

THE OTHER SIDE

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Kohoutek 1980 Fires Up

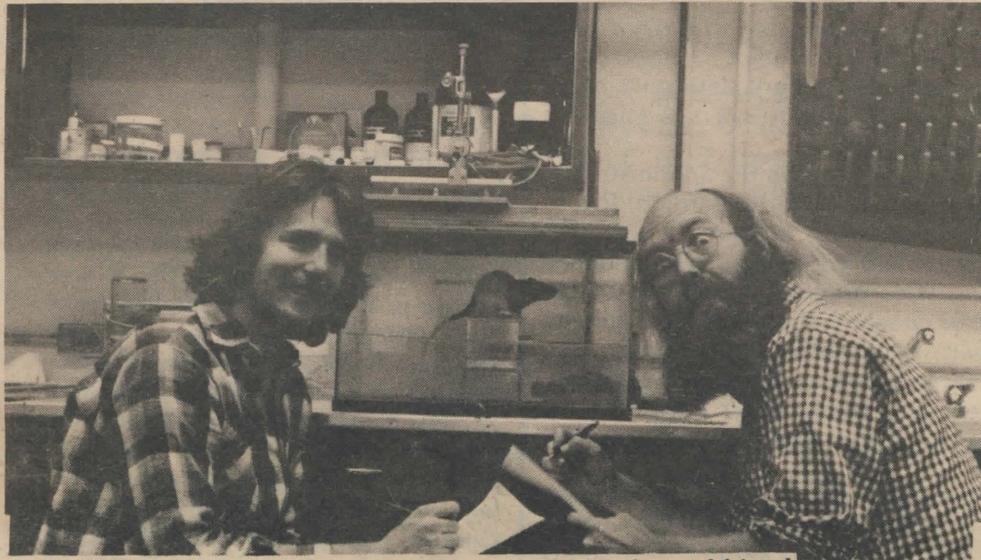
By Paulette Dolin

This weekend Pitzer campus will go crazy for the seventh year in a row. The tradition known as Kohoutek lives on. After more than a month of planning the Kohoutek Committee, together with various other organizations and interest groups from the five colleges, will sponsor the annual festival.

This is the first year that Kohoutek has had a standing committee. Comprised of students from three other committees the members are Theresa Lee, Community Relations Committee; Warren Lee, Inter-Dorm Council, and Kathy Moore, Student Activities Committee. Bob Taylor, also from Student Activities Committee, serves as chairman. Questioned about Kohoutek, Taylor, in a happy and optimistic manner, replies, "It will be wonderful! Everyone should have fun."

The festival will begin on Friday night with Edwin Hale's Company play *The Midnight Hour*. In addition to the opening night performance in Avery Auditorium at 7:00 p.m., there will be two repeat showings on Friday at noon and at 5:30 p.m.

Following the play will be a bonfire at the fountain at 10:00 featuring



Student Activities Committee member Bob Taylor and friend

Mexican music. There will be a keg and shots. Then Mead Dorm Council will sponsor a bluegrass band and at midnight Happy Cancer will be in concert.

Throughout Friday and Saturday there will be almost continual music and KSPC will be broadcasting the live bands. Saturday is the main day of the Festival and that had its origin in 1971 when Professor Barry Sanders first conceived the idea. Named after

the comet, Kohoutek exemplifies the idea of a celebration and the arrival of something new and different. Sanders' intentions in fact were to have the Festival "absolutely transform the college, all the buildings, every room." He stressed that it should be a "community event, not just an individual project."

It is the community spirit that has allowed Kohoutek to continue in addition to the hard work and dedication of Pitzer junior Carrie Johnston. Last year she was told that there would be no Kohoutek that year. Seeing the importance of the annual event, she confronted the challenge of planning and organizing Kohoutek in only one month.

Kohoutek is the oldest tradition in the Pitzer community. Although it has undergone some changes during its seven years of existence, it lives on. Each year the theme brings a different tone. This year the mood will be set by "The Sum of the Deviations from the Mean". As Kathy Moore describes Kohoutek, it is, "what people contribute, the focus is on everyone enjoying themselves."

Anyone who has pamphlets to distribute, arts and crafts for sale or a talent to display is encouraged to participate by setting up a table for the event. For the remainder of the students, most of the events are free and they will be taking place around the mounds.

The culminating event on Saturday at 9:00 will be a 5-college dance featuring Blues Express in McConnell Center. With that, Kohoutek will leave Pitzer campus again, hopefully to return next year. Efforts are already underway to design a Kohoutek committee for the future.

Claremont Hosts Int'l Week

By Nancy Molin

On Saturday, April 12, the world is coming to Claremont! Five hundred and thirty-five people at the Claremont Colleges and the School of Theology have come to study here from 77 foreign countries. They add the flavor of exotic dress, language and food, an objective view of American culture, and a sense of international community to our campuses. Once a year, these committed people get together, and, with the help of International Place, the CMC International Relations department, and the Community Friends of the International Students, create a day of international understanding, sharing and fun.

The International students have been working for weeks in national and regional committees (Japan, Southeast Asia, Iceland, the Arab World, etc.) to develop booths and entertainment which will include the best homecooked food in town: egg rolls, lamb, both roast and smoked, agar-agar (Malaysian "Jello"), falafel, and even apple pie! Other attractions include folkdance exhibitions from China, Columbia, Egypt and others, films from Egypt and Iceland, crafts exhibits, martial arts demonstrations, and a keynote speech by Professor Ed Haley, CMC I.R. Dept. on "The U.S. and the World in the 1980's."

The festival will begin with Professor Haley's address at 11:00 a.m. on McKenna Quad, at CMC, and will continue until 4:00 p.m., when there will be an exciting soccer match between Claremont High School's regional championship team and a team composed of Claremont Colleges international students on CMC's Parent's Field.

Even if you're forced to miss this international event of the year, don't despair! The week of April 13-19 has been officially designated International Week at the Claremont Colleges. On Thursday, April 17, at 3:00, on the mounds at Pitzer, Amory Lovins, internationally known advocate of solar energy, will hold a "high-class teach-in" according to Professor Rodman, of Pitzer. Lovins will discuss the role played by solar energy in various countries in the next decade. That evening, at 7:30 at Blaisdell House, 143 E. 10th St., Nobuko Miyake, a native of Hiroshima, Japan, and a student at the School of Theology, will give a slide presentation and talk on a world-wide nuclear moratorium. Both events are free and open to the public. Then on

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Inside:

Letter from the White House (Page 10 and 11): *The Other Side* responds to a letter sent to Opinions Editor, Don Campbell, from White House Assistant Press Secretary, Jim Purks. A reproduction of Purks' letter, which was intended as a response to recent *Other Side* articles appears on Page 11, while an *Other Side* editorial comment responding to Purks' letter appears on Page 10.



Photo by Malee Stearns

Curt Kinder, "superstar" (Page 12): Turn to the back page for an insightful feature story on singer, guitarist, songwriter, Curt Kinder, who is expected to make a dazzling performance at the seventh annual Kohoutek Festival tomorrow afternoon.

Israel through Poetry (Page 6 and 7): Former Pitzer student, Ari Sherman, offers a poetic description of Israel, the country he now calls "home". A poem in dedication to the late Pitzer professor, Bert Meyers, also appears on the center spread.

Anderson for President (Page 9): *The Other Side* endorses Republican presidential candidate John Anderson in the upcoming California primary elections.

Kohoutek Festival (Page 3): A complete schedule of events for the seventh annual Kohoutek Festival is displayed.

News Briefs

On Tuesday, April 15th, the **Claremont Colleges' Hunger Coalition** will be sponsoring a "Fast for Cambodia," with the proceeds to be given to fight hunger in Cambodia. Members of the Hunger Coalition will be in every dining hall (during dinner) on Wednesday April 9th, Thursday April 10th, and Sunday April 13th, signing students up to turn in their meal cards for Tuesday, April 15th. There will be a break fast (simple meal will be served) at McAister Center between 5:30-6:30 p.m. on the 15th. Previous fasts have raised between \$600-\$1200. Please join in and help to fight against world hunger.

Pomona-Pitzer's soccer coach, Brian Hunter, has been appointed to the coaching staff of the California Soccer Association, the state's affiliate to the United States Soccer Federation.

At 23, Hunter becomes the youngest member of the staff which includes Norman H. Jackson, Los Angeles Aztec assistant coach and CSA director of coaching; Berhane Andeberhane, University of Southern California head coach; Steve Gay, head coach at the University of California, Los Angeles, and Derek Lawther, California Surf assistant coach.

As part of his new responsibilities, Hunter will assist in the administering of the state coaching programs offered throughout San Bernardino, Riverside and east Los Angeles counties. These courses, designed within the guidelines of the USSF, provide information and instruction to individuals on modern methods of coaching soccer. This program is offered to the public in an effort to raise the standard of coaching throughout California, regardless of the coaching or playing ability of its participants.

Hunter recently completed his first year as head coach at Pomona-Pitzer. In his freshman season, he led the Sagehens to the Southern California Intercollegiate Athletic Conference title with a 10-0-2 record. For the year, the Blue and White were 11-0-2.

Aside from his coaching duties at Pomona-Pitzer, to which he remains committed, Hunter also coaches at Valley High School and the Claremont Kings U-19 team. This past season, his Claremont squad captured the Pacific Soccer League championship by compiling a 30-6-1 record.

Karen M. Kennedy, Assistant Dean of Students for Career and Life Planning at Pitzer College, has been appointed to the National Research Board of the National Association of Student Personnel Administrators (NASPA) for a two-year term beginning in April.

As a member of the NASPA Research Board, Ms. Kennedy will work with the research director and the executive board conducting research and evaluation projects in higher education.

Ms. Kennedy received her M.A. in personnel administration from the University of Southern California (USC) and is currently working on her Ph.D. in higher education at the University of California, Los Angeles (UCLA).

This year's **On-Campus Day for accepted students** will be held on Tuesday, 15 April, and we will invite students, as usual, to spend the night before—if it's not convenient for them to arrive in the morning. We will also have student-led tours of Pitzer College and the jointly owned facilities. Therefore we need hosts and hostesses. Would you be willing to oblige? If you would, will you please notify me in the Office of Admission by Friday, 11 April?

Edwin Hale's Touring Company will present the premiere showing of **The Midnight Hour** in Avery Auditorium on Friday, April 11, and again on Saturday, April 12 at 7:00 p.m. and 12:00 p.m. respectively. This three act play will feature actors from Pitzer College. There will be a final showing at the end of the Kohoutek Festival at 5:30 on Saturday.

The **Black Christian Fellowship** will present on Saturday, Mar 3rd, at 7:00 p.m. in Garrison Theater, the Fourth Annual Concert of the Claremont Gospel Choir, "In Celebration of Life in Christ". Donations: \$3.50 general admission, \$2.50 senior citizens and students. For more information contact Kathryn Copeland, extension 8167.

On Mother's Day, Sunday, May 11, 1980 there will be an **Open House and Air Show** at Lemoore Naval Air Station in Lemoore. Featured will be the Blue Angels, Navy Parachute Teams, Antique Aircraft, Air Power Demonstrations and more. Parking, seating and admission free. Bring cameras, sunglasses, sun tan oil and folding chairs, limited seating available also.

David Gassner has been awarded an \$8,000 **Thomas J. Watson Fellowship** for study during 1980-81. Gassner, a senior, will spend his year in Britain, Germany, Sweden, and Hungary studying anti-realistic theater. This award is given annually to graduating seniors selected from nominations presented by forty-eight private colleges and universities nationwide, and supports independent study and travel abroad. Fellows are selected for their particular field of interest and for their potential for leadership.

Colloquium Presentation

Solar Experts To Lecture At Pitzer

"Lovins Under the Sun" a large outdoor Energy Event featuring the husband and wife team of Amory and Hunter Lovins, international proponents of the "soft" energy path, will be held April 17 at 4 p.m. on the Pitzer College Mall. Keith Haggard, Secretariat, Solar Energy Research Institute in Golden, Colorado, the national laboratory for solar energy, will also address strategies for creating a sustainable energy future. This will be the first Southern California presentation by the Lovinses this year as they begin a tour of the country addressing critical energy issues in cities, colleges, and energy forums throughout the United States.

Amory Lovins is an internationally known consulting physicist and authority on energy policy. His analysis of "hard" and "soft" energy paths became central to the energy debate in 1976 with the publication of his influential article, "Energy Strategy: The Road Not Taken," in the journal "Foreign Affairs." Having studied at Harvard and Oxford, the thirty-one year old Lovins is the author of seven books, including his well-known "Soft Energy Paths: Toward a Durable Peace" (1977), and his ideas are the subject of two volumes of Senate hearings.

L. Hunter Sheldon Lovins is a Pitzer College alumna ('72) and law school graduate who specialized in land use, administrative, and environmental law. She has lectured and consulted in the fields of environmental education, urban forestry, and community energy education and participation. She is a



member of the California Bar Association, a partner in the Los Angeles law firm of Hirschtick & Sheldon, and a member of the City of Los Angeles Energy Management Board. From 1974 to 1979, she was Assistant Director of the California Conservation Project ("Tree People"), which she co-founded. Since their marriage in 1979, Hunter and Amory Lovins have worked as a team on energy policy.

Keith Haggard is a former executive director of the New Mexico Solar Energy Association, the leading grassroots solar organization in the country and also has served as Chief of the Communications Branch for the Solar Energy Research Institute.

The Energy Event is part of a 1979-80 speakers series, "Solar Energy: The Quiet Revolution," sponsored by the Solar Colloquium of Pitzer College, the Public Policy Program of the Claremont Graduate School, and the California Institute for Public Affairs.

This event is free and the public is cordially invited to attend.

KSPC To Air Kohoutek

By Michael Colby

Suppose you've broken your back, and you've contracted a severe case of the Pitzer flu. You're going to miss the music, and fun, and festivities of the Kohoutek Festival on Saturday, April 12. Well, congratulations, you may miss part of the fun, but you can hear all of the music. All you need to do is turn your radio to KSPC, 88.7 FM. An afternoon full of music, including jazz with the Tyrone Anthony Band, country with Cindi Steele and The Steelers, guitar and vocals with Curt Kinder and Marty Achito, sing "alongable" music with Don Brennis and friends, and pure crazy music with Barry Cisneros will flow out of your speakers and into your room.

Handling, and occasionally speaking into the announcer's microphone will be KSPC's own JPC—"Just Plain Chuck," the man with the mile a minute mouth.

If you don't break your back, you can drop by KSPC's Kohoutek Broadcast Booth and chat with the lonely KSPC broadcast engineering staff. If you're lucky, you may even be one of the people interviewed live on the air by Mr. JPC.

The live broadcast is a community service of KSPC, sponsored in part by the Kohoutek Planning Committee. The broadcast, produced by KSPC Directory of Special Programs, Micky Colby, and engineered by Jim Gottlieb

and Rick Segil, is technically made possible through the special services of General Telephone and COM Systems.

Be sure and be listening to Kohoutek, on KSPC, Claremont's own excuse for a radio station.

Int'l Week

(Continued from page 1)

Friday, April 18th, Louis Farakhan, renowned speaker and leader of the "Black" Muslims, will lecture at 7:30 in Avery Auditorium, Pitzer.

International Week culminates April 19th with the 11th annual Tri-Cultural Fair, sponsored by the Black Students Union, MECHA, and the Asian Students Association. This will be another day of fun and cultural sharing, this time highlighting some subcultures within the U.S. A chance for more great food, music, dance, and crafts, the Tri-Cultural Fair will take place in the Harvey Mudd quadrangle between Honnold Library and Garrison Theater, from 11:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. and will be followed by a student performance of "For Colored Girls Who Have Considered Suicide When the Rainbow is Enuf" at 7:30 in Avery Auditorium

Scrutinizing Pitzer: A Magnified Perspective



A British Point of View

By Brian May

In England only two percent of the nation's teenagers get the opportunity to have a private education. This education costs a little over \$3000 per annum and the general term used to describe this private education is "The Public School".

At the age of thirteen the boy or girl takes a "Common Entrance" examination which assesses his/her intellectual ability. According to the child's performance a choice of private schools will be made. Often

the father will want his son to go to the same school as he did and will have enlisted his son at birth, virtually guaranteeing him a place. Recently the boys' "Public Schools" have been admitting a small number of girls, yet this approach is nowhere near a co-educational system. For example, at Wellington College (ages fourteen to eighteen) there are now some thirty girls (admitted two years ago) out of over nine hundred and fifty boys. On the other hand, boys have not been admitted to the girl's private schools.

Reasons for this include the uneconomic viability of changing the existing facilities and tradition. Education provided by the State is co-educational and all students live at home.

A View From the East Coast

By Marcy Planer

Many children have grown up believing that the exclusive and often elusive Ivy League institutions are the only places where one can get a decent college education. Falling victim to this propaganda and socialization, when it came time for me to "broaden my horizons," I chose Brown University in Providence, R.I.

Within the past 5 years Brown has become the second most popular U.S. college, trailing only Harvard as judged by the number of applicants. I am quite satisfied with Brown, and intend to graduate in June 1981, but I did not want to spend four years there. So, I decided to try something completely different, and spend a semester in California.

Out East, all one hears about California, particularly the L.A. area, is limited to Johnny Carson's cracks about Jerry Brown, stories about communal hot tubs, Cher's roller skating, Rodeo Drive, or brushfires, mudslides, and smog. Many Easterners aren't sure whether to take this state and its people seriously. Well, after 2 months, I do have some thoughts about the West Coast along with comparisons of Brown with Pitzer.

When I first arrived I was shocked to see such plushness and vegetation. Not that I'd never seen trees before, but not green ones in the middle of January. I was also surprised by the openness and friendliness of the people. At Brown, and in New York (where I live), people do not smile, say hello, or even acknowledge a stranger's existence. The unspoken rule is to walk quickly, "too busy and important to waste time with social amenities." Another immediate impression was the high amount of touching among friends. I remarked to several people that every time I'd turn around there would be two people hugging and/or kissing. After thinking about these phenomena, I arrived at some explanations. Either people at

Pitzer would be this way anywhere (even on a crowded New York subway), the size and community atmosphere of the school breeds this closeness, or it's something in the weather.

Another observation is that people seem happier. At Brown it is the norm to be nervous, jittery, and tense—in other words, a perfect candidate for an ulcer. Our atmosphere is pressured and competitive. It is rather ironic and puzzling, however, since the philosophies and structures of both schools are quite comparable. Brown is reputed to be one of the most liberal colleges in the country (perhaps that's why it's so popular). One can design his/her own major, or take all his/her courses on a pass/fail basis, and there are no distribution requirements. Yet most students do take their courses for

grades out of fear what Grad School Admission Officers would think.

It is difficult nevertheless to make generalizations about the entire student body. The Californians I've met seem to be a little more hedonistic and relaxed in their attitudes towards life. There really are people who go to classes barefoot and ride on skateboards! At Brown, most people come from the New York or Boston area and any exposure to Westerners is very distorted. I find a greater variety in geographic, ethnic and financial backgrounds at Pitzer.

Brown claims to be liberal and diverse, but in reality one discovers that most of the Hispanics, Blacks, and Orientals enrolled there are from private or upper-middle class suburban public schools.

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New Resource's View

By Geri Madorsky

How would you feel returning to college after twenty years, where the students are twenty or thirty years younger than yourself? Why would someone go to college twenty or thirty years after the average student attends college? I wanted to further fulfill myself and graduating with a good education and a diploma seemed a necessary ingredient.

It was no easy feat for me. My appearance at Pitzer College, after being away from the books for so long a time, created tremendous anxieties, apprehensions, and sweaty palms. I couldn't get lost in a sea of faces, as I did in those early days when classes held 150 students. I had to sit down and be counted.

There were eight people in my first evening class...How shocking! The other students were also New Resource students (except for two students of average college age). The lump in my throat stayed with me the first half of the semester. The friendliness of the teacher and the comfort of sharing anxieties with other New Resource students helped me to ease into the conversation of that first sociology class. Wow!...attending a private college with small classes was exciting.

I felt I was learning because I was being taught well. The psyche of a professor of a small college appeared to be so much better than that of a large state institution. The individual attention and caring, carried with it the impetus to succeed.

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The living conditions at most of the boys' "Public Schools" are meagre to say the least. For instance at Wellington the boy is given a room eight by ten feet in which he lives. At other "Public Schools" the boy may have to live with up to twenty others in the same room; either way, the washing facilities are poor—one bath and a couple of showers per fifty pupils. At Winchester a few years ago they still bathed in moveable, tin bathtubs.

The meal system at Wellington was recently transferred to a cafeteria situation. Previously the boys would sit at specific places with a Master (professor) at each table. The changeover did not dramatically increase the standard of food: at breakfast the choice of beverages was tea or coffee and one-third of a pint of milk; at lunch there was water to drink; and at dinner just tea. Pitzer's food in comparison to Wellington's is comparable to eating at Trader Vic's every day.

In 1859, during the first week that Wellington was operational, eight out of the twelve boys ran away; therefore a "Call-Over" system was started. The pupils were checked eight times daily between seven-thirty in the morning and ten o'clock at night. Today, they are only checked four times daily. The discipline that is built into the system through various traditional concepts, educates the individual to respect his elders and when a rule is broken he is severely reprimanded. This may take the form of being beaten or given extra work, and for more serious offenses (smoking or drinking) he may be rusticated (sent home) for a couple of weeks. If anyone is caught with possession of drugs he will be expelled immediately.

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Features

Ivy Leaguer's Perspective

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As far as social life goes, students are more concerned with having fun and being with their friends here. People do not take advantage of L.A. as much as we utilize Boston (1 hour away). At Pitzer the emphasis is more on the group than on the self as at Brown. Since Brown is so much larger (5500 undergrads, 2000 grads) there is more entertainment on campus. The only problem is that, because students are usually hyper about their work, they don't go out, or if they do, they feel guilty.

So, the major contrast in people is in the attitude about their work and life. I've discovered that goals are set and people are achievement and success-oriented here, they are just more "laid-back"—it gets done, but what's the use of having a breakdown over it?

Being a Sociology major, I am taking 2 Sociology courses along with a History and an English. I have not

found a dramatic difference in the quality of teaching, student participation, or course material. The work load is slightly lighter here, but by no means am I just taking a vacation.

One contrast is in the faculty. Brown's faculty is primarily composed of traditional, staid, grey-haired, pipe-smoking, tweed-jacketed men. Fortunately at Pitzer, I see more female and young faces, along with a lot of beards.

Another noticeable difference is in the dealings among the administrators and students. At Brown, the Board of Trustees is known as the "corporation" and students often think of themselves as being a member of a conglomerate rather than a learning institution. It is fashionable to distrust the Deans and Administration. Here, I sense a more cooperative and equal relationship.

"At Brown... students often think of themselves as being a member of a conglomerate rather than a learning institution."

Probably because Pitzer is so small and contained, it is conducive to such an environment. Also, at Brown students do not have much input in policy-making decisions. Pitzer students are lucky to have a voice in faculty meetings, as well as Admissions and Financial Aid.

My first 2 months have been favorable and awakening. It is nice to know that there is life beyond the hallowed halls of ivy and that it's possible to get an excellent education regardless of the prestige of a school.

While attending school on the East Coast, one does feel more intuned with what is happening in the country.

We are closer to New York and Washington, where a lot of the news and decisions are made; there is a greater thrust to keep abreast, to be on top of things. There is definitely an air of snobbishness and tradition to uphold at Brown and other Ivy League schools that Pitzer does not have. In fact, many people suffer from an inferiority complex here, perplexed that I would have ever heard of such an obscure place as Pitzer. I've found on the whole, to "Go West Young [Wo]Man" has a lot of appeal.

British School Perspective

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The discipline is further reinforced by the wearing of a uniform: at Eton the boys have to wear black shoes, pin-striped trousers, a white shirt with separate collar and a white bow tie, and tails (black jacket with extended rear). The routine is very specific. The day at Wellington begins at seven-thirty a.m. and after breakfast half the school will meet for prayers with the Headmaster or for church three days a week, the other half meeting on alternate days. On Sundays, Church is compulsory for all. There are five classes between nine and one o'clock and another two in the afternoon, each lasting for forty-five minutes. They consist mostly of direct note-taking, discussion or essay writing and all boys must attend every class (36 in a six-day week).

In the afternoons, between classes and dinner at six, an enormous variety of extra-curricular activities take place. One can play rugger, hockey, football (soccer), cricket, squash, tennis, run, swim, or go to the gymnasium.

There are other activities which require no physical exertion such as art, pottery, or even working in the craft centre. All of these activities are organized for the individual by the staff at school. At most of the boys' schools, the pupil will have to go through a compulsory two years as a cadet in either the Army or Navy; once a week he will dress in uniform and go through being drilled and marched, taught to use a rifle, and how to read maps.

This aspect of school life again emphasizes a discipline which is perpetuated in everyday life by rank held by certain boys. As the individual gets older certain responsibilities are

bestowed upon him; these include taking the "cal-overs", making sure that lights are out on time, keeping the younger boys under control, and arranging various activities.

After dinner, Monday through Friday, the pupil has to work silently in his room from seven to ten p.m. when lights must go out. The reason for the large amount of work is that the boy must take all subjects until the age of sixteen when exams are taken which assess the two year period. Then he is required to make a choice of three

subjects which he shall study for the next two years, at the end of which the most crucial examinations in his whole life take place. These are the "A" level exams, the outcome of which determine the university to which the young

man goes. The University will offer a three year education in one subject only; for instance law, or economics, or engineering; and at the end of the three years the man is ready for his career.

Thus at the age of sixteen, the student has to make a decision as to

the direction of his career. An aspiring lawyer will probably choose economics, politics, and english; whereas an aspiring engineer may choose math, physics, and chemistry. The process is limited even further at the age of nineteen when the ultimate decision is made to follow a certain career. In America however, the High School is more of a growing-up institution; College provides the necessary culture needed in one's education; and specialization as to career direction comes at the Graduate school level.

New Resource's Perspective

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It's a real struggle to return to school. All my skills were rusty. My eyes went through several changes of prescriptions. They would tire sooner than the first time at college. I found it necessary to take a speed reading course. My concentration wasn't as great as it used to be. My stick-to-it-iveness was really put to a test. I freaked out on an exam because I had overstudied. Now I understand why many of the New Resource students drop out. I had to make a commitment to myself to stick it out.

Evening classes were difficult for me. I'd get restless and sleepy regardless of my interest in the material. Besides, I wanted to socialize with more students on campus.

It soon became apparent that the average college age students have some of the same fears and trepidations as I do. As a newly separated lady, I found I was in total charge of my own life for the first time after a twenty-five year marriage.

Could I deal with this and take control of the direction of a new life style? Was I hiding behind those college doors before setting forth in that big cold world?

I wonder what the students on campus thought about me. Would they accept or shun me? I found many of the students related easily to me and included me in their study and rap sessions. This was a delightful learning experience in itself. They helped me to form better ways of studying. Some students couldn't have cared less about me. Whether I was young, old or indifferent meant nothing since they were wrapped up in their own problems.

Many social activities of Pitzer are not geared to the New Resource people. Consequently, I always made an effort to attend New Resource functions, even though these functions were sparsely attended. So where does an intelligent, active, attractive New Resource female student meet an intelligent, active, attractive New Resource male student? Not at Pitzer. Statistics have shown the majority of

returning students are aspiring females.

Mary Ellen Brigante, staff psychologist, helped to supply me with needed energy. In weekly rap sessions we could let our hair down and deal with our grievances, fears and delights, while we munched on cheese and crackers, and sipped wine and such. This sharing helped me to feel I belonged at Pitzer.

I'm as anxious to graduate as any other student. It's been a real achievement for me to know I've been able to "hang in there" and complete my studies. The support I've felt from the younger students has been extremely gratifying and important to me.

The neatest experiences of all are learning to believe in my own capabilities as well as being accepted. We all want it, need it, and strive for it. To accept that and recognize that we are all in the same boat—striving for excellence and a better life—is one of the most wonderful experiences I've had at Pitzer.

Aliyah: Go

Ari Sherman

It's 9:45 on one of the better looking Thursday mornings I've gotten out of bed for in a long time. Trying to write an introduction for nine months of living and experience as expressed in part by these works would be a lot easier if it were later in the day and the sun a little less appealing. But only a trifle easier: There are all the usual challenges and difficulties of trying to tie specific words to still somewhat muddy meanings.

May 25, '79 saw me on a bus to LAX, zonkering my way through the Laker ticket counter and security and waking up in London some international dateline distorted hours later. Another day traveling before I went to sleep at something A.M. in a Tel Aviv youth hostel. That was the beginning.

I suppose the ending comes when I again take a bus to LAX sometime early this summer. Once again the result will be falling into the dead man's sleep of jet lag some confused hours later, once again in Tel Aviv. The differences begin there, I'll be sleeping in the apartment maintained for business purposes by the Kibbutz where the idea is I'll be spending the rest of my life.

A Sacred Place

Sinai,
night on the Red Sea.
Full moon,
soft light to write.

Tonight the wind
seems to sleep.
White cloud fragments,
motionless on the grey-blue sky.

Dark shadow, a camel,
comes down the naked dune.
Neck stretches, mouth closes
over datepalm fronds, pulls.
Doves flutter off
find another place to sleep.

Almost silence settles,
enough to hear the wind wings
of the wand,
and an almost impotent tide
polishing the rocks
and bits of shattered glass.

A cat here
as small as the desert demands.
Day, she sleeps,
and lazily spills my water,
drinks beside the tent.
Night, she leaps to kill
little grey desert mice,
runs to my lap,
purring crazy cool hours joy.
I, amazed,
the small in the harsh
not only is here
but so ecstatically alive.

The sun on my face,
I sprawl back.
What is, just a dream.
I, dust, vanish,
neither awake
or asleep.

He, Moshe,
heard "take off
your shoes,
you are in a sacred place."

I kicked away my shoes.
It is easier to listen.

Tomatoe picking

Picking tomatoes,
green or red, they'll ripen.
some, rotten,
throw to the side,
they break open,
seeds in a long red smear
of polka dot jelly.

And breeze
teasing the sun
on my naked skin.
I feel them, the two,
playing tag across my back.

Hours are boxes filled,
morning work breaks,
and noisy laughing lunches.
Afternoons are lazy books,
and harvesting my poems.
These count days,
sabbaths count the months.
Nights are deeply shadowed
and thick.
Making love like living
sleep like sand till morning
tomatoe picking.

Yahel

Some cement pre-fabs
sitting on the gravelly desert.
They had to import the sand,
nothing but Manna and Acacia
grows in this flat, stone soil.

A gully is a Wadi,
we lived mouthed by one.
Featherlight rain
brings flashfloods,
storms are made
of spinning winds
mischevous devils
spit sand.

Away from us in the darkness
there are stars, no lights.

And I had been looking
for a good, wild place
to raise my kids
and poems in.

Of the Poet and his Hands (For Bu)

Your poems, like you,
like gentle fingers,
still pull
at my own papered hands.

I hear of legends,
a folklore grows.
In the watercoloured town
an old woman
swears she heard your voice,
running outside, saw you,
walking slowly home.

In the polished wood
of picture frames
I see long, brown cigarettes,
and the colours of your once dark
brushed into the raised grain
like streaks from a workingman's

On a beach in Israel,
looking away from the sun,
dizzy spots
or dark birds
paced the wet sand.

Now I speak our language
so that you'll understand.

Rain Poem/Remembering

Rainbow above the harbour
encircling the drained clouds
like a beret on the back of an old v

Seagulls are flecks
of whitening hair.

The street is wet and puddled
like here spiderlegged face,
remembering.

In a fancy Villa

Since she is pregnant
and from France, not Greece,
anxiously paces the tiny harbour,
alert to hear
the coughing motor.

Since he is a fisherman
the sea, not him,
generously gives
or takes.
Today nothing.
His eyes sharpened
on the empty net
dripping cruel, cold water.

The hospital
is off the mainland
in Athens,
where the doctor lives
in a fancy villa.



Literature and Poetry

Going Up

Ari Sherman

Nine months brought some changes. All those things that time and its passage brings. There were lots of questions, a few answers, and lots more questions. The poems are some of my expressions of that period. They were written while traveling Israel, living for two months as a volunteer on a Lebanese border-area Kibbutz, traveling the Greek Islands and living with the local fishermen, studying on Pitzer's external studies program at the University of Haifa, and finding my own Kibbutz, Yahel, in Israel's southern desert. That's a long sentence.

Included here is a piece I wrote awhile ago about my late friend and teacher, the poet Bert Meyers. Now we come to the time of year of his passing, which for our people is a time of reflecting. I am given a very warm feeling remembering Bert telling me once that if he were in my position he'd be moving to Israel to live on a kibbutz. Bert is one of the better things from twenty years living in America that I have to take with me.

Special thanks go to Val Havill, barefoot eastern-eyed wonder, guardian of her beer and my sanity, and that thing we lucky ones find once in a happy while: A true friend.

April 3, 1980

Covenant

We bought special sorrow
from a mountain,
that the bearded men
know still stands.
Carried it
to all be Jesuses,
nearly all dying
for the sins.

We know each other
by what we have chosen
to lack,
obedient to the empty promise
we still grant
significance.

Who will shave us
will kill us
we think we will sing
a smile on our wet faces.

Ein Gedi Flash Flood

Black clouds
drop rain.
Flash flood
in Ein Gedi Wadi.

Old man ibex,
distracted by storm,
let me in close
for photographs.

Later my drying jeans
steamed in the hot bus.

Bridge washed out,
so we turned around.
Closed roads sent us back
through the angry west bank,
all red mud and blurred faces
through the storm glazed glass.

Got home to hot tea,
slept well, and showered.
Doing these things,
sending you this movie,
I think or if
you were here.
Or maybe this way
is better.

The Weather

I'm learning
about the weather.
Hot in Israel,
less dry and cooler
in the north,
sometimes clouds
or a thin silk fog
on a rare night
up around the Lebanese border.

About the weather.
It tenses up
in spring and summer.
Tenser in the north,
terrorists killed
attempting to cross the border,
Five Syrian migs
downed in a three minute war.

I sleep,
I dream,
war holds some fascination.
nightmares reveal,
its ugly has reached inside.
I have an infection.

Soldiers silently ride north,
leave over, a good week wished
to their girl and home family warmth.
Back to the border,
to the don't talk
about it, the if-it war.

About the weather.
Hot in Israel
but cooler in the north,
the clouds seem to start
over Lebanon.

The Child

"I don't know what to say of a soldier's dying
Because there are no proportions in death" — Kenneth Patchen

Because the war seems without end
one day sporadic combat, full force fire the next.

Because she will not survive
gives her blood to mud that was already red.

Because bombers are blind
and shrapnel does not take aim.

Because soldier's at least have guns
and are sandbagged from the bombs.

Because she is a Lebanese child
and these fight in God's names and not mercy's.

And there is no because
for her dying.

Literature and Poetry

The Short Discourse of Airak

By Airak

In the last issue, I was criticized for my emphasis on motion as the ultimate mode of consciousness. The poet Suska belittles motion, denies its glorification and replaces it as the essence of all reality by a diving being which has died, but lives.

I, the majestic Airak, will now proceed to destroy all arguments which oppose the ultimate reality of motion. Pay close attention to the following discourse and take pity on the poet Suska, who is to be torn limb from limb in this contest of truth.....

Motion constitutes the existence of time everywhere and in every realm of the universe. Motion is absolute for everything, including time. The fact that time's velocity is relative in the universe only disproves this to the extent that all time is in motion everywhere and in every realm, because where time is motionless its velocity is zero, which will always be zero no matter what other factor may pervade any particular place or realm. Therefore, the face of time being in motion or motionless can never be transcended at Pitzer, New York City, or any other place or realm of the universe. Motion is, in fact, the only quality of behavior which cannot be transcended, ever, anywhere, in any realm.

For humans, the ultimate activities are those which are done for the sake of the all embracing universal fact of motion. Those activities which involve motion as just a means to a nontranscendental end involve a second-hand consciousness.

The following poem illustrates this concept:

Ultimate Consciousness and Motion

Mind and body
Flowing in a direction or all directions
it matters not

The mind and body of ultimate consciousness is being thrust
without a destination or purpose.

Purpose or destiny must not be realized
les motion be considered a means,
and not the essential aspect of universal consciousness.

A face
Blank
No eyes, nose, cheeks...

Again it stares at me
Penetrating, knowing, stripping me of my confidence
Must be obeyed.

Tears, freckles, on this faceless face
Jewels, gems, adorning the missing ears and neck.

Laughing at me.

Me.

By Stejci

I watch the canvas growing in color
A portrait of life betrays itself before my eyes
Colors unfolding, life-size images looking back at me
Tomorrow they will see through me
Today they see only as far as my eyes
Yesterday they did not see at all for they had no eyes of their own.

By Stejci

I am thinking of the two glass eyes
that have been left in my grandfather's pond
And I must save them
for fear they will turn into fish
for if they are fish
they might fight to the death
Or be big fish
and be compelled to go to a restaurant
and be eaten.
I am also thinking of the beautiful girl
with no clothes on,
I sit with her on the couch
She alternately kisses me and tells jokes
About senators and black people and dentists
I'm sort of sad
Because I think it would be really fun.

By Harnaan Reingold

C'est La Vie!

I looked above today and saw life!
It had been awhile since I looked there for courage.

New life was revealed in the clouds,
they reminded me of living tissue in a body (this day)

And all at once it came to me:
I saw the whole scheme there, throbbing
above over this planet.
I felt insignificant, then the life got to me
and showed me how very much I did belong.

All of us do.
I walked on and saw others then. Sure, I knew
none and no response met me, but I
felt the bond just the same.
It was life and alive and energy everywhere!

Throbbing, harmoniously oh, so fresh and clean
it did feel then.

The sky breathed God. He enveloped the scene.
I know he was everywhere, in every space.
To describe this does not merit this feeling
of PRESENCE.

Thank you God for revealing yourself to me.
You even gave me these words.

By C.J.D.

If I'm reincarnated
Let me be a young girl
for I shall have a tea set
Little cups, little teapot
It will be my tea set
I will play with it
I will be glad
We will play like we are drinking tea
And then I will die

By Festus "God" Dirksen

Opinions

Other Side Editorial

Anderson for President

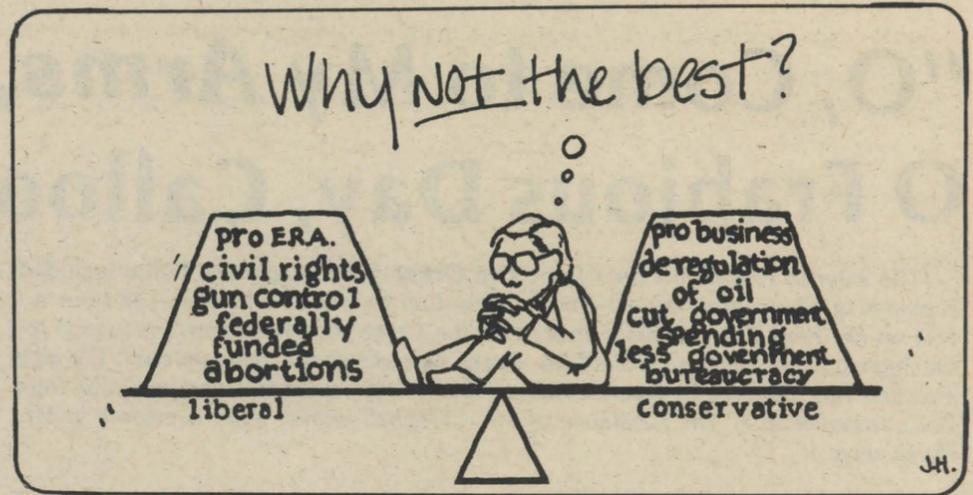
Several years ago this nation was riding a wave of military superiority, economic prosperity and unlimited energy resources. However, like the Titanic, the "unsinkable" United States is in trouble and appears to be slowly drowning.

Lately we have been torpedoed by a number of "crises." There is the "Iran crisis," the "Afghanistan crisis," an "energy crisis," and an "economic crisis." As a result of all this turmoil and chaos, America is idling in neutral unable to propel itself out of 20% inflation, 20% interest rates, soaring energy costs, and increasing unemployment. Internationally, U.S. foreign policy seems to be at the mercy of teenage terrorists in Iran and a handful of Arab oil sheiks who would still be riding camels had it not been for U.S. technology and assistance. Consequently, the United States, once the "leader of the free world," is more and more perceived as a wimp.

This unfortunate scenario of the United States only reinforces the importance of the office of the presidency. The man who sits in the oval office is the only person in the country who has the unique legitimacy of representing the whole nation. Consequently, the President retains insurmountable powers and his actions (or inactions) can make or break our country. Hence, this makes it imperative that Americans participate in the election process and elect the most qualified candidate.

In light of this analysis, **The Other Side** endorses John B. Anderson in California's June 3rd presidential primary. Mr. Anderson, a senior ranking Republican with 20 years experience in the House of Representatives, best represents the qualities needed to win the election, and having done so, to be a strong, effective President.

Anderson, a graduate of Harvard Law School, is blessed with a rare knowledge of history and has the ability to articulate himself clearly and honestly. He is more than a politician, for he's an intellectual who often comes across as a graduate school professor. Thus, unlike other candidates, Anderson does not temper his views just to suit his audience. For example, he tells farmers in Iowa that he favors the grain embargo and gives speeches to members of the National Rifle Association calling for handgun registration; and while such proposals may earn him some boos on the campaign trail, they also have earned him respect—which is a lot more lasting.



Anderson has a reputation among conservatives that he is "a Democrat in disguise," for he is too liberal they say. However, economically speaking, Anderson is as conservative as they come. His record is consistently against government intervention in the marketplace. He has backed deregulation of oil and gas prices, opposed the loan guarantees to bail out Chrysler, and, in his early days, Anderson voted against the creation of the Department of Housing and Urban Development. Anderson has also proposed the establishment of a "youth opportunity wage" which would have allowed employment of teenagers at 85% of the minimum wage for the first six months of employment, thus encouraging businesses to hire more workers and reduce unemployment among poor black teenagers. Moreover, only 11 of the present 435 members of the House of Representatives have received the National Associated Businessmen's "Watchdog of the Treasury" award more times than him.

In other words, Anderson's fiscal conservatism is conducive with the need to reduce government spending, for printing up more dollar bills is not going to end inflation, unemployment, or prevent an otherwise inevitable recession.

Nonetheless, on social issues such as women's rights, civil rights, abortion, gun control, and environment, Anderson takes a liberal point of view. He has long been a supporter of the Equal Rights Amendment and voted in favor of extending time to permit the ratification of ERA. He has also been a strong supporter of the Civil Rights Movement as evidenced, for example, by his vote in 1968 in favor of an open housing law. Furthermore, Anderson favors federally funded abortions, registration of handguns, and he voted against legislation that would have eased environmental regulations to allow more burning of coal.

As a result of Anderson's mixture of both economic conservatism and social liberalism, he has drawn support from a wide range of voters on the political spectrum. This unique coalition among voters is in tune with the nationwide mood which more and more recognizes the inefficiencies of government interference in the marketplace and an over-regulated economy. However, in other matters, such as racial equality and equal opportunity before the law, the country is more liberal-minded. Anderson best represents both these trends and, together with his personal charisma and intellectual prowess, he has all the tools necessary to build an effective presidential administration.

Lastly, it's important to note that since there is no cross-over voting allowed in California, students must be registered as Republicans by May 3rd in order to vote for Anderson. (Out-of-state students are encouraged to get absentee ballots.)

The Other Side strongly endorses John Anderson, for he speaks best to the need of the hour and deserves your support.

Other Side Application Form for Fall, 1980 Staff Positions

To the Applicant

Any and all Pitzer students interested in working on Pitzer's very own community newspaper are invited to fill out this application form and return it to Box 546 by Thursday, May 8 (the last day of classes).

There are a few facts concerning **The Other Side** of which prospective staff members should be aware.

First of all, **The Other Side** emerged in 1978 with a purpose. It was to serve as a communication link between the governance system and the Pitzer Community as well as to publish a broad range of creative efforts such as news, poetry, opinions, features, sports, etc.

A second fact of life for **The Other Side** is that, in order to accomplish its purpose, it depends on an editorial staff with initiative, dedication, and a genuine interest in the Pitzer Community.

Also, academic credit will probably be available for editors.

Andy Kohlenberg
Editor-in-Chief

Name _____
 Phone Number _____
 Position Desired _____
 Box Number _____

Positions Available:

- Sports Editor
- Art Editor
- Editor-in-Chief
- Staff Writer
- Copy Editor
- News Editor
- Literature and Poetry Editor
- Features Editor
- Opinions Editor
- Photography Editor Production and Layout Director

IRC Invests Wisely

By David Yale

With the recent formation of the Investment Responsibility Committee—an ad hoc subcommittee to the Trustee Investment Committee—students now have the opportunity to develop a policy regarding Pitzer's investment interests.

Issues concerning tacit support of such interests as the repressive government of South Africa and nuclear power must be considered by this committee.

As an institution of higher learning Pitzer has an obligation to insure that the companies it invests in do not engage in irresponsible or unethical practices.

Many corporations justify unethical practices under the guise of "good business" or "good economics". They assert that "business is business" and nothing else. What they fail to realize is that business decisions often have a

greater effect upon the public than government decisions. When one weighs all corporate decisions against those of government, it becomes clear that corporations have greater effects upon our daily lives than the government.

Why aren't corporations accountable to the public? To some degree they are. One example is the power of stockholders. College endowments and pension funds form a very large portion of our nation's stocks.

Pitzer can and should help to increase the moral responsibility of corporations by setting an example for others. It is now up to the students on the newly formed Investment Responsibility Committee to insure that Pitzer sets this important example by insisting that investments do not support unethical corporate practices.

"O, Come to My Arms, My Beamish Boy, O Frabjous Day, Callooh! Callay!"

(The letter to President Carter from *The Other Side's* Opinions Editor included clippings of all our draft-related articles—pro-draft as well as anti-draft—and our article on Dr. Fred Warner Neal's speech on the Carter Administration's response to the Afghan crisis, which provoked Mr. Purks' remarks about "academians". We also included Mr. Campbell's Open Letter to Soviet Ambassador Dobrynin, and Inge Bell's response to it. The substance of Mr. Campbell's cover letter is evident in Mr. Purks' reply.)

In replying to Mr. Purks' letter, we realize we will be open to accusations of having taken a perhaps half-hearted and peevish retort for earnest argumentation. Nonetheless, since it sets forth some of the Administration's usual justifications for its intensified militarism, the effort seems worthwhile.

First, as regards President Carter "doing his sworn duty as Commander-in-Chief," we are neither convinced that the present crisis ought to be viewed from that perspective, nor that he is going about exercising that duty in the wisest fashion. It seems to us that the present situation would be better served if he took up, instead, his duties as *Chief Diplomat* with greater intelligence and a deeper appreciation for rapidly changing geopolitical realities.

As to "beefing up our defense capabilities," Mr. Purks misleads us in a couple of ways. First of all, President Carter is not calling only for "beefed-up" defense capability. One can hardly regard "rapid deployment forces" as solely defensive—nor, for that matter, MX or cruise missiles. In any case, the Soviets are unlikely to regard them as such. (Which, Mr. Carter might retort, is precisely the point.) Second, it is a little disingenuous for Mr. Purks to assert that the U.S. is "beefing-up" its military capabilities simply because the Soviets have been doing so. The fact that it's an election year, and that pro-military sentiments are back in fashion, have nothing to do with it, of course. Not much.

And what about Mr. Carter's former image as peace-maker? We seem to recall that he originally campaigned on a platform which included cutting defense spending and working to curb the arms race. Something about *detente*. Perhaps newly-elected President Carter took John Galsworthy's advice, to wit: "There's just one rule for politicians all over the world: Don't say in Power what you say in Opposition; if you do, you only have to carry out what the other fellows have found impossible."

But then "it's a poor sort of memory that only works backwards," as Carroll's Queen remarked.

Moving on to the question of the draft, Mr. Purks asks us to believe, as the President continually has, that all they want to do is register 18-to-20-year-olds. For what, summer camp? Or perhaps they're planning to exchange ping-pong teams with the Russians.

Of course, Mr. Purks also fails to mention that the Selective Service System, itself, has already told the President that pre-registration will save only seven days in delivering 650,000 draftees to basic training, and that the induction plan which involves registration *after* the President declares a State of Emergency easily meets the Pentagon's requirements for 650,000 draftees in 180 days. Ah, but it's the gesture that counts, right?

Which brings us to "signaling America's determination to resist further Soviet aggression beyond Afghanistan." If "the medium is the message," simply increasing defense spending and pre-registering untrained and inexperienced 18-to-20-year-olds is hardly going to bring that message home. Placing existing military units on a higher state of alert; asking for funds to increase their readiness; and doing whatever is necessary to retain highly-trained and experienced officers and non-coms would probably have made the point much more effectively. The Administration's present approach will probably just give Soviet hawks more reasons to call for increased defense spending, while doing nothing to change their minds about their Afghan policy.

Then there's Mr. Purks' passionate remarks about the Russians having "blatantly invaded a sovereign nation, assassinated its leaders, and seized its government." It's certainly true that the Russians don't seem to have been striving for subtlety in choosing how to deal with their (perceived) loss of control over Afghanistan. The Administration's rather shrill denunciations sound a little hollow, though, when we ourselves are being forced to face the consequences of our own involvement in overthrowing the government of another sovereign nation 25 years ago. And what about the Allende government? Certainly, two (or more) wrongs don't make a right, but before we assume the mantle of Righteous Indignation and begin to trumpet our call-to-arms, we ought to remember that our country has not followed a policy of simon-pure non-involvement in the affairs of other nations, either.

The message of current events is that *all* the "superpowers" have got to stop meddling in the affairs of other countries. The developing Third World nations no more welcome Soviet meddling than American meddling.

It might be salutary for us to remember that the U.S.S.R. has been kicked out of Egypt, Somalia, and Sudan—in all cases after having invested large amounts of military and economic aid, not to mention prestige. Their relations with Syria and Iraq are not what they once were, either. Rather than analyzing Soviet behavior from the standpoint of that tired old World-Domination Model,

we might try considering that many Kremlin leaders feel that Russia, too, has been losing its pre-eminence in world affairs—a message Dr. Neal has tried to get across in his lectures.

A propos of that, what are we to make of Mr. Purks' lofty dismissal of Dr. Neal's views? Well, apparently he either intends for us to conclude that President Carter's efforts to remain calm have had an adverse effect on his ability to evaluate the advice of experienced diplomats who happen to disagree with him, or else we were intended to take Mr. Purks' remarks for the panegyric they are. In either case, Mr. Purks has hardly helped the President's case. Maybe that's why he's still an Assistant Press Secretary.

It's a very changed world, compared to what it was like during and immediately following World War II. Trying to explain today's political upheavals to ourselves strictly in terms of the ideological struggle between the U.S.S.R. and the United States is dangerously self-deluding. And trying to solve our present conflicts by "sending in the Marines" is folly we can't afford. Our position in the world is less pre-eminent. So is Russia's. We'd both better start getting used to it.

"Who's talking about war?" Well, perhaps we've misinterpreted the symbolic significance of the President's call for increased defense spending and for peacetime draft registration. On the other hand, perhaps we're being asked to play *The Oysters* to Mr. Carter's *Walrus*.

"O Oysters, come and walk with us,"
The Walrus did beseech.
"A pleasant walk, a pleasant talk,
Along the briny beach..."

"The time has come," the Walrus said,
"To talk of other things:
Of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax—
Of cabbages—and kings—
And why the sea is boiling hot—
And whether pigs have wings."
"...I weep for you," the Walrus said,
"I deeply sympathize."
With sobs and tears he sorted out
Those of the largest size...
...But answer came there none—
And this was scarcely odd because
They'd eaten every one."



Peace Group to Discuss Important Questions on U.S.-Soviet Relations

Women from both the United States and the Soviet Union plan to meet at a **Joint Planning Committee** meeting slated for May of 1981 in Boulder, Colorado, to discuss means of diminishing the threat of war between the two countries, according to Carol Pendell, International Representative for the American section of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom. Ms. Pendell, in an interview Thursday, Feb. 14th, stated that she had just recently returned from Moscow, where she met with high-level officials of the Soviet Women's Committee. The Committee is a formidable political organization within the Soviet Union, she said, and its recommendations would be taken seriously by the Soviet administration.

The peace talks will take place in conjunction with a World Affairs Conference which will take place in Boulder during the same week.

Tentative topics for discussion are:

- What types of activities by the United States and its people tend to build Soviet confidence in us—and what activities by the Soviet Union and its people tend to build confidence among the people of the United States?

Discussion of this question would probably lead to other substantive questions, such as:

- Why have we had such an apparent collapse of detente and good will between the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R.?
- What are the dynamics within our respective societies that respond to adverse international developments so as to destroy the effectiveness of those working for detente and peace?
- What were the actions in the recent past by our respective countries that tend to weaken and even undermine detente?

★★★★★

Those wishing to keep up-to-date with international efforts towards peace should write to Christians Associated for Relationships with Eastern Europe (CAREE), 475 Riverside Dr., New York 10027.

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

March 17, 1980

Dear Mr. Campbell:

Thank you for your recent letter to President Carter bringing up many points about the Afghanistan situation.

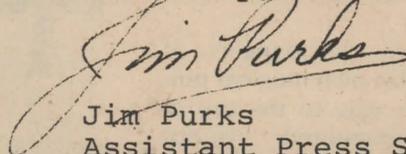
You accused the Administration of war hysteria. However, in our viewpoint, there is nothing hysterical about doing your sworn duty as Commander-in-Chief and beefing up our defense capabilities, reversing a trend in which over the past 10 years the Soviet Union has built up its military machine far beyond its needs, and our defense expenditures had declined steadily.

We see nothing hysterical in increasing our national readiness and revitalizing a Selective Service System that had been whittled down to only a few hundred employees. We see nothing hysterical in registering 18, 19 and 20 year olds -- asking only that they fill out forms. No draft cards, no physicals, no draft. We see nothing hysterical in making certain that it is abundantly clear to the Russians that the Persian Gulf is vital to us. We see nothing hysterical in reacting to a blatant invasion of a sovereign nation and its people, an invasion that put tanks, troops and planes closer to the origin of two-thirds of the Western world's exportable oil.

You say you do not march "to the beat of a war drum." Who's talking about war? No one here in this Administration. We are talking about readiness, we are talking about telling a nation that takes over another country, assassinates its leaders and seizes its government that we don't like that. We realize that many highly qualified academicians, with unimpeachable credentials, can analyze these situations and come up with all kinds of explanations -- many of them valid -- but they don't reside in the Oval Office. They are not required to have steady nerves when a sovereign nation is invaded, nor required to be responsible under a solemn oath of office for the nation's security.

We appreciated your eloquent letter, and can appreciate many of the concerns.

Sincerely,



Jim Purks
Assistant Press Secretary
Office of Media Liaison

"These are the gloomy companions of disturbed imagination; the melancholy madness of poetry, without the inspiration... There is a holy mistaken zeal in politics as well as in religion. By persuading others, we convince ourselves."

From The Letters of Junius published in the London Public Advertiser from 1769 to 1771 and variously attributed to, among others, Sir Phillip Francis, Lord Shelburne, Lord George Sackville, and Lord Temple.

Celebrated Performer to appear at Kohoutek this weekend

Kinder Thrives in Pitzer Renaissance Movement

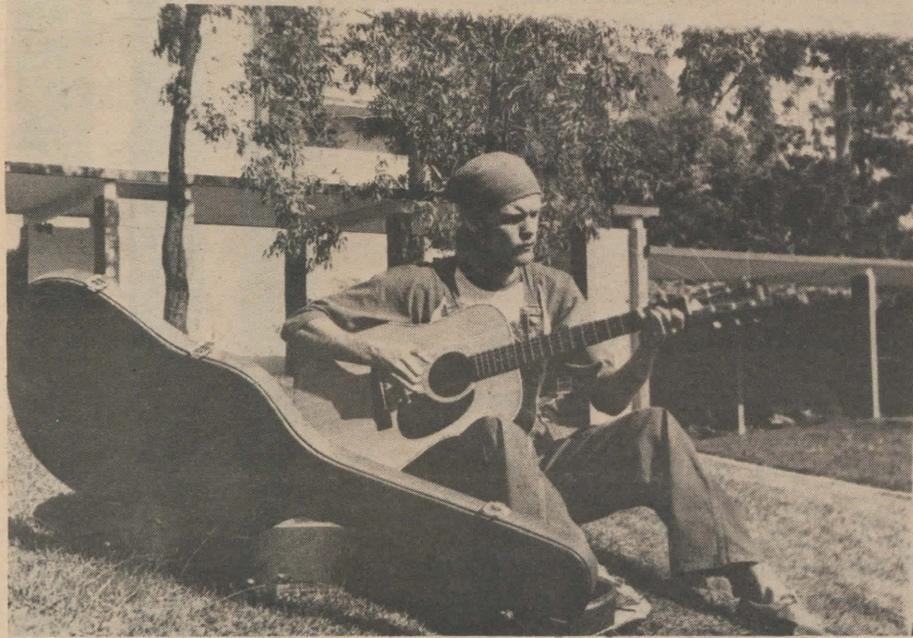


Photo by Malee Stearns

Kinder mellowing out on the mounds.

By Andy Kohlenberg

Singer/guitarist Curt Kinder, who considers himself a Texan that somehow got transplanted to California, has been generating a great deal of musical enthusiasm at Pitzer recently. At live performances in the Pit, the Smudge Pot and the Mudd Hole, Kinder's "easy listening" style of country rock and folk music has been well received.

His ever-growing popularity seems to be part of a larger "renaissance" phenomenon for creative arts and organized students involvement at Pitzer.

Kinder, a Pitzer Junior, took up playing the guitar about ten years ago at a Pasadena scout troop meeting. "I got bored with the whole thing and I saw a guitar in the corner...I plucked away on it for awhile and said, 'God! I got to get one of these.' And I've basically been playing ever since."

For Curt, who writes some of the material for his live shows, the major musical influences include artists Kenny Loggins, B.B. King, Bob Dylan, and Woody Guthrie. "What I write is very personal," he explained. "I write music that emphasizes the good side of life...happiness, feeling good and feeling alive. I aim most of my music towards that aspect." A few of his original titles include "Fly Away", "Song for the Wind", "Cry Tonight" and "Understanding."

A major part of his act, however, consists of his own interpretations of the works of other artists. "I find it real helpful to play the part of an interpreter," Curt reflected. "When I interpret a song I am making a statement about what it means to me and I like to point this out to my audiences." Some of his favorite crowd pleasers are "Mr BoJangles" (the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band), "Move It On Over" (George Thorogood), and an extremely long tongue-twister piece by Arlo Guthrie called "Alice's Restaurant". Says Curt, "Everybody really loves my upbeat stuff and when I did "Alice's Restaurant" in the Pit (March 6) the audience was fabulous to me."

However, such an appreciative

audience is hard to find for any young, unestablished artist. On one occasion, at a high school reception in Pasadena several years ago, a crowd of about twenty dwindled to three by the time Curt completed his scheduled appearance. Needless to say he was not called back for an encore. In fact, hardly anyone even noticed when he left. "I almost gave up on music then. For a while, I had a real hard time getting up on stage," Curt recalls.

Since high school Curt has gained considerable confidence in his stage skills. "I gradually got to the point where I could say, 'Wooaah!' These people came here out of their own free will to see me, so all I've got to do is be myself."

Although he often enjoys "jammin" with his Z-tower cohorts just for the fun of it, music is an extremely serious endeavor for Curt. He hopes for a career as a performer but realizes that his lack of experience might hold him back. "So right now, I'm just trying to play whenever I can," he said. "And once I get out of school I want to go down to Texas because I'm very interested in country, folk, and country rock. I hope to get into the scene down there."

With respect to the dangers of losing touch with his own musical purposes while on his way to the top of the charts Curt commented, "I'm not really that concerned about being the biggest thing that ever hit the music scene because I think that, unless I was really, really super, that I'd have to compromise some of my beliefs in music. It's a business now. They don't just take your songs at face value."

Bob Dylan, many would argue, is one recording star who never had to compromise in order to make it big in the music business. However, Dylan's recent musical conversion from "rock and roll" to "rock and gospel" has raised doubts for many of his most loyal fans.

Curt identifies with those who are disappointed with the music of the "new Dylan". "His (Dylan's) last good album was "Blood on the Tracks" which came out about six years ago," he

complained. However, Curt is also very sympathetic to the man who turned his back on the largely non-religious crowd that made him famous during the 60's and early 70's. "You definitely grow out of phases of music," he stated. "He (Dylan) is going the way his heart wants him to go and I can appreciate that."

As for the music scene at Pitzer, Curt senses that a resurgence of interest for organized activities and creative arts is having a great effect. According to Curt, this "Renaissance" effect on music is evidenced by the popular ascendancy of Pitzer based rock groups Happy Cancer, the 50/50 Cowboy Freak Band, and the Blues Express, as well as individual musicians such as himself, and guitarists Greg Dahl and Peter Loy. He cites the myriad of Art openings springing up lately and "the mysterious Harry Lapin going around making little rabbits everywhere" as examples of the increasing demand for artwork on campus. Organized sports activities are also on the rise, he said. The Ultimate Frisbee team (the Pitzer Ultimate Brain Eaters), now competing state-wide, and increasing crowds showing up for weekend softball games exemplify this.

"With the Pitzer Renaissance movement," Curt related, "I just see a lot of people realizing that they have a specific talent to offer the student body and they are beginning to offer it, not only to close friends, but to the community as a whole."

Kinder finds it appropriate to heap mounds of praise on some of the more notable music groups on campus.

In reference to the Blues Express, a hard rock dance band, he offered that they are, "One of the best bands musically. They lack a little bit of stage presence, which is real important

to me. But they are playing parties where stage presence is less important than the music itself. So in that respect I think they are a very good band."

Happy Cancer is another Pitzer based group drawing praise from the lips of the tobacco-chewing Kinder. "I really respect them," he said. "A lot of people (at this school) are just not into that sound. I find them very hard to categorize but they are awful good at what they do. They've got their own personality. Their sound is distinctive."

Last, but not least, Curt mentioned the 50/50 Cowboy Freak Band. "I like them a whole lot," he exclaimed. "I like the way they mix the acoustic and the electric. And they write most of their own stuff, which is really good stuff."

Curt feels that there are many other creative groups and individuals on the Pitzer scene deserving attention, but to include everyone in one interview would take forever. Pitzer, he believes, offers an excellent environment for artists to thrive and be appreciated. "Most people here are blatant individuals," he observed. "You've got to make your notch here, otherwise you're just another face. I think that this and the fact of being a small college inspires creativity. People are close and always interacting."

Although it is clear to Curt Kinder that Pitzer is in the midst of a renaissance-like phenomenon for student involvement and creativity, others complain that the overabundance of goal-oriented students causes Pitzer to be lacking in the area of extracurricular opportunities. To those pessimists trapped by this illusion Curt offers some advice; "Know yourself and be yourself and if you do that you'll be adding something that is very important to Pitzer."



"Me and my guitar..."

"Homeward Bound"