



Lady Oracle Keeps On Truckin'

Ms. Hank

Dear Ms. Hank,
I'm in serious need of some social capital, and I'm thinking of joining a sports team to, you know, win friends and influence people. The problem is I'm not the most athletic person in the world—I can't throw or catch, and I haven't broken into a run for at least three years. Do I have a chance?
Desperately Seeking Social Life

Dear AA,
While you have it right that joining a team is one of the best ways to climb the social ladder, this is Bryn Mawr, and we have a long line of respected athletes to uphold. Not just anyone can lumber down a field here! Being an athlete takes work. You have to be in top physical form. A perfect mix of muscle and determination. Oh. Now that I think about it... Well, you have to be able to get along with other strong-minded women and work as a team. Um... WELL, at the very least, you have to be willing to shamelessly vend t-shirts and other kitschy BMC themed items in an already saturated market. And not everyone can do that. On second thought, when are tryouts?
Death to the Patriarchy,
Ms. Hank

Dear Ms. Hank,
I'm used to women throwing themselves at me, but it has really become a burden lately. You don't know how many women have gotten pissed off because their girlfriend tried to hit on me. I keep telling them it's not my fault if their girlfriend thinks I'm hot, but that's not going over too well. Is there anything I can do?

Dear Hot Stuff,
There's really not much you can do. Women tend to go for narcissistic, self-loving ego-maniacs. It's your own personal cross to bear, you poor thing.

It's that time of the year. A gentle reminder of reasons why you love the Mawr to get you through the next month.

Scorpio (October 24 — November 22)
The Campus: Where else do you get to love in castles and frolic under cherry blossoms in the spring? You've always known you are a princess; now you can live like one.

Sagittarius (November 23 — December 21)
The Food: OK, so it has its moments. But BMCDS takes good care of us. Especially you vegetarians. At most other schools the veggie option is the "fried" without the "chicken."

Capricorn (December 22 — January 20)
Brecon Prom: It's almost here. Well, kind of. Just beware that girl behind the sequined backpack. If you think I'm a mean drunk, you ain't seen nothin' yet.

Aquarius (January 21 — February 19)
The Bookstore: Shot glasses, tampons, and textbooks. All a Mawrtyr ever needs.

Pisces (February 20 — March 20)
Only 1 mile from the 'Ford: Frosh will not fully appreciate this until after the Duck Pond Run. Trust me, it could be a lot farther.

Aries (March 21 — April 20)
Streaking: Lady O's personal favorite. Where else are there so many opportunities to enjoy public nudity? But be careful; frostbite is no fun.

Taurus (April 20 — May 20)
Social Life: Oops. This site is temporarily under construction.

Gemini (May 21 — June 21)
Professors: There are a few duds out there but for the most part they love us (or at least pretend to) and occasionally invite us over for diner.

Perfect for those incompatible with Sagittarius.

Cancer (June 22 — July 23)
Philadelphia: For the sexy Cancer, Philly offers a wide variety of play things to whet your erotic appetite. Who knew there were so many ways to have sex?

Leo (July 24 — August 23)
May Day: It's never too early to start getting excited. And you have to love the irony of a campus full of strong, empowered women donning frilly white dresses and worshipping a giant pole.

Virgo (August 24 — September 23)
The Workload: OK, maybe not. But reports from Mawrtyr's past tell us that getting a Ph.D. is nothing after four years here.

Libra (September 24 — October 23)
You: Yeah, everything else may suck. But you go here and that automatically make it cool, right?

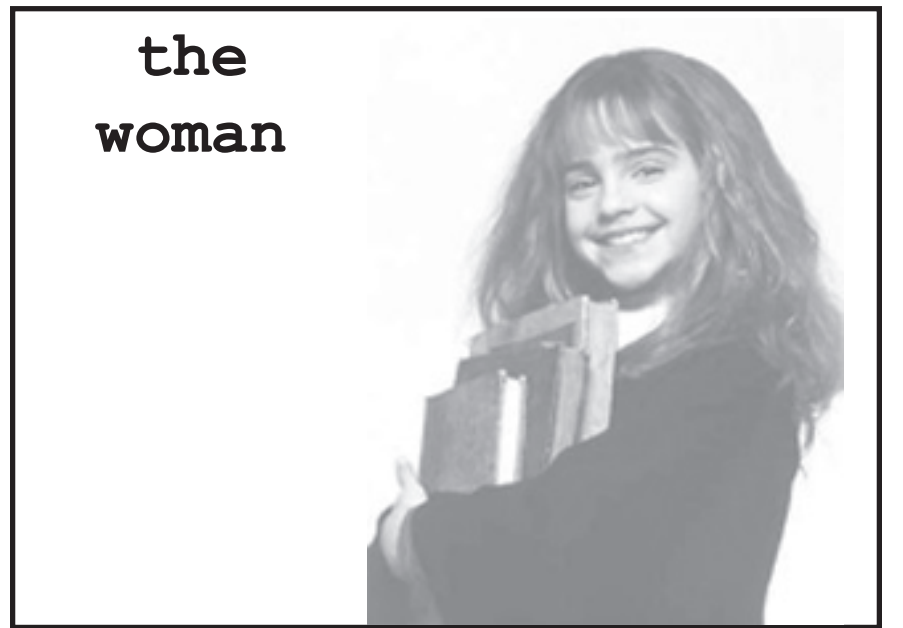
Death to the Patriarchy,
Ms. Hank

Dear Ms. Hank,
I came out to my parents last Thanksgiving and it didn't go very well. Namely, my mom sobbed all through dinner and my father made a list of every time in my life I could have "gone wrong" (he KNEW he shouldn't have let me get that bowl cut in the second grade). This year, I'm dating someone, and I'd really like to bring her home, but I'm afraid of a repeat of last year, or worse. Do you think I should go for it, or am I just asking for trouble?
Signed,
Not feeling very thankful

Dear Turkey Day,
Even in the best of circumstances, it can be hard to introduce your parents to "the one" (or one of the many, you get the point). It's sometimes hard for even the most accepting parents to make the leap from "my daughter is a lesbian" to "my daughter is in a lesbian relationship with this woman eating

my pumpkin pie." And if you think your father may start questioning your significant other about her past hairstyle choices, it might not be fair to inflict your family on her just yet. Why don't you two purchase a couple cat toys as peace offerings, and spend Thanksgiving with her crazy "single" Aunt?
Death to the Patriarchy,
Ms. Hank

**All the cool kids
are doing it:
ms_hank
@hotmail.com**



the woman

Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

