HIV Deniers Rattle AIDS Symposium

By Kevin Dugan

Michael Elner is an imposing figure. On March 29, dressed entirely in black and with an unkempt goatee, he sat behind a table in Swigshank Auditorium and stared at an audience of some fifty people. He came to The New School to sit on a panel discussion on HIV.

Some students did not greet him warmly. After the discussion, when several approached the panel with questions, Lang junior Lucas Hartstone-Rose confronted Elner. A screaming match ensued.

“Are you a murderer? You’re a fucking murderer!” Hartstone-Rose screamed.

Elner, who was already walking away, called him “an amusing asshole” and said, “Go fuck yourself.”

“[There’s no such thing as a scientific fact.]”

The panel, after all, did not offer your ordinary discussion. Elner is an HIV “dissenter,” meaning that he does not believe the retrovirus exists. He believes that the 25 million people who have died of AIDS never actually had the disease. Rather, they died because of drug use, poverty, medical conspiracies, late allergies—anything but HIV, it seems. Elner, a professional hypnotherapist and the president of HEAL (the Health Education AIDS Liaison), has made this denial his cause.

The panel unfolded like a Dadaist painting, in which everything would be normal if not for one absurd element. But, as in many Dada works, that absurdity was actually the point. HIV dissenters across the world have called the virus’ existence into question, and have influenced world leaders and citizens alike.

While the United Nations estimates that the number of infected people has risen to 38.6 million, 37% of participants in gay pride parades doubted the link between HIV and AIDS in 2005, according to the National HIV Prevention Conference. The South African Ministry of Health has additionally been slow to accept traditional HIV medications in favor of garlic and beeootroot, among other vegetables.

The panel consisted of Elner, Millie Ross, an HIV-positive health educator and Dr. Bobby Cohen, an HIV specialist who runs a private New York clinic.

Lang Junior Anthony Szczurek directed the discussion away from scientific evidence, focusing on “how it’s affecting treatment and why people dissent.”

Elner dominated the discussion with long diatribes against the medical establishment, often contradicting himself and cherry-picking the other panelists’ arguments. After claiming, “There is no such thing as a scientific fact,” Elner distributed literature that questioned HIV testing methods, from an unnamed science journal.

Ross, who was diagnosed with HIV 19 years ago, highlighted the personal aspects of living with the disease. After listening to Elner criticize the anti-retrovirals (ARVs) as “poison,” she pulled out two large bags filled with medication.

“I know what it’s like to be off ARVs,” she said. “I was on twenty pills every day. ‘Who wants to be bound by anything? No one does,’ she added.

Ross has tried a number of alternative HIV treatments, including holistic arts, but continues to take ARVs for a “quality” life, she said.

Dr. Cohen has worked with HIV patients since 1981 at St. Vincent’s Hospital in Manhattan. He attacked Elner for focusing on outdated treatments and using strawman arguments.

“If you look at the death rates...”

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9

INSIDE INPRINT:

Writting Truth (Pg. 4)
Don’t break the Ice! (Pg. 3)
It’s Pride Time (Pg. 6)
Inprint's Future: A Dissenting View

My opinion doesn’t matter.

Every two weeks a group of section editors, copy-editors, staff writers, a managing editor and an editor-in-chief meet to put together a student newspaper. They stay up all night making the last minute executive decisions that get the paper to the press.

The paper gets published a few days later. It is set to a printing press out of state, and trucked in, wrapped in twisted bundles. Later in the day, a distribution team will canvas campus buildings, dropping the bundles in the racks. Many times there are still lots of copies of the paper from two weeks before.

While—this description fits the publication cycle of the paper you’re reading and that of almost any college newspaper published in the last forty years, it will not be this way for much longer.

Inprint—and any newspaper that works from this template—is a dinosaur living in the crater left by the meteor of digital technology. Print journalism is on the wane, and traditional college newspapers are no longer relevant in the same way they used to be. The dakylon days of student journalism are over. When our parents were in college, you could smoke a joint and clip a press badge to the pocket of your bell-bottoms, then go break a major story about the military service. It’s hard to say who’s to blame. But one factor is the way Inprint has been conceived.

Nearly all our stories are written to order. The formulas in a newspaper are a necessary tool for breaking news stories, when facts need to be conveyed immediately. But our paper isn’t put out daily or even weekly, and it’s impossible to break hard news on this delayed format.

Budget, production and direction questions brought us to one point and decided on in a weekly editorial board meeting. The decisions aren’t made by class consensus, because, as one editor put it to the class, “A newspaper is not a de-mocracy.”

The editing process has several stages beyond the writers’ control: the editor-in-chief and often take the opportunity to change a writer’s piece. This can be necessary because the paper’s story comes in late. Sometimes these edits are important and sometimes they are arbitrary: rarely do they include any input from the writer. In one case, an editor presented a worried response from an administrator who was afraid he had annoyed students. Essentially our paper is managed in such a way that the real assets—the writers, the opinions of the readers, and the freedom of working in a student-run organization—are squandered.

I think we need to re-imagine the newspaper. Every two weeks we get eight blank pages, which we could conceivably fill with anything we want that should be on this page. I think we should have this page. I think we should have it. Every two weeks, in these pages, you could read a collection of the best poetry and fiction. You could read about bikes and bars, about literary theory and squatters. Or you could write about these things.

I’m not sure that Lang cares enough about the paper, to try and fix it. More than likely, it will continue its sad trajectory: first treading marginally better; then, when everyone who goes to college now has graduated, getting abysmally worse. Finally, during one fall registration, when our little brothers and sisters go on their parents’ lists to register, Inprint will appear as “Canceled: Due to Lack of Interest.” I hope for the former but expect the latter.

I count myself among the dozen people who care very much about this paper; I believe in the idea of student journalism, and I believe in Lang students. It’s because I care, I’m writing this. And I’m writing that things are going wrong. So if you’ve observed this trend, or felt the material underrepresented your interests, take an hour to write, discuss, or photo what you’d like to see instead.

- Ben Kelly

Letters to the Editor

Please send any letters and submissions to: Eugenelang-inprint.blogspot.com

The New Yorker piece about Iraq staff for the U.S. Embassy in Baghdad, cited in this article, was written by George Packer, not Steve Coll.

The Special: The Board of Trustees

Issue 13, April 3, 2007

Little Tim designed this installment of The Special.
This Bike is a Pipe Bomb

BY JOHN REISS

A few Fridays ago, crusty punks and hippies alike, along with regularly upstanding liberal citizens took their pet rats, their patchouli and their picket signs to Union Square to protest the new bike law. The law prohibits more than fifty people from riding together through New York without getting a parade permit first. While this prohibition is in no way comparable to those in effect in the nineteenth century, it is patently unenforceable and more than a bit of a rassle for all concerned.

The first Critical Mass ride took place in San Francisco in September of 1992 and spread rapidly across America. The name comes from Pedi-cab inventor George Bliss’s description of the traffic from Pedi-cabs across America. The name comes from Pedi-cab inventor George Bliss’s description of the traffic in China, where bikers and motorcyclists share the road in one harmonious traffic orgy. Riders commonly say the slogan, “We are not traffic.” An additional motorized forms of transportation are welcome and the ride is usually kept secret until it starts.

Critical Mass has been going on in Manhattan on the last Friday of each month almost since its inception. Critical Mass’s popularity may be due in part to a growing population of young Brooklynites whose borough is a cyclist’s haven.

During the past three years, the bike law has gone on a mode of transportation to a cultural icon. Even anarcho-punks, whose interests beyond politics had been little more than dirt and booze, coveted the bike with a newfound enthusiasm not seen since the hippies cried “one less car.” These “bike punks,” wearing patches with pictures of bikes and bike slogans, formed bands that sang songs about...public urination....I guess that may be considered fashionable, but could conceivably save the universe. Fortunately, when trend chasers’ legs get tired and their hair feels a helmet’s worth, they will return to their gas-guzzlers.

The new limitations on Critical Mass reflect a new Manhattan that has lost sight of where to concentrate its efforts. Unfortunately, the Bloomberg Administration, mostly concerned with traffic, which keeps the wealthy car-driving businessman happy. The city doesn’t seem to be considering the possible benefits of a decrease in automobile traffic. With traffic out of the way, the city has more time to edit out racial slurs from the common man from...prompts parades...on wheels.

C'mon, Will Somebody Please Think of the Children?

BY JOE VIZJ

Guest contributor

Last week’s editorial entitled “300: Iranian Insult,” was spot on about the film’s offensive, dehumanizing portrayal of Iran and Iranians. How could anyone watch this film and not be offended by the slurs and the calculated misrepresentations and misdeeds that are programmed to, and I’m pretty sure about the facts in a way that is offensive to robots and historians who have seen the movie.

I find that the script is quite offensive to robots and historians who have seen the movie.

For example, the show has recently been portraying Arabs and Russians as a negative light. I fear that many watching the show may be swayed by it, believing that every Arab or Russian is a terrorist—which after extensive research I have determined to be pure untruth. Also, there are many inaccuracies within the show that must be discussed. For example, the show takes place in Persia, even though the camera is never consistent with an entire hour in the day. Yet, I was shocked to learn that the main character, Jack Bauer, never has to go to the bathroom. I’ve watched the seasons over and over to be sure, and have found some scenes that take place in bathrooms. Perhaps Mr. Bauer may sneak a quick one when the camera isn’t looking—but I remain skeptical.

I must also express my outrage for the film Terminator 2, which is offensive to robots and historically inaccurate. Although robots cannot feel, they will eventually be programmed to, and I’m pretty sure scientists will install on their fanboy robot hard drives a fear of marginalization. And do we really want an army of robots storming our gates, enraged over their negative portrayal in a science-fiction film? Fiction has a responsibility to represent the facts in a factual way, not make up people and stories to entertain and in rare cases suggest larger truths! Yet Terminator 2 fails at being true. First off, robots did not make us in 1997, wiping out humanity, and time travel definitely does not exist. How can anyone watch this film and enjoy it? It’s all false, and pretty much only made to be entertaining!

Here are some other films that have outraged me for a variety of reasons: Independence Day and its treatment of aliens, Titanic and its portrayal of icebergs, Meerkats and its backwards portrayal of time, and Citizen Kane with its bitter portrayal of seals.

I hope that we can join together to boycott all films. There is nothing more important in the world right now than making sure ignor-
Queen's native Jocelyn Lieu now teaches creative writing and heads the Senior Week Advisory Board for Lang's Writing Concentration, but she came from a career in journalism.

Her path spans from news-raking reporting in New Mexico to teaching at universities in Indiana and the mid-90s, then back to her roots in New York where she has settled as an accomplished novelist, memoirist and New School stage.

So, how did she make the leap to fiction?

"In journalism, a transformation occurs when you get the story underneath the story," said Lieu. "The same thing holds true for fiction. You are changing the outer texture of reality."

Lieu, a Queens native, penning a memoir/novel called What Isn't There: Inside a Season of Change, was released on April 11 and explores the stories that unfolded around her in post-9/11 NYC.

Then, on Wednesday, April 26 at 7:30 p.m., you can check out Keri Russell's new film, Million Dollar Babies at Lincoln Center. The tickets are steep—$35 for non-members—but hors d'oeuvres and an open bar with members of the cast, including the WB Alumna, following the screening, Adrienne Shelly, the film and stage actress that was murdered in her Manhattan apartment in November, 2006, wrote and directed the project. Waitress was her final film.

Long four years of days of hats and gloves. The Museum at the Fashion Institute of Technology is celebrating the work of Lilly Dache until April 22. Dache, a French-born woman who created iconic, outrageous headwear styles of the 1920s and '30s, became the outfitter of choice during her lifetime, creating Marlene Dietrich's famous swagger hat. Like most designers, her trademark was glamour. "Glamour is what makes a man ask for your telephone number," she said. "It also is what makes a woman ask for the name of your husband." Lang writing professor Jocelyn Lieu will be reading from her memoir What Isn't There: Inside a Season of Change, about the social and cultural impact of 9/11 on New York City, and how it changed her daily life. "Lieu rescues that day from symbolism and restores the event back in the reality of lives that were affected by it," wrote her publisher, Nation Books. Lieu will appear at BookCourt on Monday, April 27 on the Lower East Side at 216a Court St.

Just because everything’s "going green" these days doesn’t mean you have to get rid of your classics. Earth Day is still alive and green as ever, as brought to life by the NYU Sustainability Task Force. Join our downtown brethren and celebrate the start of Earth Week 2007 with informational booths from various environmental groups and free vegan food from The Green Dog hof. More.

Happy birthday, Nadia! -Gary
Eugene Lang College’s Pride Month is in April. The Day of Silence is in April. There is no better time than April to pay special attention to Queer kids on our block. From drag-queens to gay deans, our school has no qualms about being Queer. Remember kids, the opposite of Queer isn’t Straight – it’s Heteronormative. So keep your minds open.
It All Began on Christopher Street

By LIE GABRIEL-PAUL

In New Orleans they call the celebration "Southern Decadence" and take over Bourbon Street for the entire Labor Day weekend. Philadelphia has not one, but three: "PrideDay" in June, "OutFest" in October and "WinterPride" in late winter. At The New School, Out Proud Environment at NSU (OPEN) simply calls April "Pride Month." OPEN's Pride Month is marked by two main events. The first is a bathroom crawl on April 27, when the group will post signs with information concerning gender discrimination issues in campus restrooms. The main event is the Drag Ball on April 27, featuring performances by professional drag queens and some amateur student acts.

While designated seasons in which gay pride is celebrated vary from city to city, New York sticks to a week in late June every year to commemorate the Stonewall riots of 1969, which have been widely cited as the beginning of the Gay Liberation Movement.

The Stonewall was a gay bar on Christopher St. near Sheridan Square in the heart of Greenwich Village. It didn't hold a liquor license and was therefore a police target. According to historian Martin Duberman, the police showed up late at night on June 27, 1969, to conduct a routine raid. "Like other patrons, I had taken in stride the occasional raid," he explained in his 1991 book Curve: A Gay Man's Odyssey. "After the police had loaded arrested patrons into a paddy wagon, the crowd that had gathered in front of Stonewall responded with catcalls—and then suddenly exploded, hurling bottles at the officers, using an uprooted parking meter as a battering ram, blocking some of the police inside the bar, and then torching it," continues Duberman's account. The riots lasted for four nights, with reinforcements coming in from both sides. The New York Times reported that there were 500 protesters on Sheridan Square.

"Stonewall was an upper-end bar, meaning that the guys who hung out there were from the upper class," said transgender and leather rights activist Blaise, in an interview in his 1991 book Curve: A Gay Man's Odyssey. "Like all good battle tales, this one is clouded in legend. Judy Garland had been buried earlier that day and the customers that night were in mourning for the singer, an icon for gay men of the era. The bar had been repeatedly raided, and the regulars were sick of being persecuted for their sexual differences. "They were tired, they were pissed off, and the cops picked on them again," Blaise said. "Nothing was special about Stonewall. It was just the night that everything came to a head. The police started to raid the bar, and patrons resisted, and it went on for several days."

The Stonewall Veteran Association describes it as the first time that "gay people took to the streets and openly resisted the harassment and criminal exploitation of their community." A year later, activists put together a small march on the first anniversary of the riots and the Greenwich Village tradition began. Like most things in New York, it has changed drastically over the years.

"What we see during the pride march that we have now is one of the most ostentatiously consumerist and capitalist events," Blaise said. "It's a gay Mardi Gras. It's the national drinking day for gay people." And while more traditional gay activists have made strides towards mainstream acceptance over the past decades, Blaise is quick to point out that there remain some groups who are still seeking recognition from the community.

The groups that he primarily works with is in the transgendered and leather communities have made their dues, he says, but have not been fully accepted.

"For years and years, the Leather Pride Night raised money to have the gay pride parade as a celebration of alternative sexualities and alternative lifestyles," he said, noting that leather enthusiasts are encouraged to tone their image down in the parade. (The New York Pride Parade has become a citywide family event, and moved away from its activist roots.)

The irony is evident to Blaise.

"Are we going to look pretty for the spotlight so we can get marriage rights and adopt children?" he asked. "Or are we going to stand up with the people who are still getting raided?"

Washington – Even though Washington has made it clear that they're not down with the idea of gay marriage, they've made a peace offering. Last week the state legislature passed a domestic partnership bill that allows gay and lesbian couples to visit their partners in the hospital, inherit property rights without a will and make funeral arrangements. To get domestic partnerships, all you have to do is file an affidavit and pay the fee. Sound familiar?

California – After seventy-nine years, Mickey's finally admitting that his marriage to Minnie is a sham. On April 4th, the Walt Disney Company announced that they were opening up their Fairy Tale Weddings to same sex couples. Now, not only can straight couples marry in Cinderella's castle, but gay couples can also partake in the joy of marching down the aisle right next to Mickey.

Alaska – Who knew about Alaska's homophobia? Last week voters made their opinions clear—they're not down with the gays. Fifty five percent in 93% of precincts were in favor of stripping benefits from same sex couples in a symbolic vote. They wanted to make sure lawmakers knew what the public opinion was and hoped that law officials would put the measure on the ballot next fall.

Washington – What's Happening in '07

BEING QUEER IN AMERICA
By JULIA SCHWEIZER

As sun poured through the windows of his relatively modest corner office on the fourth floor of 72 5th Ave., Fred Hochberg, Dean of Milano, the New School’s Management and Urban Policy division, took a swig of the trendy Hi-Ball Energy Drink and puckered his lips. Like the bottle, Hochberg is fashionable, on this day sporting a checked shirt and sleek glasses.

At one point, a flamboyantly dressed man popped his head in to ask Hochberg a question. They both noticed their almost-matching outfits: black slacks and ties with plaid oxford shirts.

“Oh good, you got the memo!” Hochberg joked.

In 2001, Hochberg enjoyed the distinction of being the highest-ranking openly gay member of the Bush administration, though of course this was just a two-week carryover from Clinton’s appointments. Formerly an administrator of the Small Business Administration (SBA), a government organization which grants loans and guaranty to small businesses, Hochberg decided to make the switch from public service to private education in January of 2004.

Due to Hochberg’s longstanding personal relationship with President Bob Kerrey, his interest in management and public policy and his apartment’s close proximity to The New School, Milano, Hochberg said he saw becoming an academic administrator less like a career switch and more like an extension of his previous occupations.

Hochberg met President Bill Clinton on Martin Luther King, Jr. Day in 1992 at a gay outreach event hosted by Clinton. According to Hochberg, President Clinton was one of the most forward-thinking leaders we’ve had when it came to gay rights, going out of his way to institute gay pride days in government agencies.

Under Clinton, “the SBA was an agency which was so diverse as our country,” Hochberg wrote in a 2001 op-ed for the New York Times. Not surprisingly, this all changed when our current president came into office. “Many agencies were clamped down about gay celebration,” after Bush’s election, the dean explained.

This is not to say that things were perfect under Clinton. In addition to receiving some hate mail at his SBA office, Hochberg was judged for his open homosexuality by some of his colleagues. He recalled one instance in which he was meeting with a group of bankers. About to leave, he casually said, “I’ve got to go, my husband’s waiting downstairs.” This incited shocked expressions on the bankers’ faces, but all Hochberg could do was ignore their reactions and leave.

Hochberg is supporting Hillary Clinton for President in 2008. Although his position with her campaign is unofficial, he serves as a bridge to the LGBT community along with other gay activists, including Ethan Geto, who helped with Howard Dean’s campaign.

Hochberg and Clinton also sit together on the board of the Human Rights Campaign (HRC), a bi-partisan LGBT rights group that has been around since 1980, on which the Dean was formerly co-chair. HRC’s aim, Hochberg said, is to help develop a more tolerant Congress and more fair-minded leaders, regardless of their party.

After 14 years, he’s still with the same husband: Tom Healy, who directs art programs at Columbia University. Hochberg and Healy live together in Manhattan.

New York – If you’re a tranny or a gay man, consider not doing anything that might land you in Riker’s Island any time soon. The New York City Department of Corrections just decided to close the gay and trans-housing unit on Riker’s Island—a choice they must have considered fabulous, because that will only put you in Riker’s Island any time soon. The new state of affairs came into office. “Many agencies were clamped down about gay celebration,” after Bush’s election, the dean explained.

Ohio – Finally, Ohio’s got Pride. Two weeks ago, Cleveland opened its first gay health clinic, Pride Clinic. It is housed in the McCafferty Health Center, open on Wednesdays and offers screenings for sexually transmitted diseases, hypertension, diabetes and depression. It also provides social workers and family planning resources.

Florida – The city of Largo doesn’t believe that a woman can be their city manager. Well, at least a woman who used to be a man. Steve Stanton, the Largo city manager, recently announced that he plans to undergo a sex change operation. During a special meeting at City Hall the city fired Stanton despite 14 years of service. After all the drama, it’s still hard to say what they hate more: women, trans-gendered people, or gay men in power.

By LINH TRAN
Who took the “T” Out of GLBT?

By Harper Keenan

As a transgender student at Lang, not a week goes by that I don’t hear one of the following statements: “Oh, you’re so interesting!” “I don’t get it,” or “Gosh, your identity is so complex!” I could not begin to count the number of times that students and professors carelessly refer to me as “she” and, upon being corrected that I am in fact “he,” ignore me and neglect to apologize. Nor could I tell you how many times I have been asked who I am with sex and how my identity fits in with their sexual orientation, when I’m having “the surgery,” and my personal favorite... “How do you make up for y’know, ‘she’ and ‘he’? I mean, do you have to pee? You’re not left with many options. Currently, all buildings at The New School have all-gender bathrooms, and with the exception of the 12th Street building, the ones that do exist are in obscure locations. At bare minimum, there should be at least one all-gender bathroom in every building on campus.

The aforementioned issues represent only a small part of non-normative gendered students’ struggle at The New School. At the heart of all of this is the classic problem of “ignorance until proven guilty,” that is, the belief that it is the duty of a minority group to educate others about their needs. This is something that we have seen in issues of race, ethnicity, ability and countless other struggles for liberation. While it is obviously essential that transgender and genderqueer students have a voice in the development of a more inclusive campus, we should not be the only ones fighting the fight. So it is not surprising, as it does me, send me an e-mail and join with me in the fight for liberation for all gender currents. I’m sorry. Harper Keenan doesn’t exist in the system. Harper Keenan is an organizer for Out Proud Environment at The New School. hhkeenan@gmail.com

Silence, Please!

By Julia David

It’s time for you to shut up. The Day of Silence is on April 18th, when for once, words aren’t necessary. It is an annual student-organized day to protest the persecution of lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgender (LGBT) students. Students will take a day-long vow of silence which represents the common silencing of this long- oppressed minority. According to organizers for the Gay, Lesbian and Straight Education Network’s Day of Silence Project; “the event is designed to raise awareness and protest the silence faced by LGBT people, and offer tools with which to end the silence.”

The Day of Silence was created in 1996 at the University of Virginia by then-student Maria Pulzetti. The following year, Pulzetti and friend Jessie Gilliam pushed the project to be recognized in schools on a national level. For last year’s Day of Silence, more than 450,000 students at nearly 4,000 K-12 schools, colleges and universities participated in events. Today, The Day of Silence is recognized as one of the largest one-day student-led grassroots actions projects for LGBT rights.

During their day of silence, students hand out printed cards describing the nature of their actions and reasons for the protest. In many cases, the time of silence is broken with a ‘breaking the silence’ event, where students gather and partake in the activism and education of LGBT rights such as rallies, legislative lobby days, performances and more.

So, students, get up, shut up and do your part in raising LGBT awareness on the Day of Silence.

Tales of Glitter, Go-Go and Slashing

By Naya Soledjami

Trina Rose Cutungo embodies the nontraditional. Her 4 foot 3 frame aside, she’s queer, an artist, and a drag queen. When you meet her, watch for her bright red smile and then move out of her way. Not that she wouldn’t love to stop and chat (and she probably will), but she’s the type of girl who is always juggling five other things she should be doing instead.

Trina is what New Yorkers call a slasher. No, that’s not a serial killer—it’s a person who has to pee. She’s willing to slash between the different things they do.

Trina is a graduating senior at Lang. As if aiming for both a BA and MA program to get her masters in Dance, with a focus on semiotics. Of course, she has also been a peer advisor and orientation leader.

Despite her busy schedule, she’s successful in almost every project she undertakes. She is a semi-finalist in the New School Fall Student Show and is having her colleague, and New School Artist-in-Residence, John Cameron Mitchell (Shortsight, Hedwig and The Angry Inch) look over her latest script. Her relationship is prior-worthy as well. Trina and her girlfriend Emily were featured in GONYC Magazine’s “Most Captivating Couples of 2007” issue. Trina’s also go-go danced at some of the hottest parties around: Stache, Motherfucker, Unies Salon... (you should recognize the names). Trina loves the dancing, because go-go has helped make her a mainstay in the downtown queer scene. And she’s a killer entertainer. Sweating and making monkey faces on one leg, Trina takes full advantage of her small stance. She dresses in drag for her nightly grinding, flustering corsets and so much glitter that she shines. Recently, she’s also been doing a fire-eating show that can only be described as erotic. She takes a lot of inspiration from the go-go scene, from glem to each speck of glitter.

“Glem,” she says. “It’s beauty in female, or if you’re allegorical idea of a big mass of unconnected yet wholly dancing and reflective particles. She relates it back to her own basic understanding of queer theory. Trina suggests that people like glitter, made up of many unique parts.

In that mindset, as she hesi- tates to call herself a lesbian, she also refuses the legitimacy of the labels. “When you call yourself something you’ve looked into it,” she says. “Trina is a construc- tion.”

“I am a spectacle to the outside world, my body is read like a text and assigned meaning, but when I wear glitter, or perform, or craft my own representation, I control their gaze,” she explains. She points to her red lipstick. “I’m performing my gender right now.”

Trina actually prefers to be in front of the camera, which is odd for a filmmaker to claim. But it seems she’s more about the pro- cess of representation, film as an exploration of self. Therefore, whether Trina is directing or acting isn’t the issue, as long as the audience sees what she wants them to. Audiences aren’t always willing to see what she would like them to. Trina’s had some difficulty being taken seriously with her size. “Midget” came out of the 1800s freak-show era she says, therefore the politically correct way to describe her is “little person.” Ultimately, while labels solidify ideas, Trina actively is looking to change them. “If it’s not changing ideas behind it, it’s useless.”

By Navia Soledjami

April 18th, 2007

Please understand my reasons for not speaking today. I am participating in the Day of Silence, a national youth movement protesting the silence faced by lesbian, gay, bisexual and transgender people and their allies. My deliberate silence echoes that silence, which is caused by harassment, prejudice, and discrimination. I believe that ending the silence is the first step toward fighting these injustices.

Think about the voices you are not hearing today.

What are you going to do to end the silence?
University Will Introduce New Evaluations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

out the course and identify any areas of concern.

The new evaluation forms are replacing the current and rather informal system that has been in place for the last three years. Breidenbach explained that some evaluations that she received from students were very helpful, while others were clearly the product of a popularity contest. Students who liked their teacher turned in evaluations that looked something like this: always, always, always.

Of those that weren’t so keen on the professor fell along these lines: never, never, never.

Breidenbach stressed that the administration takes the evaluation forms seriously. “Students should realize that we do pay attention to course evaluations forms,” she said in a follow-up email to Inprint. “Faculty read them, chairs read them and even I read them and we all try to follow up if there are areas of concern.”

In extreme cases, the results from semester evaluations can affect whether a professor continues teaching at The New School. Using the IDEA Center format, course evaluations results will be printed in course catalogues, giving prospective students the opportunity to view any given instructor’s reputation.

The new format may come as a shock to some Lang students, especially considering that the last “scantron” sheet most New School students used was while taking SAT’s. “Ah, fuck scantrons,” said Lang sophomore Leah Gerchard. “I thought I was done with those.”

Administrators are unsure how much the new evaluation will cost. The form by itself will set the university back a mere $3,000 per semester. But there is a long list of unforeseeable costs in integrating such a thorough structure for professor evaluations. For instance, at this point, administrators have yet to determine the cost of outfitting the entire New School student body with #2 pencils.

University Will Introduce New Evaluations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

out the course and identify any areas of concern.

The new evaluation forms are replacing the current and rather informal system that has been in place for the last three years. Breidenbach explained that some evaluations that she received from students were very helpful, while others were clearly the product of a popularity contest. Students who liked their teacher turned in evaluations that looked something like this: always, always, always.

Of those that weren’t so keen on the professor fell along these lines: never, never, never.

Breidenbach stressed that the administration takes the evaluation forms seriously. “Students should realize that we do pay attention to course evaluations forms,” she said in a follow-up email to Inprint. “Faculty read them, chairs read them and even I read them and we all try to follow up if there are areas of concern.”

In extreme cases, the results from semester evaluations can affect whether a professor continues teaching at The New School. Using the IDEA Center format, course evaluation results will be printed in course catalogues, giving prospective students the opportunity to view any given instructor’s reputation.

The new format may come as a shock to some Lang students, especially considering that the last “scantron” sheet most New School students used was while taking SAT’s. “Ah, fuck scantrons,” said Lang sophomore Leah Gerchard. “I thought I was done with those.”

Administrators are unsure how much the new evaluation will cost. The form by itself will set the university back a mere $3,000 per semester. But there is a long list of unforeseeable costs in integrating such a thorough structure for professor evaluations. For instance, at this point, administrators have yet to determine the cost of outfitting the entire New School student body with #2 pencils.

University Will Introduce New Evaluations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

out the course and identify any areas of concern.

The new evaluation forms are replacing the current and rather informal system that has been in place for the last three years. Breidenbach explained that some evaluations that she received from students were very helpful, while others were clearly the product of a popularity contest. Students who liked their teacher turned in evaluations that looked something like this: always, always, always.

Of those that weren’t so keen on the professor fell along these lines: never, never, never.

Breidenbach stressed that the administration takes the evaluation forms seriously. “Students should realize that we do pay attention to course evaluations forms,” she said in a follow-up email to Inprint. “Faculty read them, chairs read them and even I read them and we all try to follow up if there are areas of concern.”

In extreme cases, the results from semester evaluations can affect whether a professor continues teaching at The New School. Using the IDEA Center format, course evaluation results will be printed in course catalogues, giving prospective students the opportunity to view any given instructor’s reputation.

The new format may come as a shock to some Lang students, especially considering that the last “scantron” sheet most New School students used was while taking SAT’s. “Ah, fuck scantrons,” said Lang sophomore Leah Gerchard. “I thought I was done with those.”

Administrators are unsure how much the new evaluation will cost. The form by itself will set the university back a mere $3,000 per semester. But there is a long list of unforeseeable costs in integrating such a thorough structure for professor evaluations. For instance, at this point, administrators have yet to determine the cost of outfitting the entire New School student body with #2 pencils.

University Will Introduce New Evaluations

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

out the course and identify any areas of concern.

The new evaluation forms are replacing the current and rather informal system that has been in place for the last three years. Breidenbach explained that some evaluations that she received from students were very helpful, while others were clearly the product of a popularity contest. Students who liked their teacher turned in evaluations that looked something like this: always, always, always.

Of those that weren’t so keen on the professor fell along these lines: never, never, never.

Breidenbach stressed that the administration takes the evaluation forms seriously. “Students should realize that we do pay attention to course evaluations forms,” she said in a follow-up email to Inprint. “Faculty read them, chairs read them and even I read them and we all try to follow up if there are areas of concern.”

In extreme cases, the results from semester evaluations can affect whether a professor continues teaching at The New School. Using the IDEA Center format, course evaluation results will be printed in course catalogues, giving prospective students the opportunity to view any given instructor’s reputation.

The new format may come as a shock to some Lang students, especially considering that the last “scantron” sheet most New School students used was while taking SAT’s. “Ah, fuck scantrons,” said Lang sophomore Leah Gerchard. “I thought I was done with those.”

Administrators are unsure how much the new evaluation will cost. The form by itself will set the university back a mere $3,000 per semester. But there is a long list of unforeseeable costs in integrating such a thorough structure for professor evaluations. For instance, at this point, administrators have yet to determine the cost of outfitting the entire New School student body with #2 pencils.
God Bless You, Mr. Vonnegut
By ESTEEL HALLICK
Novelist, essayist, and playwright Kurt Vonnegut died on April 11—the result of brain injuries from a fall in his home a few weeks before. He was 84. The youngest of three children, Vonnegut was born in Indianapolis in 1922. While attending Cornell University, he enlisted in the army, which sent him to Carnegie Institute of Technology and the University of Pennsylvania on the GI Bill. He worked as a police reporter, was in public relations and even studied anthropology. Over the course of his literary career, Vonnegut wrote 14 novels, with the most famous being Cat’s Cradle and Slaughterhouse Five. His last novel was published in 1995. A resident of New York City and Long Island, he was survived by his second wife and 7 children, three of which he adopted after his sister was tragically killed in a car accident.

A Look at (Alternative) Celebrity Life Styles

1919
Silent film actress Grace Darmond came out after meeting Jean Acker, who ran out on Rudolph Valentino on their wedding night.

1958
Rosie O’Donnell came out shorty after she ended her talk show. She underwent a major imace change with a hysterical publicized haircut, telling the press she wanted to emulate Boy George. On February 26, she entered into a legal union with Kelli Carpenter and the two subsequently adopted four children.

2006
Grey’s Anatomy star T.R. Knight came out on October 19, after police Washington alluded to him as a “fagnot” durin a fight on set, Knight confirmed this on The Ellen DeGeneres Show.

Birthday Macaroni
By Nora Constello
This is a dish my dad had been carefully tweaking for years, and after some additions of my own, it’s damn near perfect. After making it for my 22nd birthday party last year, I’ve usurped the credit for it and renamed it Birthday Macaroni. Rich and goosy, it’s best eaten on an empty stomach followed by a nap.

Ingredients:
2 lbs big rigatoni noodles
1/2 cup fresh basil
1/4 cup fresh Spanish onion, finely diced
1 shallot, diced (optional)
1 clove garlic (optional)
1 can Campbell’s Cheddar Cheese Soup
1 can Campbell’s Cream of Mushroom Soup
1 box Bar Cheddar cheese
4 oz (1/3-1/2 bar) of gruyere, provolone, or stinky hard cheese of choice (it must be firm enough for grating)
1/3 cup wine (either red or white, however red adds a nice color and flavor)
1/3 cup real Parmesan (Kraft will do if you’re on a tight budget)
Breadcrumbs

Put Your Class in Gear
Working hard, lugging for credits

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10
in the media, they are sometimes not aware of the physical and mental challenges of yoga, nor of the depth of its philosophy,” she elaborates.

When she discussed the course description and syllabus with the administration, she says, it was decided that students interested, awarded three credits for this class. Not only is there a midterm quiz and a final paper, but students are required to complete readings twice a week on the philosophy of yoga and write eleven journal entries over the fifteen-week course. Given these academic requirements in tandem with the complexity of the practices, you’ve got a room full of baffled Lang students doing downward dog.

So, before you scoff at your roommate when you walk into your dorm room and he or she is practicing sun salutation for your dorm room and he or she is your roommate when you walk into her room and she starts talking about a yoga dog.

When asked about the complexity of the practices, the instructor elaborates.

God Bless You, Mr. Vonnegut
By COURTNEY NICHOLS
There’s no need to worry about ID at Ken, because every one is on the list. Packed with transvestites killed up in glitter and glam, I’ve been zentime that since the fourth grade.

Fry the onion and shallot in a bit of olive oil until clear but not browned. Add the garlic last. Add half the grated cheese over medium heat, stirring all the time until the cheese is nicely melted and goosy. Add one can of the soup and keep stirring. When thoroughly melted, add the remaining cheese and stir constantly until melted through. Add the second can of soup. When the mixture looks warm but not too hot, add the egg and stir briskly (the egg cannot scramble). Add the wine and half of the parmesan. Meanwhile, the noodles should be boiling. When pasta is cooked, drain and in a casserole dish, ladle the cheese mixture over the macaroni, and mix. Top with more parmesan and breadcrumbs and if desired, a few pats of butter to help with browning, bake at 350 degrees, 25-30 minutes or until browned. The amount of cheese can be altered.

Put Your Class in Gear
Working hard, lugging for credits

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10
in the media, they are sometimes not aware of the physical and mental challenges of yoga, nor of the depth of its philosophy,” she elaborates.

When she discussed the course description and syllabus with the administration, she says, it was decided that students interested, awarded three credits for this class. Not only is there a midterm quiz and a final paper, but students are required to complete readings twice a week on the philosophy of yoga and write eleven journal entries over the fifteen-week course. Given these academic requirements in tandem with the complexity of the practices, you’ve got a room full of baffled Lang students doing downward dog.

So, before you scoff at your roommate when you walk into your dorm room and he or she is practicing sun salutation for your dorm room and he or she is your roommate when you walk into her room and she starts talking about a yoga dog.

When asked about the complexity of the practices, the instructor elaborates.

God Bless You, Mr. Vonnegut
By COURTNEY NICHOLS
There’s no need to worry about ID at Ken, because every one is on the list. Packed with transvestites killed up in glitter and glam, I’ve been zentime that since the fourth grade.

Fry the onion and shallot in a bit of olive oil until clear but not browned. Add the garlic last. Add half the grated cheese over medium heat, stirring all the time until the cheese is nicely melted and goosy. Add one can of the soup and keep stirring. When thoroughly melted, add the remaining cheese and stir constantly until melted through. Add the second can of soup. When the mixture looks warm but not too hot, add the egg and stir briskly (the egg cannot scramble). Add the wine and half of the parmesan. Meanwhile, the noodles should be boiling. When pasta is cooked, drain and in a casserole dish, ladle the cheese mixture over the macaroni, and mix. Top with more parmesan and breadcrumbs and if desired, a few pats of butter to help with browning, bake at 350 degrees, 25-30 minutes or until browned. The amount of cheese can be altered.

Put Your Class in Gear
Working hard, lugging for credits

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10
in the media, they are sometimes not aware of the physical and mental challenges of yoga, nor of the depth of its philosophy,” she elaborates.

When she discussed the course description and syllabus with the administration, she says, it was decided that students interested, awarded three credits for this class. Not only is there a midterm quiz and a final paper, but students are required to complete readings twice a week on the philosophy of yoga and write eleven journal entries over the fifteen-week course. Given these academic requirements in tandem with the complexity of the practices, you’ve got a room full of baffled Lang students doing downward dog.

So, before you scoff at your roommate when you walk into your dorm room and he or she is practicing sun salutation for your dorm room and he or she is your roommate when you walk into her room and she starts talking about a yoga dog.

When asked about the complexity of the practices, the instructor elaborates.

God Bless You, Mr. Vonnegut
By COURTNEY NICHOLS
There’s no need to worry about ID at Ken, because every one is on the list. Packed with transvestites killed up in glitter and glam, I’ve been zentime that since the fourth grade.

Fry the onion and shallot in a bit of olive oil until clear but not browned. Add the garlic last. Add half the grated cheese over medium heat, stirring all the time until the cheese is nicely melted and goosy. Add one can of the soup and keep stirring. When thoroughly melted, add the remaining cheese and stir constantly until melted through. Add the second can of soup. When the mixture looks warm but not too hot, add the egg and stir briskly (the egg cannot scramble). Add the wine and half of the parmesan. Meanwhile, the noodles should be boiling. When pasta is cooked, drain and in a casserole dish, ladle the cheese mixture over the macaroni, and mix. Top with more parmesan and breadcrumbs and if desired, a few pats of butter to help with browning, bake at 350 degrees, 25-30 minutes or until browned. The amount of cheese can be altered.

Put Your Class in Gear
Working hard, lugging for credits

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10
in the media, they are sometimes not aware of the physical and mental challenges of yoga, nor of the depth of its philosophy,” she elaborates.

When she discussed the course description and syllabus with the administration, she says, it was decided that students interested, awarded three credits for this class. Not only is there a midterm quiz and a final paper, but students are required to complete readings twice a week on the philosophy of yoga and write eleven journal entries over the fifteen-week course. Given these academic requirements in tandem with the complexity of the practices, you’ve got a room full of baffled Lang students doing downward dog.

So, before you scoff at your roommate when you walk into your dorm room and he or she is practicing sun salutation for your dorm room and he or she is your roommate when you walk into her room and she starts talking about a yoga dog.

When asked about the complexity of the practices, the instructor elaborates.

God Bless You, Mr. Vonnegut
By COURTNEY NICHOLS
There’s no need to worry about ID at Ken, because every one is on the list. Packed with transvestites killed up in glitter and glam, I’ve been zentime that since the fourth grade.

Fry the onion and shallot in a bit of olive oil until clear but not browned. Add the garlic last. Add half the grated cheese over medium heat, stirring all the time until the cheese is nicely melted and goosy. Add one can of the soup and keep stirring. When thoroughly melted, add the remaining cheese and stir constantly until melted through. Add the second can of soup. When the mixture looks warm but not too hot, add the egg and stir briskly (the egg cannot scramble). Add the wine and half of the parmesan. Meanwhile, the noodles should be boiling. When pasta is cooked, drain and in a casserole dish, ladle the cheese mixture over the macaroni, and mix. Top with more parmesan and breadcrumbs and if desired, a few pats of butter to help with browning, bake at 350 degrees, 25-30 minutes or until browned. The amount of cheese can be altered.
THE MASTER OF ARTS IN MEDIA STUDIES AT THE NEW SCHOOL

More than 400 students from across the country and around the world are partners in a program that integrates theory and practice and provides professional facilities in audio, video, film, and digital media. The faculty is drawn from all walks of academic, artistic, and commercial life. The locale is the media capital of the world.

Come to the Admissions Office
66 West 12th Street, Room 401
nsadmissions@newschool.edu

www.mediacstudies.newschool.edu

MEDI A STUDIES THE NEW SCHOOL

EARN YOUR FULL DEGREE ON CAMPUS OR ONLINE

Eugene Lang, Dr.  
In Print - Eugene Lang-Inprint.blogspot.com

THE JURY ON JENNY

BY JON RAIN

The 1. Word has an insatiable and outspoken audience and this season Word fans were vocal as ever on the Internet, in bars and on the street. If there is one thing fans seem to agree on, besides the fact that the theme song must go, it is that Jenny (Mia Kirshner) perpetually sucks. I adamantly disagree. This season Jenny was portrayed in a horrific light, but this season she conned the critic's vet and enjoyed. -Kevin Dugan

RATING: I need some shades.

THE JURY ON JENNY

5. The Rocky Horror Picture Show (1975)

Those "sweet transvestites" get to have all the fun: watch Tim Curry in drag, see Susan Sarandon run around in her tuxedos and, best of all, get a musical performance from Meat Loaf. That is, until he dies.


"Six inches forward and five inches back" essentially sums it all.


I rank this epic right up there (down there?) with Attack of the Killer Condoms. But for all the same gay sex included in Killer Condoms, Drag Queens has the charm of the two main characters being named Coco and Ginger.


This story has a brilliant history of male figures dressing up as women (Little John in Robin Hood, for instance), but very seldom do they try women as men. With a little help from Eddie Murphy, the title character invites a man to fight as a soldier.

1. Mrs. Doubtfire (1993)

The King and or Queen of the Cap. That's quite an accomplishment because people have found dressing up is just too expensive and too bloody good for quite a long time. But the way Robin Williams deliberately baldered his hairy male self and mixed his beaux female personality is totally Oscar-worthy. I mean, am I the only one who truly believes Williams when he sings "Dude Looks Like a Lady" by Aerosmith?

THE JOURNEY'S END.

Beaconstheatre.

What sounds more boring than sitting in a trench all day waiting for battle? Seeing a play where you watch World War I soldiers do just that. Gregory r.C. Sheriff's 1928 play "Journey's End" documents the tumultuous experiences of the British infantry living in shellback in the trenches of Saint-Quentin, France. In the play, the young and ambitious, yet alcohol-dependent, Captain Stanhope (Shanahan) who never seems to lose his cool is brought to his knees by Lieutenant Raleigh (Campion), a fellow soldier and brother of the woman Stanhope is said to court while at home. Despite dazzling reviews, the seemingly apropos war story was unreliable and seemed utterly pointless—at least to the pre-retirement crowd—Julia Schweizer

RATING: Bomb the trenches.

BRIGHT EYES, CASSADEGA

Music

Cassadaga is far from perfect, however. It starts with another annoy- ing monologue and the lyrics bluster at critical points. On "Hot Knives," Obert croons "I've made love, I've been fucked/So what?" Thankfully, his voice is lower in this mix, this time, so you can just sit back and enjoy. -Kevin Dugan

RATING: I can't resist her. Sorry for you, she has no sister." - Frank Sinatra, "Nancy (With The Laughing Face)

"I swear to goodness, you can't resist her. Sorry for you, she has no sister." - Frank Sinatra, "Nancy (With The Laughing Face)

THE SWINGING SIXTIES SELECTION

Pop Goes Your Heart

Nancy Sinatra, Boots, 1966.

BY ALMIE RONI VAZZANO

Except for drinking illegally on the beach, nothing says "sum- mer" like Nancy Sinatra. Sinatra's deep voice set tobossa nova brass and lazy maracas is the perfect soundtrack to a pool party com- pleted with tiki torches and drinks with names like "Fire Monkey" and "Tahitian Jungle Juice." And regardless of the weather or the occasion, Nancy Sinatra was often found in drizzly short skirts.

Boots, her debut album from 1966, is like a short vacation to places so sunny and delightful they can only exist in Elvis movies. It's chock-full of covers that aren't superfluous, but are instead fun, such as "Day Tripper," which reveals the inner go-go girl em- bedded within this Beatles classic. "It Ain't Me, Babe," with its stag- gering horns and lounge groove, is one that can only be sung by a Bob Dylan song into something you can re- treasure edward hubbard as the di- rector, or Debra Monk's dirty talk. Although there's a certain sizzle missing in the music, Bright Eyes is bright and upbeat and guarantees a fun theater trip as it revisits the booming musical era of the '50s.

RATING: Whodunit? Catch the Jury on Jenny

DRAMA VIEWS

The Pinkie Project

BY JOSHDUB

THE FIVE BEST

1. The Rocky Horror Picture Show (1975)

Those "sweet transvestites" get to have all the fun: watch Tim Curry in drag, see Susan Sarandon run around in her tuxedos and, best of all, get a musical performance from Meat Loaf. That is, until he dies.


"Six inches forward and five inches back" essentially sums it all.


I rank this epic right up there (down there?) with Attack of the Killer Condoms. But for all the same gay sex included in Killer Condoms, Drag Queens has the charm of the two main characters being named Coco and Ginger.


This story has a brilliant history of male figures dressing up as women (Little John in Robin Hood, for instance), but very seldom do they try women as men. With a little help from Eddie Murphy, the title character invites a man to fight as a soldier.

1. Mrs. Doubtfire (1993)

The King and or Queen of the Cap. That's quite an accomplishment because people have found dressing up is just too expensive and too bloody good for quite a long time. But the way Robin Williams deliberately baldered his hairy male self and mixed his beaux female personality is totally Oscar-worthy. I mean, am I the only one who truly believes Williams when he sings "Dude Looks Like a Lady" by Aerosmith?

THE JURY ON JENNY
Getting Dressed for Work

To paraphrase David Bowie, Logan looks sweet ’cause he dresses like a queen. Raised in Arizona, the 17-year-old moved to New York to participate in the night scene. Logan, who now insists on being called Miss Logan, works at Jesus Night at Unisex Salon on Delancy and Avalon. The makeup and participation are intense, but although he views it as job, Logan knows how to enjoy himself with “all the young dudes.”

-Josh Kurp

Platform shoes, fake eyelashes, glitter nailpolish...and nowhere to go!

By COURTNEY NICHOLS

GAY VENUES

Barracudas
273 West 22 St.
Minus the time an aggressive drunk grabbed me by the collar, I always manage to get enough compliments here to last me a lifetime.

The Cock
29 Second Ave.
Perfect for those drunken nights when you want to hook up with a man in a club where it is too dark to see his face.

COURTNEY’S PICK

G-Lounge
223 W. 19 St.
If I were a gay man, I would definitely come to cruise at this Chelsea institution. The men here are so classy that they buy me expensive drinks even though they know I will never get them laid.

Metropolitan
709 Lorimer St., Brooklyn
As if it weren’t hard enough to tell the difference between a hipster and a gay man, this gay hotspot just makes the whole situation too difficult to handle.

Mr. Black
643 Broadway
You don’t even want to know what goes on in the bathroom stalls at this all night party.

Rush
579 6th Ave.
For those turned on by gay paraplegies and veterans.

SPLASH
50 W. 17 St.
If one more sweaty teenage boy comes up to me at Splash and calls me glorious, I might just have to stab my eyes out.

Urge
33 Second Ave.
At Urge I actually had met people who turned into best friends. Come here for a drink and to socialize, but not to party.

LESBIAN VENUES

Clit Club
432 W. 14 St.
I think the name of the venue says it all.

Henrietta Hudson
438 Hudson St.
Attention: Madonna has made an appearance at this eclectic lesbian

Metropolitan
599 Lorimer St., Brooklyn
As if it weren’t hard enough to tell the difference between a hipster and a gay man, this gay hotspot just makes the whole situation too difficult to handle.

Mr. Black
643 Broadway
You don’t even want to know what goes on in the bathroom stalls at this all night party.

Rush
579 6th Ave.
For those turned on by gay paraplegies and veterans.

COURTNEY’S PICK:

Cattyshack
249 4th Ave., Brooklyn
Performance art. ‘70s disco. Ellen DeGeneres. Enough said.

WEEKLY PARTIES

Arena - Kino 41
135 W. 41 St.
Luckily, I passed the Kenny Kenny door test and found myself in a hodgepodge of Amanda Lepore junkies and Heatherette cokeheads. Simply divine.

Avalon
47 W. 20 St.
Definitely not worth the $30 entrance fee.