

Lady Oracle gets back in the groove



Ms. Hank

Dear Ms. Hank,
I'm already feeling unsure about the frosh. They're constantly interacting with one another without incident, making eye contact when they talk to people, and even dancing at parties without inspiring laughter and taunting. Is this class an exception to the Mawrtyr rule or is this just the latency period?

Dear Arbiter of Awkwardness,
I understand your fears, but trust me: a Mawrtyr is a Mawrtyr. To prove it, I've surveyed the freshman class and placed them into the following tried-and-true categories:

"No, it doesn't stand for Hot Ass" It happens every year: the HA who launched a thousand crushes. From the frosh mindset it seems too simple: she's gay, she's on your hall, she's paid to be your friend! How could she not want your hot bod? Plus, you totally bonded last weekend when she held your hair back while you vomited in the bathroom/confessed the "strange feelings" you get whenever you think about Jessica Simpson...

Oh, the overzealous gay frosh. Must display [at least] two of the following characteristics:

- wears prominent albeit redundant rainbow clothing/jewelry on strict three day rotation
- constructs plan within three days enumerating each of her thirty two flavors (and then some)
- develops massive crush on hall adviser (see above).

She has all her traps at full attention, so why aren't there any takers? Do YOU want to date her? Exactly.

The "what do you MEAN that's a girl?" frosh. This freshman runs in packs and is easily identifiable by the noxious cloud of Gucci Rush surrounding the Blue Bus stop on Saturday nights. For the first two weeks, she can't stop talking about the cute boy in her Philosophy of the Body class until she realizes "he" lives in Denbigh and carries a copy of The Whole Lesbian Sex Book at all times. Try to be comforting when this freshmen cries for two days

Just because it's back to school time doesn't mean the fun is through. Lady O suggests some great ways to let the good times roll.

Virgo (August 23-September 22): You've been worrying too much. Take a break and enjoy the foliage while it's still around. Even better-enjoy it with someone you've been wanting to get to know.

Libra (September 23-October 22): Do you like her or don't you? Decide, and act accordingly. Things will work out in your favor.

Scorpio (October 23-November 21): Yes, you think you're irresistible, but seriously. Listen to Ms. Hank. Stop hitting on your HA.

Sagittarius (November 22-December 21): Your caring personality and problem-solving skills naturally lead you to helping others. Joining a group involved with tutoring kids in Philadelphia or working to send aid to

Katrina victims would be right up your alley.

Capricorn (December 22- January 19): Relax! Lay out on Radnor Beach, participate in Wine Wednesdays, just put the book down. Classes have barely started.

Aquarius (January 20- February 18): Stop keeping everything inside. Tell her what's bothering you, then walk over to Hope's Cookies and heal it all with sugar.

Pisces (February 19- March 20): Everyone loves how nice you are, but don't let people take advantage of you. It's a new year, so start doing what you want to do - on campus or off.

Aries (March 21- April 19): A natural born leader, you'd rather lead a tour than go on one. Since you need to be the one in charge, head into Philly and see Professor Dilexi at the Fringe Fest next weekend. Even more appealing than Mawrtyrs in drag is the fact that you control what they do.

Taurus (April 20- May 20): Did you go to the Sisterhood Red Light Special this past Friday? You should have - the next big party won't happen until Rhoads Halloween. In the mean time, scour the Tri-Co for other fun...or make your own.

Gemini (May 21- June 21): If you want something right now, hold back. A little patience pays off, so sit back and enjoy the Lusty Cup.

Cancer (June 22 - July 22): Go with the flow, Cancer. You might be unhappy with recent developments, but not everything can stay the same forever. Take your mind off it by meeting new people and trying new things.

Leo (July 23 - August 22): Bad news - you can't seem to get back into Bryn Mawr mode just yet. Go to the library and have a talk with someone writing her thesis this semester. It should straighten you out.

and then develops new crush on entire aggregate of the Haverford Humtones.

So you see, while these women may appear to have avoided the earliest signs of Mawrtyrdom, it's only a matter of time. And if all else fails, that extra twenty pounds they'll have packed on by Thanksgiving will make them sluggish and arrhythmic on the dance floor just like the rest of us...just like the rest of us...

Death to the patriarchy,
Ms. Hank

Dear Ms. Hank,
All my friends graduated and I'm feeling really lonely. All I do is sit in my room and read back issues of Curve magazine. Do you have any advice for me or am I destined to a year of sitting in alone staring at ads for lesbian campgrounds?

Dear Get Over '05,
Sounds like you need to make some new friends. The good news is twofold, really. Seniors really love having their asses kissed and no one from last year liked you very much anyway. This gives you the unique chance to start fresh. Compliments are key: try "It's totally a style mullet when you part it like that"

or "you really pull off that sweat shorts ensemble!" Figure out the interests of your prospective friends and get involved! If one of your senior hallmates is looking a bit heftier than in past years, challenge her to an all-you-can-eat omelet Sunday in Erdman. But use real eggs, for fuck's sake, and not those cholesterol free EggBeaters. Pansy.

Death to the Patriarchy,
Ms. Hank


Dear Ms. Hank,

I've read your column for three years, performed elaborate semantic analysis on your writing, left no stone unturned. Enough of this beating around the bush. Who the hell are you? Have we met? Can we meet? Are you single?

Dear Hopelessly Devoted,
I like to think of myself as more of a spirit, an enigma of sorts that keeps the dramatic, sexually confused, and incestuous wheels of this fine institution turning. If you pay close attention, you'll begin to see my influence in many

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the woman



we'll miss you, sandy d.

Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

