

THE OTHER SIDE

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Volume XIV, Issue 1

Pitzer College

February 15, 1989

Steve Minot Welcomed to Pitzer

By Chris Vierck
Staff Writer

Pitzer College's writer in residence for the fall semester is author/teacher Stephen Minot. As one might guess, Prof. Minot is extremely well qualified to conduct the creative writing classes at Pitzer because he is both an established author and a long time teacher. Minot began his career as a writer in the prestigious "writer program" at Johns Hopkins University. After receiving his M.A., Minot taught at Bolton College in Maine and was at Trinity College in Hartford, Connecticut for 25 years while also pursuing a career as a writer. During this time, he "evolved from a teacher who wrote, into a writer who teaches."

One of the key ingredients to Minot's success in maintaining his two careers is his incredible balancing act. For a couple of years, he works as a writer in many forms of writing, including novels, short stories, scripts, and text books. Then he returns to the classroom for a shorter period of time to teach. So far he has found this cycle of writing/

teaching to be an efficient way of maintaining two demanding careers at the same time.

Yet, Minot's careers are not completely separate as they overlap in many ways. One way in which his dual careers mesh together is in his insistence on continuing his writing efforts while teaching. Currently, he is working on a script based on his recently published novel. Fortunately, one of the particularly good qualities of Pitzer's Writer in Residence program is that it allows visiting writers to continue with their professional work. The program is designed so that the writer does not have to serve on committees, which although valuable, devour large chunks of time. Without this requirement, Minot feels that he should find ample time to write.

Although Prof. Minot will be working on his own materials, he takes his teaching seriously and will not neglect his students. In fact, he appears to be one of the most attentive and intense writers in residence Pitzer has ever employed. This is a reflection of Minot's desire to help

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Residence Staff Undergoes Change

By Josh Berkus
Staff Writer

Brian Gibb and Brian Sturdivant are the new Resident Advisors for Sanborn. They are both sophomores, bringing the total number of sophomore R.A.'s to six, the most in Pitzer's history. Gibb and Sturdivant replace the previous R.A.s, Tim Kopperud and Ranon Ross, who both resigned.

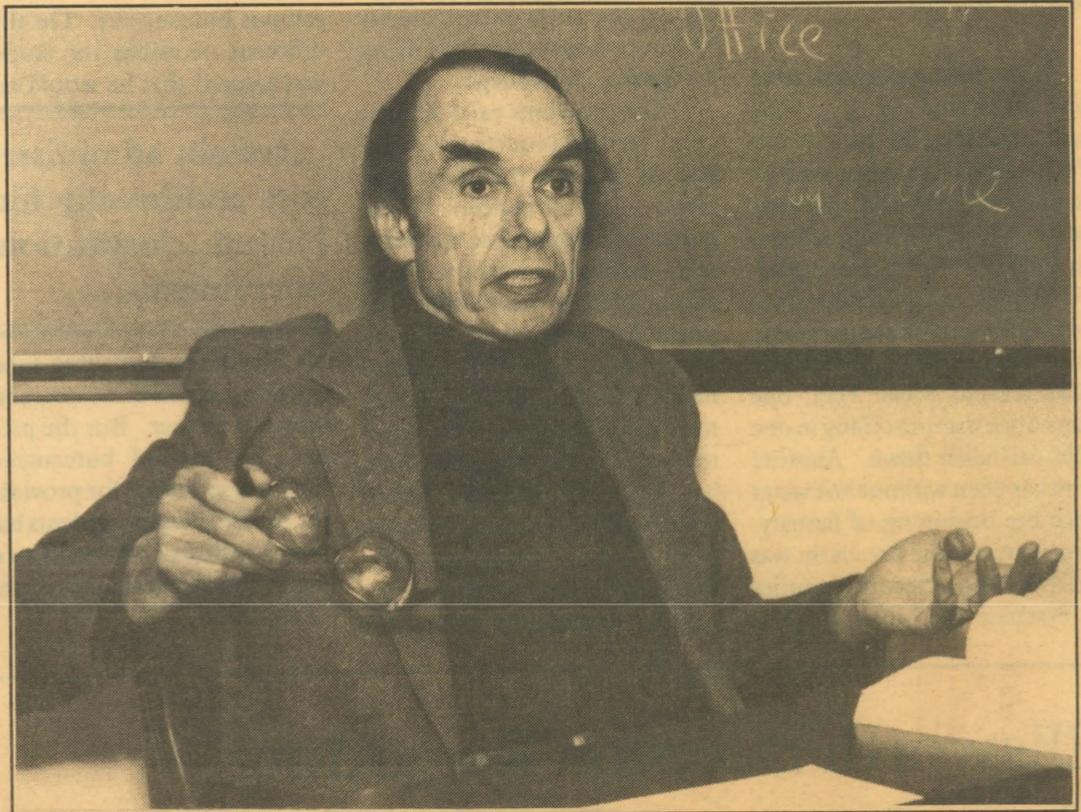
Brian Gibb is the R.A. for A1-D1. He is a second-semester sophomore from Denver, Colorado. "Being an R.A. ... helps me continue my life on campus away from my studies," Gibb explained. "I found myself not

very involved with the community; as an R.A., I am."

Brian Sturdivant the R.A. for C1-C2, is currently from San Francisco, though he has lived in Columbus and Chicago. He is also a second-semester sophomore. "[Being an R.A.] lets me give back something to the school, as I have been doing since the first week of my freshman year," he said. Sturdivant has been very involved in student government, and remains involved.

Both Gibb and Sturdivant were mentors during the fall semester, and were asked to go through the application process.

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Steve Minot

Photo by Evan Ballinger

External Studies Difficulties

By Jenny Hoffman
Staff Writer

The opportunity to study abroad is an experience that most students like to take advantage of during their college years. The system is most enticing because all travel plans, housing, etc. are taken care of by the school. Yet what happens when this system breaks down?

Stuart Pixley, a junior at Pitzer found out the hard way. Stuart wanted to study in Haifa, Israel. Due to Stuart's wheelchair confinement, many questions naturally arose. Barry Berger, the director of the Haifa program, came to visit Pitzer and met the several applicants for the program. According to Stuart and Tom Manley, Pitzer's external studies director, "he (Berger) was very much impressed with Stuart." This gave Stuart and Manley the notion that Haifa could most likely accommodate Stuart.

Stuart's and several other students applications were sent to the Haifa program for review. Months passed and Manley had heard nothing, for any of the Pitzer students. Manley tried to contact Berger many times, along

with the New York office, but he received little response. Finally in mid-December Manley sent an emergency FAX, demanding a response as soon as possible. Several days later Manley received a letter explaining that there were many obstacles that Stuart would somehow have to overcome and with this in mind it was recommended that Stuart not come to Haifa. At this point Stuart had left for Christmas break thinking that next semester he would be going to Haifa. Thus, Stuart drove his car home to Colorado fully packed with the intention of not returning to Pitzer until Fall semester. Several days later Stuart was notified that he would not be able to go to Haifa. Stuart and his parents were naturally infuriated by this last minute

notice and that no where along the line were they told that there could be complications for Stuart. Stuart had spoken to a couple of students who went to Haifa first semester, who maintained that there should be no major problems for Stuart in terms of mobility, as well as Berger's positive outlook for Stuart. The news came as an unforeseen shock. Immediate plans had to be made for Stuart's unexpected return to Pitzer, which cost the Pixleys extra time and money.

Accusations were quickly made against the External Studies office for being negligent, irresponsible and unprofessional with regard to Stuart's special case. Manley explains, "Pitzer tried to make everything work.

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THE OTHER SIDE

Is Pitzer Administration Responsible?

By Winston Inoway
Contributing Editor

Is the Pitzer administration truly interested in providing quality facilities for the students of this campus? It is not even an issue of what facilities should exist for the future, but the quality for the facilities which exist today. Why expect great things from the future when existing facilities fail to work properly now? If one walks around Mead Hall, one may notice that the ceiling in one suite has fallen down. Another suite has been without hot water since the beginning of January. Last semester the fire alarm was pulled by Campus Security in order to evacuate the building. The

alarm failed to sound. Example after example can be cited testifying to the substandard quality and questionable safety of living facilities at this college.

The problems exist and the conditions are unacceptable. But the real failure is that there is an obvious lack of concern on the part of the responsible individuals to remedy the situation. Those administrators responsible for housing facilities have been reluctant to accommodate student needs. The Northwoods Apartments are a temporary remedy to the housing shortage, but there has been no progress toward constructing additional on-campus housing. Permanent solutions are needed not short term repairs. A student's request for

replacement of missing room furniture became an ordeal in campus bureaucracy. On three different occasions the student was assured that he would have

...certain administrators continually hide behind... institutional bureaucracy...

his furniture. On three subsequent occasions these assurances failed to be met. But the problems go beyond bureaucracy. Those responsible for providing proper facilities for students have shown little real interest in meeting the need and simple requests of students.

When students pay over \$17,000 each year to this school, they should have every right to expect satisfactory facilities at the very least. The institution agrees to provide a quality environment for learning. That environment includes quality teaching, assistance in finding a career, intellectual stimulation and a climate for social interaction, to name only a few. It is the responsibility of the college administration to provide these necessary conditions for its students. Unfortunately, certain administrators continu-

ally hide behind the excuse of institutional bureaucracy instead of responding to student needs.

Students should expect that their day to day lives are not filled with continual campus problems. The Administration should accept responsibility for meeting these needs rather than simply allowing problems to continue unanswered. The Administration should understand their responsibility to the students of this college. It is the student's right to expect their concerns to be answered.

Ellsworth Decision Regarding Commencement Speaker Questioned

By Anthony Bock
Staff Writer

A great injustice is being foisted upon the senior class — a unilateral decision has been made with regards to the Commencement speaker for 1988-1989. President Ellsworth made the selection of Dr. Charney without consulting any members of the senior class. This is particularly painful when one considers that for graduating seniors, the commencement speech is the final college lecture. At the College, it is the only occasion (with the exception of orientation) that the entire class is gathered in ceremony. Quite simply, President Ellsworth was able to circumvent student input because there was no set procedure for selecting a graduation speaker.

Some arguments have been used to defend the choice of Dr. Charney as the speaker. These arguments have no justification — Dr. Charney is not the issue. The issue is that the seniors have a right to be integrated in the decision-making process with regards to graduation ceremonies. After all, seniors will choose what the class gift will be, as well as help in the selection of the class speaker. It's hard to imagine that the senior class can't be trusted to find a suitable commencement speaker. I also

doubt that if President Ellsworth presented an adequate case for Dr. Charney to speak, he would not have been chosen.

The issue is President Ellsworth's arbitrary decision without the knowledge or input of the student body. As such it is an example of the administration's (specifically the President's) lack of concern for the thoughts and feelings of the student body. He has repeatedly chosen speakers without bothering to consult the senior class that the speaker addresses.

The Issue is President Ellsworth's arbitrary decision without the knowledge or input of the student body.

The long-term problem of the President's ability to bypass the system can be solved easily. A panel of seniors should be put together by CRC and charged to come up with a list of prospective speakers. The list would then be submitted to the President and honed to five acceptable candidates. The seniors would then vote, and the winner should be

propositioned to speak. This is a very reasonable proposal that is well within the ideology of student participation that the College (and particularly President Ellsworth) claims to espouse.

Unfortunately, there is this year the problem of Dr. Charney, who has already been invited. Boycotting the graduation is not a feasible plan. A more effective course of action is to ask President Ellsworth about it every time you see him. Simply say "Hi, Frank! Why not consult us on decisions like who speaks at graduation?" It should be noted that this approach is rational, civilized, and in addition it forces President Ellsworth to confront the issue. Another response entails circulating a petition or even (dare I say it?) calling a town meeting. The end of this petition or meeting would be an alternative speaker who would also be allowed to speak at commencement. Still, Dr. Charney will probably speak here, even though almost every senior I have spoken to feels neglected by the process. A word to seniors: even though we may not be able to win this round, it is your moral obligation to speak out against decisions that are unethical and undemocratic. For the rest of the student body, this is very much your fight.

Editor-in-Chief
David O'Connor

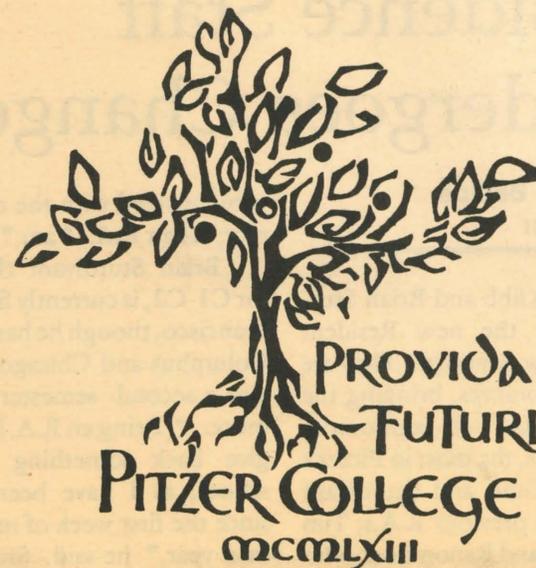
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The Other Side is a publication of the students of Pitzer College. The editors reserve the right to edit all materials submitted to this publication. Inquires or letters to the editor should be sent to The Other Side, c/o Pitzer College, Claremont, CA 91711.

News You Can Use

R.A. Selection

R.A. selection information sessions will be held at the following times and places: Wednesday, February 15, 6:30 p.m. in Avery 201 for R.A. applicants, and Thursday, February 16 at 6:00 p.m. in Avery 201 for students interested in interviewing applicants for the 1989-90 school year. Applications are due Friday, February 24 at 5:00 p.m. in Scott 130. In order to interview, one must also sign up by this date in Scott 130. The interviews will be held from Monday, March 6 to Friday, March 17, at a place to be announced. For more in-

formation, call the Residence Life Office at extension 2806.

Early Outreach

Underrepresented junior and senior high school students are being given the opportunity to explore the possibilities of a college education through Pitzer's Early Outreach Program. The Program hopes to motivate students to consider furthering their education and to increase their eligibility for college en-

trance. While the program is designed to meet the needs of all students, there is particular emphasis upon offering encouragement to Black and Latino students. The services include motivational booster such as presentations, parent meetings, campus tours, and educational assistance. Early Outreach also features the "Partners Program" where junior and senior high school students are paired up with a Pitzer student who helps by acting as a role model and provide academic assistance.

Anyone interested in taking part in this non-profit program should contact the Pitzer Early Outreach office at x2625.

MINOT

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student authors along the road to becoming "professional writers." And to accomplish this goal, he will require his students to make a very serious and disciplined effort at writing. Minot maintains that "sweat" is one of the essential ingredients to successful writing and expects his students to be "tough and push their writing abilities." Of course, Minot is fully aware that this means he will have to keep pace with the students and push equally hard to read their materials, make insightful comments, and return their works promptly.

Another way in which Minot will be attentive to his students is in the area of time. Unlike some Professors, or even visiting writers, Minot rigorously encourages students to visit him in his office. He is genuinely interested in getting to know his students as well as possible. If there

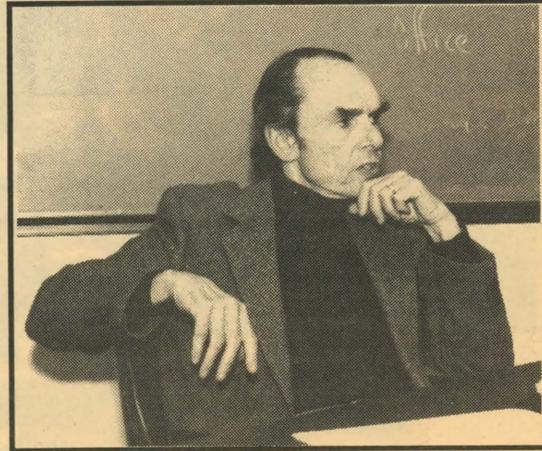
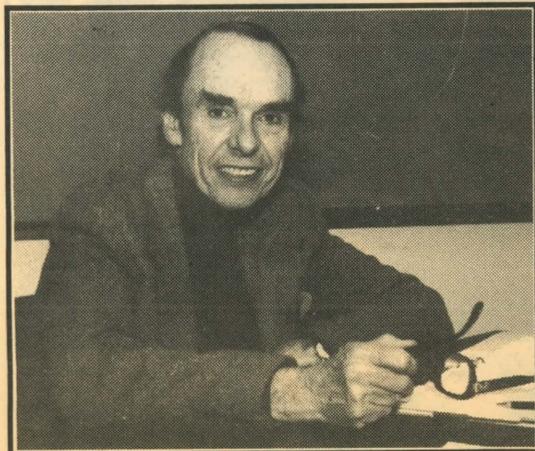
is one thing that he would like to establish while visiting at Pitzer, it is that he is available to his students.

Prof. Minot will be teaching seminars on the writing of fiction. Unlike most classes which are essentially composed of lectures, writing courses require a "collective" effort to be successful. The "teacher and the students must exchange their ideas and experiences as a community" of writers to help each individual author progress as much as possible. This means that the students must be open—both about their writing, which is often very personal, and the constructive criticism they will receive. Minot believes this type of class should be easier to establish here at Pitzer because of the schools relaxed atmosphere and lack of strict formalities. Minot's open, friendly attitude suggests that he can blend into the classroom community and be its guiding member instead of a pontificating scholar.

Stephen Minot says he likes

being at the Claremont Colleges, which he finds to be both very beautiful and a wonderful setup for higher learning. But the greatest impression made so far has been the faculty and students of the schools. He finds it very gratifying that people actually smile and nod to him when he is walking by, "which doesn't happen much at large universities." Because of this relaxed atmosphere, it makes it easier for him, as an outside visitor to fit into the community.

One of the major reasons Minot is at Pitzer this semester is because of its location in California. According to him, California has just about everything to do, including one of the Minot's favorite past times—hiking. In addition, the fact that he is located near LA will be an important attribute to his current writing endeavors, which include writing scripts. The setting will also prove beneficial to his wife, who as a professional painter and printer, will find a wealth of material from which to draw.



"Two essential qualities of professional writing are time and sweat"

-S. Minot

From the Editor's Desk

The Other Side has the distinction of being the last college paper to come out this semester. I regret this, and plan to continue last semester's schedule of coming out every two weeks. It is my continued wish that The Other Side remain a forum for Pitzer news and events. It is very important that the paper remain here for the students—it is the students, after all, that run it. The beauty of the college is that students can do so much in comparison to students elsewhere. There are established venues of student effort and creativity, and we possess the means to create new ones.

This semester is proving to be just as interesting as the last—the arrival of the Dr. Charney, the reopening of the Grove House, and the restructuring of the alcohol policy are just some of the things that are happening. Pitzer is changing very rapidly, and this paper will be the chronicle of those changes, just as the students here are those who bring about the change itself.

David O'Connor

David O'Connor

Mead Hall Suffers Structural Damage

By Amie Greenberg
Staff Writer

Toward the end of the fall semester, Mead Dorm suffered damage in some of its rooms. The shower upstairs leaked down into the Z200 suite, flooding Sarah Gedney's room as well as four other rooms in the suite. The damage was repaired. In addition, one of the bathrooms in the X310 suite developed some cracking in the ceiling. This damage was reported and periodically checked.

Over the Christmas break, it was discovered that in David Janney's room, X315 large pieces of the ceiling had fallen over the room. The damage to Janney's property was minor and the items damaged were replaced. For the time being, he is forced to move until the damage is completely repaired. He feels fortunate that "nothing fragile" was under the cracked area.

Janney explained that the earthquakes caused some minor damage to the aged roof. When the strong rains came along, the water accumulated and seeped

into the dry wall. The caused a strain, inducing pieces of the ceiling to fall.

Pitzer's Maintenance Director David Maurer concurred with Janney's explanation regarding the damage. He agreed that "heavy rains were the cause of the damage in the X310-X315 suite." He feels that most of the damage has been repaired but is also trying to get a contractor to come to Pitzer and fix the acoustical insulation part of the ceiling.

Mr. Maurer feels that there is still some danger that damage to the ceiling may reoccur. "Primarily, it's [the roof] just old and is due for a replacement." He informed me that re-roofing of both the Sanborn and Mead Dorms is scheduled for this summer. He "understands the frustration" of the problems that are occurring and asks students to "make things easier" for everyone concerned by avoiding damage. "I would like to try to encourage students not to go on roofs. They are not intended for sunbathing, walking around, or parties. That type of thing will accelerate wear on a roof."

SPORTS

Pitzer-Pomona Hens Come Out Strong

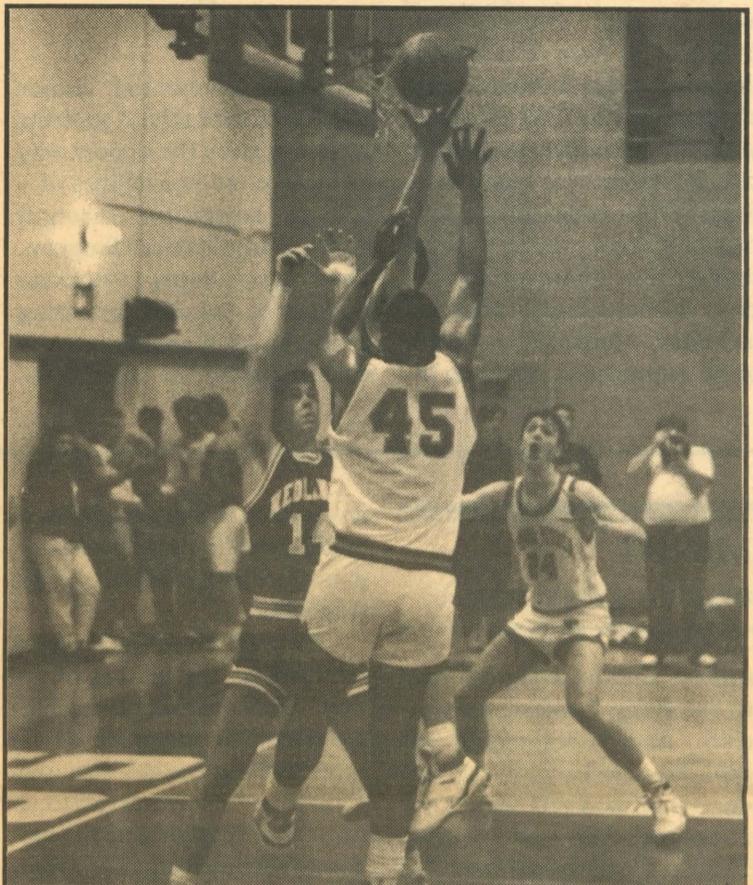
Duque Continues to Dominate as Thinclads Shoot For Near Perfect Season

By Justin Kerr
Staff Writer

The wind carried a chill, the night was young, and excitement was in the air as the basketball team prepared to make a stand against Redlands in their league opener on Wednesday the 18th. The Hens came out strong, successfully executing their half-

myself included, think the game was a wrap; somebody however, forgot convey this sentiment to Belair. As PP sank their first four free throws, Belair responded with two off balance prayers from three point country that hit nothing but net. This must of taken some of the wind out of the PP sails, because they began to become inconsistent from the

-out. The crowd roared to life, as the two teams emerged from their huddles, and hoped for some brilliant defense, or at least a sign from God. Redland quickly got the ball to their money man, Belair who launched yet another three pointer that just missed, clanking off front of the rim; being a heads up player, he hustled down his own rebound, and put up a two footer with one second on the clock, to ice the game. He missed. The crowd exploded, the 'Hens rejoiced, and I wet my pants. This was a game I will remember for a long time, the 'Hens played hard and composed through most of the game and Duque's 36 points didn't hurt either. When asked about the game, the ever-modest Duque replied, "Coach Kat [Charlie Katsiaticas] did his homework, we were prepared for them. The 'white Knights' [non-starters] also played a big part in this victory by pushing us to the limit in our practices." Well, the 'Hens proved they can win the big game, and perhaps that lady luck has some stock in them as well. Lets hope that she doesn't sell, because the hoopsters have found a way to incorporate her

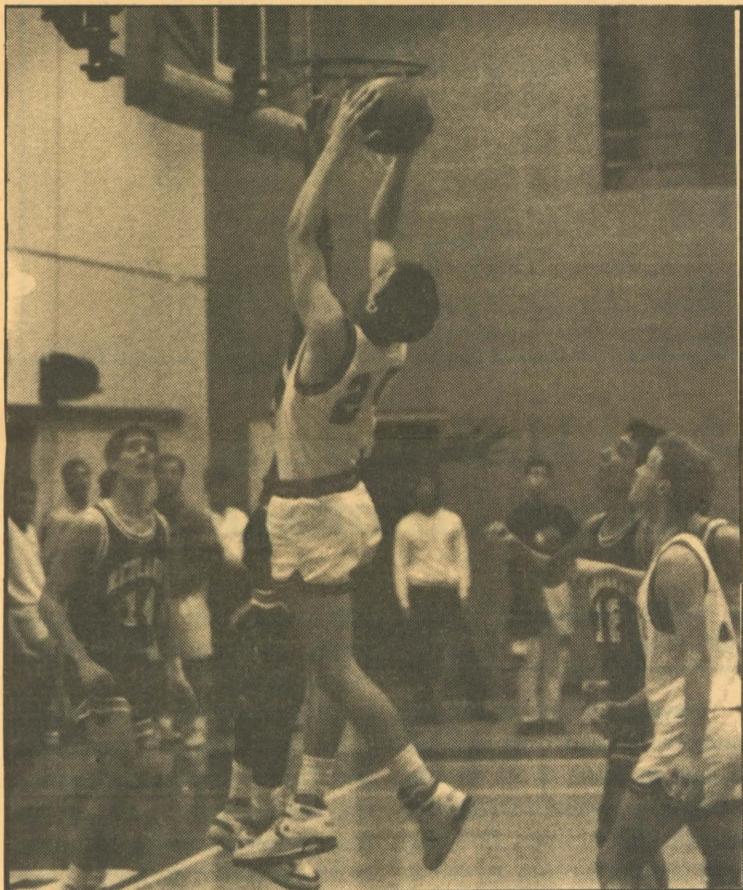


The Sagehens at their best

Photo by Evan Ballinger

presence with some extraordinary hustle. They need to start hitting their free throws late in the game or they might not be as lucky the next time. But this is the most balanced squad I've

seen since my arrival to Pitzer, and if they can continue to show the desire they did on Wednesday, they have their best shot at the SCIAC crown since the fabled Desaires years.

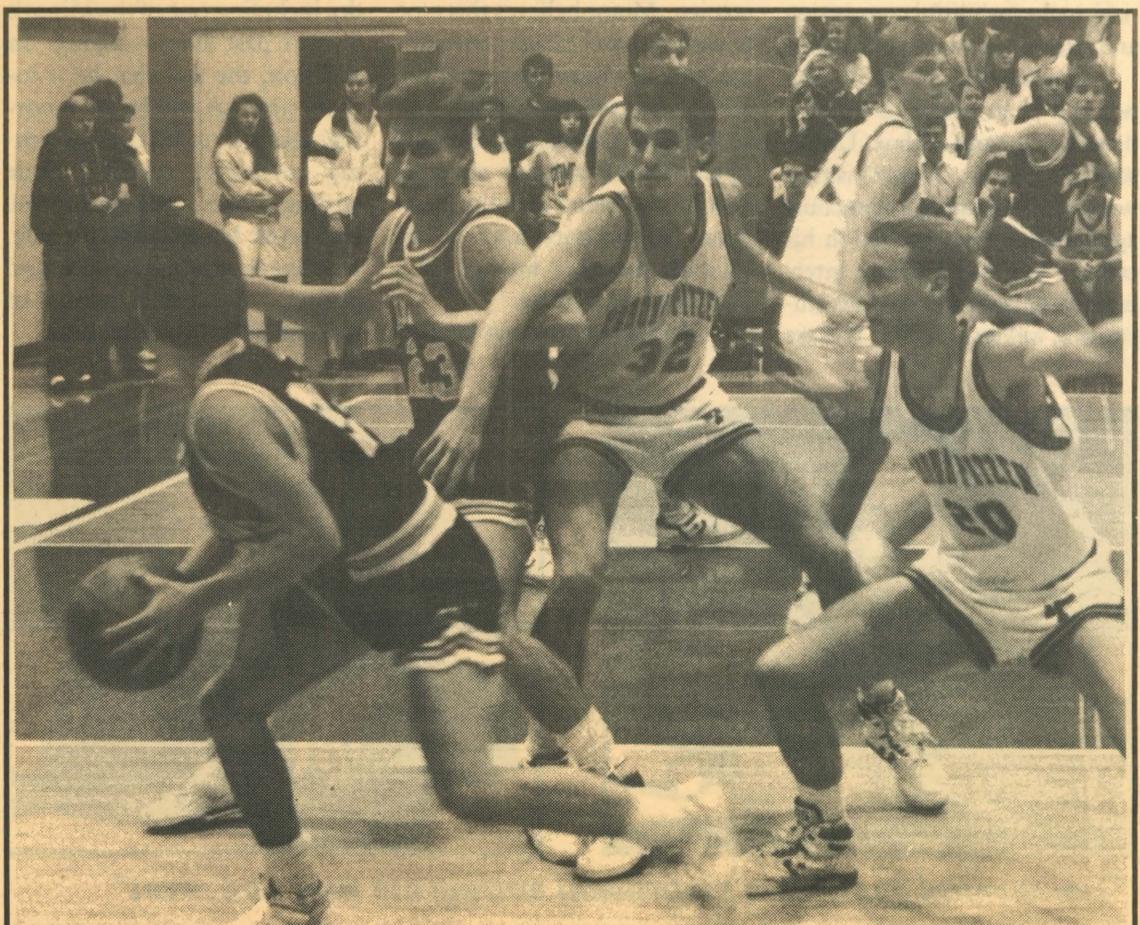


Sagehen goes up for a basket.

Photo by Evan Ballinger

court offence and occasionally working the fast break, to jump all over a Bulldogs squad that seemed unprepared for the Sagehen's offensive onslaught. Redlands, however, managed to claw there way back into the game, just when it would appear as though the home team would blow this one open. Redlands star shooting guard Tim Belair helped ignite his team, which leads the NCAA's in three point shooting, into an air raid, the likes of which hasn't been seen since Dresden. This proved critical in the last three minutes of the game when the Bulldogs, trailing by ten with three time-outs left, again made a run at the Hens. These three minutes were mayhem unparalleled. Then 'Dogs began to foul and at first PP was able to convert the free throws, which made everybody,

line. Belair capitalized on the Sagehen mistakes, canning two more three pointers and adding a layup to bring the 'Dogs to within three. A questionable call followed on the inbound pass, when the referee thought James Johnson's delivery touched the line before getting to Matt Weyer. Johnson assured me later that the ref was in error, but this didn't change the fact that the turnover resulted in Bulldog bucket, brining them barking back to within one. The "Cocks" didn't make the same mistake twice, and this time the inbound pass flew into the capable hands of star forward Rick Duque, just the man they wanted on the line. Time to "close the refrigerator door" right? Wrong. Duque missed the front end of the one and one, Redlands grabbed the rebound and quickly called a time



Another spectacular Pomona-Pitzer play

Photo by Evan Ballinger

Exposure of a Pitzer Photographer



Photo by Abe Musher

Abe Musher finds recognition in national contest

Photo by Abe Musher



By Chris Vierck and Elizabeth Castro
Staff Writers

Pitzer freshman Abe Musher is a talented young photographer whose work is beginning to be recognized for its superior quality. Musher's photographs first appeared at Pitzer in his "Faces of Israel" show at the Hinshaw Gallery (at the Grove House). People who took in his display of "faces" were impressed by Musher's ability to photographically capture "human

expression."

Yet, Musher's artistic ability has surmounted Pitzer's walls to achieve national attention. Abe has been selected as a finalist in the Ninth Annual College Photography Contest. Students throughout the U.S. and Canada submitted 19,481 entries to the contest sponsor Photographer's Forum, which is a magazine designed and dedicated to displaying the work of "emerging professionals." The top seven percent of these entries were selected as finalist and passed

into the second round of judgment in which the winners (first through fourth places) will be determined. All the finalists, including Abe, will receive a prize however—their photographs will be published in The Best College Photography annual of 1989.

Whether or not Musher will be selected as a finalist has yet to be seen. Irregardless of the outcome, however, Abe is emerging as a professional photographer and can be proud of his accomplishments.

The Other Side

is taking applications...

for writing, production,
advertising, and photography

for **this** semester

if interested, contact
David O'Connor at x3746

or

David Glickman at 626-8328

R.A.'s

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Sturdivant had applied once at the end of his freshman year. The application process, which normally takes place in April, consists of a written application and a series of three interviews: a group interview, a role-play interview, and an individual interview. R.A.s, Hall Directors, the Dean of Housing, and several students then select the R.A.s from their evaluations, according to Dean Winn. "This year we want more students to be involved in the whole process. We want students to say, 'This is what we are looking for...so that we can move forward,'" he said.

Several upperclassmen were asked to apply to fill the two

positions, but they declined. Gibb and Sturdivant were chosen because they were mentors in Sanborn, who were known, had performed, and had shown responsibility.

R.A.s have many responsibilities. They are on duty one night a week, from 7p.m. to 7a.m., plus weekend duties. "But you pretty much have to expect people to need you at any time. It's a very emotionally and physically taxing job." Gibb commented.

Their duties range from the mundane to the creative: working with the administration, working on campus policies, and programming. They plan and do programs to get students involved, to provide an outlet for learning outside of the classroom. They are also role models, campus leaders, and catalysts to bring

the community together. "I'd like to see that R.A.s are not seen as enforcers, but student leaders... someone you can go to with problems and ideas, and they can direct you to find the answers." Dean Winn said.

In return, the R.A.s receive a double single, a minimal salary, and a vote on dorm council. "You work on a team that works well together. I'm feeling especially close to the dorm, the other R.A.s and Chris [Freeberg] now," said Gibb.

Several people have raised objections to having sophomore R.A.'s. Sturdivant, as well as Gibb and Dean Winn, does not agree.

"I'm 21-older than most juniors. If sophomore R.A.'s are characterized as being ineffective, that will just be another

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LIFE IN HELL

©1989 BY MATT GROENING WITH JAMIE ANGELL

SEVERAL PROVERBS TO LIVE BY <small>(I DID NOT MAKE THEM UP.)</small>	THE CORN IS NEVER DECLARED INNOCENT IN THE COURT OF CHICKENS. <small>--OLD EWE PROVERB</small>	NOW IS YESTERDAY'S TOMORROW. <small>--COSMIC CALIFORNIA PROVERB</small>	GOOD LUCK IS AN EEL IN THE POND OF FOOLS. <small>--HOARY RUSSIAN PROVERB</small>
YOU MAY DRINK OUT OF A HUMAN SKULL BUT YOU MAY NEVER FORGET IT ONCE HAD EYES IN IT. <small>--VENERABLE SHMOLO PROVERB</small>	LOVE IS A DARK PIT. <small>--TIMEWORN HUNGARIAN PROVERB</small>	WEALTH IS LIKE HAIR IN THE NOSE; IF MUCH IS PULLED OUT, IT IS PAINFUL, IF LITTLE, IT IS PAINFUL. <small>--LOGICAL KONGO PROVERB</small>	THE LITHUANIAN IS STUPID LIKE A PIG BUT CUNNING LIKE A SERPENT. <small>--THOUGHTFUL POLISH PROVERB</small>
WHEN YOU HAVE FIGS IN YOUR HAVERSACK EVERYBODY SEEKS YOUR FRIENDSHIP. <small>--TESTED ALBANIAN PROVERB</small>	BUT FOR THE WIDE TROUSERS, PRAYER WOULD BE A SCANDAL. <small>--PROVOCATIVE WOLOF PROVERB</small>	GOD OFTEN GIVES NUTS TO TOOTHLESS PEOPLE. <small>--TESTED MONTENEGRIN PROVERB</small>	HE WHO HAS DIARRHEA CANNOT HOLD UP HIM WHO VOMITS. <small>--PHILOSOPHICAL RUANDA PROVERB</small>
A DRAGON STRANDED IN SHALLOW WATER FURNISHES AMUSEMENT FOR THE SHRIMPS. <small>--OH-SO-TRUE CHINESE PROVERB</small>	IF YOU SEE ANTS ON THE STAIRCASE, KNOW THAT THERE IS SEMOLINA UPSTAIRS. <small>--SCIENTIFIC MOORISH PROVERB</small>	IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR FRIENDS, LIE DOWN IN THE GUTTER, PRETEND TO BE DRUNK, AND SHOUT STRANGE PROVERBS. <small>--SAD COLOMBIAN PROVERB</small>	TRUTH IS GREATER THAN TEN GOATS. <small>--BUCOLIC ZOGO PROVERB</small>

Elevator Grounded

Long Delays in Planning and Construction Plague Elevator Project

By Chris Vierck
Staff Writer

The construction of the elevator between Avery and Bernard has been plagued with unfortunate delays since its conception. Unknown to most students, this elevator has been in the making for quite some time. The architectural agreement for the elevator (in conjunction with the Mead Library) was actually signed on June 17, 1986. So it is likely that the conception of the elevator occurred up to three years ago. Yet, the construction of the elevator seems to be cursed with external influences which have halted its progress on numerous occasions.

The elevator, which will allow handicapped students to access the second floor of Avery, Scott, Bernard, and Fletcher, was grounded before any construction could actually begin. The summer of 86 was the same summer that Pitzer learned of the asbestos problems in the dorms. After extensive air tests, it was determined that the asbestos would have to be removed for the health of resident students. Unfortunately, this was no easy task and the administration needed both time and money to deal with the situation. And this meant that they had to make a decision between removing the asbestos or erecting the elevator and Mead Library. As it turned out, the asbestos

Photo by Evan Ballinger



Form Without Function: Where's the Cab?

removal took top priority and the design and development of these other important facilities was placed on temporary hold.

After a year of waiting, a construction contract was signed for both the elevator and Mead Library on July 16, 1987. The building was supposed to begin immediately, however, another complication arose. The summer of 87 was the same summer in which the city staff had enormous amounts of turnovers and Pitzer had incredible difficulties obtaining a work permit. First, it took a long time to get

See ELEVATOR, page 7

LIFE IN HELL

AKBAR & JEFF: MASTERS OF 1000 DISGUISES

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NORMAL	SAILORS	FRY COOKS
BRAIN SURGEONS	SKI BUMS	BEAR CUBS
SWAMIS	BANDITOS	SPACE EXPLORERS
POP IDOLS	FRENCH	AKBAR AS JEFF, JEFF AS AKBAR



Margaret Hamilton

Photo by Evan Ballinger

Dean of Freshmen Resigns Post

By Elizabeth Castro
Staff Writer

The position of Dean of Freshmen has recently been vacated by Margaret Hamilton, who took the job first semester for the absent Betsy Emerick. Hamilton has decided to pursue teaching full time. Because of the void created by Hamilton's departure, Dean of Students Jack Ling has initiated a search for her replacement. An advertisement has been placed in the hopes of finding someone to take the job on a part-time basis. In addition, another advertisement has been placed to find someone to take the job full-time after July 1.

As outlined by Dean of Faculty Al Bloom, the primary responsibilities of the Dean of Freshmen are first to help freshmen with problems that might arise from personal and academic situations; second, to make a woman available for students to

speak with and finally to plan freshman orientation.

In finding a new woman to take the position, Dean Ling hopes that the job will take on new meaning. "I want freshman year to be more than just orientation," he said. Instead of cramming freshman orientation into just three days, he wants it to expand throughout the entire year. Perhaps the most significant change in the job is that the person filling it will be trained in the area of student life.

In the meantime, Ling and Dean of Housing David Winn have taken on the responsibilities of the Dean of Freshmen. Although the extra responsibilities have added to their work load, the change has not meant much, as orientation is long over. Overall, Dean Ling sees the current situation as "a task to see how much of the work can be distributed."

R.A.'s continued from page 5

roadblock for us," Sturdivant said.

Ranon Ross, who resigned as an R.A. for personal reasons,

commented, "I can see how if you didn't know them you could be worried about sophomore R.A.s. R.A.s should be around long enough to see how Pitzer works, and how dorm life works. But the sophomore R.A.s we have now are as capable as juniors or seniors."

ELEVATOR

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a qualified building inspector to the sight. Then the construction plans were accidentally sent to Whittier. These two incidents delayed Pitzer's building permit from being finalized until late summer, which meant that the construction of the elevator would have taken until February to complete. It was determined by the administration that the noise levels would have seriously interrupted spring classes. Thus, in the face of this unacceptable situation, the elevator project had to be grounded for a second time.

After a second year of waiting, the actual building of the elevator began on May 17, 1988, the day after commencement.

And construction has been continued to this date— with a string of minor setbacks during which building was halted. First, the foundation and footing of the site had to be re-assessed. Later, some utilities and water lines were ruptured. And (hopefully) last, the fabrication of the cab is behind schedule. Apparently, the cab which Pitzer ordered is a custom cab which very few manufacturers produce. And the subcontractor who is building the cab was "too optimistic" in estimating the time in which he could complete the job. Thus, Pitzer can't go to someone else and is stuck waiting for the cab's arrival. The elevator, meaning the shaft, is completely finished except for this last detail.

It is quite fair to say that the erection of the elevator has not been a very smooth process as the implementation of this needed facility has not always

gone forward. Most of the time it has stood still. And the times of forward progress have also been plagued with minor setbacks. When the elevator is finally installed and fully operational, however, the students (especially the handicapped) should be happy with the results. The elevator has been built in complete cooperation with the California State Accessibility Standards and should meet all handicap requirements. In fact, the cooperation of a handicapped Pomona student, Ed Tessier, has been an integral part of the project. Essentially, this means that all traditional forms of handicapped transportation (i.e. wheelchairs) should find the elevator easily accessible. Of course, no one will be satisfied until the elevator actually moves Up and Down instead of being in a continual state of "forward progress."

PIXLEY

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We wished more than anything to see Stuart go." Manley was just as shocked as Stuart. He too was given no indication that there could be problems. Stuart and Manley met several times to discuss exactly what happened. The core of the problem was revealed—miscommunication. Both Stuart and Manley thought that the other was in constant communication with Haifa and Haifa claimed to have received none of Manley's letters. Manley recalls, as well, sending a memo to Stuart asking him to come into the ES office to set up a phone call to Haifa, in which Stuart was to ask specific questions that Manley could not sufficiently answer. Stuart contests to never getting the memo.

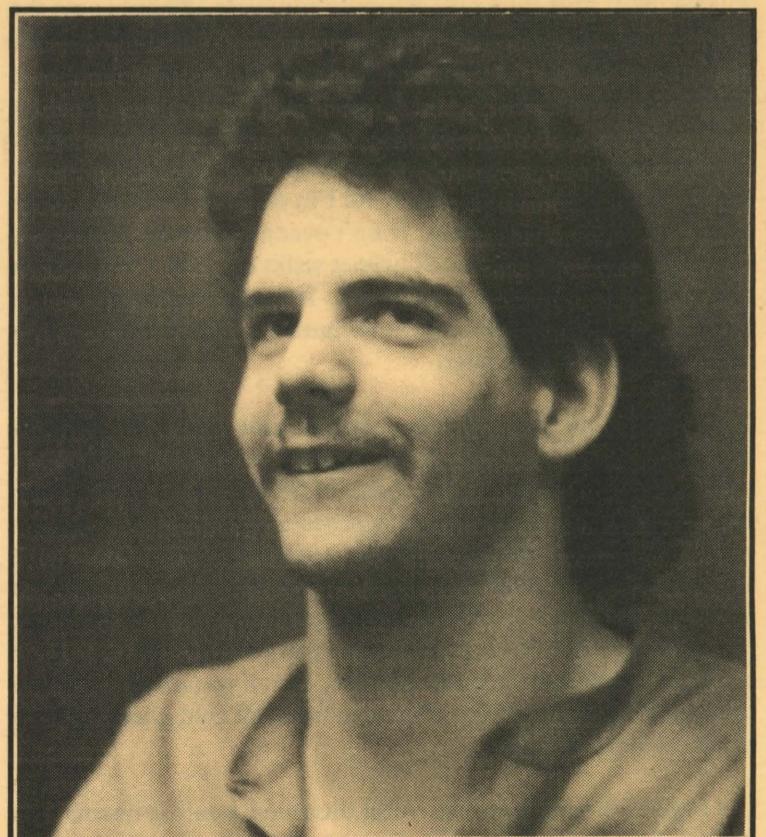
Evidently, the definite lack of communication was the heart of the problem. Perhaps if Stuart was notified earlier he could have made alternative plans. But now, Stuart admits, "it's a no win situation...it's so amazingly frustrating... neither side gets anywhere." Manley tried to find other programs for Stuart and even subscribed to Mobility International, a magazine with programs that cater to the handicapped individual. Stuart also kept in contact with Rabbi Ben Beliak, the 5-College chaplain, who at the time was in Jerusalem. Beliak looked at other programs in Tel Aviv and in Jerusalem as well, and found nothing. He also visited Haifa and reported that the facilities were

understaffed and there were unavoidable stairs to get into the dorms. Stuart was given no indication of these problems by Berger nor Manley. "If the office of External Studies is not there to address questions, what am I paying it for?" poses a distraught Stuart.

In retrospect, Stuart and Manley have concluded after several conflicting conversations

crimination, yet that will never be truly validated. Stuart has gone as far as to believe that "the cards were stacked so they wouldn't have to deal with me." Again, this has yet to be revealed, and most likely will never be.

Stuart though is not dwelling in the past, he has definite plans for the future. An internship in California is his hopes for the summer and he will most



Stuart Pixley

Photo by Karla Held

that neither side is in the clear—no one party is to blame. "I hear a lot of people saying it's Pitzer's fault, but it's just not like that," admits Stuart. It's a terrible unfortunate occurrence that can be possibly seen as a form of dis-

likely do his Senior thesis with the Psychology Department. When asked if he has plans for still going abroad, he responded, "Yes, but, if I do go overseas, I going to make the plans myself."



THE LAST EXIT COFFEE HOUSE

Colin Epstein, Y231, Box 448

Hi, there. Welcome to the Last Exit. Pull up a counter stool and help yourself.

So I've been doing a little thinking, and even a little living, and I've concluded that having it all figured out is impossible. Hardly earth-shattering news, I know, but I'm not referring to having all the answers to the Infinite Brain Busting Questions Of Existence Itself. I'm talking about just having your life on track for all of five minutes and saying to yourself: "I know exactly where I'll be five minutes from now." That's just not a good idea. Nothing is certain in this crazy world.

I've seen my share of weirdness during my few years, and on occasion I decide that nothing can surprise me anymore. But, every time I do this, without fail, just as the decision has finished forming in my noggin, life tosses a screwball my way that knocks me out of my socks. This has gotten me to the point where I try not to take anything for granted. If anything, I expect to be surprised. That's the only stand I can take right now.

Here's what I mean: Let's say you've been working for something, whether it be a possible job, a promising romance, or even that 4.0 you've dreamed of. Now, every bit of circumstantial evidence around seems to tell you that success awaits with open arms. "Signs point to Yes," as my trusty Magic 8-Ball was fond of saying. So you begin to expect it. Your conception of the future starts to hinge on your victory as a foregone conclusion. There just isn't a cloud in the sky and you're singing "Zip-a-Dee-Dooh-Dah" to the bluebird on your shoulder. This is when the kidney punch is most likely to knock you on your butt. It's right at this point, when you're walking on air, that the world will pull a complete 180 just to see the expression on your face when you hit the ground. I'm not nearly as pessimistic as this might make me appear, don't worry. My point is not "Look out, Chollie! The world's got a tommy gun to your head!" Just the opposite. By all means, hope for that success, strive for it, no matter what it is. I hope in all honesty that you do succeed. There's no reason you shouldn't. All I'm saying is try not to count on it. Never assume anything. It isn't over just because the fat lady with the braids and the horned helmet walks on stage. It isn't even over when she draws that huge breath. It's only over when she hits high C and even then I wouldn't relax until the curtain falls and she's backstage gargling saltwater.

I know this has a certain negative tone that even hints at paranoia. I promise you I'm not a negative person, far from it. I'm actually an idealist almost to the point of full-fledged dreamer. I see more hope in this world with the absence of certainty. If nothing is certain, then there's hope for change and improvement. It's all up to you, me and the folks next door. If there's something you don't like, then you can try to fix it instead of accepting it as indelible. Being prepared for the negative allows you to weather it out all the better and keep striving for the positive. But, if you simply don't see the possibility of something zipping in from left field, then you're in trouble should it happen.

I think I'll leave it at that. After this thing, you'll probably turn back to "Life in Hell" for a lift. Despite my words of doom, explore the world and its challenges. I think it's basically a good place, just a tad chaotic. But then, that's exactly what keeps us from dying of sheer boredom. If you find something interesting, drop me a word. I'd love to hear about it.

Thanks for stopping by. Look out for yourself and those around you.

United Jewish Appeal Presents...

JUDITH SLOAN

February 16, 1989

7:00 - 9:00 PM

Avery Auditorium

\$2.00 for Students and Staff • \$7.00 all others

NO HAY NADA ME SORPRENDA

Mike Tomlinson

I'm here today to warn you. Reading this article could save your life. The problem that I'm talking about is not isolated to Pitzer college. There are pool rooms all over the country and the universe is suspected to hold black holes similar to pool rooms in infinitum. The Holden Pool Room is as close to a black hole we can get in this world, though. It is a Venus fly trap, an addiction with withdrawal symptoms worse than heroin, and it has ruined many a diligent student's endeavors to educate himself or herself, at least for a night or two. I've even seen administrators succumb to its vile charms. The room itself is detestable, the people who frequent it low and weak, the quality of play is poor and it is impossible to stay away from.

Thus I purpose to found a chapter of "Hustler's Anonymous" here at Pitzer to help the wretches who are mired in the intoxication of breaking racks and three ball combos.

As founding president I must step forward and admit (sob)... Yes, it is true, I am a pool slut. I've sold myself heart and soul too the green velvet.

It started innocently enough. One day I was coming back from class and happened too pass the open door of the pool room. I heard a crash as some tall lanky guy broke and I thought heck, I'll try a game.

I had to wait a while, the line was long (just long enough to accentuate withdrawal symptoms I would latter discover), but I eventually made it to the table. The lanky guy broke and sunk no balls so it was my shot. I sunk a striped ball but missed my second shot. Good thing, I thought, I have work to do, I won't mind loosing.

The game continued until only the eight ball was left and then I scratched and lost the game. Good, I thought. But as I walked out of the room a demon crept up from the pit of my being. It said, "You could'a beat that turkey, you just made a bad shot. Try him again." I turned back to the room and called last game.

Soon I was playing all weekend. Then I began running back from class to have more time to play, and wait to play. That was the most horrible part of the addiction, until I got good enough to win a few games in a row I spent most of my time waiting for games against whoever was running the table.

Soon I got to know some of the other addicts. They seemed nice enough. We consoled each other in loses, celebrated wins together, and compared custom cues. But I now realize that when I was out of the room they would take my games and when I didn't come around for a day or two they would ask menacing things like, "Where you been, Mike?"

Before a quarter of the semester passed I became regular addict. I flunked all of my classes, my hair grew long and unruly, and I always had ugly blue chalk marks on my hands. Over break I couldn't sleep and would roam the streets looking for a rack. One night I was arrested for illegal chalking and my parents had to come bail me out of jail. It was the most humiliating moment of my life. When we got home I told my parents to lock me in my room and not let me out till the semester began no matter how much I tried to convince them to let me out. For two weeks I screamed obscenities, tore my hair and even contemplated suicide. But when I emerged I was free to be me again and not the shark I had become.

Note: I will be holding the first meeting of Hustlers Anonymous next Monday at 7 in the Holden pool room. Has anyone seen my roommate's cue?