breast exam, he told me that he was going to do a core needle biopsy. He explained that he would be putting a needle into the lump and sucking out a few cells so they could be studied. Doing this would let him know what kind of cells made up this lump if or there were no cells and it was a cyst.

He dabbed a little Novocaine on my breast, but it didn't really get a chance to work because two seconds later he pushed a huge needle into it. Imagine a coffee stirrer. That was the diameter of this needle. Now I'm not very much of a phobic, but seeing this one made me very nervous. He then took a small syringe and pulled out several samples of tissue and put them in a series of test tubes. He took the big needle out and put a Band-Aid on the needle mark. The test tubes, he told me, were going to be sent to the lab that day and that I should be hearing from him on Monday about the results. As I walked back to campus and for the rest of that weekend I tried to convince myself that I was scared to death about it even though it hurt from having been poked by a needle, or the results of the tests.

Monday came and I had just returned from an outing into Philadelphia on my quest to find employment. (That's also another long story.) The message light on my answering machine was blinking. I knew what this was and pushed the button on the machine like I was pushing a button to set off dynamite. "The tests show that the lump is benign, but cellular. Benign, but cellular? What did that mean? "There are some atypical cells in it, so I recommend that you have it removed." Have it removed? I needed to have my breast cut open? "You can have it done in my office or at home over Thanksgiving." He ended by saying that if I had any questions I could call his office.

I called my parents with this news. My father asked me to have the doctor fax the report to him. Two days later I returned to campus and the report was faxed to him. He consulted with another one of his good friends who is an oncologist. His friend seconded the breast doctor's sentiment and told my father that it needed to come out as soon as possible. So, my father decided that over Thanksgiving Break, when I came home, I would have my lump removed.

Two weeks later I went home for Thanksgiving. On Thursday morning, after our morning of celebrating the holiday with my family and friends, on Friday morning I went to see the surgeon. She did a breast exam and looked at the core needle biopsy results. She, too, concurred that it needed to be done. She told me that I had to go see the OB-GYN at Bryn Mawr, regardless of how much it cost and if the stating that if I had any questions I could call his office.

After I came out of surgery, I slept for about an hour (according to my mother) in the recovery room. Then I went home and slept for the rest of the afternoon in my parents' bed because I couldn't walk downstairs to sleep in my own room. After I woke up, I spent the rest of day in the basement watching DVDs. On Sunday, I came back to school and resumed my normal schedule. And the rest, as they say, is history.

But like every good story, there is a moral. And the moral of this story is to do your monthly breast self-exam every month. If you don't know how to do one, visit the American Cancer Society's website, or the American Cancer Society's website and they have diagrams showing how to do one http://www.cancer.org/NRCAM/breast_self_exam.html. If you do one every month, you'll become more familiar with your breasts, so you'll be able to catch something that doesn't feel right. Also, if you haven't gone to a gynecologist, go see one, even if you aren't sexually active. If you're a guy reading this, go see your medical provider. Your mom, your aunt, your grandmother, and every other important woman in your life to do a breast self-exam every month. You might not think that something like this can affect you or someone you love, but I decided to tell you my story so that you know that it can. So go ahead, feel yourself up. You just might save your own life.
Dear Editor:

In his perspective piece in the Nov. 14 issue of the Bi-Co, Jeff Kearns said that the multicultural juror addition "to the [Honor] Code said through Plenary..." This might leave the reader with the impression that the amendment was added easily. The story is actually more complicated.

In the spring of 1992, an insufficient number of returned Honor Code ratification cards impelled the student body to call an emergency plenary session. At least 900 students had to attend in order for the session to count. To accommodate the crowd, the session was held in the fieldhouse instead of Marshall Auditorium.

The multicultural juror amendment was immediately controversial. Many students who spoke against it were upset by the way it sorted people by skin color. Many students who spoke for it claimed it was the only path to fairness and justice. Passions ran high. Unkind accusations were made that don’t deserve to be repeated here.

When the time came to count votes, the voice vote was wisely skipped and raised hands were tallied. The vote to pass the amendment fell short of the required majority, but a question about whether the percentage should exclude the abstentions required a revote. Twice we all sat in stony silence, looking at who among us was holding an upraised arm or sitting still. Again, the vote failed, by the slimness of margins.

A few weeks later, enough signatures were collected to call a special plenary session, whose purpose was specifically to pass the amendment. People who opposed the amendment found no reason to attend, as they were certainly in the minority and would only support the plenary session’s shaky quorum status. Everyone who stepped out of the auditorium imperiled the vote, and a few times the session was suspended when people-counters determined that quorum had faltered.

At some point in the evening, when the room was judged to have enough people, a speedy vote was called for. It passed unanimously.

Sincerely,
Joe Stern
HC ’92
EDITORIAL

The Limits of Budgeting

A good start.

That’s one way to describe the re-thinking and the re-formulating of the past two weeks. Since the public debate first fired up by the anonymous SGA member’s letter published in the Nov. 29 college news, furthered by the coverage in last week’s Bi-Co, and sustained by the community as a whole, SGA has made some changes. This Sunday’s SGA meeting made them obvious. The appointment process, harshly panned in the college news letter, got a public review and explanation. In addition, it was announced that there is an initiative led by sophomore Molly Kaput and other students to write a Plenary resolution to have members of the appointments committee no longer picked out by the SGA executive board, but elected by the student body. 

For the appointments voted upon at Sunday’s meeting, there was, for the first time in a while, a roll call vote, and there was no rush to push votes through. SGA took its time. Another matter is moving ahead full steam: next semester’s SGA meetings now are slated not for Campus Center 105, but for the Campus Center Main Lounge. With all of these measures getting plucked off agendas and put into action, what’s next for the community to consider?

The answer, as every Mawter knows, is budgeting. Significant strides have been made in this area since the first semester budgeting snafu: new means of funding; such as the $10,000 secured for community service transportation costs, are freeing up funds in the SGA treasury. Also allowing some relief is the $16,000 to come from the Deans’ Office and Residential Life and to the $24,000 needed to purchase this year’s lanterns, and for two years running, the Deans’ Office has contributed $20,000 yearly to Traditions. But the College treasury cannot serve as the answer to all budgeting problems; in the end, the College’s money, whether in SGA or in the Deans’ Office or the treasurer’s office, is limited. We should examine other avenues of funding and find enough money to give ourselves flexibility in our student budgeting, and to allow for growth in our student activities. Thus we could allow certain expenditures to remain under student or SGA control – for example, the funding of Traditions – while allowing other expenses to be covered by outside help, as through alumni funding. Another option that permits both student control of monies and availability of student monies is having an endowment feeding the SGA budget.

How to start an endowment, and otherwise how to go about increasing the amount of money available to students and their activities, are matters for discussion. A topic that requires even more debate is how or whether to limit funding of certain types of organizations, or limit the number of student organizations altogether. Thus, in a third step, we have to discuss our options. What do we want to do with our money? Next semester is ripe for SGA forums on that question. And there is still time for discussion this semester: you can attend the Dec. 17 meeting of SGA, at which your student budget is up for a vote. And for that vote, a roll call would be nice.
Sometimes, you feel like a woman.

Sometimes, you don't.

CK Dysphoria.
Only from Calvin Kleen.