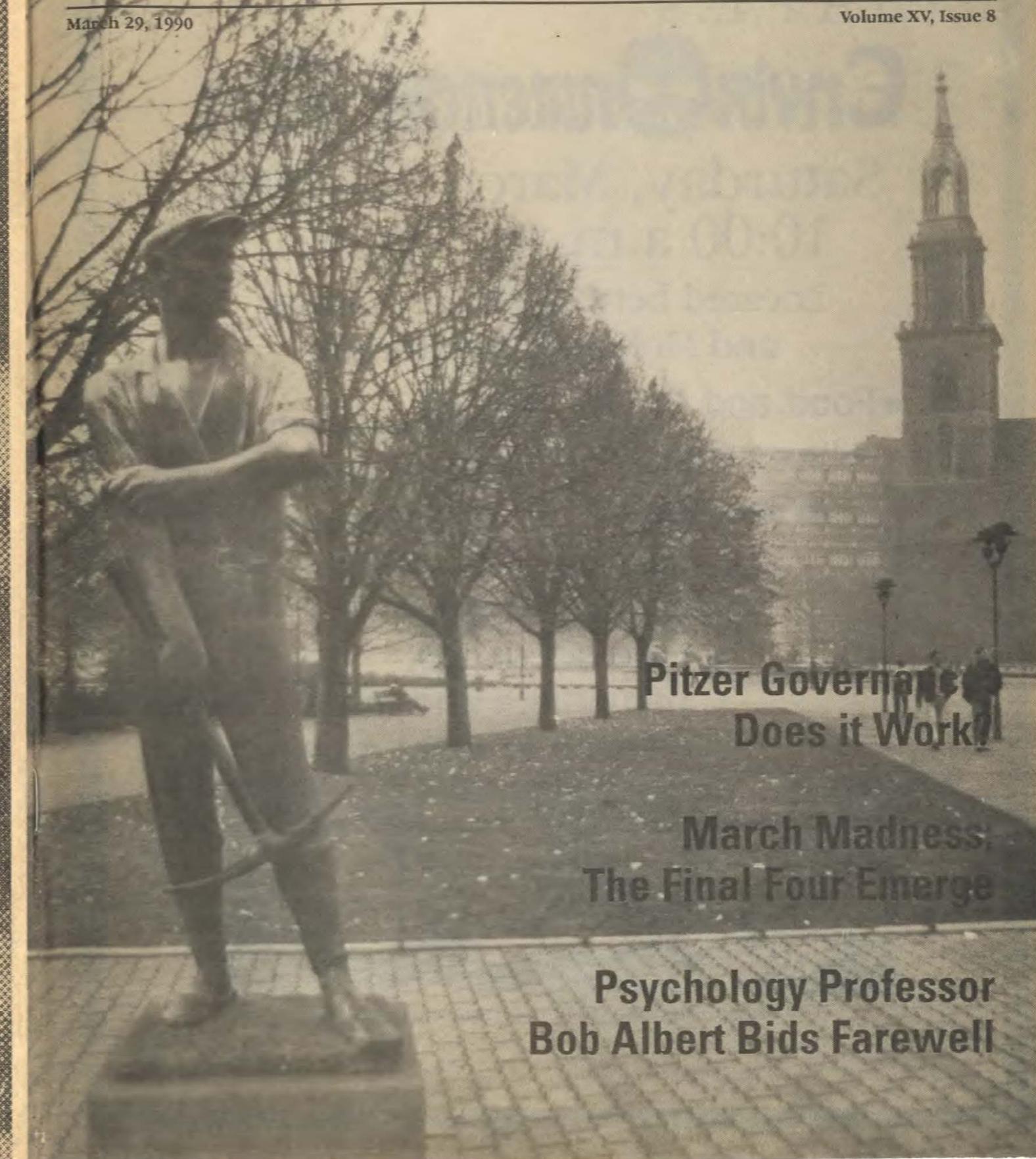


The Other Side

Alternative Reading For Alternative People

March 29, 1990

Volume XV, Issue 8



**Pitzer Governance
Does it Work?**

**March Madness:
The Final Four Emerge**

**Psychology Professor
Bob Albert Bids Farewell**

**Sam Nujoma
President of An Independent Namibia**

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March 29, 1990

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A Short Story

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About the Cover

In compliance with our theme, The Other Side staff presents the other side of The Wall.

The Other Side would like to thank Mitch Reznick for this telling photograph from East Berlin.

Democracy is Hypocrisy

Once upon a time, there was a sexual revolution and everyone rejoiced in the fact that it was alright to give in to the overwhelming urge to mate whenever and wherever possible. As people began to question the rules and restrictions of our society, it was inevitable that they would reject the one rule that restricted the thing most people wanted to do more than anything else. And so today it is now acceptable, almost expected, that by their late teens, the children of the flower children will be engaged in sexual interaction of one kind or another.

In today's society people can live together, have children out of wedlock, and even conduct adulterous affairs and not suffer any negative consequences. In fact, they can have huge newspaper headlines dedicated to their sexual exploits. Yet at the same time, this loose sexual practice goes directly against the laws of the Bible.

Why should that matter? What possible bearing could that have on a student body that considers brunch more important than church? Even if your personal religious practices don't include a belief in the Bible, there is one aspect of Christianity that permeates the life of every citizen of this country: each individual unit of money in our country carries the bold-letter message, "In God We Trust." And it wasn't even last month when George Bush announced that he couldn't imagine being "the President of the United States without being a Christian."

So America, in a sense, is built on a foundation of morals dictated by religion. Whether it should or shouldn't be that way is irrelevant. The question is how can we permit, condone and practice sexual freedom while at the same time voting for a "Christian" president and spending money with the name of God printed in full view?

Many regard the choice to have or not have sex as a personal one, and that it should be. But think about this: In some very important ways the United States government has already made that decision for you. Contrary to popular belief, there are several points of union between church and state which dictate that you will not have pre-marital sex, you will not masturbate and you will not engage in homosexual acts (just to name a few).

You can say that you do not support this or that you'll do whatever you want. But it seems that by spending U.S. currency with God's name on it and voting certain men into a presidential position, you not only support these policies, you make self-betrayal inevitable when and if you indulge in a personal sexual expression that, in order to be healthy, must be completely unrestricted.

What we consider commonplace—that sexual freedom—goes directly against the American government and monetary system that in every other way we completely support. When we exchange that dollar, that quarter, that penny for goods or services rendered, we support the current system. We give our personal okay to a government that rejects any other religion from its policies except that which is defined by the Bible.

What we call a democracy is, in reality, a hypocrisy.

The Other Side

Alternative Reading for Alternative People

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The opinions expressed in this newsmagazine do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editorial staff.

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From Sagehen to Stag: One Student's Metamorphosis



My Turn

Jason Singer

the biological forces of Mr. Anderson are more concerned with sprouting antlers than engaging in any exercise in reason.

Yes, it's true! Mr. Anderson, who debated for the acquisition of his own college, is applying to transfer to Claremont McKenna. And, why shouldn't he be in favor of such a buy-out? If the LBO (Leverage Buy-Out) were actually successful, Mr. Anderson would no longer have to worry about his own mental ineptitude; he would simply become a stag in lieu of the entire purchase.

The resolution "that CMC should buy out Pitzer College" was, in fact, the conception of our own Eric Anderson, the only Pitzer representative in the 5-college debate union. What would inspire such a mindless proposition? What kind of synaptic miscalculation causes such a cognitive blunder, you ask? Well, it appears that

Perhaps the most delicious morsel of irony is that Mr. Anderson lost the debate by a landslide. The debate itself was actually somewhat reserved in its degrada-

tion of Pitzer. Despite a few slanted comments by the CMC professors who were involved in the debate, it appeared that the original intentions of the union were simply to engage in a comical discussion that would spark interest amongst all of the 5 colleges.

The hostility brought out in the students of Pitzer College by the pompous suggestion on the debate flyer—"Should We Allow to Pitzer Exist?"—seems to defeat the purpose of this or any 5-College organization, which (in theory) should exist to unite the colleges instead of stirring up and exploiting animosity.

This senseless debate did have some positive results, however. The intangible value of Pitzer was evidenced by the pride its students exhibited. One could even sense a hint of pride in the face of Mr. Anderson as he smiled from antler to antler (or so he hopes).

IN THE BEGINNING



CREATIONS IN SCULPTURE

Michael A. Welsher-Sturtz

April 1-7, 1990

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McConnell Center

Pitzer College

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Musical Guest: DJAM KARET

Pitzer's Governance Preaches Overwhelming Student Involvement. Does The Community Agree?

IS PITZER'S GOVERNANCE WORKING?

Straying from the traditional student government structure, Pitzer developed a unique system which attempts to assure student involvement in all facets of the Pitzer community. Inherent in this non-traditional structure is an enormous degree of confusion as to how the system works. The following is a summary of the structure as stated in the Pitzer by-laws.

The essence of the Pitzer government is clearly stated in the Student Handbook; "[Pitzer has] never had a traditional student government which separates student concerns from those of the faculty and other members of the community. Instead, at Pitzer, students are represented on all committees of the College, including those which deal with the most vital and sensitive issues of the community—committees often reserved for faculty under a more traditional system."

The main body of Pitzer governance is College Council, consisting of two-thirds faculty and one-third students. Administration is represented in an ex-officio (non-voting) manner. As the Faculty Handbook explains College Council procedures, "Any proposal that will substantially change an established College proce-

dure or policy, or introduce a new procedure or policy, will come initially to the College Council meeting as a topic for discussion, rather than a motion. During the meeting when such a proposal is first offered for discussion, a motion cannot be made for its adaptation." After this discussion period, a vote is taken as to whether or not the proposed issue will become a recommendation. If a proposal passes, it is submitted, by the Dean of Faculty, as a formal recommendation to the President.

While the composition of faculty on College Council is fairly straightforward, with all full-time and selected part-time faculty members voting, student representation on the Council is comprised through various avenues. As the by-laws state,

Pitzer's Standing Committees

- Academic Computing Committee
- Academic Events Committee
- Academic Planning Committee
- Academic Standards Committee
- Budgetary Implementation Committee
- Community Relations Committee
- Curriculum Committee
- External Studies Committee
- Faculty Executive Committee
- Faculty & Students Research & Awards Committee
- Judicial Council
- Minority Recruitment & Concerns Committee
- Student Appointments Committee

Source: 1989-1990
Pitzer Student Handbook

See STRUCTURE, page 8

How do those directly involved with Pitzer Governance feel about the system? The Other Side spoke with some of these people. Here are their perspectives:

Written by Alice Carpenter

PETER COHEN

Chairperson, C. R. C.

"Ideally, the Pitzer governance system is really unique in the opportunities it allows students to get involved at all levels. In practice, it doesn't work that well and it could work much better."

Cohen believes that one of the main problems in Pitzer governance is that the people on the committees feel no responsibility toward their constituents. "There is no means of communication from the representatives to the "grass roots" population of students built into the system—it is left up to the representatives to communicate and they don't do it."

"The only real communication is the posting of minutes and nobody reads those. Consequently you get a small elite group of students who know what's going on and none of the other students do."

When asked if he has any ideas for improvement of this system, Cohen suggests a more centralized and consolidated governance system. He thinks that a centralized committee, which could deal with all the issues, would get more information to the students and improve communication.

JACK LING

Dean of Students

Dean Ling believes that the problems with Pitzer's governance system include a lack of procedure, poor communication, and ambiguous responsibilities assigned to various committees.

He believes the Pitzer governance system is here to encourage participation and it is not working. He calls for a more participatory system, more clarity, efficiency, and communication.

Since his arrival two years ago, Ling himself has found the current system perplexing. Ling believes the student body could become easily confused with such a system. It is because of this confusion that the students don't know how to get things done.

Ling finds the role of the Dean of Students in the present governance system unclear. He finds it confusing trying to work with the various committees. He's also disappointed in the small number of students who actually participate in the community governance system.

Solutions? Ling would like to see "a real Student Government, rather than various, fluctuating committees."

He believes solutions are not simple and that we need to "create a culture in which students know what they can do and how to participate."

DIANE REYES

Student Convener

Diane represents Pitzer in 5-college events. She holds weekly meetings with the student voting members to College Council.

"Ideally, Pitzer's governance system is supposed to involve students in all aspects, from changes in the procedures for tenure review to changes in the alcohol policy. This is very unique. Usually other student governments are only allowed to participate in student issues, not academic issues and certainly not tenure procedure changes."

"I feel the students at Pitzer are becoming more and more apathetic because they feel that their opinions will have no effect on the issue at hand. That is not the case, though... In fact, if there is something that students feel concerned about, I strongly encourage them to talk with either me or any student representative to College Council."

"Student participation, or lack thereof, is a very difficult problem..."

"To try to eliminate this gap between the students and their representatives, Tim Richie, Assistant Convener, and I put out a newsletter that tries to summarize the minutes of committees and explains what important issues are being addressed."

It is essential that a student governance system reflect the views of the student body which it represents. Here are some responses from Pitzer students concerning their impressions of the current governance system:

Written by Jen Kamau

What do students at Pitzer College think about their student government? Not very much it seems. When one student was asked what her feelings were she responded "What Student Government? Do we have one?" Another student just shook her head in disgust and went on to say that she thought Pitzer's student government was useless.

According to one group of students who were discussing the issue, it was the general consensus that Pitzer's student government offers no leadership to the community. They felt that Pitzer should have a traditional class president in addition to a student body president in order to create a better feeling of leadership. They also felt that all candidates for office should participate in debates on current

Pitzer issues before the elections so that people would know exactly what they were voting for.

Any actions taken by the current student government do not seem to be on the minds of the student body primarily because many students do not know who holds what positions on committees or what issues are being addressed. None of

the students asked could name one thing that the student government has done for Pitzer.

One student asked if Student Government wasn't "just a rubber stamp?" Another commented that the students were alienated from the actions of government because the community never gets "a real say in what's going on so nobody cares because we can't do anything about it anyway."

Some suggestions were that student government needs to do a better job of informing the student body of what is going on. Students want the issues addressed to be publicized so that they can have a more active part in the decision-making process. Having the student body vote on certain issues was one suggested remedy.

Many students at Pitzer feel they are not being adequately represented by their student government. Most agreed that elections were a joke, and few knew who the representatives were. One student observed that "The same names are on all the committees. Student government seems to me like it's an exclusive club. The students aren't going to get involved until that changes."

STRUCTURE

Continued from page 6

"Each standing committee of the College, the Executive Committee of the Faculty, and the Student Appointments Committee will select one of its students members to serve as a voting member of the Faculty-Student meeting [College Council]. Pitzer College students will elect enough other student voting members of the College Council meeting so that the total number of student voting members of the College Council meeting is

as nearly as possible, but not greater than, one-third of the voting faculty not on leave."

Student College Council members elect from within their ranks a Convenor of Students, who represents Pitzer in 5-College governance affairs.

Although not recognized by the by-laws of Pitzer College, student voting members of College Council meet regularly under the guise of "Student College Council."

The most unique aspect of Pitzer's governmental structure is the student representation on every standing committee of the

College (see "Pitzer Standing Committee, inset). Unlike other institutions, every standing committee has voting representation by students. Ideally, this system assures student involvement in all aspects of the community.

As the handbook summarizes, "Our [Pitzer] system rests on a firm College commitment to the validity and value of student voice in decision-making. It requires that student concerns and perceptions be conveyed to committees, and it also requires that the student body be kept informed about the issues under discussion in the College."

Founder of Chemical Dependency Cluster Retires

After 25 years, Bob Albert Calls It Quits

Ken Weisbart
News Editor

Last Wed. (Mar. 21), in Avery Auditorium, a tribute was paid to the retirement of one of the longest standing members of Pitzer's faculty, Bob Albert.

With an audience including almost all of Pitzer's faculty and typically few students at this "community celebration," Dean of Faculty Al Bloom first commended "Bob's 25 year commitment to education at Pitzer," and then invited any of the colleagues to toast or roast Albert.

For the most part, professors shared inside jokes with Albert, who

sat on a table dangling his legs like an amused, yet nervous, schoolboy. Lou Ellenhorn explained the origin of the nickname "Sticks" was because Albert is "one of the great one-handed drummers."

On a more serious note, professor McCulley commented, "Any fool can read a book and teach it... [but a] professional must be alert and alive to impart knowledge and wisdom... which Bob has done for Pitzer in the last 25 years."

Barry Sanders first threatened to "rearrange Bob's speech since I see it has no page numbers," but then proceeded to give a heartfelt recital of the poem "Of Newton and the Apple" as a trib-



Professor of Psychology, Bob Albert

Photo courtesy of Montage

ute to Albert and his family.

Professor Albert took the podium himself explaining that he was "scared shitless and that's why I'm wearing this suit." He then moved on to give a presentation in order to show what he has tried to accomplish over the past 25 years.

Known scholastically for the creation of the Chemical Dependency Cluster, professor Albert explained that his interest has always been in creating.

He realized this "three years ago in France, while observing the cave paintings, I had an epiphany." He

saw the drawings as "captured memories of passing thoughts that told the story of people."

The paintings exhibited no personality, they were timeless and unself-conscious. "There was no fear for lack of recognition on the artist's part," Albert stated, commenting on the self consciousness of people always willing to be second in creating.

I quote Ezra Pound, 'More writers fail from lack of confidence rather than lack of talent.' Creating and breathing are much the same thing: life, live it!"

Professor Albert concluded with a slide show of cartoons and humorous photographs and excerpts of music to illustrate his journey from Tennessee to California, a journey through his life and experiences more than just a trip to Pitzer.

THE OTHER SIDE

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THE OTHER SIDE

THE POWER OF THE UNKNOWN: BULIMIA

▪ by Dawn Hoffman

Bulimia, the "binge-purge syndrome," has been found to effect one out of five college women, according to limited studies. There may be approximately 250 cases at the Claremont Colleges alone. This is the primary reason that Cynthia Rowland-McClure was asked to come and speak about her own on-going struggle with bulimia, which has lasted for 12 years. After a student wrote to her asking

for help, Lynne Kristofferson, Karen Hyland, and Mychal Rosenbaum arranged for a discussion about bulimia to be held in Avery Auditorium on Thurs. (Mar. 29) at 7 p.m.

At age 28, Rowland-McClure finally sought help after living with her "secret" since she was 16-years-old. Feeling that she wanted to end her life, she checked into a clinic in Dallas, Texas, where she stayed for three months. At the time she entered the clinic, she was almost physically and psychologically dead, taking up to 100 laxatives a day.

It was through her therapy that Rowland-McClure realized her bulimic condition was a result of painful childhood problems. Through counseling, the help of her doctors, and the support of her family, she was able to confront the reasons behind her disorder, let go of the pain, and finally to forgive herself for what she had done to her life.

During the year in which she was an outpatient, she wrote her first book, "The Monster Within", describing her addiction and struggle to get well. Since then, she has been lecturing at various institutions to instill hope in victims of bulimia.

By spreading her story to others who have the same condition, she hopes they will divulge their "secret" to someone who can help them. Therapists and clinics define bulimia or bulimia nervosa as "the repeated cycle of out-of-control eating followed by some form of purging. The purging may be self-induced vomiting, the excessive use of laxatives and diuretics, over-exercise, or severe restriction of further food intake."

The causes for a binging-purging syndrome varies from person to person and may include the following: over achievement, self-doubts and insecurities about one's abilities to handle life's demands, and fears of inadequacy and inability to reach personal goals. Although bulimia is predominantly found to affect young women, a significant number of cases have been found in male subjects.

It has been shown that one-third of the women that suffer from this syndrome have been sexually abused at one time or another. Consequently, they feel that by hurting their bodies they will never face intimate encoun-

ters again, thus risking the chances of abandonment.

It is hard to identify bulimics because they often tend to isolate themselves in fear of others discovering their secret. Many times they feel their problem is disgusting, so they hide it and deny that the problem exists. They are obsessed with food and eating and have a distorted body image. When bulimics begin to purge they become ecstatic upon finding a method of removing unwanted food from their systems.

The symptoms of bulimia include the following: binge eating, menstrual irregularities, swollen glands, frequent fluctuations in weight, inability to voluntarily stop eating, excessive concern about weight, strict diet followed by binges, feeling guilty or ashamed about eating, feeling out of control, frequent use of the bathroom after meals, depressive moods, and overeating in reaction to emotional stress. These symptoms must be looked at in conjunction with one another and not individually.

Bulimics are prone to many medical complications, most of which result from repeated vomiting. Vomiting and other forms of purging lead to the loss of important body fluids. Sore throats, swollen glands and dental hygiene problems, such as the destruction of dental enamel, are also often reported among bulimic sufferers. Regular purging can upset the body's equilibrium, and can cause heart irregularities, and it is possible for a bulimic to bleed to death if the esophagus, the tube to the stomach, ruptures.

Rowland-McClure believes that bulimia can be cured. In her speeches, her number one target is the person living with an eating disorder. She tries to make it clear that bulimia can kill them both emotionally and physically, but that there is still hope. Her second targeted audience is the family and friends of a bulimic.

She wants to educate people so that they realize why a person becomes bulimic. She believes that everyone will be able to relate to her discussion because of the relevancy it has to any other type of addiction. Most of all, Rowland-McClure wants to get across the hell of it—the loneliness a bulimic feels and to create compassion in those who don't understand it.

Supercamp Takes Over Mailroom

Pit Leased to Supercamp to Keep Pitzer in the Black

Alice Carpenter
Staff Writer

A planned construction project on the Pitzer campus has caused a considerable amount of resentment and misinformation. Circulating rumors are currently running rampant concerning the impending invasion of the Pit and the resulting dislocation of our student mailboxes.

Those who read the Faculty Executive Committee minutes know the real truth. But what is that truth? The wall between the east studio and the mailroom is scheduled to be torn down in order to make space for a summer program called Supercamp. During the school year, this new area will be used for student activities. The new mailroom will be located in the current special programs/external studies office, which will be moved to a second trailer, much like the one now situated next to Holden Dorm.

Supercamp, an educational program for junior high, high school, and college students designed to improve learning skills and build self-esteem, is set to run 13 ten-day sessions (some simultaneously) at Pitzer College this summer.

However, Supercamp gave Pitzer the ultimatum that they would not return this year unless a (presently non-existent) large space was provided. Pitzer is depending on Supercamp's return this summer for a variety of reasons. Dean of Faculty, Al Bloom, explains, "We recognized Supercamp's positive educational contribution. Supercamp gives Pitzer higher visibility among high schools for recruiting purposes, and Supercamp gives us much



Photo by Mitch Reznick

Enjoy it while you can, Olivia, because it won't be here next year
needed money."

Supercamp pays Pitzer \$150,000 each year for the accommodations.

Bloom is pleased with the renovation decision. "We thought that overall this would be a superb resolution to several important space needs and it will enhance rather than distract from student activity space." Another benefit, Bloom adds, is "much more adequate accommodation both for external studies and teachers of the PACE program, who now occupy a re-converted janitors closet in McConnell's basement."

Assistant Convenor, Tim Richie, believes that Bloom did the best thing under the circumstances but agrees that students were not adequately involved. Peter Cohen, Community Rela-

THE SPLEAN

There has been a lot of talk about Pitzer's plans for construction of buildings, recreational facilities and parking lots. These are all included in the Master Plan. This plan is designed to integrate Pitzer's unused land to develop the campus. Special consideration is being placed on landscaping, land use, circulation and access planning and parking planning.

Peter Wormser, a Pitzer graduate, is the architect working on the schematic plans which outline land use and building arrangements. Wormser and Associates, located in Manhattan, has been working closely with David Mauer, Director of Maintenance.

The Master Plan consists of five major components. A 33,000 square foot academic building to be used for a center for intercultural studies and the arts will be constructed opposite Mead and Sanborn on the other side of the service road, the area known as the "outback."

A "mall" will eventually be constructed, connecting McConnell Center to the center for intercultural studies and the arts. This building will include classrooms, senior rooms, offices for visiting faculty, a suite of offices for external studies special programs and PACE. A small auditorium, a language laboratory, an art gallery and studio space will also be provided in this building.

Eli Broad, the potential donor, has made it clear that he wants the building to be architecturally attractive. David Mauer explained that Broad "would like to have a strong hand in the choosing of the architect." Pitzer College President Frank Ellsworth stated, "[Broad] asked me for suggestions to be sure that the building would provide what the students at Pitzer need and want."

The second facet of the Master Plan consists of a park equipped with recreational facilities including a swimming pool and sunning area. Three modest buildings are to be placed in the outback. One building will provide a multi-purpose kitchen/snack bar and a changing facility for the pool. The second will provide a fitness center including a weight-training and aerobic workout room. Student activity space including a black box for theater and dance performances will be in the third building. The pool will be strictly

by
Amanda
Widdoes

for recreational use as opposed to competitive collegiate events. A jogging path, frisbee field and courts for tennis, racquetball, volleyball and basketball will be arranged according to the theme of the park-like setting.

Parking is also on the agenda of the Master Plan. With the additional buildings included in the Master Plan and the new Joint Science Center across the street, parking will a major consideration. The new Joint Science Center has not been approved by the three boards of trustees as yet due to a lack of funds (estimated cost of \$16.5 million with only \$15 million raised). In order to meet city requirements pertaining to the new Joint Science Center, Pitzer must develop plans for 44 parking spaces by next semester, or else face the consequences.

In the longer scheme of the Master Plan, facilities to house 270 students are required. With the present population of Pitzer, 170 units are required plus an additional 100 will be needed for possible growth. These will be single rooms, possibly arranged into apartment-like units. The facilities will be flexible so that their use for conference centers will be possible.

"Infrastructure" makes up the final component of the Master Plan. This category includes such plans as utilities, plumbing, electricity, curbs, sidewalks, a fence or wall along Claremont Avenue and the widening of the service road. All of these must consider access, landscaping and security in particular.

The total estimated cost of the Master Plan is \$10,450,000—of which \$6,525,000 has been raised. Efforts are continuing to increase these funds and headway is being made. New ranges of possible donors are being looked into for donations.

The cost of the intercultural building is presently estimated to be \$5 million of which \$3.7 million has been raised. The cost of the mall is an estimated \$350,000. A \$600,000 matching grant has been donated by the Irvine Foundation. Another \$200,000 has been raised from other donors. There are an additional \$400,000 in proposals pending from individuals. A donation of \$2.5 million from Eli and Edye Broad is currently under negotiation between Mr. Broad and President Frank Ellsworth.

Eli Broad has been on Pitzer's Board of Trustees since the 1970's, held the chair position for eight years

currently listed in the Who's Who in the World, in the United States and in Business and Finance. The cost of the recreation facility is estimated to be \$3.5 million of which \$2,450,000 has been raised. A total of \$650,000 is in hand including a challenge grant from Peter and Gloria Gold. Mr. Gold is the present chairman of Pitzer's Board of Trustees. This grant will match every \$2 donated by Pitzer parents with \$1 once a \$500,000 mark has been met, thereby contributing \$250,000 to Pitzer College. Frank Ellsworth is in the process of collecting many of these donations from dozens of parents who have committed themselves to donations. There is also \$1.8 million in proposals pending.

The last two components of the Master Plan are parking and infrastructure. The estimated cost of parking construction is set at \$400,000. \$375,000 of this amount is in hand. However, infrastructure has received no donations. Frank Ellsworth explained the cause behind this shortage to be the lack of interest in these areas.

Donors are free to specify the allocation of their funds to certain areas. Donating plumbing is not nearly as glamorous as donating a swimming pool or basketball court. Despite the attitudes toward these parts of the Master Plan, they are an extremely important part of the program.

The financial strategy of the Master Plan is complex. The schedule is to first get the most accurate and up-to-date estimates from the planners. These are then increased by 10 percent to allow for discrepancies. These amounts are compared to the money raised and a conservative estimate for pending proposals.

See PLAN, page 15



Pitzer outback soon to be renovated for student use

Grove House Committee Critiques The Master Plan

submitted by the Grove House Ad-Hoc Committee

In February, the Grove House Committee reviewed the most recent draft of the Pitzer Master Plan (Jan. 22, 1990). The plan includes a new recreation facility on the East Mesa, and a new academic building at the corner of Ninth Street and Pitzer Service Road, which is thought to make it necessary to replace the Holden/McConnell parking lot with a landscaped "green space" connecting the new building to the older campus.

To deal with the short and long term parking problems that will arise from these (and other) changes, other areas of the campus have become involved. A new parking lot situated at the corner of Ninth Street and Claremont Boulevard is to serve the needs of Holden Dorm and McConnell Center, as well as the new facilities. The expansion and reconfiguration of the Grove House/Mead parking lot is shown extending into the Arboretum, and the Scott Hall parking lot is to be doubled, covering almost half of the existing ultimate frisbee field and entirely removing the softball field.

While some of the changes affect the Grove House in particular, there are broader issues which the plan raises. This statement is intended to contribute to that discussion.

We agree with the 1985 Space Study Committee which states that parking should be located on the periphery of the College, leaving the interior of the campus open for pedestrian and bicycle use. Construction of a new academic building and recreational facilities across the Service Road will move the periphery of the campus eastward from the Service Road to Claremont Boulevard. We regard traffic and parking on Pitzer Service Road and in the Mead/Grove House area as a danger to the increased pedestrian traffic that will be going back and forth from the west campus to the new facilities and as an unnecessary health hazard to air quality in the campus interior.

At the same time, the alternative (parking located somewhere near Claremont Boulevard and/or Ninth Street) raises serious issues of security. A parking lot so far removed from the buildings it accesses will not a

We'd like to see Pitzer break out of this conventional pattern that has brought Southern California to its present degraded condition.

problem if adequate means of security are provided. This might include a security guard on duty at night and well-lit pathways. If these kinds of considerations are not addressed in the Master Planning process, and integrated in the budget of the plan from the beginning, we question whether the changes will actually benefit the community, or just cause more serious problems.

We also question the wisdom of doubling the Scott Hall parking lot, extending it further eastward from the periphery into the interior of the campus. Parked cars would become, even more than now, the view from the academic buildings, from the front of the Grove House, and even from the north end of the mounds. Thus, the exchange of existing, informal recreational areas for a more zoned approach stands out clearly as a change in the style and mood of the campus and this at least warrants discussion.

An existing parking lot on what will remain the periphery (Holden/McConnell) is to be replaced with a landscaped area, in hopes to integrate a new building into the future campus. This seems to reverse the proper priority. The expansion of the Mead/Grove House lot, the expansion of the Scott Hall lot, and the removal of the Holden lot all displace and detract from the College's interior space.

One alternative to the proposed expansion of the Scott Hall lot might include development of the grass area between Scott Hall and Mills Avenue for parking. That area, like many traditional front yards, is currently useless for anything other than consuming water, fertilizer, and the time and energy of our understaffed grounds crew.

We are concerned with the assumptions underlying the parking proposals in the draft plan. These seem to be identical to the incremental growth, business-as-usual assumptions that have brought Southern California to its present condition - polluted, crowded, and approaching gridlock. The assumptions are that everyone has a right to use a car whenever and wherever s/he wants, that should be able to use it without sharing it, and that they

should be able to park it near their door.

Pitzer College, like the region, allows its human population to increase while also allowing the vehicle population to increase. It then tries to accommodate the increased traffic by covering more of the land with asphalt until roads and streets and parking lots dominate the landscape. The current parking area behind Grove House—awkward, tight, frustrating, producing fender-benders and lost tempers—is like Southern California in miniature.

Pitzer's parking demands can be met, despite the loss of Bauer parking privileges and the proposed loss of the Holden lot, by piecing together alternatives. Perhaps, but current trends to balance the budget

seem to include exceeding our nominal enrollment targets, housing students off campus so that they are forced to commute, adding to that more commuting faculty, a new academic building, recreation facilities, an emerging Arboretum, and eventually student residences on the East Mesa. All of these things will increase traffic.

Will the now-proposed frisbee field survive all of this? And what will the situation be five or ten years from now? We'd like to see Pitzer break out of this conventional pattern that has brought Southern California to its present degraded condition. Various possibilities in parking areas can be explored such as a multi-level parking structure which, although might be costly, would place parking all in one area.

PLAN

Continued from page 13

The second task is to decide the order of priorities of projects within the Master Plan. According to Ellsworth, the priorities are in the order of infrastructure, the academic building and the recreation facility which may have to have its own priorities.

These processes are fairly complex.

Estimates can be off by any amount. A 10 percent increase is added to costs in order to prevent shortages during actual construction. However, there is always the chance that this preventative measure will not be sufficient. At present, Pitzer can borrow up to \$2 million without taking the debt service out of student tuition, as it has been throughout the history of Pitzer.

The recent sale of Pitzer's 1000 acre Roseville property in Sacramento, Calif. will produce \$10 million in payments plus interest over a minimum period of five years. A portion of this money has gone toward faculty salaries. The rest has been reserved for special projects such as the Master Plan.

The order of priorities will also be an issue for discussion. There

not using up more precious land, thus relieving the pressure for living spaces (creating places for people rather than their cars) all around.

At any rate, a carefully researched security program and a reconsideration of the transportation situation (the number of vehicles and the frequency of their use on and around campus) should supplement the Master Plan. Parking restrictions as well as incentives are not unknown to many other colleges, and this might be the direction in which to move. We wonder what opportunities there might be for a Pitzer College whose administration is in compliance with the law, not just an academy that professes "social responsibility," but a community actually helping to lead the way by

See RESPONSE, page 30

Scripps is currently planning new developments for the east side of its campus. The Master Plan will also make efforts to visually tie Pitzer and Scripps campuses together while, at the same time, creating an identifiable "main entrance" to the campus. David Mauer has specified his preference for a 12th St. main entrance rather than a Claremont Boulevard main entrance due to its frequent use from Indian Hill Boulevard.

The Faculty Executive, Academic Building, and East Mesa Committees have all participated in the decision making on the Master Plan. Many other committees have participated in debate and decision making on issues also. Student input on these and other issues of the Master Plan are encouraged.

Vickie Selk, Vice President and Treasurer, explained how individual student participation has been extremely limited. This is unfortunate considering the Master Plan's effects on Pitzer's future. Students must attend these meetings if they wish to influence these decisions. A possible final meeting on this issue is planned for Thursday, March 29th at 4:00 in the Founder's Room where the plans will be presented to College Council.

It's Time To Walk

A Column by Will Mitchell

In the last issue of The Other Side, my column "Diversity: A Four Letter Word" addressed the lack of diversity at The Claremont Colleges. It seems that some readers did not understand my points or intentions, so I would like to make several things clear.

My first and most important point is that my statistics came directly from the Pitzer Registrar's office. I should have made that clear in my article. If these figures are incorrect, I stand corrected. However wrong they may be, it still does not change the fact that there are only five or six African-Americans in the sophomore class at Pitzer College. I see no reason to debate small discrepancies in statistics when the physical proof is so concrete.

Another point that I'd like to clarify is the college's attempts at diversity. In saying that diversity in Claremont was a joke, I was not saying that the colleges were not trying to diversify. I was saying that they have not diversified as of yet.

There is a difference.

To put it simply, the colleges claim to be diverse and they are not. Whether legitimate attempts at diversity are being made is a different issue all together. I was not pointing fingers; I was simply stating facts. I am well aware of the efforts being made by the Early Outreach Office, and other such programs. In fact, I am actively involved in both Early Outreach and the Minority Recruitment and Concerns Committee (MRCC).

I wrote the article from the perspective of an African-American student. This is a perspective which few at these colleges can speak from or understand. My editorial was not an attack on the efforts of Early Outreach or the Office of Admissions. It was an attack on how loosely the word "diversity" is thrown around at The Claremont Colleges.

I will not be satisfied until minorities are drastically more visible on campuses in Claremont. I have and will continue to work with admissions to increase minority enrollment.

Until true diversity is achieved, the colleges should stop claiming to have so much of it. Again I say, don't talk the talk if you can't walk the walk.

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GROUPIE REVIEWS

RACHEL DEVINE

Downy Mildew: L.A.'s Best Kept Secret

The name sounds like something that might happen to wet laundry, but Downy Mildew is actually one of Los Angeles' best kept musical secrets. When Downy played with 10,000 Maniacs about a year and half ago, I wasn't the only one at the Wiltern Theatre who was perplexed as to what exactly would be the opening act. A man in front of me in line was trying to describe the band to his friend who, like me, had no idea what to expect. "They are soft but a little bit sticky," he said. "Sticky?" I had to hear more. Squinting into the marquee lights the man looked like he was going to profess some great truth about this band. "They are just Downy Mildew; They are their own sound. Just wait and see." So I did and I liked it so much that I ran down to Rhino Records the next day and picked up their two LP's and their first EP. After that set of shows in 1988 Downy left for a national tour and I thought that would be the last time I got to see them play.

About a month ago, I saw in the LA Weekly that Downy would be playing at a club called The Second Coming. Although it had been a while since I had last listened to their records, I could immediately recall their beautiful airy melodies and enchantingly haunting vocals. Needless to say I made arrangements to go see them and that show effectively rekindled my interest in the band and their music.

Lead male vocalist, Charlie Baldanado, is a Claremont native himself. After a move thirty five miles

west into Los Angeles, Charlie put together the preliminary Downy Mildew with Jenny Homer, vocals and guitar, Nancy McCoy, bass, and Matinee, then on drums. After a nationwide tour Downy did back in 1987 their drummer quit the band. Like the pesky plant fungus this band is named for, the group did not give up. Instead, they recruited John Hofer, who had played drums in a band that opened for them in Lincoln, Nebraska. The band recorded their next two albums,



Photo by Rachel Devine
Downy Mildew members, Charlie Baldanado & Jenny Homer

of a brand new band. They were even able to carry out that invigoration over a fairly short span of time between gigs without me, as a repeat audience member, ever getting bored. They still are at times a little rough around the edges. When I caught them playing before a San Diego crowd, Downy just did not have the same energy that they have in front of their home town throng. Then again they were not receiving the same energy from the San Diego herd. Their shows are never lit very well either, so there is always a moody glow on stage. All that must be the sticky part that guy had talked about a few years back. Now I finally understood what he meant; all of the stage show added to the charm of this band.

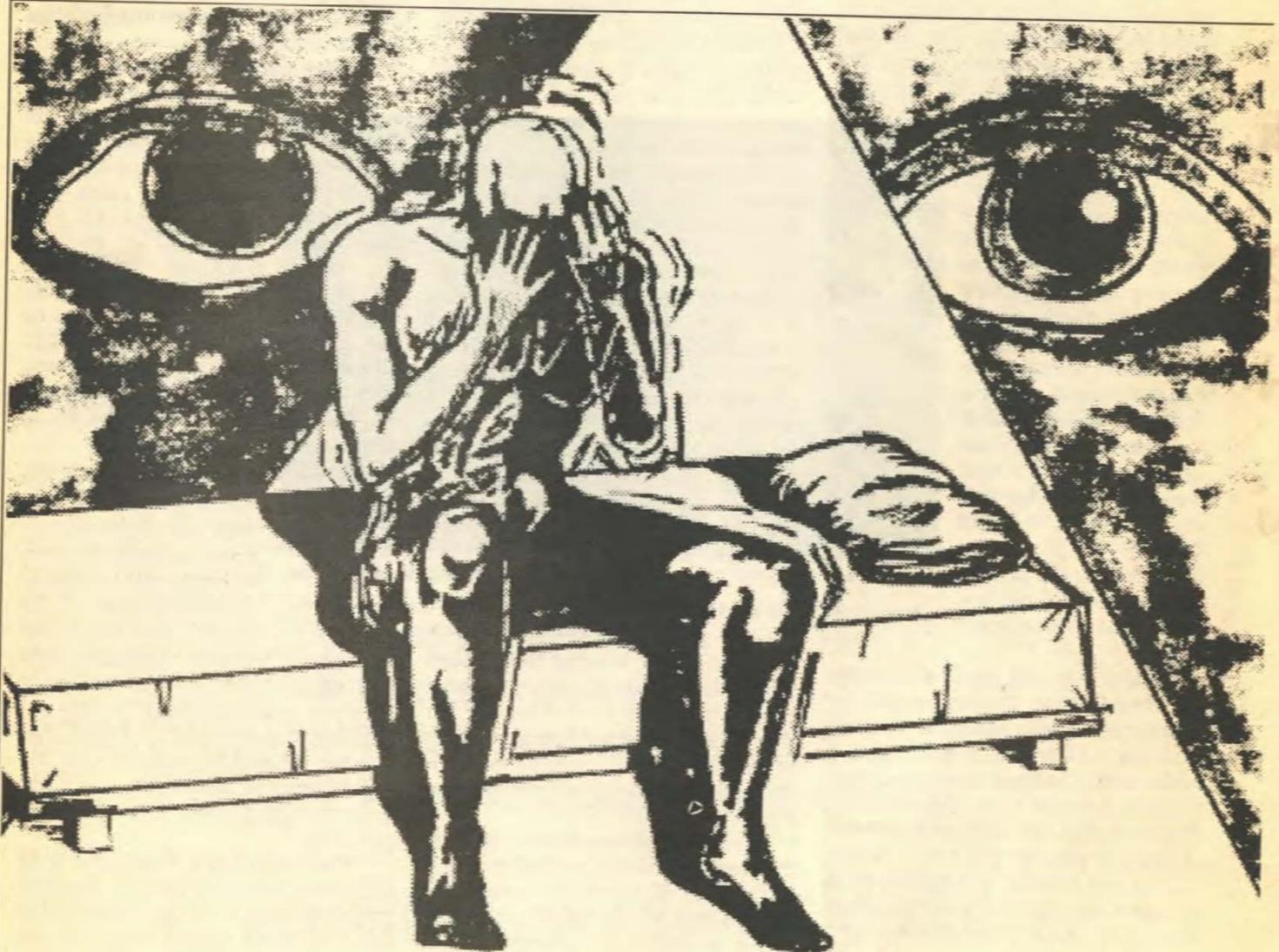
Their mix of unobtrusive yet vigorous male vocals and radiantly moody, almost disturbing, female vocals is a rich new sound that rings forever in your mind as distinctly Downy Mildew. The bass player seems to be in her own little universe swaying away to her own smooth beats and those of the drums behind her. If listening to the vocals won't get you then watching the lead singers will. Jenny uses her facial expressions as much of a tool as her words to convey the emotions of the songs. She has a shy

look about her with captivating eyes that when combined with her stage presence transform from merely entrancing to mesmerizing. Charlie has a more forward look about him, fixing an intense stare onto the audience bringing them into the song with him.

This band has a charm that is all their own, and very hard to describe. The only thing I can say seems to be the only thing anyone seems to be able to say: "They are their own sound... you just have to hear them."

Let Me Help You Live

"You have tried so hard to keep your illness from me that you have almost succeeded."



Michael Abate

Gareth flipped the light switch and let the harsh lights flood the flat. He wanted the lighting pattern as seen from the streets, to express definite occupancy rather than the cold emptiness that had existed in his absence. Feeling the staleness of the room, he allowed himself to consider the possibility that Nick had left him good. He made a tour of the apartment putting off his errands. The rooms looked unfamiliar and a feeling of unease crept over him. For his own benefit, the sofa was overlaid with a laminated tablecloth. When the sweats were really bad he would steal away from the small bedroom and from Nick, to lay shivering on

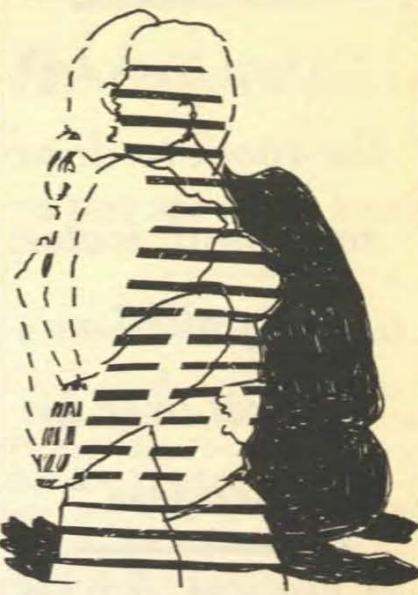


the sofa. There had been many times when the need to vomit had overcome him and he had been too weak to make the short journey to the bathroom. The occasions were too numerous when the sofa had saved him from the shame and humiliation of having Nick waken from the wetness of the bed-coverings, only to lean over Gareth with a frightened and worried expression set on his face. Gareth shook his head to cast away the images of his reverie, and sat, gazing at his reflection in the glass table that perched in front of the sofa.

He had put off his errands long enough. As he stood to move to the kitchen, his eyes fell upon the silver band that lay on the table. Picking up the ring that Nick had given him on their first anniversary he held it tight in his fist, making half moon imprints on his palm where his fingernails bit into the flesh.

He opened the long window adjacent to the sofa and let in the bitter night air. Moving into the kitchen he proceeded to rid the refrigerator door of the various magnets that had accumulated there over the years. Turning to deposit them down the trash shoot he suddenly thought of all the fuss he had made over finding just the right magnets to put on the refrigerator. Nick had continuously kidded him about his fetish for rose-shaped magnets. He smiled at the memory, then remembering that time was short, he let the magnets fall from his hands and down the shoot. The food that he would no longer be able to eat lay abandoned, ice had grown back to shroud the packets. He set himself to the task of cleaning it out.

Barely halfway through, he realized that it was not the simple enterprise it had seemed in the beginning. After closing the refrigerator, he just made it to the bedroom, where he collapsed, exhausted, on the bed, head pounding with the onset of a headache, and his body buzzing. Craning his neck to the left, he could barely make out the photograph of Nick that sat on the nightstand. The dark eyes staring, accusingly from beneath thick eyebrows. The lump that had appeared in his throat



threatened to choke. He pulled the silver band from his pocket and held it in his trembling hands. Turning onto his side, he curled his body into a fetal position and allowed the tears to flow. Gareth had no idea how long he lay there crying, but felt as if he could stay there forever, wallowing in his own self-pity. Dimly aware of the sound of the front door opening and closing, his heart lifted as he felt a light pressure on his shoulder. Slowly, he turned and pulled himself into Nick's arms. Clinging, as if for his life, he allowed himself to be comforted.

"I don't want to do this anymore. I can't live like this. I can't go on dying." Nick hugged his lover to him and said nothing. "It's in the hospital, out of the hospital. They take so much of my blood and they never give it back. My whole diet consists of pills. Pills for diseases that they thought only animals could get. No more Nick...no more. I can't take it. I know that I sound like a whining, self-pitying bastard. But damn it! It's just so fucking hard, and I'm just not that strong. I keep thinking...next time...it will be the last. No more hospitals, no more drugs, no more chemo, no more needles and tubes...no more pain. But I always end up beating it. Somehow I always win, but I'm really losing. If there is a God up there then he's just having a grand old time playing with me. Here Gareth! Have a little pneumo-

**"When Nick left
the room to draw
some bath water,
he pulled a
blanket over his
nakedness."**

nia! Have some cancer and an added plus, radiation! You'll love it, it's great, it makes your hair fall out in lovely little patterns that I think you'll enjoy. Oh, and hey! How about a little diarrhea? That ought to keep you busy for a couple of weeks." Drawing in a deep shuddering breath, he pulled away from Nick, who began to study his fingernails, hoping to find the right words to say, written in their ridges.

He couldn't bring himself to look at Gareth. The dark eyes wandered to the street light that stood guard on the sidewalk outside their window. The moths, attracted by the brightness of the light, flit in and out of sight. The thick brows knit together with their owner's earnest effort to follow one particular moth. Anything to keep from having to face the searching eyes of his lover.

"Say something!" Gareth grasp Nick's head between his two hands and forced Nick to face him. "Won't you say something?" He thrust the man aside and stumbled out of the bed. Immediately, his vision doubled and the world went gray. Bile rose up suddenly in his throat, coating his mouth and making way for the vomit that came up from his stomach. Nick sprang from the bed and caught Gareth around the waist. With one arm wrapped around the retching man's middle, he placed his free hand on Gareth's burning forehead, and held him. He started to

dry heave, his convulsions causing his head to slip from Nick's grasp, its momentum pulling them both off balance. Their feet slid in the mess on the floor and they sprawled on the ground.

"Gareth?" Nick got to his knees and held Gareth's head in his hands. Getting carefully to his feet, he gathered Gareth in his arm and carried him over to the bed. It was his turn to look away while Nick stripped him of his soiled clothes. When Nick left the room to draw some bath water, he pulled a blanket over his nakedness. The breeze from the open window penetrated the thin coverings and chilled him, causing a shudder to pass through his thin frame. Without a word, Nick returned to the room and began cleaning the floor. With his face still turned away, Gareth told him to leave it. Nick continued cleaning. When it was time, he helped Gareth to the bathroom and lifted the shivering man into the tub. Settling himself on the edge of the bath, he stared at the rippled surface of the water.

"You're doing a pretty good job of not looking at me tonight." The dark eyes quickly lifted to Gareth's, and then sought refuge on the light reflecting off of the metal rim of the medicine cabinet. Turning, Nick squeezed some soap into a cloth and began to wash his lover. The strong hands shook when Nick realized that he could feel each rib clearly through the towel.

"I don't know what you want me to say." He spoke for the first time that night. Gareth placed his hand over the other's and stopped it from washing, pulling his hand away. Nick wrung out the towel, oblivious to the water that puddled at his feet. "You say that you want out. But you try your damndest to keep on living. I don't know what you want anymore."

"What do you want, Nick?"

"It really doesn't matter at this point, does it?"

"Do you want out?"

"Yes-no. No, I don't want out. What I want is you. You've started to move so far away from me. And I

feel so abandoned." He was suddenly overcome by the sobs that had waited so patiently to surface. He took Gareth's hands in his own, and faced his lover for the first time. "I want to help you, but you make me feel so ashamed." Gareth moved as if to speak, and Nick silenced him. "You don't allow me to comfort you. Every time I feel you leave the bed at night, I just want to pull you to me, and hold you, and tell you that I'm here and everything's going to be alright. We'll get through this. But you don't let me. You sneak off to that couch when you think that I'm sleeping, and you'll endure it all alone. Sometimes...sometimes I see you struggling and I want to reach out and give you a hand at some-



Seth Winnick

thing as simple as pulling off your shirt. But I can't get anywhere near you. You tense up. You have tried so hard to keep you illness from me that you have almost succeeded. I actually began not to see. I've sat by and watched you deteriorate before my very eyes. And I was hardly aware of it. That may be what you wanted...what you want, but that's not what I want. I want you to let me help you, let me comfort you...and sometimes, I need you to comfort me. We need to make it through this thing together. Me and you, Gareth." His voice trailed off. They were both crying now. "Let me help you live." Picking up the washcloth once again, he finished washing his lover.

Back in the bedroom, Nick

See STORY, page 28

REVIEW

MARGARET
ATWOOD'S

The Handmaid's Tale

Film Review by Jenny Spitz

Margaret Atwood, in her novel "The Handmaid's Tale," described one woman's fight to survive the daily horrors of an America that had been taken over by right wing extremists.

The novel gave a detailed description of how women lost their personal and reproductive freedom, using both present and future imagery to make the transition to the futuristic setting seem natural and real.

The movie, "The Handmaid's Tale," prepares its viewers for what is ahead by flashing across the screen, "Once upon a time, there was a republic that went wrong."

This fairy tale beginning completely wrecks the point of the book: that women's rights can always be taken away if we are not careful, even in a very real democracy.

Apparently, the filmmakers decided that American audiences could not handle the thought that their country could possibly be less than a perfect democracy.

Instead, we are transported to the mythical republic of Gilead, where the environment has been so abused that only one in a hundred women can bear children. These women are classified as Handmaids. Their function is to bear the children of the high place officials of Gilead, and then give their children up to these

upper-class families.

The main character of the movie is one of those Handmaids, Offred (Natasha Richardson). In its portrayal of her is where the movie makes its second big mistake.

In the novel, Offred spoke to the reader through narration. We knew



her thoughts and pains and completely sympathized with her, being more drawn into the story by her.

The movie's Offred is just someone who gets more close-ups than any of the other characters. Nothing she does gives the viewer any reason to feel more empathy for her

With films as expensive
as they are today, here's
a little tip: Buy the book.

than for any of the other characters.

Offred becomes the Handmaid of a high placed commander, Fred (Each Handmaid gets the name of their commander in their title. For example: a Handmaid assigned to the home of the commander with the first name of Glen is named Of-glen...of-Glen), played by Robert Duvall, and his wife (Faye Dunaway) former televangelist Serena Joy. Serena wastes no time in establishing her jealousy for Offred and her dislike of "the ceremony" (A monthly ritual in which the Handmaids copulates with her commander while laying in the wife's lap). She does, however, want Offred to have a baby, which improves one's status in Gilead. So, she plots an affair between Offred and the chauffeur, Nick (Adrian Quinn).

In the meantime, Offred has begun to meet the commander in secret in which they play forbidden games such as Scrabble (in the book, it was explained that since women are no longer allowed to read, this is a very risky rebellion, but this gets no mention in the movie).

In these scenes, the character Offred is made into something completely ridiculous. She plays sarcastic when she should be terrified, and

See TALE, page 28

SEX FOR POWER

FILM REVIEW BY J. PATRICK HENRY

With the advent of feminism, oppressive forces in our society have been forced to choose their paths carefully. While the image of the submissive female was at one time obvious in both film and television, heightened public awareness has made these oppressive forces change their imagery. Now, as long as we enjoy what we're seeing, it doesn't make any difference whether it's sexist or not.

"*Pretty Woman*" is a prime example of covert sexism passed off as entertainment. Vivian (Julia Roberts) is one of Hollywood's favorite stereotypes, the hooker with a heart of gold. Edward Lewis (Richard Gere) is a rich, successful socialite dissatisfied with his current, superficial lifestyle.

When Edward comes to Los Angeles on business, he realizes that it would be unacceptable for him to be seen without a woman by his side. Here's where Vivian comes in—for \$3,000 she will be

Edward's escort for the week. Yet during the course of this week, the two fall in love and find it difficult to part when the week is over.

Such a simple story yet one so intricately woven with disturbing views of what place women have in today's society. Problems are abundant in this film yet the most disturbing thing is just this: "*Pretty Woman*" is an entertaining, fun to watch movie.

The fact that the character of Vivian is a prostitute seems to have added abso-



lutely no complexity to her character (or lack thereof), already simple enough as is. It would seem that the choice to sell your body for money would have a profound change on a woman. Yet Julia Roberts regard her back story as if it were just like any other job.

We are supposed to believe that through a bad relationship with his father, Richard Gere's character Edward Lewis is at a low point in his life. His inability to carry on a successful romantic relationship presumably results from the same inner struggle which forces him to put aside his morals when he purchases other companies and sells them off, piece by piece.

In reality, Edward actually goes through very little change at any point from beginning to end. It would have been nice to have seen him at his absolute, ruthless worst so that when he decides to help a company instead of destroying it, we would have some sort of contrast with which we could measure his change. Not a chance.

Julia Roberts is a pretty woman, but in this film not much more. As a prostitute, she seems somewhat concerned with the violence and drug abuse of that world but this concern only reaches as far as her ability to make the upcoming rent payment (an emotional catalyst not much different than any given episode of "Three's Company").

In a Pygmalion-esque fashion, Edward teaches Vivian how she should act and look if she's going to act as his mate. He's not to be satisfied until she's turned into a shopping machine who knows which fork to use when and the proper way to treat the service industry, as just that: servants. If Vivian indeed is the perfect woman when Edward finishes with her then these filmmakers have a very

dim view of our society. And if we accept films like this, they may be right.

Basically, "*Pretty Woman*" is a definition of the upper and lower classes with Vivian and Edward on the top and everyone else under

SEX FOR POWER



*J*ulia Roberts is a pretty woman, but in this film not much more. As a prostitute, she seems somewhat concerned with the violence and drug abuse of that world but this concern only reaches as far as her ability to make the upcoming rent payment (an emotional catalyst not much different than any given episode of "Three's Company").

their feet. Set this film in Victorian times and you wouldn't change very much at all. Also, you can't leave the theater without remembering that the only black people in the film were either chauffeurs or bellboys.

"*Pretty Woman*" also utilizes a tiresome trick to get the audience to accept the business aspect of Edward's world. Put someone in a

3-piece suit, make him talk a lot about billion dollar deals and that's just about all you need for the American viewing public to accept this as a sophisticate and savvy businessman.

See, the most frightening thing about "*Pretty Woman*" is that in many cases, it works. You discover yourself pulled into this story, empathizing with the characters as they make their way to the fairy tale ending.

Both leads give right on performances that somehow click in the head and convince the viewer that such a story wouldn't be too hard to believe. Roberts especially lends credibility to this film. Her astonishingly genuine emotional responses are what take you away.

There are several moments during "*Pretty Woman*" when the characters and dialogue and storyline are more than just convincing. You do more than just believe in the situation. You take a side. You begin to root for each character to achieve his or her personal goal.

Look for "sex, lies and videotape" star Laura San Giacomo in a nice, supporting role. Her performance suggests an awareness of the more cheesy aspects of the script and acknowledging this with an almost mocking tone. Yet somehow she is able to work it into her character without coming off as out of place.

There's just one thing to remember as you're strolling out of the theater with a smug grin and satisfied feeling. What you're being entertained with hides some very dangerous messages concerning women today. Really it's only a drop in the bucket of mass media that uses scantily-clad women to advertise beer, cars and 409. There's not much to do however if you settle for films like this to serve as you're entertainment.

by
David
Stolber

MARCH MADNESS

*The pain, the triumph,
believing you can live up
to your true potential,
that is the NCAA
tournament, and this is
The Other Side's special
tournament report.*

Every sports fan knows what March symbolizes. March is the single most emotional time in a young college basketball player's career. Only a privileged few teams (64) have the honor of partaking in college basketball's most coveted tournament. March signals the beginning of the NCAA Championships in basketball which brings us slams, jams, three's, Dickie Vitate, upsets, Cinderellas, shattered dreams and most of all madness.

This years tournament has already given us its share of memories.

The team that had all eyes on them was Loyola Marymount. Their best and most loved player was gone and how did they respond? Hank Gathers' death left an entire college in mourning along with much of the country. Hank's memory will never die and it appears that his spirit is also alive and well in each of the Loyola Marymount players. The old saying "win one for the Gipper" is being used as an unprecedented motivational tool for the Loyola Marymount Lions, and when

they stepped out onto the court for their first game against New Mexico State it really



didn't seem fair. Hank's spirit almost made it look like the Lions were playing with six players instead of five. When Loyola hit 44 points (Gathers' uniform number) and when right handed Bo Kimble, Hank's best friend, hit his first free throw with his left hand (Gathers shot his free throws left handed) the

crowd went wild and so did the players. The Loyola Marymount Lions beat New Mexico State 111-92 and then whipped Michigan^{last} years champ, 149-115. Who can forget the clutch performance of UCLA's freshmen iceman Tracy Murray. The Bruins trailed 70-69 with 28 seconds to go and Kansas fouled

Murray, which proved to be fatal for the Jayhawks. Kansas called back-to-back timeouts and the tension quickly filled the rafters of the Omni, where this game took place. UCLA's Senior Trevor Wilson walked gingerly up to the rattled freshmen at the free throw line and told him a quick joke, which made the apparent lack of confidence that appeared on the face of Murray disappear. A smile exploded all over his face and so did his poise. Murray's first attempt bounced around the rim for what seemed like an eternity but finally found its way through the basket. The second free throw, which hit nothing but nylon, proved to be the game winner. Murray's free throw also enabled the Bruins to advance to the round of sixteen for the first time since 1980.

Little Northern Iowa,

seated 14th in the Southeast Regional, wiped the third seated Missouri Tigers out of the Tourney. The Panthers shot the lights out in Richmond Virginia and Missouri's sophomore sensation Anthony Peeler never got on track. Missouri's junior Doug Smith, who could find himself in the NBA lottery after this year, found himself in foul trouble all night and eventually fouled out of the game with six minutes left in the game. Northern Iowa's junior guard, Marcus Newby, rained a 24 foot jump shot with defenders in his face which allowed the Panthers to be king for a day and sent the Tigers packing.

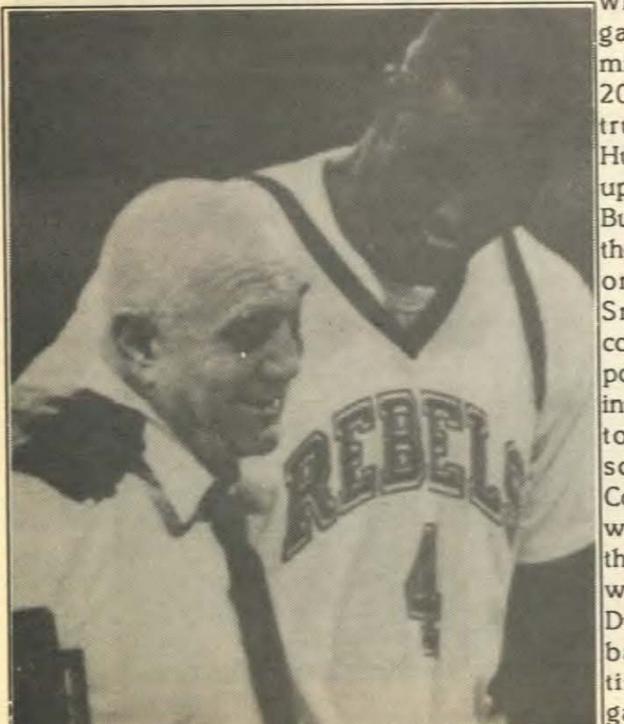
The shot of the Tournament came in East Rutherford New Jersey. The University of Connecticut, top seated in the East Region, was up by 16 and were cruising by Clemson in the third round of the Tournament. But then something happened. Clemson ventured a 26-9 comeback run, caused four consecutive turnovers and outscored U. Conn 12-0 to get within 67-65 with 3:37 to play. When Clemson's David Young hit a three pointer with 11 seconds remaining to give Clemson a one point lead, it appeared that Young

When Tate George, last games miracle man, missed a 15-footer with 20 seconds remaining it truly appeared the Huskies had finally used up all of their nine lives. But when Hurley missed the back end of one-and-one the Huskies Chris Smith raced down the court and buried a three-pointer to send the game into overtime. With 1:28 to go in overtime the score was favoring U. Conn 78-77. Both teams were unable to score on their next possession, but with 2.6 seconds left the Duke Blue Devils got the ball and quickly called time-out. The players gathered around coach Krzyzewski, a true master-mind, who diagramed a play called "Special" (a simple give and go play). Duke inbounded the ball and spotted super Sophomore Cristian Laettner darting toward the basket, who grabbed the pass and calmly stuck a 16-foot jump shot in the hearts of the U. Conn players.

Those are the memories, now lets see what the future holds for this year's Final Four participants.

Arkansas, who hung on to beat Texas after leading by 16, must solve the lethargic play they showed at times against Texas if they want to beat the exceptionally well coached Duke Blue Devils. The Devils are capable of capitalizing on all the Razorback mistakes which could make March 31 a day Arkansas will want to forget. Arkansas' Lenzie Howell is coming off an MVP performance in his region but the Razorbacks will find themselves under constant pressure by the unrelenting Blue Devil defense. Arkansas' big men: Oliver Miller and Mario Credit could become impatient while guarding Duke's twin towers of Alaa Abdelnaby and Christian Laettner and may find themselves in early foul

See MADNESS, page 30



Women's Tennis Continues To Dominate the Courts

Francesca Fritchett
Staff Writer

What a day Saturday March 3rd, turned out to be for the mighty Sagehen Women's Tennis Team. The Tennis team had double-headers to keep themselves busy all day. In spite of the gloomy weather, the women kept their chins up and won both matches.

Their first match was against Cal Lutheran, a division II school that will join SCIAC in '91. The way Cal Lutheran played, there's no wonder why they want to join our division. All matches were won quite easily and quickly except for the #1 doubles team of Shelly Keller and Caryn Cranston who encountered a little trouble in the second set because of the aggressiveness of the their opponents, but pulled through with a 6-3, 7-5 victory. The #2 doubles team of Erin Hendricks and Debbie Rogers swept their opponents 6-1, 6-1. The #3 doubles team of Brenda Pierce and Karen Tsai put away their opponents 6-0,

6-0. The domination by the Sagehen Women continued in their singles matches which prevented Cal Lutheran from gaining no more than four games in a match. #1 Shelly Keeler 6-1, 6-2, #2 Francesca Tussing 6-3, 6-0, #3 Erin Hendricks 6-3, 6-1, #4 Brenda Pierce 6-3, 6-1, #5 Sarah Gedney 6-1, 6-1 and #6 Tricia Corran 6-0, 6-0 all breezed through their singles matches with little trouble.

In the Afternoon the Sagehen Women met the mighty Redland Bulldogs. Even though it was the Sagehen's second match of the day, they still proved their #1 ranking in SCIAC. With the same singles line-up as in the morning, the women were able to show the strength and endurance that Coach Nilsen has conditioned everyone to have along with trainer Phil Avalos. All matches were won with only a slight struggle in the #3 and #5 singles positions. Hendricks put her opponent away 6-4, 6-2 as did Gedney 6-3, 6-4.

Keeler, Tussing, Peirce and Corran all won their matches with even less difficulty. The doubles



Photo by Mitch Reznick

Sagehens stroke to glory.

teams were also triumphant losing a combined total of only five games. The doubles team of Hendricks and Keeler emerged victorious with the same score as Gedney and Cranston, 6-1, 6-0. The team of Tsai and Pierce toppled their opponents 6-1, 6-2.

Being only half-way through the season, the Pomona-Pitzer tennis team has only encountered one loss in their division. The loss was to the University of California in San Diego the same team that won Nationals last year but were beaten twice by the Sagehen Women in division play last season. So, lets have some fan support when we play UCSD on our home territory to watch us reclaim our throne!

Tracksters Race To Victory

Alfie Alschuller
Staff Writer

On Sat. (Mar. 3), the Sagehen Track Team had their first SCIAC meet against Occidental, Cal Tech and CMS. In reality, most of the competition came from the Stags. No one was expected to beat Occidental; everyone expected to beat Cal Tech.

The competition against CMS was very tight.

If everything had gone as planned, the Sagehens would win by two points for the men and lose by two points for the women. However Pomona-Pitzer performed better than they had planned and they are still trying to figure out what happened to CMS. Both the men and women beat CMS by a substantial margin.

The men dominated the jumps. They swept the

See Track, page 30



Photo by Mitch Reznick

Eric's Alternatives: Ultimate Frisbee

Eric Elliot
Sports Editor

The sport which I am taking into consideration today is an excellent example of a true alternative in the realm of athletics. Many people know this sport by the intrinsically misleading name of "frisbee football." In reality, the only comparisons to football which have any relevance to the sport are that it resembles European football or soccer, in the size of the playing field, and American football, in that scoring is done through passing the frisbee into an end-zone.

It is not in any way, however, the archaic remnant of the Roman Coliseum that is American football. This is a sport in which dexterity, pinpoint accuracy and endurance are at a premium and physical contact is considered a taboo. The sport to which I now refer is Ultimate frisbee.

To describe or even name something as "the ultimate" automatically places a great amount of expectation on that object. I mean, if something is the ultimate, shouldn't it succeed in fulfilling every facet of the area under consideration? Is Ultimate frisbee really the Best? Well, many of those who take it seriously believe that this sport is in fact, the Ultimate. Their opinions are biased, however. So, in describing some facets of the sport, you can make your own decisions.

Consider Ultimate on a purely physical level. It is demanding, to say the least. An Ultimate game is usually played up to a score of 15 points by ones. For every point that a player is in the game, he or she begins by

running. If they are on offense, one of their team members picks up the frisbee and, within a count of 10, attempts to throw the frisbee to another member of his team. During this 10 count, the other team members are sprinting and cutting so as to outmaneuver their defensive counterpart, thereby opening themselves up to catch the frisbee. If the frisbee is caught, the play progresses up the field. If the frisbee is not caught, as a result of a defensive block on the thrower or the receiver, a dropped pass, or a mis-throw, then the flow of play switches directions and the defensive team becomes offensive. Depending upon various factors, including the weather, this transitional process can happen many times over, which means; a lot of running. Exhausted players tend to rush and make errors in their throws. Missed throws only means one thing to an Ultimate player, more running. All of this running is not absolutely necessary if the Ultimate player maintains a certain level of composure and uses his head.

This issue brings me to the next facet of Ultimate, the mental game. Making an accurate frisbee throw is not an easy task. A person's mind must make quite a few adjustments and calculations in order to be precise. Wind velocity and direction, position of the defender, distance, location of the sun, and what type of throw to use are all things that need to be considered before a truly pin-point throw can be accomplished. Not to mention the fact that this all needs to occur within the 10 second time parameter and with a defender right in front of you attempting to



Photo by Pauline Yao

E² fouls Mike after getting juked in the endzone.

block your throw.

Try this on for size: fifty wind-sprints followed by someone throwing you a frisbee which you have to catch and then get rid of to an exact location within ten seconds. If you think that sounds hard, you're right. It gets easier with practice, however. Through practicing, composure under the stress of fatigue becomes a much more natural process. The grueling physical facet of this sport will have less emphasis placed on it if the mental aspect is strengthened.

Now I wish to discuss the most important facet of Ultimate. It is Ultimate aesthetics. After an Ultimate game, there are very few hard feelings—these are lost in the respect for the other team's efforts. Women are never discriminated against on the Ultimate field. This is an equal opportunity sport.

Since there are no coaches on the Ultimate field, the desire to play comes from an internal source and playing at a higher level becomes a personal accomplishment. There are also no referees involved in Ultimate, so, all discrepancies in play are decided by the players themselves, which often leads to a higher sense of honor in the competitive process.

If you are interested in playing Ultimate, The BrainEaters play at 4:00 on the field behind the Grove House every weekday except Tuesday.

Ch-Ch-Ch-Changes:

Rethinking the Alcohol Policy

A Column by
Burke Moeller

This is not your typical article calling for the removal of the alcohol policy. This piece is geared toward those of us who are of the legal age to drink alcoholic beverages in public. Despite that fact, we are still restricted at Pitzer from drinking alcohol in containers (bottles or cans) which indicate that they contain alcoholic beverages.

It seems pretty stupid when the school winds up being more restrictive on our freedoms than the state. Our not-always-friendly Resident Advisors ask us to put alcoholic beverages in cups when walking around campus. This way, if a prospective student and/or family are walking by, the person giving the admissions tour can lie and say "No, that yellow stuff Mike was drinking wasn't beer, it was apple juice." What the heck, why not say it was a urine sample?

Students are not alone in thinking that it's time for a change--some of the R.A.s agree. That was the impression I received when talking

about the policy to one of the R.A.s in Mead a while ago.

The alcohol policy was also discussed for possible review at a recent meeting in the Mead living room. Few students attended, but I noticed College Council Convener Diana Reyes there. Hopefully, she will ask for a revision of the policy at the next College Council meeting.

I can understand some of the aspects of the policy as it now stands. Hard alcohol makes people violent, so we shouldn't promote the stuff at school-sponsored parties. It's simple product liability.

Red dots are another matter.

The best thing about the alcohol policy is that it's not enforced very well. Sometimes, though, the R.A.s try.

Recently, a friend of mine was having a party because it was his birthday. I was walking with some friends to where the party was being held; we were all holding open beers.

As we walked by the R.A. office in Holden, we were stopped by the R.A. on duty. She asked us to pour out our bottles. We kept walking.

She threatened to "write us up," whatever that means. We kept walking.

She followed us around the corner. One of my friends told her that we were going to put our beer in cups once we were at the party; then we kept walking.

She obviously didn't believe us, because about 15 minutes after we arrived at the party, Campus Security came rolling in. After they had harassed us for a while, they kicked out everyone who didn't live in Holden.

We paid a little visit to the R.A. downstairs. After interrogating her for a few minutes, my friend asked her if she agreed with the alcohol policy. She said, "I don't have to agree with it, I'm just doing my job!"

"That's what the Nazis said," my friend replied. The R.A. then locked herself in the R.A. office. The point of this article is that those of us who are old enough to drink should be allowed to drink on campus, without having to conceal the fact that we're drinking. Otherwise, we're going to go someplace else to drink, and that encourages drunk driving.

around them. Faye Dunaway is particular, gives a performance reminiscent of a walking corpse.

Last, but not least, the film is supposedly set in the future. Unfortunately though, the filmmakers forgot that films set in the future usually work best if they look futuristic. Every prop and building looks nice and 1990ish. When a character remarks that Jezebels, a whorehouse, is "kinda like walking into the past," You want to scream "Yeah! 1989 is flashing before my eyes. What a trip!"

With films as expensive as they are today, here's a little tip: Buy the book.

STORY

Continued from page 20

stripped the bed and replaced the dirtied linen. He crossed over to Gareth, and made as if to lift him from the chair. Gareth closed his eyes and put out his hand. "I can make it. Just...uhm...just help me up." He made it over to the bed where he took in great gulps of air to catch his breath. Nick turned and left the room. Gareth pulled the fresh cover over his body and stared at the picture of Nick on the nightstand.

In the living room, on the couch, Nick held a silver ring tightly in his hands and cried.

TALE

Continued from page 21

treats the Commander like an benevolent old uncle, instead of the hated figure he was in the novel. There is absolutely no sense of the forbidden; when Offred does something wrong, she is sent to her room.

The only good thing about "The Handmaid's Tale" is Elizabeth McGovern's performance as Myria, the defiant lesbian. Unfortunately, Myria is one of the minor characters. All the other actors seem to be acting underwater, with delayed and muted reactions to what is going on

INSIGHTS ON REALITY

Essay by Ben Sheppard

Karen, Pete, and David, home from the carpool. It's 3:45. They're on their couches, in the TV rooms of their suburban homes, eating Doritos, drinking cokes, psyched because Mom made a grocery run and bought good stuff, watching the Brady Bunch.

You can picture it. I can picture it. My big class this semester is child development. Hours and hours and hours and hours on that couch in the den. Infancy to 7-years-old—these pivotal developmental years. However, if you give a Jesuit priest a child from infancy to 5-years-old and the priest will tell you that the kid is his, ideologically, for life.

A lot of things are going on in the brain of that kid as he sits munching his Doritos on the couch. In a couple of years, he'll be going to the mall to meet his buddies, playing video games at Tilt. By now, Asteroids, Missile Command, and now Defender are pretty cliche. The big game this spring is Star Gate. No time to go skating, gotta catch the 1:15 matinee.

Saturday afternoons at the Prestonwood Mall are the best. It's definitely the place to be 'cause its easy to sneak into more than one movie. Dragon Slayer and the next Star Trek movie. Awesome. I remember after seeing a Star Trek movie, cruising through the neighborhood on bike on my way home, the air flowing through my hair, my shirt unbuttoned like a cape flying behind my back (aaahh, aaahhhh, aaahh, warp drive three)

that rush as I gain momentum going down the hill, the trees passing me by, the movie was so intense, my heart beating hard, the road so windy I have to take a serious angle to make the curve 'cause I'm going so fast (*Captain Kirk! Captain Kirk! Warp drive four!*) I've never made this ride so quickly. There's the jumping curve and I take to the air (*god I loved that movie, I really loved that movie*) and I make it back down (*Warp drive five! Our ship isn't strong enough for warp drive five! But we have no choice, the Klingons are on*

our tail! She'll have to make it!). Really caught air that time.

STOP SIGN!!! "Beeeeep!!! screech!! honk!!!!" and in one simultaneous, glorious, freaked out moment, I pull the bike into the air, turn it sideways so as to avoid the car directly in front of me, land, and stop. Safe, a little freaked out, but none the less I survive. I proceed to (casually) finish the rest of the ride home.

• • • • •

Its funny, I don't think I'll ever stop being shocked when reality bluntly, abruptly plants itself in my face, like a brick wall. I still love Star Trek. All those fantasy movies, they all seemed to make so much sense. But at some point, as was so eloquently stated in the film "Puff the Magic Dragon," little boys begin to run out of time to play with Dragons.

For some, this point may be easier to accept than others. At what point does a child's mind pull away from a preoccupation with fantasy? There is a dichotomy for grownups between what is fact, real and true, and what is fantasy. In order to begin his film of the fairy tale "Beauty and the Beast," Jean Cocteau calls his audience to remember such feelings long faded away:

"Awkward childish writing on a black background. Children are told and doubt it not. They believe that a rose picked can bring trouble in a family. They believe that the hands of a human beast that kills begin to smoke and that this beast is ashamed when a maiden dwells in his house. They believe a thousand other very naive things."

I am asking you for a little of that naivete now. And to bring us all good fortune, let me say four magic words—the variable "open sesame" of childhood—"Once upon a time..." There really is something in this frame of mind that remains within our psyches. I just wonder where and of what relevance this mode of thought has in

our daily lives.

One of the most influential psychologists of our age was Jean Piaget who established a theory dividing child development into several stages. The infant in his sensory motor stage of development has no capacity to distinguish between his own identity and the world around him. His theory has an eerie resemblance to that of the Zen Buddhist concept of the individual losing his own identity and realizing the whole.

As Piagetian stage development continues contrasts are established between early-childhood and middle-childhood cognition. There are differences between perceived appearances and inferred reality. The preschooler is "more given than the older child to make judgements about reality on the basis of the immediate, perceived appearances of things."

The distinguishing factor is the difference between the phenomenal and the apparent. It's a big issue that is sometimes tough to differentiate. The concept of what is "real and true" between Joseph Campbell and a wall street broker can be two very different concepts of what is "real and true."

There are optimists and there are pessimists, each determined according to their individual perceptions of reality. The same cup of water can be either half full or half empty, neither of which is wrong.

People act based upon their perceptions of reality. Within the 5 colleges there are many choices individuals must make, each of which are based upon his or her perception of reality. There is the Pitzer student who makes the choice to earn a degree in art. Then there is the CMC student who chooses to earn a degree in economics.

The individual is, of course, aware of the implications and reactions people will have to these choices. Many would judge the Pitzer student majoring in art as living in dreamland; he won't stand a chance at making a living for himself. The CMC econ major can be perceived by others as having made an educational choice that, while possibly leading the individual to financial success, would surely lead to spiritual failure.

There is no distinction between wrong and right.

TRACK

Continued from page 26

long jump against all three other teams, Shwartz, Smith and Kirtman finished respectively. In triple jump the hens got first second and fourth. In the high jump Seklir jumped 6'4" for a first. Other standouts for the men included Brad Kountz who won the 400 hurdles with a time of 57.4, Nate Kirtman winning the 110 high hurdles in 15.77 seconds, and Louis who won the 5000 in a time of 15 min., 54 secs.

In the 4 x 100 relay, the mens team was looking strong just behind Oxy up to the last leg. On the last leg Chris Smith strained his hamstring forcing him to slow down to a near walk, despite this they still finished ahead of CMS.

The women were led by a strong distance team. The Hens took first, second and fourth in the 1500, with Shane finishing first in a time of 4 min. and 57 sec. Shane also finished first in the 800 in 2.21. In the 3000 the women got first, second and fourth again, this time led by Redfield.

Both the men and women were encouraged by their strong finish against CMS. They are looking forward to a good season. Neither the men or women expect to beat Oxy but both teams are hoping for a second place finish in league.

RESPONSE

Continued from page 15

example toward the kind of social change that is needed to restore our college to what it could be.

The architect of the Master Plan, Peter Wormser, will make a presentation of the most recent drafts of the Master Plan to the Board of Trustees and to the Pitzer community the week of March 26. We encourage your participation in the discussion of our future campus.

MADNESS

Continued from page 25

trouble. On paper this game appears pretty even but there is one major reason why Duke will defeat Arkansas: Coach "K", Mike Krzyzewski, has guided Duke to three Final Four appearances in the last four years, which exemplifies his brilliance and consistency. Coach "K" always brings his team to play and this years team has an excellent mix of youth and experience. Freshmen Bob Hurley will continue to cause havoc for the Arkansas defense, while Abdelnaby and Laettner should open up the outside for gunner Phil Henderson. If Duke plays their game they should beat Arkansas.

In order for Arkansas to win they must shoot better from 3-point range (they shot .096 against Texas) and be able to use their press effectively enough to rattle the usually rock solid Blue Devil players. I can't see this happening. Arkansas could be in over their heads.

Advantage: Duke

The UNLV-Georgia Tech game should prove to be a much faster paced game than the Arkansas-Duke game. The Runnin Rebs have just come off a highly emotional victory against the courageous LMU Lions and it seems they have a lot more punishment yet to dish out.

This UNLV team is filled with super stars such as big man Larry Johnson and swing man Stacy Augmon.

Johnson can dominate a game inside, while Augmon can shoot any opponents hopes of a victory down from the outside. This team truly can run and gun, but the overlooked advantage UNLV has against their opponents is their amazing man to man defense (which they use 85% to 90% of the time) that fuels their high powered offense.

Tech's primary objective is to stop the inside scoring of UNLV. Georgia Tech's amazing freshmen Kenny Anderson will get his 20 to 30 points but the key to the Yellow Jackets

success will be to get Brian Oliver on track early and often. Oliver, an exceptional athlete, must come to play on this night and must eliminate his often inconsistent play. Tech's Dennis Scott, one of the most prolific scorers in the nation right now, will be matched up against one of the best defensive players in the nation in Augmon. This matchup could wind up being a stalemate, which will bring the smaller matchups in the game to the forefront. UNLV seems to have the experience and the talent to be victorious, while Georgia Tech has the talent but not the consistency or the experience to compete with powerful UNLV.

Advantage: UNLV

The championship match will be awesome. UNLV will pitch their wide-open, run and gun offense against the structured and highly disciplined Duke team. This game should be very close and exciting. UNLV appears to have a few too many race horses for Duke to keep up, but Duke is a good enough team to make the game tight. UNLV'S Larry Johnson will walk away with the MVP award and UNLV Coach Jerry Tarkanian will finally be recognized as one of the premier coaches in the nation.

National Champions: UNLV.

PIT

Continued from page 11

tions Committee chairperson, believes the problem is a fault "of the communication process inherent of Pitzer governance."

Bloom does profess that the decision was not of a conspiratorial or controversial nature. "Everybody thought it was such a good solution. It didn't occur to anyone that there would be a problem for the student body."

Ling sees this Pit misunderstanding as an indication that its time to "take a look at our governance process and ask if our students were really represented?"

LETTERS**Dear Other Side:**

Our beautiful, aromatic incense and dried, floral-bouquet fragrances are far from your alleged stench of "rotting garbage". We realize that to the inexperienced sniffer of marijuana (i.e. joint, ganja, thai-stick, sensi, mary jane, cheeba, kong, grass, pot, reefer or koochie) different strains of tobacco can be easily mistaken for the "kind bud". As far as your historical information is concerned, the original ideas and reasons for the Co-op have been religiously followed by today's residents of A-1. One such tradition is the "midnight Jager march", which to the outsider may seem like just a bunch of inebriated students making noise. Just because people are jealous of our lovingly prepared steaks and sea food , resentment is not a way to vent human frustrations. Referring to our representative governing body, many A-1 residents are simply pawns under the dictatorship of one, Enrique Escudero (also known as the "Rat"), from the Peruvian Highlands. Under his leadership we residents have been criticized, victimized, and squashed like flies. To quote Al Bundy "When challenge challenged us, we challenged challenge." We will survive.

- Love Conquers All,
Residents of the A-1 Co-op
P.S. We greatly respect the journalism of The Other Side, and wish to remain buddies.

Dear Other Side:

I've just finished re-reading (for the third time) the Feb. 27, 1990 issue of The Other Side. Your enthusiasm and skill in producing this journal is more than just a little heartening. Having a fair knowledge of the trials of magazine production

(I edited Whole Life Times magazine in Los Angeles for a number of years alongside L.A. Free Press founder, Art Kunkin) and the further trials of bearing the identity of "alternative journalism," I salute you!

My main purpose in writing, however, is to respond to the article by Amanda Loving-Gibbard about the ever-controversial Food Co-op on Sanborn Hall's A-1 corridor.

The idea for the A-1 Co-op arose in the Spring of 1974 from the ashes of the old Holden Food Co-op, which had become stigmatized as a corridor of social and bacterial plague and pestilence (I exaggerate only slightly). For reasons and wonders still unknown to me, the Pitzer administration granted permission to convert the A-1 corridor in Sanborn to form a new Food Co-op under new student leadership.

(This very same administration also agreed to student proposals that Sanborn Hall become the first self-governing dormitory in Claremont Colleges history, operating "autonomously" from the Dean of Students Office. It was a magical and challenging time. Endless meetings, beating of chests, tearing of hair and gnashing of teeth. "Robert's Rules of Order" was the latest bestseller.)

The A-1 Food Co-op grew in this glowing optimistic light of microcosmic social change during the Fall of 1975. Yet we had our problems...in spades. Our group was incredibly diverse (socially, not racially): from redneck computer geniuses to budding psychedelic artists, hippies and proto-yuppies, dancers and poli-sci majors. What made the Co-op work, often in spite of itself, was that everyone on the corridor shared the passion, compassion and commitment to MAKE it work.

If that meant we would spend hours in group meetings slinging the hash, then so it was. We sacrificed personal time, energy and money. We didn't always like each other or

always appear to be the wholesome, holistic family of our Utopian Dreams. Elitism, secularization and ego-inflated power plays were formidable problems to be dealt with as a group. We didn't win any prizes for cleanliness. (For god's sake, somebody please spring for a dishwasher and start a compost pile in the organic garden!) We didn't always have fun (well, not always). However, we were pretty true to a functional democratic process, with rotating leadership and maintenance responsibilities. Even our "time-of-crisis" dictators took turns!

Somehow we realized that "Co-op" meant co-operative effort, not (just) "cheap food." And then, there were memorable times when NO one wanted to co-operate.

Perhaps our greatest shortcoming was that we did not document our successes and failures so that future generations of Co-op-ers could develop more functional models.

In any true democracy, things change, break down, get fixed and move on. If the current holders of the A-1 legacy are committed to MAKING the Co-op work, I'm positive they will find the solutions. Without the commitment and the sacrifice that entails, a Co-op can no longer logically exist. Where is the expertise and excitement in group process? The egalitarian spirit of community? Aside from the administration issuing "requirements," where is the living laboratory in social and political change that still characterizes Pitzer and the A-1 Co-op?

Time to fish or cut bait.

- Chris Moran
Class of 1978
P.S. Perhaps the Alumni Association would get better response from its members if they reduced the Participant to a newsletter and sent out copies of The Other Side in their fund-raising efforts.